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THE IRON DUKE

*THE MAGAZINE OF
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(WEST RIDING)*

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of
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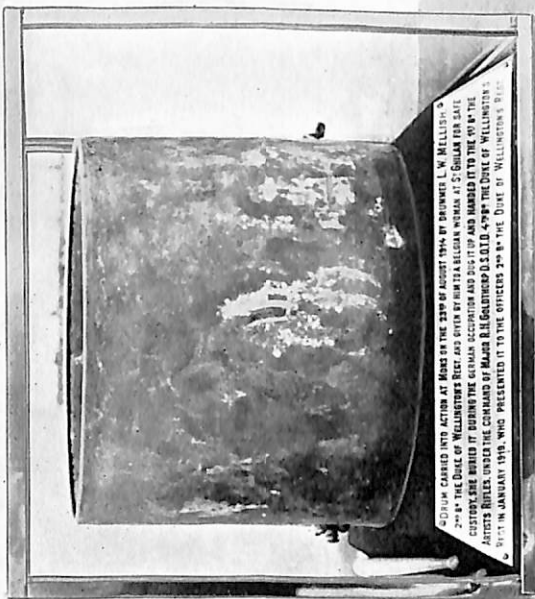
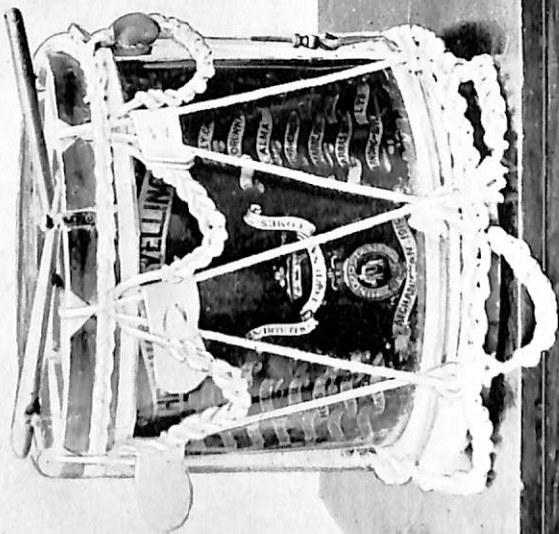
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THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

A MEMORIAL tablet to the late Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E. Belfield will be unveiled by the Colonel of the Regiment in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster at 12 noon on Saturday, 3rd October. At the same time the casket containing the ashes of the late Sir Herbert will be placed under the floor below the memorial tablet.

The annual dinner of the O.C.A. will be held the same day at the Alexandra Café, Halifax, at 7 p.m.; and on the next day, Sunday, 4th October, the naming ceremony of the L.M.S. railway engine, "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment," will take place at 3.15 p.m. at the Old Station, Halifax.

Our Territorial Battalions had a most successful camp in July, to which the Colonel of the Regiment paid a visit. It is sad to realise that this was the last time the 5th Battalion would parade with the 147th Brigade; they will become an R.E. anti-aircraft unit on 1st December next, but will, we are very glad to hear, still retain the title of "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment," and so remain one of the units of the Regiment. It was fitting that the Battalion should win the Brigade Lewis gun trophy as their "parting shot," and we offer them our congratulations. We also offer their Commanding Officer, Colonel Keith Sykes, our sincere congratulations on his well-merited O.B.E. in the Birthday Honours last June. Lt.-Col. Irish, commanding the 4th Battalion, is relinquishing his command shortly as he has to go out to South Africa on business, much to the regret of all ranks of the Battalion, and his other friends in the Regiment. He is succeeded by Major H. L. Grylls, to whom we offer our heartiest congratulations. Camp ended in fine weather after a deluge in which everyone suffered, and an issue of rum was, we understand, very welcome. This, we believe, is the first occasion of an issue of rum at one of our T.A. camps for many years.

As will be seen from their news, the 1st Bn. The Yorkton Regiment are also to become an anti-aircraft unit in the near future. We hope however that that will make no difference to their alliance and friendship with the Regiment.

It is a melancholy coincidence that the death of three old soldiers of the Regiment, all domiciled in Canada, should have to be recorded in this number: Capt. Hyde and Messrs. Jennings and Mitchell. Capt. Hyde was an outstanding figure, and, as the tributes paid to him by some of his contemporaries show, his popularity with all ranks during his long and faithful service in the Regiment was, we might almost say, unique.

Since our last issue the War Memorial Pension Fund and the Retired Officers' Fund have benefited by the kindness and generosity of two retired officers. We regret to say that one insists on remaining "anonymous," but the other is an old friend of many of us, Major H. W. Wood, better known to his contemporaries as "Charles." In both cases advice was asked about what it should be given to, and in both cases the Colonel of the Regiment advised the gifts being divided between the War Memorial Pension Fund and the Retired Officers' Fund, thereby equally benefiting officers and other ranks. The best thanks of the Regiment are tendered to both these regimentally-spirited officers.

THE IRON DUKE

FRONTISPIECE.

OUR frontispiece is a photograph of the Mons Drum alongside a drum similar to the former before it was lost. The inscription below it tells of its loss and recovery, but we have been unable to get hold of the full story of its loss, and we should be very glad if anyone who has any information on the subject would write to us about it.

Mr. O. Ramsbottom, late R.Q.M.S. of the Depot, in a letter to the Colonel of the Regiment, writes :—" I think the real explanation of the drum being in the hands of the Belgian woman is as follows, but this is an assumption from my own knowledge of the activities of the 2nd Battalion at Mons : On Sunday, 23rd August, we were hurried from billets to support the West Kents ; dress—battle order without packs. Drummers went with their companies, taking bugles, but leaving drums behind. The end of that day's fighting was the withdrawal at dark from the positions on the canal to the trenches at Wasmes, three miles back. Here was fought the real battle of Mons, and the retreat commenced. I would point out that we never returned to our billets of 22nd-23rd August, hence the loss of packs and drums. They were unintentionally abandoned because the fighting precluded any getting back to billets."

Mr. J. R. Willcocks, late C.S.M., who was a drummer of the 2nd Battalion, writes that ex-C.S.M. Bamborough is the most likely person to know anything of the matter, as he thinks he was in the same company as Mellish. He also states that he once heard Bamborough talking about one of our drums that was lost in the Mons-Condi Canal, but whether it was the drum in question he is unable to say. So far we have been unable to get into touch with Mr. Bamborough ; possibly one of our readers can give us his address, and if so we should be very grateful.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

THE big military event of the season was undoubtedly the Combined Operation. This year the Battalion represented the invading force. This entailed much reconnoitring and conferring with " Our Fleet," the 1st D.F., Minesweeper Flotilla, and 1st Submarine Flotilla. The first date chosen, in May, proved unsuitable owing to dirty weather. The operations were then postponed until mid-June, when they eventually took place ; although, even then, the conditions were far from ideal from our point of view. This was unfortunate as it forced us to abandon some of the more promising landings, and caused prolonged and acute misery to the less seaworthy in all ranks. We dare not give a detailed account of the operations, for we have been warned of the avidity with which the secret services of all nations await the publication of this magazine. We gained several definite if limited successes, and the Battalion gained high praise for the good spirit and keenness of the troops under difficult conditions. It was a very valuable experience for all ranks and we learnt many important lessons. Perhaps the greatest benefit we received was the understanding and friendship of the Navy, who guided our stumbling footsteps with such tolerant care for our clumsiness. We are more than sorry that most of them have now left Malta.

Later the Battalion was inspected by Malta's new Governor, Sir Charles Bonham-Carter. Our parade ground was in the process of a treatment known as " reslushing," so the parade had to be carried out in the rather cramped area of the Upper Square.

H.E. the Governor then interviewed the officers. He declared himself well satisfied with what he saw.

The King's Birthday was celebrated by a ceremonial parade on the polo ground at the Marsa Club. The parade took the same form as the Jubilee parade last year, but owing to the increased garrison, there were many more troops on parade. We again returned to barracks by a circuitous march route in order to show the flag. It was

one of the first hot days of the year and we were wearing tunics, so the conditions were a bit trying, but the Battalion acquitted itself well both on the parade and on the return march.

We feel that it may now safely be admitted in print that the local garrison has been strengthened for the last year by the presence of three extra regiments. Unfortunately two of these have now moved on in search of excitement elsewhere. We were very sorry that they were not allowed to rest with us in a peaceful Malta, and wish them good luck and a speedy return home. In their place, the Fleet have returned from Alexandria, and so Malta returns once more to its predominantly naval condition.

We sincerely congratulate Capt. Exham on his great achievement of passing into the Staff College, thereby doing something which has not been done in the Regiment since the War. We also congratulate Capts. Woods and Turner on qualifying.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The leave season has once again reduced our numbers. There are still certain restrictions on the number of officers who may go on leave at the same time, and as the married officers seem to have been quickest off the mark, we have not been so seriously depleted as last year. Company camps are however likely to empty the Mess considerably, though the Gozo holiday camp has, to the general relief, not been revived this year.

Certain improvements have been introduced into the Mess. Inside we now have the wireless in the local form of "re-diffusion," whereby a central receiving station transmits programmes by line to its subscribers, a cheap and satisfactory arrangement, though not approved of by all as an adjunct of Mess life; outside, various floodlighting schemes enhance the effect of the Band and Drums on guest nights, and add to the general comfort at all times. We hope also to have the billiard table with us for the cool weather.

We have had two Regimental guest nights. To the first came fifteen officers of the 1st Destroyer, 2nd Minesweeper and 1st Submarine Flotillas, who co-operated with us during the Combined Operations. We hope they enjoyed the evening as much as we did, though it was but a small return for the great hospitality we enjoyed at their hands during the battle. On the second night H.E. the Governor did us the honour of dining with us, and there were several other distinguished guests, including the G.O.C., V.A.M. and Air Commodore.

We are all very sorry to say good-bye to Thackeray who departed for the wilds of Africa. Almost everybody in Malta was on the boat to see him off. We wish him the best of luck in the bush. We congratulate Major Gibson and Capt. Orr on their respective promotions.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Our news seems to be awfully stale. In the last notes we had to record our Christmas doings; in the present notes we continue with Easter. Holidays are, abroad, very much of a joke; still, we did manage an outing on Easter Monday afternoon. Our usual gale had been blowing for many days. It dropped to a flat calm on Easter Monday, and a very pleasant outing to St. Paul's Bay, San Antonio and Boschetto Gardens took place, to which all families were invited. We realised we had some advantage in the weather when the reports of the English Easter came through. Whitsuntide was not recognised, a day in lieu being the religious order here, but the day did not materialise even on paper. August bank holiday suffers a similar fate to Whit Monday, so we await Christmas for the next pseudo break. A further outing was held to Ghain Tuffieha Bay on 13th June, all members and families taking part.

Social activities have otherwise been somewhat restricted, as very few are prepared to tackle the usual whist drive and dance, although a couple of very enjoyable and successful ones were held earlier in the season. Teas were provided for all members and families

at the Marsa on the second day of the athletic sports, which day, most extraordinarily, was marred by indifferent weather.

A most enjoyable affair was the result of an invitation to cricket, tennis, tombola, concert and dance by our friends "The Ikes." We must be modest about the cricket but no one appears to have checked up on the tennis. Tennis, by the way, has dropped very flat in the Mess, probably as a result of not entering the garrison league. Ward, however, did well in the Command tournaments.

A dinner was held to which representatives from all co-operating ships in the Combined Operations were invited. Considerable punch was added to the gaiety by the voluntary efforts on the part of the S.W.Bs, and a most headachey evening ensued.

A cricket match against the E.R.As resulted in our defeat by 111 runs against 112 for eight wickets. We have the team but lack the practice.

Colonel Tidmarsh's cue competition was duly completed, and strange to relate two scratch players competed in the final, L/Sgt. England beating Sgt. Ambler.

We have to congratulate C.S.M. Myatt and C.Q.M.S. Hartwell on their promotion, and by the time these notes appear anticipate tendering similar felicitations to C.Q.M.S. Hearsom and Sgt. White; a short stay with the T.A. for Blanco, but his return will be welcome. We must not forget C.Q.M.S. Berry, R.W.A.F.F., who, in addition to probable promotion in rank is, we believe, fully qualified for promotion to the classification of "Busty." Movements have started early this year; one of the oldest members started the shipping season, Tommy Mac. having decided to try his hand pen-pushing and proceeding to the Depot as R.Q.M.S. for that purpose. We have lost an old stalwart, but the Depot has gained and we wish him every success. Seaton followed him, unfortunately an invalid, but as he is not likely to be discharged, having been sent home for change of climate, we wish him a speedy recovery to full health. We sympathise with him on the loss of his daughter, which occurred whilst he was in hospital.

Before the next notes are due we anticipate the arrival of a number of families, the departure of a few members, a change in the weather and a complete loss of our war-like atmosphere. Any bets?

DRUMS.

Commencing with sport, once again we are keeping up the traditions of the Drums by supplying many representatives for various sporting events. In the young soldiers' athletics we were represented by Dmrs. Short, Buckingham, Hoyle and Boy Mitchell; Dmr. Short was also selected for the Command meeting, while Dmr. Child was reserve. At tennis Dmr. O'Keefe surprised us all by reaching the finals of the Battalion doubles and singles tournament, Dmrs. Killien and Tremeer also made a gallant effort. Our cricket specialist, Dmr. Wilson, attained quite a good average of 12.36 runs per wicket, his total being 33 wickets for 407 runs.

At water polo Dmrs. Child and Killien and L/Cpl. Gill turned out for the Company team and were occasionally selected for the Battalion. In the Battalion boat race we supplied Dmrs. Buckingham, Brumfield and Cunningham for the winning privates' crew. We are now preparing for the Battalion aquatic meeting which is due to take place on 17th August, and we hope the Band and Drums, if they do not win it, will not be far from first place.

Once again our "Retreat" beating on the Palace Square, Valletta, on 29th May, 1936, was an excellent performance, especially the playing of the bugles; we were highly congratulated by His Excellency Sir Charles Bonham-Carter. The programme was broadcast and a running commentary given by Lt. Strangeways. Several changes have taken place recently in the Drums, but we have a fine set of young boys coming along who will certainly keep up this high standard.

Alas, owing to the gathering war clouds, we were compelled to "down" instruments for a short period, and again later for Command manoeuvres, where most of the drummers

had a spell of life under the ocean waves in submarines. However, they say that there is no sea sickness in submarines.

We entertained the South Wales Borderers with a lively programme prior to their departure from Malta. We congratulate L/Cpl. Nobbs on his promotion, and to the ones who have left us, Cpl. Menzies, to duty, Dmrs. Pollard and Hudson, to Regimental Depot, we wish the best of luck; and we welcome to our ranks again Dmr. Coles, who has joined us from the Regimental Depot.

CRICKET.



Although these notes are written at the end of July, there is little enough to report in the way of cricket news. Our own ground had become quite impossible by the end of the football season, and it was wisely decided to have it relaid. Moreover, Command were willing to produce the necessary money. The ground has only just been finished, consequently very little cricket has been played up to date, and we have had to rely almost entirely on charity for our matches. In spite of this, we were able to produce a rather more than presentable side to play in the Governor's Cup. We had an overwhelming win by an innings and 120 runs in the first match against the 4th Heavy Brigade (Tigne), in which an excellent innings of 76 by L/Cpl. Connolly deserves special mention. He unfortunately departed to England on a P.T. course before the second round against the R.A.F. Perhaps our tails were a little too far up; be that as it may, we were fairly and squarely beaten by a team which proved to be a very much better one than we had expected. The Rifle Brigade defeated them in the final, but the former are an unusually good team this year.

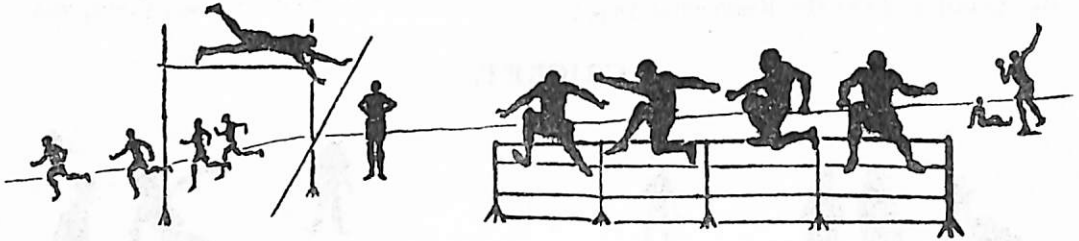
The Soldiers' Cup is just starting and we have great hopes of big things, though on paper it looks as if the R.A.F. are the most dangerous team. Concurrently we aim at starting the inter-company league, followed by the inter-company knock-out. "H.Q." Wing look like starting favourites, but it will be a more open affair this year than for some time.

As regards the individuals of our team, the bowling has mainly devolved upon Lt. Cousens, L/Cpl. Dearnley and Dr. Wilson. We have also found that 2nd Lt. Upjohn is more of a bowler than he cared to admit, on one occasion against the K.O.S.B. taking five wickets for two runs. Dearnley does not get the same results on matting as he did on grass, but he is always capable of taking wickets. Wilson, besides being astonishingly unlucky, has, as usual, bowled consistently well throughout. Sgt. Roberts has been also useful in this respect, but even more so as a bat. Two or three of his innings have come just at the right moment. Sgt. Cooper, on the other hand, has not yet showed us his true form this year, and neither has Dawson. The latter's fielding, however, is a joy to watch. We have a surplus of wicket-keepers as 2nd Lts. Davidson and Harrison are both thoroughly capable, and Heap is more than a good stand-by. We have also discovered an opening bat in Appleyard, who should develop into a really good cricketer.

Lt. Cousens and 2nd Lts. Upjohn and Harrison played for the Army against the Royal Navy, but were unable to prevent the Navy winning by nine wickets.

As the season is not yet over, enough has probably been said. All that remains is to wish our Soldiers' Cup team the very best of luck in their forthcoming matches.

ATHLETICS.



We have had a very successful season indeed, plenty of talent has been found, and the "old hands" such as Cpl. Clegg and L/Cpl. Swaine as usual did well for the Battalion. During the season we entered for several different open events—the usual distances (*i.e.*, 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards) were run and we were successful in six out of seven races. Perhaps the most outstanding success was at Imtarfa in the 2nd Brigade sports when we entered two teams and finished first and second in the final. Cpl. Clegg was a tower of strength in our first sprint team, which consisted of the above named, 2nd Lt. G. F. Upjohn, L/Cpl. Swaine and Pte. Kendall. We trained hard throughout the season, and after the Battalion meeting chose a prospective team for the inter-unit meeting, which trained at the Marsa three mornings a week. This training was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and by the time the Command meeting came round in May we were probably one of the fittest teams.

During the latter part of April we held our Battalion athletic meeting. On the first day, Monday, 20th April, we ran off heats and odd field events, while on the Tuesday the finals were all run off. We were very unfortunate that the second day was pouring wet; in spite of this there were some excellent races, and as usual "H.Q." Wing carried off the athletic shield by a margin of 12 points from "C" (S.) Company. Cpl. Clegg won the Victor Ludorum Cup as the best athlete of the year, and the 1st Bn. K.O.S.Bs beat the 2nd Rifle Brigade for the open medley race.

The meeting found us some excellent athletes, especially in the mile and three mile, in Ptes. Bowen ("A"), Young ("H.Q.") and Smith ("D"), who ran magnificently through the whole season; they should go far.

After this we had a month in which to train for the inter-unit championships, and during this time, in addition to the ordinary training, we had two athletic matches: one v. 1st K.O.S.Bs, whom we beat easily, and the other a combined match with 1st K.O.S.Bs v. All Malta. We were far too good for the Malta team which contained a fair proportion of very young performers.

On 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st May the inter-unit meeting took place; we finished second to the 2nd R.B. The team did extremely well; we won both the sprints comfortably and if we can only improve our field events by 1937 we should be a thoroughly well balanced side. Unfortunately Cpl. Clegg has left us; his advice, and the example of how a sprint should be run have been invaluable. We wish him good luck in the future. The following received their athletic colours for 1936:—2nd Lt. G. F. Upjohn, Sgt. Dickinson, L/Sgt. Jackson, Cpls. Clegg, Gresham and Quirk, L/Cpls. Bagshawe, Swaine and Bowen, Ptes. Smith, E., Kendall, Rumboll, Myers, Stacey, Taylor, Wild, Young, Smith, D., Wood, Dowas and Bilton, Bds. Glew and Walter, Dmr. Short.

POLO.

Having come to the end of our second season of polo in Malta, it might be of interest to review our achievements and to take stock of our chances of further success. On our arrival in Malta we were fortunate in taking over a few chargers which were trained as polo ponies, and in having some players with previous experience who were keen to commence



playing. Having purchased some ponies, the following players made a start: Major Faulkner, Capts. Lawlor, F. P. A. Woods, Webb-Carter, Owen and Exham, Lts. Sir Nugent Everard, Cousens and Thackeray. Our pony resources did not allow us to produce at once a Regimental team, but various individuals played for other teams and met with considerable success. Webb-Carter and Owen played for the winning team in the Tunis Cup competition, and Woods was a member of the successful teams in the Ormsby Johnson and Spencer Cups. Before the conclusion of last season we had collected enough ponies to mount a team. We therefore entered a team for the Inter-Regimental Cup, an open competition, and for the Prince Louis Cup, a low handicap tournament. In the former we were beaten by the Rifle Brigade 7—1 in the first round. In the Prince Louis, however, we were successful in surviving three rounds to reach the final, and be beaten by a strong Staff team.

At the beginning of the 1936 season we found ourselves somewhat handicapped by the fact that several of our most promising players were no longer available. F. P. A. Woods had to return to England on sick leave, Owen had departed to India, and Thackeray was at home on leave. We entered a team however for all tournaments for which we were eligible, whilst individuals played for various other sides. We were twice defeated by the Old Etonians, virtually a Rifle Brigade side; once in the Spencer Cup by 5—2½, and once in the Ormsby Johnson Cup 9—4½. The Regiment was represented by W. A. Woods, Lawlor, Cousens and Sir Nugent Everard. In the Inter-Regimental Cup we were again beaten by the Rifle Brigade in the final 7—2, having previously beaten the Royal Artillery 5—2.

In the Tunis Cup we met with our first success as a Regimental side. The total handicap of the teams entered was limited to 7. We were represented by F. P. A. Woods, Lawlor, Cousens and Thackeray. The tournament attracted an entry of nine teams. In the first round we defeated a Royal Artillery team by 6—4, and in the semi-final we disposed of our opponents by the same margin. In the final we were against a team which seemed strong enough to win. By this time, however, hard work and practice had produced a more effective combination and we won the cup by the decisive margin of 9—2. In addition to this there was the notable individual success of W. A. Woods who was in the winning team of the Malta Polo Challenge Cup and the King of Spain's Cup. He also represented the Army in the annual match against the Royal Navy, which was won by the Army after extra time.

At the end of the season the local handicap list, as far as Regimental players are concerned, reads as follows:—Capt. W. A. Woods 5, Capt. Lawlor 3, Capt. F. P. A. Woods 2, Lt. Sir Nugent Everard 2, Capt. Webb-Carter 2, Capt. K. G. Exham 1, Lt. P. G. L. Cousens 1, Lt. R. E. M. Thackeray 1, 2nd Lt. the Earl of Mornington 0, 2nd Lt. Kilner 0. Now that we have a number of players with some experience, and several fresh ones coming on, we hope that we will be able to repeat and improve upon our successes next year.

ROWING.

The first event in the rowing world was the officers' boat race, which took place during June ; this, as usual, caused a general upheaval in the Officers' Mess.

The organisation required to get the crew to take the water at 6.40 a.m. was equal to that necessary to get an army corps across Europe. It was eventually decided to row in the evenings ; Colonel Ozanne undertook the task of coxing the boat. This required no mean skill, for not only is the cox called upon to steer the boat, but also to settle in a tactful manner the arguments which seem to be a special feature of this crew. Capt. F. P. A. Woods was amongst the old blues to row in the boat this year ; unfortunately however, he was caught a few days before the race by his medical adviser, and ordered to return to the tow path ; 2nd Lt. Kilner rose to the occasion and took his place.

The crew had a very comfortable row in the heat on the first day and won fairly easily, beating the R.A. and R.Es. In the final against the K.O.M.R. and R.M.A., stroke unfortunately broke his oar on the second stroke, and the crew of course rowed in well behind their Maltese rivals ; this accident was very unfortunate as the crew had great hopes of doing well this year.

We have just had our company boat race and this year we had both first and second boat crews. The first boat had two heats and a final ; the first heat was between " H.Q. " and " B " Company ; " H.Q. " had a very easy win and paddled for most of the course. In the second heat " A, " " D " and " C " (S.) companies had a good race. " A " Company were the winners and are to be congratulated on the very fine show they put up ; the final injunction of their coach was : " You don't want any knowledge, just guts. " Whilst personally disagreeing with him, we must say his crew followed his advice.

The final was rowed during the same morning as the second boats. In this " H.Q. " won fairly easily, " A " Company being second ; " H.Q. " are a very good crew and rowed well together. The second boats raced all together ; it was a good race ; halfway " H.Q. " II took the lead and kept ahead, winning by a good six or seven lengths ; their time was only 17 seconds slower than " H.Q. " I. " A " Company came second with " C " (S.) Company third. The " H.Q. " II crew rowed well together and seemed perfectly happy during the whole course.

The " H.Q. " crew entered for the R.A. regatta open cutter race, which took place the day before the final of the company boat race. The crew did extremely well in this, coming second to the R.M.A. They rowed a very hard race and kept the lead for three-quarters of the course ; the other crews were the R.Bs. and two crews from the R.Es. The " H.Q. " crew is now going into training and will represent the Battalion in the Command boat race.

WATER POLO.

At the time of writing, water polo is in full swing and we are right in the middle of our season. Last year we were learning to swim ; this year we have got down to tactics. The Battalion team is taking shape now, and we hope to have some success in the Command senior competition which takes place shortly. Bdm. Alton captains the side, and L/Cpl. Gould, Ptes. Dowas, Cairns and Miller are all regular members. At present the forward line is hard to select, as Ptes. Wallace, Reed, Bacon and Myers are all good players.

The Command junior knock-out competition is on at present ; unfortunately all the companies except " H.Q. " Wing have been knocked out. " H.Q. " Wing have reached the semi-final and have done very well.

Early in the season we had the platoon competition, which was won by the Band. Owing to the weakness of numbers in the rifle companies they entered as half-companies ; this was a very good idea as it made the competition very level. The inter-company competition is to be played next month.

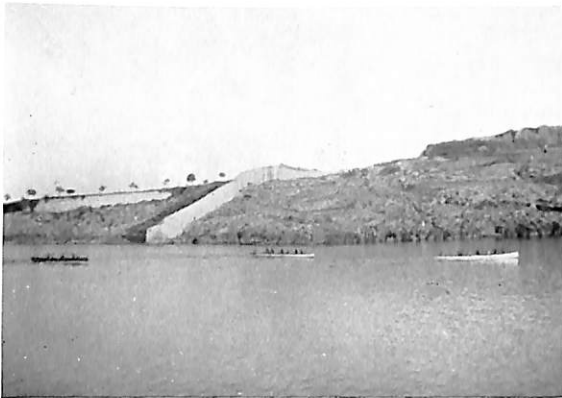
1st BATTALION, MALTA, 1936.



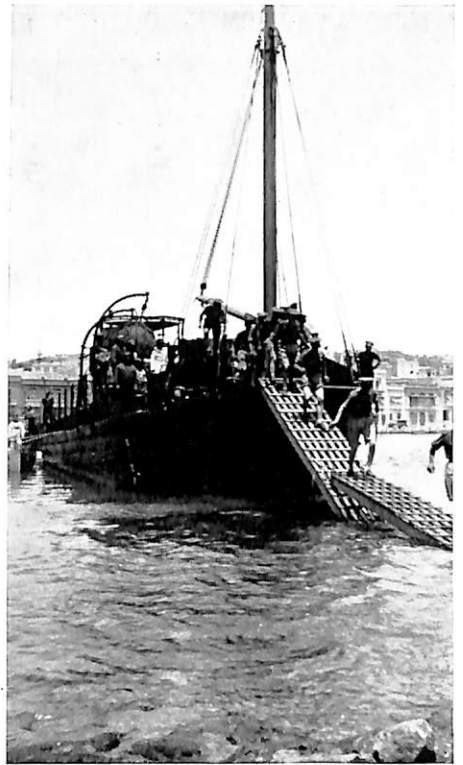
Battalion H.Q. on board H.M.S. "Keppel" during the combined operations.



All that was left of the Battalion during the combined operations.



Inter-rank boat race. The privates' crew winning.



Practice for the combined operations. An "X" lighter in action.



1st Battalion Polo Team, Winners of the Tunis Cup, 1936.
Left to right : Lt. COUSENS, Lt. THACKERAY, Capt. LAWLOR, Capt. F. P. A. WOODS.



"A" Company, 2nd Battalion, marching up to Cherat, 1st May, 1936.

“Official” Livestock.

1. True copy of a query from B.O.R. to Quartermaster :—

“Have we still 14 horses or mules at St. George’s, please?”

2. Answer to above from Quartermaster to B.O.R. :—

“Officially and normally we have 9 chargers here (only 8 at present as we are 1 short) and 5 draught animals. Unofficially we only have 2 chargers and 5 draughts.

“The other chargers are kept unofficially at Transport Pool.”

3. Passed to Knowledge Department for elucidation elicited the attached :—

Subject : Quadrupeds (assorted).

Moral : Take things with a pinch of salt.

Semi-officially I suppose we have 9 chargers plus 8 chargers (1 suffering from colic and 5 draught animals here. This gives 22 assorted quadrupeds and, entirely *sub rosa*, we are keeping a supply of chargers and draughts (walking, not blowing) amounting to the lucky and mystic total of 7.

Altogether officially, unofficially, semi-officially and demi-semi-officially, it will be seen that we have 22 plus 7=29 animals of doubtful origin—less mules (number of these contrary beasts not being stated).

Let us then suppose (after all, why shouldn’t we) the number of mules to be, for the moment x . Adding this to the date of the stamp of the office of the Q.M. we have x plus 13 or 13 plus x (it matters not) mules. 1936 added gives 19, added gives 10.

Let us suppose these to be camels, dromedary pattern (long distance) (ships of the desert—Poet). It will now be seen that we have 29 animals less mules and camels, $x+13$ mules, and 10 camels.

(Officially, unofficially, semi-officially and *ad nauseum* not having been cleaned out for some days).

Let y =the number of kangaroos (pack battery) after all y not.

Then $x+13+y$ =mules+kangaroos (both awkward beasts) and $29+10$ =draughts, chargers, and camels.

Therefore $x + 13 + y + 29 + 10 = x + 13 + y + 29 + 10$ and, subtracting $x+13+y+29+10$ from both sides we have

$$0=0$$

which is undoubtedly true.

Therefore we have no animals. They must have been sold to the highest bidder for a mere song. Let us then suppose the song to be “When the moon shines bright upon the cowshed.” It would appear from this that all the animals were cows (originally, officially and definitely).

And the equation appears to be satisfied.

Answer : 23 cows, 1 calf and 1 bundle of hay (less 5 per cent. discount for cash).

Q. E. F.

(Note.—It would appear that a delicate shade of pink would be more appropriate for the Q.M.’s stamp, as a warning to O.R.Q.M.S.’s and others who dare attempt to solve their dread secrets.)

Dulce est desipere in loco.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

PERHAPS the most important news we have to report is that we, or most of us, are now the proud possessors of the Indian General Service Medal ribbon (though not yet the medal itself), awarded for the Loe Agra operations. Messrs. Ahmed Din's shares have soared with the increase of blue patrol noticeable within the Battalion, and perhaps they will increase still further after a decision over the Mohmand operations is made; we await the result with interest.

Soon after trooping the Colour on 7th March "B" Company proceeded to Cherat, taking over all duties from "A" company of the Welch Regiment. The latter moved from Landi Kotal to Agra almost immediately; their departure is our loss, both in the social and sporting world, and our best wishes go to them in their new station. A new innovation this year was a garden competition in barracks, and considering everything, the standard attained was good. The judges' awards were as follows:—First prize, "A" Company; Second prize, "H.Q." Wing; Special prize, L/Cpl. Lockwood and Pte. Gamble, "D" (S.) Company.

1st May, a very hot day, found the Battalion, less "B" and "D" (S.) Company, the latter remaining at Nowshera, marching to Cherat by the short cut—17 miles, mostly up the khud-side. In spite of this everyone arrived, and agreed that it was preferable to the three days' normal march by road which had been done the year before last. As it has been our summer station for the third year in succession, we came up with mixed feelings, but with almost three months already gone we can safely say that this year's stay has been the pleasantest. More has been going on than in former years, and we would here like to thank our friends of "C" Company, 2nd Bn. The Highland Light Infantry, for combining to make Cherat the cheerful spot that it can be.

The weather, though much hotter than usual, has in no way interfered with work or games; with the former, musketry, intensive education and weekly route marches have taken precedence, and are still doing so. At present "B" Company are sweltering in the heat of Nowshera, "A" Company relieve them in August, and finally "C" Company from September until the Battalion returns.

On two occasions, 19th and 30th June, the massed bands of the H.L.I. and the Battalion have given concerts on the East and West End Square, combining this with children's dancing; needless to say, it was very much appreciated by a large audience. Our regret is that it cannot be repeated owing to the H.L.I. band having moved back to Peshawar. 7th July the massed bands and drums of the Dukes beat "Retreat" on the Battalion square under the leadership of C.S.M. Stannard, a former drum-major of the 1st Battalion. To us who knew him of old, it was gratifying to note that he had lost none of that smartness and skill with the mace. Leave parties and football teams have visited Murree at intervals, and from all accounts it is a good spot though a bit expensive.

Unfortunately the health of the Battalion has not been as good as it was last year, judging from the sick reports; too many "malaria" recurrences, the original dose having been administered during the Mohmand operations. We can only hope that a lengthy cure will eradicate the complaint altogether.

The congratulations of all go to L/Cpl. Britten and L/Cpl. Stone on being awarded the Military Medal for gallant conduct during the Mohmand operations.

We would also like to take this opportunity of offering our sincerest congratulations to our Brigade Commander, Col. Fulton, and all those in the Brigade who were awarded decorations during the recent operations.

Finally, we deeply regret to record the death of No. 4611704 Pte. J. Prince, "B" Company, which took place at Nowshera in May, and offer his parents our sincerest sympathy.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Since our last notes the Mess has once again moved, this time back to the cool (?) climate of Cherat. How simple has the process of "packing up and moving" become, almost like "off and on" loading mules.

Before leaving Nowshera we were "at home" to the station one day during our Battalion sports week. Later we held a Regimental guest night to bid farewell with the greatest regret to "Bonzo" Kavanagh. On 1st May most officers participated in the khud race to Cherat, and as usual the Colonel won first prize. Volunteers for the next Mt. Everest expedition have now been called for, and we understand the list is not blank. Still further have the numbers of the Mess dwindled; some on leave to England, others, complete with retinue, to Kashmir. Whilst on this subject, Mr. Bahar Shah (agent at Srinagar), after showing the writer many "chits" he still has from former officers of the Regiment, some of them almost thirty years' old, wished to be remembered to all his old clients and hoped they would soon return—to his clutches.

The time at Cherat seems to have flown, plenty of work and more sport than usual, more varied anyway. "Polo in Cherat" appears elsewhere, so we will not enlarge upon it.

Eight times have we played the Sergeants at hockey so far, and the honours are even at the time of writing. The open tennis tournament is just over, and in spite of large entries in the station, all the cups were annexed by the Regiment; 2nd Lt. Wortham won the singles, 2nd Lt. Wortham and Mrs. Owen the mixed doubles, and 2nd Lt. Wortham and Lt. Rivett-Carnac the men's doubles.

On 17th May we gave a Sunday morning cocktail party, 27th May Regimental guest night to the H.L.I. officers, and 16th June supper to the officers of the station and their wives after one of the massed bands' concerts.

We offer our best wishes to Lt.-Col. Ozanne on assuming command of the 1st Battalion; also to Lt. Maffett, who has apparently left us to become a "sky pilot"; to Lt. Fallon on obtaining his M.A. degree; to Lt. Wellesley on being posted to the Depot; and last, but not least, to Major Naylor on retirement from the Army. Southampton will not be the same without him, in fact now "We ain't coming home no more, no more."

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since our last notes nothing eventful has occurred except that we have moved to Cherat for the hot season. At Nowshera early in April we entertained the Sergeants' Mess members of the Royal Air Force; we played them at cricket, and finished up with tea and tennis. The R.A.F. beat us at cricket by a few runs, but we had our revenge at tennis.

On 28th April the Mess entertained the Indian officers of the 3/2nd Punjabi Regiment to a social evening; the Band and Drums also beat "Retreat." A very enjoyable evening was spent by all, and the guests departed in high spirits, swearing lifelong friendship to all ranks of the Regiment, with a promise that we should all foregather again when we return to the plains.

Since our arrival in Cherat we have had our usual fortnightly shows in the Mess, whist drives, tombola, socials and dances in turn. The dances prove a great success in spite of the hot weather. Several tennis tin and bottle tournaments have been held and have been very enjoyable; quite a lot of new talent has been brought out. The sergeants played the officers of the Regiment at tennis, but sad to relate we suffered a terrific defeat; but we have had our revenge at hockey, having beaten the officers on no less than four occasions.

We congratulate the following:—Sgts. Melvin and Thornton on their promotion to sergeant, L/Sgts. Cadwallender and Renshaw on pay of appointment, Sgt. Robinson to C.Q.M.S., "C" Company, and C.Q.M.S. Dalton to C.S.M., "C" Company.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Once again we are back in Cherat and most of us pleased to be up out of the heat. Our Mess, a far more comfortable building than at Nowshera, has been still further improved by the addition of a wireless set. "Blighty" news is automatic or almost, except when "atmospherics" win. Social evenings and dances have helped to wile away the time, very successful and well attended by the *male* sex; ladies, please note, as we haven't finished with them yet.

In the sports line, basket ball seems to have predominated. A new innovation to Cherat and certainly a great success; we have so far played the Sergeants' Mess four times, winning on each occasion. Now we are willing to challenge all comers.

Once again we have our own soccer team and have played several games with varying results, though not as good as last year.

We congratulate L/Cpls. Hobson and Lawrence on promotion to corporal, and welcome to the Mess L/Cpls. Measey, Welch, Wilby, Blakemore, Dunleavy, Johnson, H., Johnson, W., Heaney, Yates, Lockwood, Wood, Snelgrove.

EDUCATION.

Since the publication of the last notes "Education," sadly neglected during the operations, has come to the fore with a bump. Perhaps it was the Kilo Hari air, or yet again the Dand Banda mosquito that one has to thank for it, but the fact remains a large number have suddenly realised (a) that a second class education certificate is not impossible to get (b) that sixpence a day in one's pocket is better than in the Government's. Accordingly many have "got down to it" and most are the richer for it.

The education staff say they have been over-worked, but are prepared for this state of affairs to continue, provided they get the results! The results of the past examinations are most gratifying, and instructors are to be complimented on their good work. Seven first class certificates were obtained last time and it is hoped to increase this number ere long.

Our statistics board at the moment reads:—First class certificates, 6·1 per cent.; second class certificates, 71·5 per cent.; third class certificates, 22·2 per cent.; without certificates, 2 per cent. Rumour has it this percentage is one of the best in British units in India, but it can still (and will) be improved. Sgt. Thornton is to be congratulated on recently obtaining a "Distinguished" on his education course at Belgaum.

During one of the massed bands concerts at Cherat the girls of the garrison children's school gave a fine display of dancing. It consisted of minuets, gavottes, polkas, sword dances, etc., and was very much appreciated by all the spectators. The babies, taught by Mrs. Cheek (wife of W.O. Cheek, A.E.C.) sang several songs. The greatest praise is due to the staff of the garrison children's school for producing these entertainments.

EDUCATION "HOWLERS."

Extract from an essay on the King's Jubilee:—"Many medals were given to officers and other ranks of regiments all over the world, the rest were scattered all over England."

"A AND E" EXAMINATION PAPER EXTRACTS.

"Nelson collected Malta which had been left behind by Napoleon."

"Warren Hastings won the Battle of Waterloo and was made first Governor for it."

"Robert Clive tried to commit suicide. He shot himself but missed."

"Nelson was the famous general who defeated Blücher at the Battle of Waterloo in 1870.

"England is a small country and the people get very hungry and have to devour food from others."

"The Pilgrim fathers landed in Australia *via* the Cape of Good Hope."

SPORT.

Following on our Regimental sports reported in the last number we entered a complete team for the Peshawar District sports. 20th March, the inter-unit cross country race took place; teams of 15 (the first 12 to count), distance approx. six miles. The Dukes won this race easily, defeating, amongst others, the H.L.I., Welch Regiment and Royal Tank Corps.

The District sports on 2nd and 3rd April were (most unfortunately for us!) cancelled owing to heavy rain, after three events had taken place. In the events run, the following were the results:—Three mile team race, winners 2/D.W.R., easily; two mile relay, heat winners 2/D.W.R. also easily; tug-of-war, 110 stone, 2/D.W.R. beat H.L.I. in semi-final and Light Battery R.A. in final. With the addition of Cpl. Mason, this team was otherwise "A" Company's team, coached by C.S.M. Stannard.

In the final of the Peshawar District football competition we were beaten by the H.L.I. 2—0 after an extremely good game.

At Cherat all the grounds have been working full time, as usual. Several company cricket games have been played besides hockey and soccer. There are two basket ball pitches in use most early mornings and evenings; it is a really good game and most popular. The "Flag" competition proceeds apace, only four more competitions having to be fought out, and at the moment Nos. 2 and 14 Platoons lead the field. Except for friendly inter-company hockey matches, hockey has not figured much in the news; we intend building up our representative sides later on.

"Tombola," a new innovation this year, is proving one of the most successful pastimes up here, and is most remunerative to the lucky few; there are weekly sessions under the able management of a committee presided over by the R.S.M.

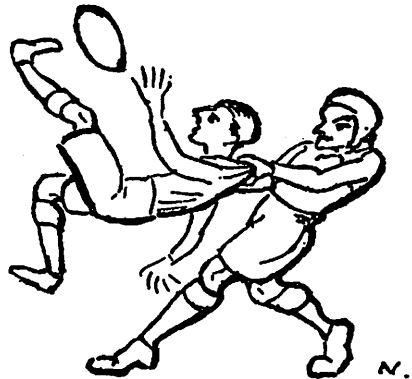
RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Since the last issue the inter-company tournament has been played off, and we were fortunate in having ideal weather.

The tournament produced great enthusiasm and keenness throughout the Battalion, and considering the lack of practice the companies had owing to the ground question, a very high standard of play was reached. This only shows too clearly that when we move to a station with more available grounds at our disposal, it will not be long before our old status on the rugger field returns.

In the first round "B" Company beat "D" (S.) after rather a scrappy match which was mainly a forward tussle, score 14—5. In the second round "H.Q." Wing beat "C" Company after a remarkably

close match where there was little in it either way, score 6—3; and "B" Company, who were rather too strong behind the scrum for their opponents, beat "A" Company, score 11—0. The final produced one of the hardest games seen in company rugger for



some time. "B" Company, after their two previous displays, were strong favourites at the kick-off, but "H.Q." Wing, despite many injuries (they even had four men off the field at one period in the second half), deserve a word of praise for the magnificent effort they put up. The game was in the balance until the very end, when "B" Company's strength and superiority began to tell, and they won by 8 points to nil. The tournament produced quite a lot of hidden talent which will be most useful this coming season. Mrs. Cox very kindly presented the shield and cups to the winning company.

We will soon be starting intensive training for our visit to Bombay for the All-India Tournament in September. At the moment our prospects are none too certain, as we are sadly lacking in outstanding "centres" this year, as L/Cpl. Lawton has departed to England, and Lt. Moran has unfortunately dislocated his shoulder which is likely to keep him out of the game this season.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Our last notes left us on the eve of the final of the Peshawar District competition.

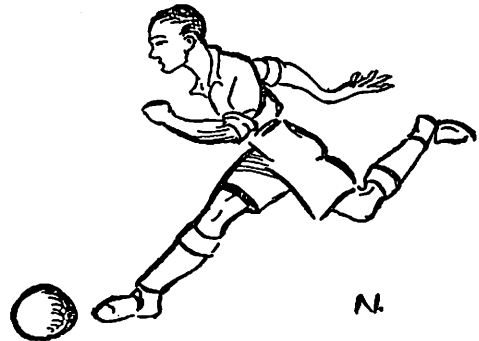
Unfortunately we could not manage to beat the H.L.I. and after a very good game lost 2-0. Since then the Battalion team has not played together except for one game, v. the H.L.I. in Cherat, when we drew 1-1; neither side, though, was at full team strength.

In May the Buffalo tournament was played at Murree. This being a company competition, we had to play eliminating games in Cherat to find the best company teams. "H.Q." and "C" emerged victorious and accordingly went

to Murree. Both got a bye into the second round, but "C" Company lost in it 2-4 to "B" Company, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. The Wing fared better; after a terrific struggle with No. 5 "A.C." Squadron R.A.F., in which extra time had to be played, we won 3-2. In the third round the Wing beat 14 Field Battery R.A. 2-0, but we met our Waterloo in the semi-final against 20 Squadron R.A.F., the eventual winners, and after a very well fought game lost 2-0.

The inter-company competition starts next week. After this we hope to be able to raise a Battalion team to send to Murree for the Brewery tournament. Our boys were victorious at Landi Kotal against the boys of the Cameronians, the score being 3-1.

As the result of an examination last year we now have eleven men with third class referee certificates. The next examination comes off shortly. For this success we are indebted to W.O. Cheek.



RIFLE CLUB.

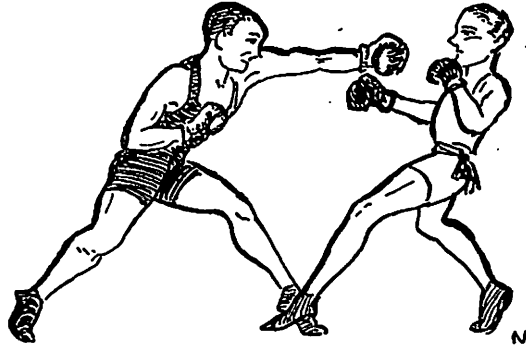
Very little of note has happened since the last number of THE IRON DUKE appeared, but we have to record the loss to the Battalion of the three best shots amongst the officers: Major Kavanagh on retirement, Lt. Bunbury to the 1st Battalion and Lt. Maffett to the R.A.F. They have all done much for the Battalion shooting, and the first has for years been the bulwark of the rifle meeting. Lt. Bunbury has set a particularly high standard. During his six years with the Battalion he has won the Whittingham Medal three times (1932, 1933, 1934) and the officers' and sergeants' cup twice (1933 and 1935).

We had a ladies' shoot in Cherat in June, in which ten of our better halves showed us how to hit the bull on the 30 yards range. A match was arranged between the "Dukes" ladies and the rest of the station, in which the four ladies of each side with the best scores

constituted the team. The scores were as follows :—"Dukes."—Mrs. Hunt 52, Mrs. Love 50, Mrs. Lyons 42, Mrs. Wardle 23, Mrs. Merry 17. Rest of Cherat.—Mrs. McCrae 55, Mrs. Oaksey 25, Mrs. Reeve 23, Mrs. Watson 11, Mrs. Oswald 11. The "Dukes" team thus won by 167 points to 114, and the first four of our ladies received a silver cup each. Mrs. McCrae won the cup for the highest score. Next month we hope to have a mixed doubles competition.

BOXING.

It was decided to hold the inter-company open and novices' competitions together this year. Messrs. Ahmed Din Bros. very kindly presented a cup, which it was finally decided to give to the company which scored the most points in the open competition. The old cup was to be kept for the novices' competition. We were lucky in being able to get an outside referee and judge, as Lt. M. Hollis, 2/H.L.I., and 2nd Lt. Tobin, U.L.I.A., 2/H.L.I., very kindly came over and officiated for us.



Some very good boxing was seen

on all the four nights, but the contest which lives in the memory most clearly is the fight between Cpl. Norton and L/Cpl. Britton for the open light-weight. Both have boxed for the Battalion for a good many years, and they gave a very nice exhibition of what boxing should be. Britton got in several very strong right hooks to the jaw; finally Norton went down for a count in the second round. The novices' cup was in the balance until the last fight, which was between L/Cpl. Measey, "C" Company, and L/Cpl. Duggan, "A" Company. They both went hard at it all the time, and we saw a really excellent fight, from which Duggan emerged the winner by a very narrow margin. This made "C" Company tie with "A" Company for the novices' cup.

The following were lucky enough to enter the finals after three nights' boxing, and the results were as follows :—Novices' bantam, Pte. Cutting, "A" Company, beat Pte. Downs, "C" Company; open bantams, Pte. Ryan, "A" Company, beat Pte. Archdale, "A" Company, w.o.; novices' feather, Pte. Dougherty, "B" Company, beat Pte. Sharples, "C" Company; open feathers, Pte. Rogers, "B" Company, beat Pte. McCann, "H.Q." Wing; novices' light, Pte. Taylor (36) beat Pte. Howell, "H.Q." Wing; open light, L/Cpl. Britton beat Cpl. Norton, "B" Company; novices' middle, Pte. Harrowing, "B" Company, beat L/Cpl. Welch, "C" Company; open middle, Pte. Pickles, "B" Company, beat Pte. Yarnell, "D" (S.) Company; novices' welter, Pte. Duggan, "A" Company, beat L/Cpl. Measey, "C" Company; open heavy-weight, Pte. Birch, "D" (S.) Company, beat Pte. Gough, "A" Company; open light-weight, Cpl. Hobson, "B" Company, beat L/Cpl. Hall, "A" Company; open catch-weight, Pte. Douglas, "H.Q." Wing, beat Pte. Brent, "D" (S.) Company. Finally, "B" Company won the open cup with 25 points; "A" Company were the runners-up with 13 points; and "A" and "C" Company tied for the novices' cup with 30 points each. At the end of the meeting Major Fraser presented the cup to the winners and runners-up.

At the time of going to press we are hard at it training for a match with the H.L.I., to take place early in August, followed, we hope, by a match with the Cameronians later in the year. There are some very good boxers in the Battalion and we can but hope for the best.

POLO.

During the past season we made an attempt to get a polo team together, and for the first time for several years we were able to raise a Regimental side. This was due to the club having acquired three or four fairly good ponies, and also to our having the opportunity of competing in tournaments at a reasonable distance from our station. Next year if all is well we hope to be able to enter for the tournaments in Rawalpindi, Abbotabad, Peshawar, Mardan and Risalpur, which are held every season, and possibly in the All-India infantry tournament, if it is held in Lahore.

Our first effort was in the Nowshera handicap tournament, which commenced on 31st January, 1936. The team consisted of Exham at 3, Owen at 2, Wellesley at 1 and Sayers at back. We drew against Trehearne House, a team from the 14/20th Hussars, and after an enjoyable game, they defeated us by 7—2½. We were conceded a handicap of 1½ goals. In the subsidiary tournament we met the Peshawaries. We will keep the score dark, but we were unfortunate, as our three best ponies were out of action for this game and Exham had to play on inferior ones.

Our next effort was in the Risalpur tournament, which commenced on 1st April, but as we were unable to raise a full Regimental side, Owen being in Cherat and Wellesley on his way home to the Depot, we completed the team with Fanant from the Mountain Gunners. We entered under the pseudonym of "Hotspurs." This time the team played as follows:—Fraser 1, Fanant 2, Exham 3 and Sayers back. This was Major Fraser's first serious game since his operation for appendicitis. Our opponents were the Sialkot Wanderers, consisting mainly of the 13/18th Hussars. Unfortunately this game came to an untimely end at the close of the third chukker when Capt. Sayers' horse fell and he was badly thrown, sustaining a fractured collar bone. We had no reserve present. The score stood at 7—4½ against us at the time, our opponents conceding us 3½ goals. It was a pity the game ended prematurely, as though we were up against a much better mounted and more experienced side, our team play was a great improvement on previous efforts. We were unable to compete in the subsidiary tournament owing to an outbreak of horse flu in Risalpur.

We did not compete as a Regimental side in any other tournaments, but those playing got quite a lot of fun out of the local chukker tournament for which teams were drawn. Major Fraser was a member of the winning side and collected an excellent beer mug. We now look forward to the commencement of the next season which we hope will be longer and better than last, and to the continued improvement of our latest recruits, Davie, Moran, Lane and Waller.

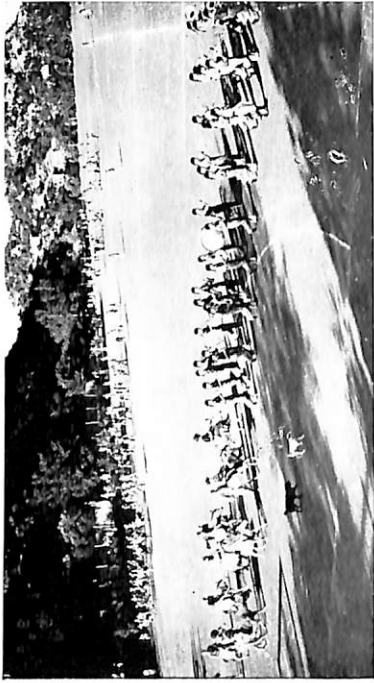
POLO AT CHERAT.

In Cherat, North Western Frontier Province, as many will know who have visited that lesser known of the world's penal settlements, any new idea, however daft, is greeted with the utmost enthusiasm by the unfortunate prisoners who are stuck for a hot weather sentence on that particularly sharp and uninteresting rock.

Thus the suggestion that the officers of the 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment should challenge the officers and sergeants of the 2nd Bn. The Highland Light Infantry



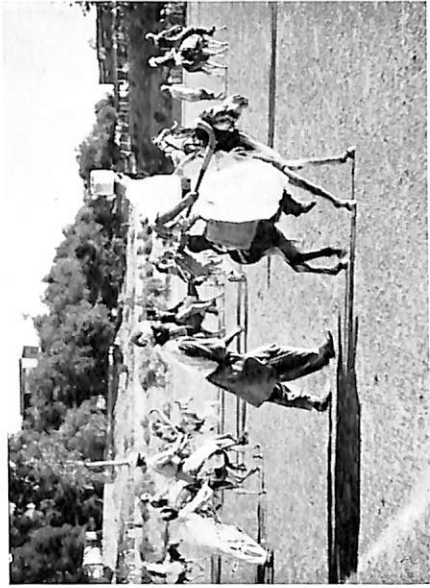
POLO AT CHERAT.



The H.L.I. team with umpire (on buffalo) arriving on the ground.



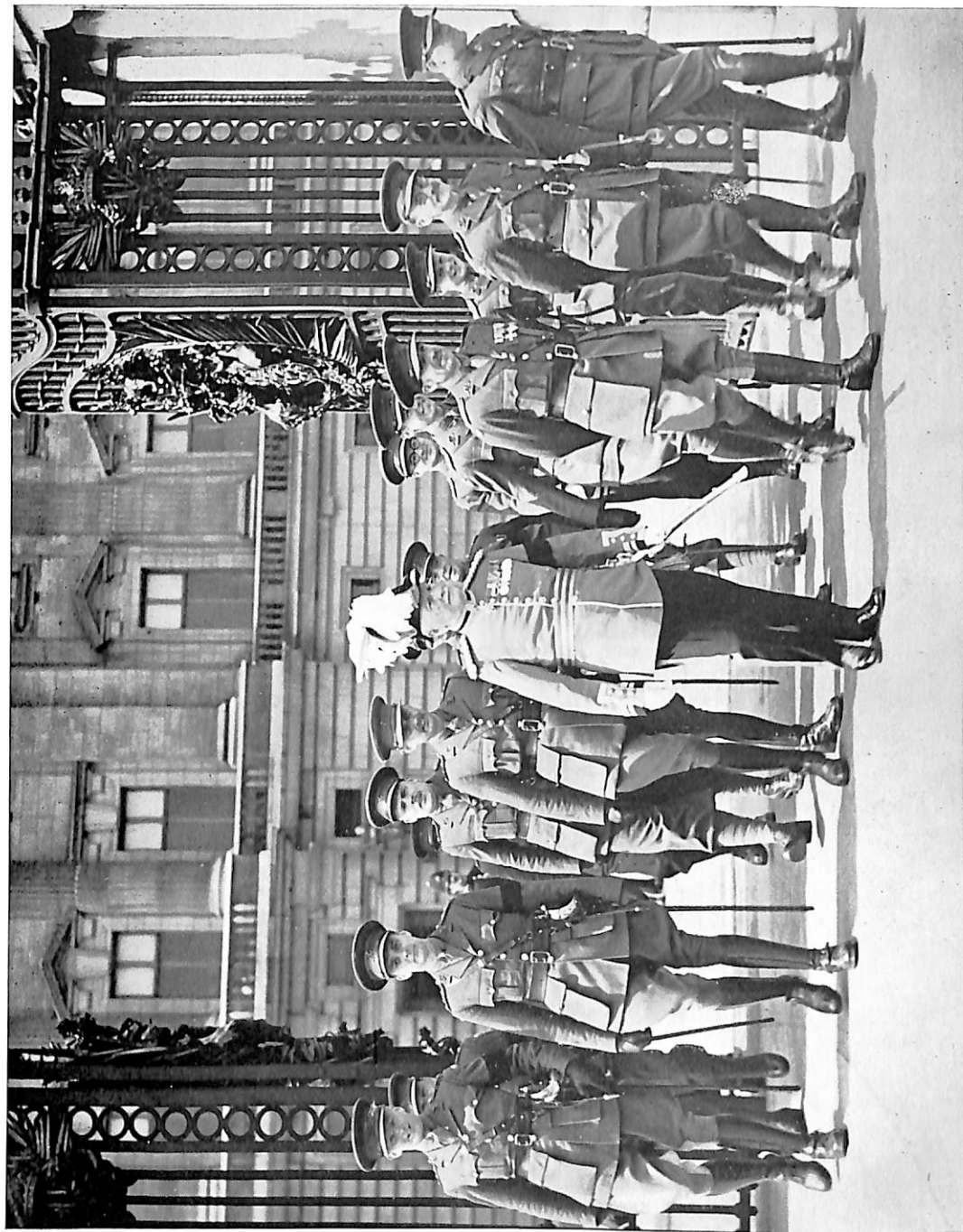
Lining up for the start.



Chukker 15 commences.



D.W.R. team receiving the cup.



OFFICERS OF THE 4th BATTALION, WITH THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT, LEAVING BUCKINGHAM PALACE AFTER ATTENDING THE LEVEE ON 9th JUNE, 1936.

[By courtesy of "Wide World Photos."]

at donkey polo—a game played with hockey sticks, a football and a mangy moke—was considered nothing out of the ordinary. Add to this that both sides had to wear fancy dress, that the game commenced at 6.30 p.m. in a land where the opening hour is not 6 o'clock, and that this most exciting game happened within a stone's throw of the officers' club, and I think, without saying any more, I have painted a picture which the least imaginative among you will be able to follow and even enlarge upon.

Nothing, as a matter of fact, could have been more difficult to follow than the game itself, not owing so much to its unusual speed as to the fact that some played the game on donkeys while others were half on and half off, and a still more select and cunning few never attempted to mount at all. The latter pushed their unwilling steeds from behind or pulled from the front, some even using such wheedling methods as a chota-peg held to the nose, or a carrot, as a bribe, but all in completely vain attempts to coax their steeds towards where the ball was last seen disappearing. Those who were on were completely donkey-pecked, and wandered aimlessly away from the scene of play, and it needed a great artist at the combined twist of tail and ear to get back to the field at all, let alone anywhere near the ball. Neither side wore any distinguishing colour, and the costumes were cosmopolitan to say the least of them. However, like all games these days, the social side is the thing that counts, and the play itself is only a very secondary consideration.

Judging by the number of spectators—all nine girls in the station were there—we can safely say that socially the party was a "wow." Even the mayor himself (excellently played by Sgt. MacFarlane, 2/H.L.I.) made a special trip from Pabbi (arriving by the safest if not quite the quickest means of local transport—the water buffalo) to open the meeting, shake hands with both teams and afterwards present the inevitable prize to the victors.

I should hate to describe the game in any further detail. Sufficient to say that those who have never tried to make an Indian donkey enter into the spirit of chasing a football should do so one day. It is a guaranteed cure for all liver complaints, and knocks "Bearer-Baiting," "Mess-Menacing," and even the "Written-Raspberry," into a cocked hat as a method of easing one's feelings.

At half-time the score (obtained, of course, by complete luck and no good management) was 1—nil to the Dukes. At this stage both mokes and masters mutually decided that they were too sore to polo any more, so plain hockey—still with the football—was resorted to. This proved to be much easier than hockey with a hockey ball and everyone left the field with the happy feeling that they had played their first game of donkey-polo pretty well. Whether the spectators agreed or not I am not in a position to say.

The prize was presented amidst gentle titters (not the first titters of the evening incidentally) and was carried to the H.L.I. Sergeants' Mess to be filled in due course with beer. Thus ended (or began?) just another Cherat party.

J. T. R. C.

DEPOT NEWS.

ON SATURDAY, 23rd May, the Army "At Home" was held for the second year. There were fewer visitors than last year, but since the day was cold and wet a certain falling-off in numbers was not surprising. It was estimated that between 3,500 and 4,000 people attended this year, as against last year's figure of 5,000. The programme was of necessity very similar to the previous one, since the Depot's limited *personnel* and resources preclude any great variety. One new feature was the introduction of a gas chamber which attracted "good houses" and seemed of peculiar interest to the female element. The gymnastic display was as popular as ever, and despite the handicap of wind and slippery ground Sgt. Easton and his team put up a very fine performance. A pleasant feature was the number of recruits' friends and relations who were able to attend.

The other big day was, of course, "Waterloo Day," which was celebrated this year on 13th June. Reference to this event is made in both the Officers' Mess and Sergeants' Mess notes, and since, even to bad weather, the proceedings followed their usual course, there is little we can add to interest readers. Fortunately there was no heavy rain during the sports. The shield was won by "Ypres" Squad. The race between the Officers' Mess and the Sergeants' Mess was won by the officers, but the judge's verdict was a "short head" or something less.

"Arras" Squad left Halifax for Malta on 25th July, and were inspected before their departure by the G.O.C. West Riding Area. "Ypres" Squad are due to leave us on or about 25th September, and with them we regret to say goes Capt. H. C. H. Taylor, who happily has now been passed "fit" by his medical board.

As we have said elsewhere, Lt. G. Laing has left the Depot for a warmer place; as yet we do not know who is to take his place. In May Lt. F. H. V. Wellesley joined us and has so far survived our somewhat severe climate.

The Depot rifle meeting was again held on the thirty yards range with the following results:—Depot individual championship, R.S.M. H. Coates; rapid fire match, L/Sgt. J. Stork; L.A. pairs, L/Sgt. H. Halstead and Cpl. E. Spavin; recruits' individual championship, Pte. J. Cook ("Ypres" Squad); recruits' .22 match, Pte. T. Green ("Hindoostan" Squad); sergeants' spoon, Sgt. J. Sharman.

Lt. A. H. P. Laurence and eight N.C.Os. attended the camp of the 147th Infantry Brigade at Wathgill. We feel sure that our friends of the T.A. Battalions will amplify this subject and so we pass rapidly on to forthcoming events.

The O.C.A. dinner is to be held at Halifax on 3rd October, and on the following afternoon the naming ceremony of the L.M.S. locomotive "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment" will be performed.

Knowing the avidity with which all our readers snap up the trifles of service information which appear in the Press, we will not dilate on the details of the new Supplementary Reserve of the Infantry of the Line, which comes into being on 1st September, 1936. Suffice it is to say that this Depot is to be the first in the West Riding Area to form a squad. The result of this experiment lies on the "knees of the gods" or some other insecure place.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Conversation between sub-editor and P.M.C. :—

S.E. : "Are you going to write the Mess notes for this issue?"

P.M.C. : "No."

S.E.'s reply is censured, but the general idea, without epithets, is that the P.M.C. is unimaginative, lazy, unfit for his job and without any of the instincts of an officer and a gentleman.

S.E. (continuing) : "Well, you might at least tell me what's happened."

P.M.C. (brightly—as though he were producing a rabbit out of his hat) : "Waterloo Day!"

S.E., contrary to expectations, does not swoon with joy but replies in the typically British words : "So what?"

P.M.C. then goes on to elucidate his point in the following stately and coherent fashion : "Waterloo Day was celebrated this year on 13th June, or was it the 15th, anyhow you can look it up."

S.E. (resigned) : "13th."

P.M.C. : "It was a d—d wet day and you were walking about with an umbrella, looking like nothing on earth."

S.E. (coldly) : "Keep to the point."

P.M.C. : "All right then. It was wet and cold, but despite the weather we were pleased to see about seventy of our friends in the Mess. Incidentally, old boy, did we return that cocktail shaker and the glasses we borrowed?"

S.E. yawns.

P.M.C. : "Of course if you're not interested I've got plenty of work of my own to do."

S.E. collapses and on return from hospital decides to complete his notes alone.

Waterloo Day was distinguished by the outbreak of fire in the false roof of the Officers' Mess. The Halifax Fire Brigade were summoned and arrived with great speed to quell the flames. We recognise with thanks their speed and efficiency but a new Mess would have brightened our lives appreciably, and now the opportunity has gone, perhaps for ever.

On the occasion of the Army "At Home" we again entertained in the Mess, but the weather was not kind and consequently our guests were less numerous than last year.

Capt. J. P. Huffam, V.C., visited us and was persuaded to assist the officers in a cricket match against the sergeants; a certain spirit of levity, particularly noticeable in two T.A. adjutants, was responsible for our defeat, but it was an amusing game while it lasted. We were also glad to see Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury and 2nd Lt. W. Skelsey; we receive far too few visitors from the Regiment. We have had to say good-bye to Lt. G. Laing, who has left the Depot for the Royal West African Frontier Force. We shall miss him greatly, especially when the rugger season starts again, but in the meantime we congratulate him on his engagement to Miss Mary Asquith and wish him good luck and a safe return.

We welcome, and as usual take to our bosom, Lt. F. H. V. Wellesley, who comes to us from the 2nd Battalion. Hardened, or at least slightly crusted bachelors, are now gravitating to the Depot, which gives us a far better dining strength than is usual.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since last we went to print much water has flowed under the bridge; a fair proportion of it seems to have made Halifax its permanent residence.

Waterloo Day this year was celebrated on 13th June. The weather for the sports was good for Halifax, but ordinary for any other part of the world. The high light of the sports was provided by Sgt. Pye in the officers' v. sergeants' race. As last leg of the race, with about 20 yards start, he galloped hopefully, only to be beaten by a short head by Mr. G. Laing, whose determined effort gave him the victory. In the evening the annual ball was held. Many old friends turned up, and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves though many were under the impression that the dance and dance music were incidental—merely a light relaxation from the more strenuous duties in the bar.

Other activities during the season have included a cricket match against the officers played under somewhat strange rules. Sides consisted of twelve players, who were divided into six pairs. Each pair batted for ten minutes and took on the credit side of its account whatever runs it scored. On the debit side was shown the number of runs forfeited—five for each time out. The match resulted in a win for the sergeants, whose appreciation of the tactical situation resulted in fewer forfeits.

In the evening the officers were invited to the Mess to try their skill at snooker. Once again the sergeants were victorious. Even at bridge the sergeants proved themselves more adept at dealing.

Against the corporals—rumour has it they backed themselves to win—straightforward cricket was played. Once again the sergeants claimed a victory, this time by an innings and a few runs. Later in the evening, however, the corporals avenged their cricket defeat by beating the sergeants at snooker—shades of mis-spent youth!!

The annual trip this year took place on 4th July to Scarborough. Unfortunately, on account of an outbreak of diphtheria in barracks, only 14 members were able to make the trip. Everyone appeared to enjoy the day—so much so, in fact, that more than one married member forgot to purchase the usual supply of rock before leaving. Their excuses the following morning were many and varied—so was the amount of credulity with which they were received.

Visits to various industries in the district are still being made. Recent ones include a visit to W. Asquiths, Ltd., machine tool makers, who, as a result of increasing armaments, are very busy. It was noticeable that members with but little time to do were considering the possibilities of a job. Another visit was paid to the biggest chicken and duck rearing farm in the country—Thornbers of Mytholmroyd. The only criticism one has to make is that members saw thousands upon thousands of ducks; the effect on certain Mess members, who represent the Depot at cricket, was regrettable.

In our office as clearing station we had the pleasure of welcoming Sgt. Smith from the 2nd Battalion *en route* for the 1st Battalion. He has left a lasting impression on the conventions now used by the bridge playing members of the Mess: instead of the "forcing two" the "approach lampshade" is more popular. R.Q.M.S. T. MacMahon also has arrived to take over his duties. We wish him every happiness on his return to a station he once knew so well.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

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

Lt. Rivett-Carnac: Cartridges as used by tribesmen of N.W. Frontier in Loe Agra operations, 1936.

Mr. Farr: Copy of parole of Lord Cornwallis given to General Washington at Yorktown, Virginia, U.S., 28th October, 1781

Major R. O'D. Carey: Princess Mary's gift box, 1914.

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

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

LAST year at Scarborough, with heath fires raging, we prayed for rain. Our prayer was answered a year late. This year we went to camp at Wath Gill, Catterick, and although everyone enjoyed it up to a point, the memory that will last the longest will be that of the rain, which did its level best to spoil everything. Things might have been a great deal worse, however. The camp stood up to the weather better than Gandale or Waithwith where the other Brigades were, the training areas were good and close, and we had the pleasure of having the 71st Fd. Bde. R.A. next door to us.

Battalions marched five miles from Leyburn on Sunday, 26th July, and looked very smart entering camp. From then onwards everyone's time was fully occupied. On the first four afternoons demonstrations were to be given successively by the R.E., R.A., infantry in field firing and finally infantry with tanks. Excellent value was received from all except the gunner one, which unfortunately had to be cancelled on account of rain, and we are extremely grateful to the Regular Army for all the trouble they took to stage them.

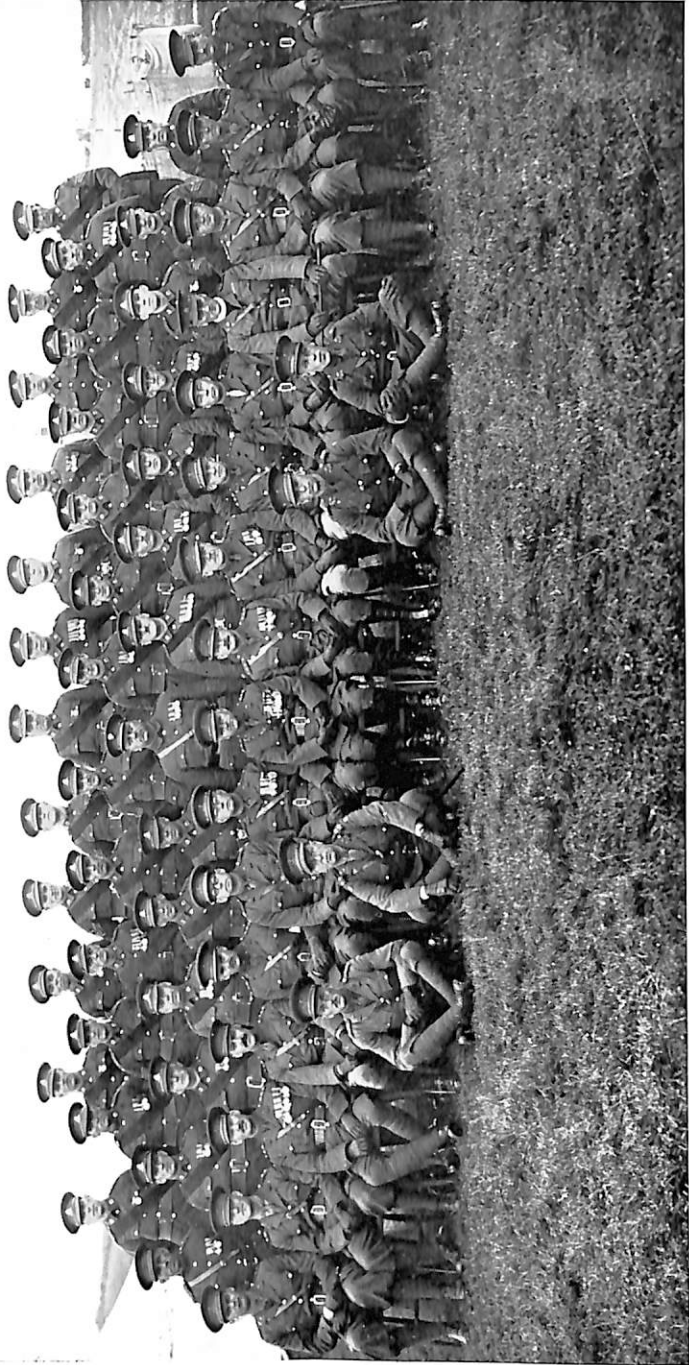
Meanwhile the 5th Battalion were visited by a travelling anti-aircraft circus from Blackdown and introduced to the mysteries of searchlight work. Two searchlights and a sound locating apparatus were erected on a hill above the camp, and everyone came away with the impression that, however different this work may be from infantry soldiering, it should be very interesting and give one plenty to think about.

On Wednesday all officers attended an excellent lecture by Lord Cavan on his campaign in Italy. On Friday, 31st July, General Sir Walter Kirke, the D.G.T.A., visited camp in the afternoon. All Battalions were doing various forms of training and organised games, and he seemed very pleased with what he saw.

THE OFFICERS, 5th BATTALION, WATHGILL CAMP, 1936.



Standing : Lt. R. L. C. MASON, Lt. R. W. P. SANDERSON, Capt. & Q.M. T. G. ROBERTS, D.C.M., Rev. R. E. N. HAINES, Lt. O. P. NORTON, Lt. W. L. THORNTON,
 Lt. C. LIVERSIDGE, Lt. G. E. GOOCH, Lt. S. J. S. WALKER, Lt. J. B. SUGDEN.
 Sitting : Capt. G. H. OLDHAM, Capt. D. H. HIRST, Major R. C. LAURENCE, Major J. H. HAIGH, T.D.; Col. K. SYKES, O.B.E., M.C., T.D., Capt. & Adjt.
 H. HARVEY, M.C., Major J. W. HIRST, Capt. J. L. POTT, Capt. E. E. R. KILNER, 2nd Lt. D. S. C. BRIERLY (on ground).
 [Photo by J. F. Swallow, Richmond.]



THE OFFICERS, WARRANT OFFICERS AND SERGEANTS, 5th BATTALION, WATHGILL CAMP
AUGUST, 1936.

[Photo by J. F. Swallow, Richmond.]

Middle Sunday last year was spoilt by the heath fires. This year it rained in torrents all the morning, with the result that church parade, with reduced numbers, had to be held in the Y.M.C.A. marquee. The Colonel of the Regiment, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, attended the service, and afterwards presented the Territorial decoration to Lt.-Col. F. Irish, and also various medals and decorations to N.C.Os. and men of the Brigade. After this there was, fortunately, a fine interval, which enabled the four Battalion contingents to march past. The problem of entertaining the visitors threatened to become acute, but after another heavy shower at lunch time it cleared sufficiently in the afternoon to enable the programmes originally planned to be carried out. Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Colonel J. Walker and Colonel Mellor were among the many distinguished visitors present.

On Monday, 3rd August, Field-Marshal Sir Cyril Deverell, the C.I.G.S., paid a visit to camp in the afternoon and saw all Battalions in their lines.

On Tuesday, 4th August, we held our Brigade exercise, and good weather helped to provide a thoroughly interesting and instructive day. "Ras" Irish and the 4th Battalion with a 4.5 howitzer battery was given a very wide front to defend against an attack by two battalions and the remainder of 71st Fd. Bde., under the command of Lt.-Col. J. S. Spencer. Thanks to the amount of ground available, the attackers were able to put in a holding attack on the left to distract the enemy's attention, and then introduce a surprise turning movement round the right flank. This movement was brilliantly carried out by a composite battalion of the 5th and 6th Battalions under Major Llewellyn, to the complete discomfure of the rebel defenders. Throughout the exercise we received the most valuable co-operation from the Gunners and Divisional Signals, who worked like trojans and contributed largely to the success of the operations.

The last Thursday produced no less than thirteen hours continuous rain, which flooded the lines and made everyone thoroughly uncomfortable. In consequence the programme planned for General Sir Alexander Wardrop, the Commander-in-Chief, on the following day, was cancelled, and instead the four battalions marched past him on the conclusion of a route march. He spoke to all C.Os. and Adjutants and afterwards expressed his admiration of the good turn-out and bearing of all ranks. By great good fortune this turned out to be a fine day, and the Rhodes and Burnett trophies were competed for that afternoon.

Owing to abolition of horse transport, conditions of the Rhodes trophy were modified, and it was judged on the turn-out of the grooms and horses of the company commanders competing for the Burnett trophy. The judging was carried out by the donor, Colonel Rhodes, assisted by the Divisional Commander, Major-Gen. G. C. Kelly, who found all teams very level and finally awarded the trophy to the 4th Battalion.

The Burnett trophy was run immediately afterwards on similar lines to last year. Company commanders were directed forward to a map reference, re-directed from there to another, and then told to go back to the place they started from. The riding was gallant enough, but faulty map reading took one or two teams miles out of their way. The 7th Battalion, riding steadily together, won by a handsome margin.

Another fine day favoured us on Saturday for the Sugden trophy for Lewis gun teams. The conditions this year included stripping, assembling, correcting a stoppage and bringing the gun into action against a target. The 5th Battalion scored a popular win with three outstanding teams.

Throughout the fortnight the Divisional Commander, Major-Gen. G. C. Kelly, was an almost daily visitor and took the greatest interest in everything which the Brigade did.

Our very sincere thanks must be given to the Regular assistance we had this year. The Depot provided two N.C.Os. for each Battalion, and the 2nd Bn. K.S.L.I. gave us every officer and N.C.O. they could spare at a time when calls were being made upon them from every side. Their help was quite invaluable and we can only hope they enjoyed their time with us.

On the break-up of camp on Sunday, 9th August, two sad farewells had to be made. The first was to Lt.-Col. F. Irish, who shortly relinquishes command of the 4th Battalion to go to South Africa. His loss will be incalculable, both to his Battalion and the Brigade, and his popularity can be measured by the "three cheers and a whisper" which he received before his Battalion marched off. The "whisper" at the end must have rattled the windows in Richmond. We all wish him the best of good luck in the future.

We also had the melancholy task of saying good-bye to the 5th Battalion. With their impending conversion to R.E. searchlights the Brigade ceases to consist of four Battalions of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. It is quite impossible to estimate the loss of a Battalion whose record is second to none and whose discipline and efficiency have been an example to everyone. If past experience counts for anything it may be prophesied with certainty that in a very short time they will be the best searchlight battalion in the Territorial Army. The whole Brigade joins in wishing them all good fortune in their future rôle.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

SINCE the publication of the June number of THE IRON DUKE the Battalion has learned with deep regret that in September it is to lose its commanding officer. Lt.-Col. F. Irish sails on 18th September to take up an appointment in South Africa, and with him go the best wishes of all connected with the 4th Battalion.

The officers of the Battalion attended the levee at Buckingham Palace on 9th June, being presented to His Majesty by the Colonel of the Regiment, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner.

Two days after we got home from camp R.S.M. Lord left us to become R.Q.M.S. of the Depot, East Yorkshire Regiment, Beverley, and we wish him well in his new sphere. He is succeeded as R.S.M. by C.S.M. J. Glasbey.

The annual shooting meeting took place at Bradshaw range on 20th June, when the principal results were as follows:—Battalion Championship.—1st, Cpl. G. R. Carroll, "D" (S.) Company; 2nd, L/Sgt. G. D. Richardson, "B" Company; 3rd, Sgt. A. James, "B" Company; 4th, C.S.M. C. H. Barr, "C" Company. Sergeants' Cup.—L/Sgt. G. D. Richardson, "B" Company. Officers' Cup.—Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege. Permanent Staff Cup.—R.S.M. G. W. Lord. Sharratt Cup.—1st, "B" Company, 344 points; 2nd, "A" Company, 326 points.

During the Whitsuntide week-end representative teams competed in the Yorkshire T.T. and R.A. meeting at Strensall, and a team from Cleckheaton carried off the Yorkshire trophy and the Wilson bowl, whilst Brighouse were second in the Simpson cup competition, and numerous cash prizes were won by individuals.

Annual training in camp began on 26th July at Wathgill camp, Catterick, when 17 officers and 440 other ranks attended. Although the weather was not all that could be desired, a very interesting and instructive fortnight was spent. The training included several demonstrations by Regular units of the Catterick Garrison, which were much appreciated. Our night operations, which should have been very interesting, were, unfortunately, rained off, and the Battalion returned to camp at 10 p.m. instead of at dawn, as had been arranged. Everybody was very disappointed, and it was unfortunate that the training programme could not be re-arranged later in order to find another suitable night. After the Brigade church parade on the middle Sunday, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner presented the Territorial Decoration to Lt.-Col. F. Irish, and the Territorial Efficiency Medal to C.Q.M.S. V. Tedds, Sgt. F. P. Greenwood, Cpl. L. Jolly and Pte. A. Gladwin.

During the camp the Battalion was visited by many celebrities, including the Colonel of the Regiment, the Hon. Colonel of the Battalion, the Chief of the Imperial General Staff, the Director-General of the Territorial Army, the Chairman, Vice-Chairman and Secretary of the County Territorial Association, the G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, and six ex-commanding officers of the Battalion.

This year we put forward 14 signallers for classification and all were successful, whilst the Transport Section are to be congratulated on winning the Brigade transport cup.

The results of the Battalion competitions competed for in camp are as follows:—Mackintosh cup (L.A.), won by "C" Company; Savile cup (company drill), won by "C" Company; Denning cup (lines competition), won by "C" Company; football shield, won by "C" Company; cross country running shield, won by "B" Company.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—The situation of the camp this year necessitated the arranging of more entertainments at home than at other camps where outside attractions have been more numerous; whist, quoits, deck tennis, darts and domino matches being arranged daily after parades, and invariably followed by a sing-song.

On Saturday, 31st July, a party of 32 members visited Redcar, where a very pleasant afternoon and evening were spent, and where several old friendships, made whilst the Battalion was in camp at Redcar in 1934, were renewed.

On middle Sunday, although the day was anything but pleasant as regards the weather, we entertained approximately 200 visitors, who had journeyed from Halifax and district, in the Mess.

At our annual smoking concert, held on 6th August, we had the usual representative gathering from other units in camp. We were also pleased to welcome members from Regular units in the Catterick Garrison at this function. On this occasion the concert differed from those held in previous years, inasmuch as we were to bid farewell to our commanding officer, Lt.-Col. Irish, and R.S.M. G. W. Lord. During the evening speeches were made which introduced a feeling of regret at the thought of losing two valuable members of the Battalion and sincere friends of the Mess. The concert concluded in the early hours of the morning with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

We extend a hearty welcome to our new R.S.M. and to Mrs. Glasbey, and trust their stay will be a happy and pleasant one. We also welcome C.S.M. Dunn from the 2nd Bn. East Yorkshire Regiment, posted to the Brighouse Company as instructor in relief of R.S.M. Glasbey, and trust that he and Mrs. Dunn will enjoy their new surroundings.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

OUR conversion into an anti-aircraft searchlight battalion is now inevitable, and although our opinion of the wisdom of this step is in no wise altered, we prefer, as we have used in vain all the arts and arguments of which we were capable, to reserve judgment. The pill, sugared though it was with honeyed words, has been bitter to swallow. Its effects remain to be seen. But we believe that our attitude, which carried resistance to the last ditch, will not, in the long run, prove unhelpful to the Battalion in its new sphere.

Now that the die is irrevocably cast, we shall do our best to show that the traditions and training which we owe to the Regiment will enable us to undertake with success what at first sight appears to be an uncongenial and difficult task. All that we ask is the sympathy of our friends. Our associations and ties have always been a precious heritage, and their value has never been more apparent than now, when they may seem to be in danger.

Our eventual acceptance of the finality of the decision led to five officers and nine other ranks attending in July a short course of instruction at Shoeburyness with the 28th (Essex) A.A. Battalion during their annual training. Our hosts were extremely sympathetic and helpful, and we came away in a more cheerful frame of mind. Many of the anticipated snags were found on closer acquaintance to be not such serious obstacles as we feared they would be, and we are convinced that, given time and—(and this is important)—adequate supplies of modern equipment from the very start, we shall be able to give a good account of ourselves in our new rôle.

Annual training at Catterick, which has just been completed, was bound in the circumstances to fall between two stools. The first few days and nights were enlivened by the displays of a travelling searchlight circus from the 1st A.A. Company R.E., and the rest of the period was cut into by a series of demonstrations and lectures. What little time was left for infantry training was seriously shortened by the machinations of Jupiter Pluvius, who was at the top of his form. Under these difficult conditions the *morale* of the Battalion maintained its usual irreproachable standard.

During camp we were visited and inspected in turn by the C.I.G.S., the Director-General of the Territorial Army, the G.O.C. Northern Command, and the Colonel of the Regiment. We were very pleased to see them all and feel sure they were duly impressed, but it is a pity they could not all arrange to come on the same day.

In the brief intervals between downpours and demonstrations we managed to hold the usual Battalion competitions, with the result that "B" Company once again carried off the Hirst challenge bowl for drill and "H.Q." Wing the Hopkinson shield for tug-of-war. "C" Company were so successful in the Battalion sports that the destination of the Carlyle trophy this year is settled, whatever the result of the P.T. competition, which counts towards it. We were again second in the Rhodes cup competition for Brigade transport, but the Burnett trophy, for which company commanders have to display their horsemanship (or lack thereof) has had to be yielded up to the 7th Battalion. Our team rode, as Jehu drove, furiously; but unfortunately their map reading abilities were (it is hoped only temporarily) deficient, and most of the time was spent, instead of riding straight from mark to mark, in tacking vigorously from side to side of the area, until at last the required reference point was ridden on to. Still we came in second, beaten by a distance.

These setbacks however were more than counter-balanced by our victory by a wide margin in the Sugden trophy competition for light automatic teams. Great credit is due to the *personnel* of our teams for the consistently high standard of ability which they showed.

At the conclusion of camp, before marching out, the Battalion gave three rousing cheers for the remaining three battalions of the 147th Infantry Brigade, and the 4th Battalion paid us a greatly appreciated compliment by sending their band to play "Auld Lang Syne," while the men cheered us heartily.

We offer our congratulations to Colonel K. Sykes on his appointment, in the Birthday Honours, to be Officer of the Military Division of the Order of the British Empire. Our congratulations also to Lt. W. L. Thornton who put up his second pip as from 13th July, and the following who have been awarded the efficiency medal (Territorial):—Sgt. T. Smith, "A" (S.) Company; L/Cpl. L. Wakefield, "D" Company; Bandmaster W. White, Drm. H. Weavill, "H.Q.," and L/Cpl. J. Haydock, "H.Q."

We have to thank E. H. Quarmby, Esq., for a large engraving of "The Duke of Wellington and the Generals of the Peninsular War," which will be hung in the Officers' Mess at Headquarters' Drill Hall.

The Battalion has been unanimously requested by all the other Battalions of the Regiment to provide the guard of honour at the christening of the railway engine "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment" at Halifax Station on Sunday, 4th October.

Our last annual prize distribution as an infantry battalion is to take place on Friday, 27th November, 1936, when General Sir Walter M. St. G. Kirke, Director-General of the Territorial Army, has kindly consented to distribute the prizes.

As the final public act in our history as an infantry unit, it is proposed to lay up the Old Volunteer Colours in Huddersfield Parish Church. The date and details for this ceremony have not yet been settled, but it will be held shortly before conversion comes into effect on 1st December.

5th BATTALION IN CAMP.



Visit of the C.I.G.S. (F.M. Sir C. J. Deverell) to 5th D.W.R., Wathgill Camp.

Capt. & Adj. H. HARVEY, M.C., Major-Gen. G. C. KELLY, C.B., D.S.O. (G.O.C., 49th W.R. Div.).

Gen. Sir A. E. WARDROP (G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command).

Col. K. SYKES, O.B.E., M.C., T.D.

Brig.-Gen. P. A. TURNER, C.M.G.

F.M. Sir C. J. DEVERELL, G.C.B., K.B.E.

[Photo by H. Luther.]



Feeding Time, 5th Battalion Transport Lines.

The 5th D.W.R. were the only unit with horse transport in camp this year, the other units being mechanized.

[Photo by H. Luther.]

6th BATTALION IN CAMP.



Skipton Detachment prior to departure for Camp.

[By courtesy of "The Craven Herald."]



"C" (S) Company in the Tug-of-War (Col. F. L. SMITH, the referee, is a former commanding officer of the 6th Battalion).

[By courtesy of "The West Yorkshire Pioneer."]

6th BATTALION NEWS.

A SOMEWHAT unusual state of affairs exists in the editorial department of this Battalion: an overwhelming mass of what the industry refers to as "copy" is on file for reproduction. It is the outcome of a scheme which was adopted in the spring, whereby the Battalion sub-editor undertook to write a column weekly in the local Press. Before giving a synopsis of camp activities, a few miscellaneous items are worthy of special record. On 27th May the Battalion was visited by Major-Gen. G. C. Kelly (Cdg. 49th (W.R.) Division), Colonel L. D. Daly (Cdr. 147th Inf. Bde.) and other staff officers, who also inspected the Haworth, Keighley and Skipton detachments in training, after which they joined the officers in Mess.

Certain command changes have taken place: Major E. D. R. Whittaker, who was in command of "A" Company (Barnoldswick), has been posted to command "B" Company (Bingley); he changes places with Capt. G. Fell, who goes to Barnoldswick. Lt. F. G. Ashworth has been posted to "B" Company, and 2nd Lt. E. Holmes to "D." 2nd Lt. K. W. McHarg is doing duty with "C" (S.) Company (Skipton).

The Battalion marksmen did quite well at the annual Strensall rifle meeting at Whitsuntide. The Battalion teams gained second place (bronze medals) in the W.R.T.A. standard test challenge trophy with a score of 912. Capt. G. Fell was placed second on the score board with 105 points (one point behind the winner), and L/Cpl. J. W. Lord was sixth with a score of 101. In the Davis Challenge Cup (L.A.) the Battalion team gained second place and bronze medals with eight points behind the 4th East Yorkshire Regiment. Outstanding in the results was the marksmanship of Capt. C. K. T. Faithfull, whose success has graced the Officers' Mess with two pieces of silver: the White Rose silver challenge cup, and the officers' challenge cup; in addition to which the Adjutant gained top score in the all-comers' open sight aggregate. A complete list of successes is too long to mention; suffice it to say that the outcome of the successes has instilled enthusiasm within the Battalion to the extent of sending seven representatives to Bisley, most of whom figured in the numerous prize lists.

CAMP.—Wath Gill, near Richmond. As a matter of fact the postal address was all wrong; it wasn't near Richmond at all, it wasn't near anywhere, except perhaps Leyburn, which was five miles away, a fact which was discovered by the troops when they marched to camp from Leyburn Station on arrival. So camp proved to be an indoor affair. The weather was unkind and did its best to put a damper on the enthusiasm of all ranks, but in spite of everything, annual training at Wath Gill was "not so bad." Wet weather programmes came into operation on several occasions, and normal training was undertaken during the bright intervals.

The Battalion went into camp 429 all ranks, which figure includes 103 recruits. In view of the fact that the local West Riding holidays did not this year coincide with the training period, the proportion attending was outstanding; it was far in excess of the numbers attending for many years past, furthermore the recruits are of good quality.

Much of the time was occupied with organised recreation, which included concerts and cinema shows; a new feature which will probably become a permanent institution was the introduction of topical films. The P.R.I. shot pictures of the troops in camp, and within three days the films were "on show" to the troops. The Commanding Officer has proved himself a most efficient film star; it is intended to reproduce the films during the winter months at the various drill halls.

Routine training needs no valuable IRON DUKE space: the middle Sunday "At Home" however must not go unrecorded. The Battalion was visited by the largest contingent of friends that it has ever entertained; organised parties came in convoys of buses from the various detachment areas. The Crosshills and District Branch of the British Legion, accompanied by Colonel N. B. Chaffers, Capt. Sir Donald Horsfall, Major

Hugh Dixon and others, arrived in time for church parade, 70 strong—but the rain curtailed the church parade.

There must have been between three and four hundred visitors to camp. The sports were held, as usual, during the afternoon in a lucky patch of two hours' sunshine. "H.Q." won the company championship for the second year in succession. Among the many visitors to the Officers' Mess were Brig.-Gen. H. H. S. Morant, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Colonels C. M. Bateman, N. B. Chaffers and F. Longden Smith, Capt. Sir Donald Horsfall, Majors S. F. Marriner, T. P. Brighouse, C. P. Cass, Hugh Dixon and A. B. Clarkson, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fell, Mrs. Pawson and the Mayor and Mayoress of Keighley. After a fairly heavy lunch the officers again beat the W.Os. and Sergeants at tug-of-war—our officers' team is still a good one.

The following officers took lunch with the 6th Battalion on Friday, 7th August:—General Sir Alex. E. Wardrop, Major-Gen. G. C. Kelly, Colonel L. D. Daly, Major R. Staveley, R.A., Capt. B. C. H. Kimmins, R.A., M. W. Barrett, 3rd (K.O.) Hussars, and C. H. Lynes, 2nd Bn. K.S.L.I.

The Battalion was honoured by the presence of the Hon. Colonel of the Battalion, Brig.-Gen. R. L. Adlercron, who stayed three days with the Battalion, and at the end gave an inspiring speech, and presented "A" Company, Capt. G. Fell, with the efficiency and drill shield. Capt. Fell's enthusiasm in this direction is a factor which gets results; his name on the shield is becoming a habit.

A new trophy came into the possession of the Battalion by the kindness of Capt. K. Naylor (late "D" Company); it is a handsome and novel obelisk which is to be presented to the best recruiting company annually. Together with the trophy goes a miniature cup and an annual prize of £3. We gratefully acknowledge this handsome gift.

Congratulations to 2nd Lt. R. Helme on his commission in the 6th.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

ANOTHER camp is over. The climax of another year's effort lies behind us. We know now that Wath Gill is at least as far removed from civilisation as the map had led us to believe, and that the weather just as unreliable as previous experience had taught us.

But before we talk about camp we must go back to the events of spring and summer, which, after camp, seem rather remote. During April and May the usual musketry week-end camps were held, with generally good attendances and with reasonably good weather conditions. The opportunity was taken at each of these for our promising shots to practise in preparation for the Strensall meeting, to which we sent about thirty representatives on Whit week-end. The results at Strensall were quite good, but there is no outstanding success to record. Our M.G. team put up a good score and for a time seemed likely to retain the Kennedy Cup, but were eventually beaten into third place by two very good teams from the 7th West Yorks. The officers' team also had to be content with third place; this result might have been better but for a heavy shower of rain which began just as the team got down for the second half of the competition.

The Bingham shield team was placed sixth; the score was a good one, but it seems that though we improve, other units improve more quickly. Several competitors achieved success in the lower parts of the prize lists. Cpl. Aspinall scored a possible in the Bingham shoot, after running from the M.G. competition which was going on on another range at the same time. We are considering whether to make all our team run a quarter mile in future before firing.

A T.E.W.T. was held at Leyburn under Brigade arrangements in April at which officers were able to gain some knowledge of the camp training areas. A Battalion exercise was held at Buxton in June, in connection with which we have to acknowledge some very useful assistance from the local detachment of the Notts and Derbys.

The following week-end a battle, prepared by Division, was fought from Harrogate ; this had a most interesting sequel in camp, where General Kelly, by an ingenious superposition of defence schemes and fire plans, was able to show how the attack and defence, as worked out by the different Brigades, would have fared.

Changes in *personnel* have been more numerous than usual—more numerous, in fact, than we hope they will be for many years to come. Capt. F. Spencer, having reached the age limit, went to the Reserve in April ; Capt. C. R. Taylor, promoted in his place, is apparently permanently settled in Carlisle, and he also has gone to the Reserve ; Lt. H. Coop took his promotion examination just in time and in June was promoted captain to command "H.Q." Company ; Lt. A. W. Milne found himself unable to get away from his farm at Malton for the necessary time and has resigned.

It so happens that at the same moment that we lose our transport officer we lose also our horses. The long talked-of mechanisation is now reaching us, and the limbers and G.S. waggons, for so long an essential part of a battalion, are to be replaced by a number of light lorries. Only eight horses were with us in camp, and we have with much regret had to break up our transport section. Many familiar figures were to be seen in the ranks of various companies carrying unaccustomed rifles. We hope that all our old transport men will prosper in their new surroundings.

In June a dinner was held at Mossley Drill Hall with the double object of celebrating the end of Capt. Whipp's career as a bachelor and of saying good-bye to Capt. Spencer on his compulsory transfer to the Reserve ; the evening was a very good one. A week later the Battalion was represented at Capt. Whipp's wedding to Miss N. M. Carlyle. We take this opportunity of conveying to them the good wishes of all the Battalion.

The sunny afternoon of 26th July saw us, after a pleasant walk from Leyburn, entering camp at Wath Gill. A very charmingly situated camp, well equipped, but rather lacking in space for parade ground and for sports. Our strength in camp was 440, which is much the same as for some years past. The attraction of the increased bounty had apparently been neutralised by the prospect of camp at Catterick. The strength in officers, on the other hand, was lower than ever before. In addition to the losses by resignation already referred to, Capts. Bridge and Whipp were kept away by business, Capt. Waite and 2nd Lt. Royds attended the course at Sandhurst and could not spare time for camp in addition, and Lt. P. B. Tanner, having attended Sandhurst, came to camp for the second week only. 2nd Lts. Kershaw and Evans, full of soldierly virtues, came straight from Sandhurst to camp, and Lt. T. Halton, R.A.M.C., was with us for a week. Some changes were to be seen in the company lines. We had C.S.M. Lockwood of "A" Company, C.S.M. Downs of "B," and C.S.M. Barlow of "H.Q.," C.Q.M.S. Helliwell of "B" and C.Q.M.S. W. Rowan of "D."

The training areas near Wath Gill are excellent and almost limitless—so large in fact that only a few officers on reconnaissance ever approached the far end of them. But the training we might otherwise have done was much hampered by occasional heavy showers whose effect on the deep heather and bracken was very unpleasant.

A Brigade day in which we played the modest part of the frontal attackers (to be held up) was carried out without rain until the very end, when we all got fairly wet. The feature of the exercise was the excellent communication by line and wireless provided by the Divisional signals.

The only thoroughly satisfactory day's training—*i.e.*, free from all interference of weather—was in the second week when the Battalion set out a defensive position which was attacked by "A" Company ; at night the rôles were reversed and the Battalion attacked "A" Company over the same ground. The speed and accuracy of movement at night was astonishingly good. On occasions such as this our mechanical transport (consisting of five hired lorries) was much appreciated. An incredible number of men

can get on a 30-cwt. lorry when the alternative is to walk! This was about the end of training. The next day the heavens opened and the rain never stopped during the hours of daylight. The camp was a miserable sight, but of actual discomfort there was little—thanks to the issue of enough floor boards to fit out almost all the men's tents. At night came our first rum ration for ten years or so. Only two days now remained. For the Friday our training was amended to a route march, during which we marched past the G.O.C.-in-C., and the last day was traditionally reserved for competitions, and on these two days the sun shone, the camp dried and all was perfect.

We must refer to some interesting demonstrations early in camp, at which we saw the Bren gun, the anti-tank rifle (which we have been told about for so long that we thought it was only a fairy tale) and—most appreciated of all—a camouflat mine.

In view of the lack of outside attractions, more time than usual was spent on games in camp. Football matches were in progress almost every afternoon and the league was won by "C" Company with "H.Q." close runners-up. The company tug-of-war was going the same way till "H.Q." remembered that they could call on the Adjutant and Q.M.—and then it was "H.Q." first and the rest nowhere. The sports cup for the most victories in the sports went to "C" Company and the company ranks relay shield to "B." A drill competition for one full platoon per company was very keenly competed for and was won by "A" Company, with "C" Company second. We have to congratulate "A" Company on a very marked general improvement which is shown in this competition, and also on their success in the Mellor shield earlier in the year.

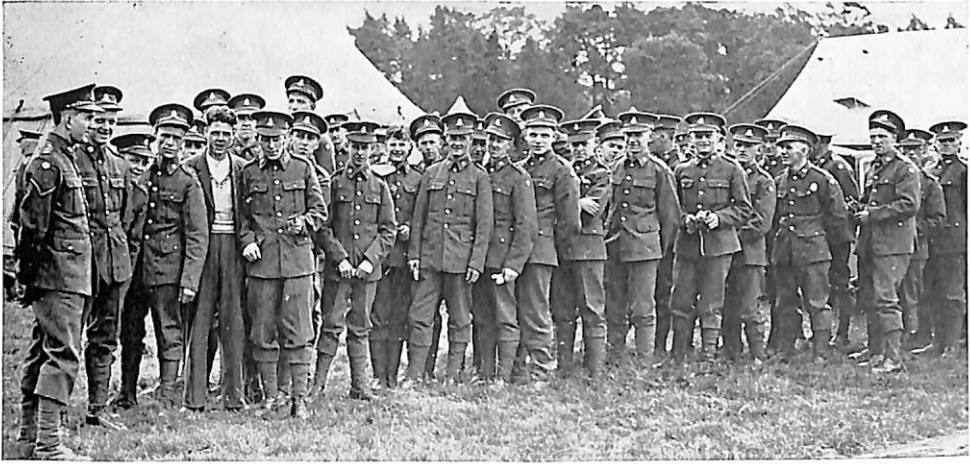
In the Burnett trophy competition we were represented by Major G. Taylor, Lt. P. B. Tanner, Lt. P. E. Hirst and 2nd Lt. F. Schofield. In the absence of the regular company commanders we did not feel much confidence in the result—in fact, some very high premiums for life insurance were quoted against certain members of the team. However, by dint of careful map reading and of heroic holding on by some of the less experienced riders our team won by a very large margin and the silver horse graces our table for a year.

Of our specialists, all 14 signallers classified, and our rangetakers now include five first class and two second class. For help in this training and in other directions we have to thank Major Bryan and the other officers of the K.S.L.I. who were attached to us during camp.

We were honoured during camp by short visits from the C.I.G.S. and from Lord Scarborough and other members of the County Association. Middle Sunday—that great feature of camp—opened in a downpour which caused church parade to be cancelled. All our guests were late through trying to find Wath Gill somewhere near Catterick. But in spite of this, and of what Old Moore calls "disturbing influences" hovering over all the officers' messes, but especially ours, the day was a great success. The weather cleared, the Band played, the sports ran smoothly, visitors came to see us—including General and Mrs. Kelly, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Brig.-Gen. Sugden, Col. Daly and many others, and the afternoon was concluded by our Drums beating "Retreat." Camp ended with strong rumours of Bridlington next year and with a ride in buses to Leyburn Station.

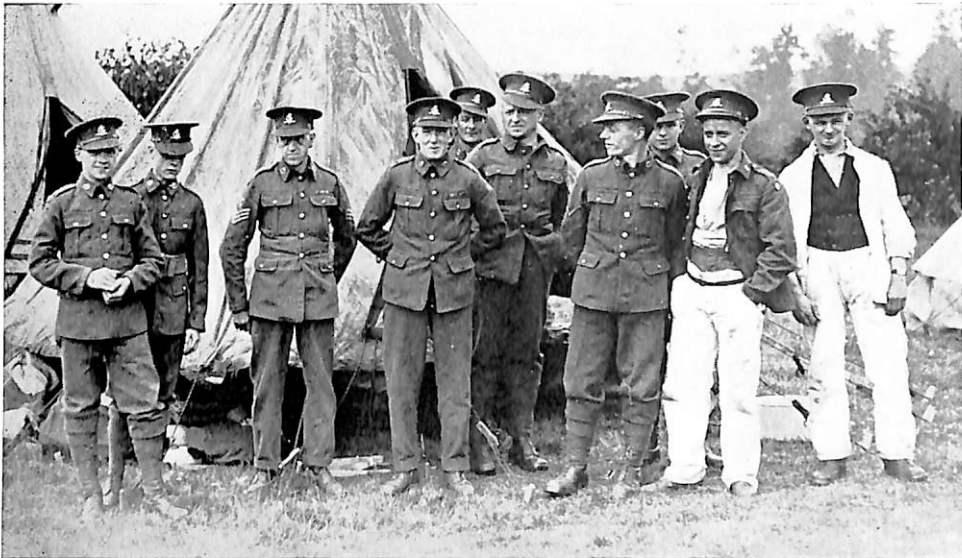
Since camp we have had the Battalion rifle meeting. The Crossley cup for the best shot goes to L/Cpl. Buckley, of "A" Company, who thus rises to fame in a very short time after enlisting as a recruit. Both officers' cups were won by 2nd Lt. A. C. Wilkinson, and the permanent staff cup by our Adjutant, Capt. Miles, who actually did by far the best shooting of the day. We were delighted to see there our old friend R.S.M. Harrison, who is still not too well, but whose presence at Deerhill proves him one of those old soldiers who never die. May he come to see us many times again.

6th BATTALION IN CAMP.



Line up for dinner.

[By courtesy of "The West Yorkshire Pioneer."]



Camp Orderlies and Police.

[By courtesy of "The West Yorkshire Pioneer."]

7th BATTALION IN CAMP.



The Drums.

1st Bn. THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

If the present plans of the Militia Department are carried into effect, the recent camp and summer training enjoyed by the officers and men of the Yorkton Regiment will be listed in history as the last occasion when the Regiment appeared under canvas as an infantry unit. According to a statement made by Brig.-Gen. Boak, the D.O.C. of our area, the Canadian Militia is in the process of undergoing a complete re-organisation in keeping with the modern trends developed in the Old Country, and in this re-organisation the Yorkton Regiment is apparently due to emerge as an anti-aircraft something or other, under the direction of the artillery branch of the Militia. All of which is very indefinite, for the very excellent reason that the staff officers of our area were equally indefinite when imparting to us the news. It is just possible that by the time our next issue goes to press we may have some details which are not available at present, in which case we will do our best to make it reasonably intelligible, even though we have to call upon the assistance of some of our more expert brother officers.

The past camp was most enjoyable, even though the sun did try to parch us and dry up all our energy. The major portion of the ten days was spent in tactics, with the crowning (not clowning) event coming in the eighth and ninth days, when we sought out, attacked, and completely annihilated some tribes of perfectly barbarous nature, who had been guilty of terrorising the countryside for several months. With the aid of cavalry, artillery, aircraft and what have you, we administered to them the grand quietus, which should render that portion of the country safe for all time and make it a place fit for heroes to live in—something to that effect.

We are pleased to record that as a result of its high standard of efficiency throughout the training period, "D" Company retained the Peaker trophy which it had captured in 1935, while "B" Company once more demonstrated how magnificently it will be able to run away by winning the cross-country race for the umpteenth time, and consequently retaining the cup for the said event. Congratulations to both of you, you are two darn good companies.

Congratulations to Capt. E. C. Watson on his promotion, and to Major H. M. Lovell on his passing the first hurdle in his m.s.c. exams. We also welcome 2nd Lt. N. Robinson, a worthy son of a worthy sire.

While dispensing congratulations we must not forget Lt.-Col. S. L. Waterman, who amazed everybody with his powers of oratory. So great were they that on the first day of camp, while addressing the Regiment, he bowled the men over right and left. A thoughtless one suggested that the intense heat had caused them to faint, but we who know the powers of oratory give credit where credit is due.

33rd BATTALION (A.M.F.) NEWS.

THE year 1935-36 was for us a very successful one. During the year 95 per cent. of the Battalion qualified in the annual courses small arms and 80 per cent. attended the annual camp, held at Rutherford. The efficiency of the unit for the twelve months was 85 per cent., and when the effect of seasonal occupations and distances from training centres is taken into consideration, this is regarded as highly satisfactory.

In the June issue of THE IRON DUKE we announced the appointment of Major E. A. Icton to the command of the Battalion. After a brief period in command he found that, for business reasons, he was unable to carry on. Consequently he has resigned, and has been transferred to the Reserve of Officers. All ranks in the Battalion were looking forward to Major Icton's term as C.O. and regret very much that he has found it necessary to leave us. The command of the Battalion is at present being administered by Capt. P. S. McGrath of the Australian Staff Corps.

Another officer whom we have lost is Lt. H. C. Menzies, of Glen Innes, who has transferred to the Reserve of Officers. Lt. Menzies performed excellent service last year in establishing the half-company at Glen Innes, and his detachment has indeed lost an officer of sterling quality, and one in whom they had the utmost confidence. Lt. Menzies found that he could not devote sufficient time to the unit, and hence his decision. However, as a citizen of Glen Innes and an officer of the Reserve, he is still a staunch supporter of the 33rd.

We wish to extend our congratulations to the following officers whose promotions have been gazetted: Capt. A. G. Hague (Quirindi), Capt. C. Tuckwell (Tamworth), Lt. E. C. B. Morris (Tamworth), and Lt. H. R. Cameron (Armidale). At the time of writing Lt. Cameron is visiting the Old Country. Transfers within the Battalion have been: Lt. T. A. Davies from A/Q.M. to O.C. No. 16 Mortar Platoon, Lt. A. A. Phillips from O.C. Senior Cadets to No. 14 (M.G.) Platoon, and Lt. E. N. Robinson from O.C. No. 16 Platoon to A/Adj. We welcome back to Armidale Warrant Officer B. S. Black, of the Instructional Corps, who has been attending a solid course at the Small Arms School, Randwick.

At present we are looking forward to our annual camp which will be held at Rutherford from 27th September to 3rd October, and we are hoping that the weather will be more favourable than last year. The training will include the Battalion in attack, night operations, and an attack across a river line. This week-end, 1st to 2nd August, Capt. McGrath, Dougherty, Assheton and Hague and Lt. Robinson will visit the training area near Maitland to finalise the training schemes.

The Regimental ball will be held in the excellent Tamworth War Memorial Town Hall on 9th September, while at Armidale the detachments of the 33rd and the 12th L.H. are co-operating to conduct a military ball on 15th September. Both promise to be excellent social functions. The Glen Innes detachment held its first annual re-union dinner at Glen Innes on 23rd July, and the function was a very pleasant one. Prominent citizens of Glen Innes were present, and they showed a keen and sympathetic interest in the doings of the local detachment. Capt. McGrath and Dougherty and Warrant Officer Black were representatives of other centres who motored to Glen Innes for the evening.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Portsmouth,
10th August, 1936.

Dear Mr. Editor,

In spite of the funeral orations recently delivered on the occasion of the ship's last paying-off and reducing to reserve, the reports of our death, like those of Mark Twain's, have been slightly exaggerated, and the Admiralty have again decided that the Navy cannot get on without the *Iron Duke*. We therefore commissioned once more in May, under Capt. C. Farquhar-Smith, R.A.N., and our new ship's company thus make their first bow to you in this letter.

We are largely employed as accommodation ship for boys, and are at the moment of writing carrying no less than 250 of them, which is the maximum number for whom we have room. They act as part complement of the ship, and thus feel they are being really useful, and can talk and act like old sea-dogs, when ashore at least, in consequence.

We have, however, to admit that though we have now been in commission two and a half months, our longest sea passage is the tremendous journey across No. 3 Basin at Portsmouth into dry dock. We nearly went to sea for three weeks at the end of June, and even got so far as submitting our proposed time of sailing, but it was not to be, and we were instead ordered to carry out our docking, refit and leave period. But as you will hear, we have been far from idle, and we now look like definitely sailing on 24th August for combined exercises with the Army.

Apart from the normal hard work connected with a refit we have taken part in two more spectacular performances. On 30th June all officers and men took part in the parade at R.N. Barracks to welcome His Majesty the King. Everybody was lined up most carefully and all was in readiness when a downpour started and "wet weather routine" was hastily adopted. After a general *sauve qui peut* the organisation was assumed just in time before His Majesty's arrival, and the officers and men marched past him under cover. The most relieved person at the change of plan was the unfortunate officer (not serving in *Iron Duke*) who did his best to get into perfect alignment as indicated by string, but was found by figure to be incapable of being correct simultaneously both fore and aft.

Of course our main pre-occupation lately has been the rendering of our annual performance for Navy Week. Our display was on somewhat similar lines to that of last year and was entitled "Some Events in the Life of the Navy," but had a few additions, the chief of which was an air attack carried out on the ship while at action stations by six planes from H.M.S. *Courageous*. Our explosive experts enjoyed themselves hugely while testing for the best methods of showing hits by bombs on the ship and near misses in the water close alongside, to say nothing of fires on board for gas-masked fire parties to extinguish. Let it be recorded that no casualties were suffered and the final results were dubbed most realistic.

We heard from all sides that our whole show was a great success (modesty is one of our failings), and so we can now forget our difficulties. Working up the display was however, extremely difficult with the ship refitting, a new crew, and the eternal rivetting noise from our unwelcome neighbour, H.M.S. *Warspite*, which was undergoing a long refit. Blow after blow fell on our devoted heads, and there were times when we felt as Wellington would have done had he received a "greetings" telegram from Blücher during the Battle of Waterloo to say that the latter had just granted his army a fortnight's leave. However all went well eventually and our sighs of relief thereat were duly drowned by the noise of guns and bombs and the roar of aeroplane engines. Our old friend "Willie Float," who insisted on falling over the side and having to be recovered daily, was picked up for the last time on the Saturday by the cutter, and then thrown over from the davit head, and the ship's company worked off their venom on him by pelting him with stones and coals as he swam, this time unrescued, to the shore.

Our next interest promises to be the combined operations at the end of this month, when the *Iron Duke* will act as senior naval officer's ship for the landing of troops, somewhere on the south coast. We would like to have carried some of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment for this attack, but cannot thus personally show our goodwill. However, you may rest assured that the warmth of feeling towards you is by no means diminished now that our new commission has begun, and we wish all your Battalions the best of luck for the future.

REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

The dinner was held this year, as usual, at the Army and Navy Club, and as they were able to give us the Friday in the week after Derby week (this year 5th June) as a permanency, it is likely that we shall keep to this day.

The Regimental Committees were held in the Nelson Room of the Army and Navy Club, kindly lent us for this purpose. There were present Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner in the chair, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Col. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Cols. G. S. W. Rusbridger and M. V. le P. Trench, Majors R. O'D. Carey, C. W. G. Ince and R. H. W. Owen, and Capt. R. H. D. Bolton. Major Owen first made his report on the Dinner Club, which he said was in a good way so far as the credit balance was concerned; the accounts had

been already circulated with the dinner notices, so he need not refer to them. He was glad to be able to state that there would be no levy this year. Lt.-Col. Trench then made his report on THE IRON DUKE. He said that although there had been a slight falling-off of literary contributions he would still have to be pretty severe in limiting the length of articles. He had come to a deadlock over the series of Notable Family Records, because the members of the families concerned would not answer his letters; he however hoped to get some details of the Major and Grady families for the next issue. Other families whose records he was anxious to get were the Bonds and the Pilgrims. He would be very grateful to anyone who could assist him in getting details of these two families, and also of any others there might be worth recording. "This brings me," he said, "to the subject of the very great help I have had throughout my editorship from Mr. Paling. He has not only given me great help over the family records but has been responsible for all the obituary notices of other ranks who have left the Regiment. This has entailed a great deal of work for him, and is only a part of the assistance he has given; much of the notes about other ranks in Personalia having come from him. I should like therefore to put on record my obligation to Paling, who may be very rightly styled 'the oracle of THE IRON DUKE.' I don't know what I should do without his help. I should also like to mention how much we owe to our printers, Messrs. Lawrence Brothers. The care that is taken both in the compositing and printing is admirable. Mr. Francis, our special director, takes a personal interest in the magazine, and spares no pains to carry out the most minute details I may suggest, and at the same time gives me most valuable help in any difficulties that crop up."

Brig.-Gen. Turner then reported on the financial side of THE IRON DUKE, which he said was satisfactory; the credit balance of £100 at which he always aimed had been sustained during the past year. There was a suggestion that this balance might be invested, but General Turner, as Business Manager, did not favour this, as he required the balance in order to be able to pay cash for each issue as it came out.

Capt. Bolton then gave his report on the London O.C.A. dinner, and the date and place of future dinners was discussed. As was pointed out, it was not really the business of these committees, but Major Carey was asked to note that it was the feeling of the majority of those present that the Union Jack Club was a very satisfactory venue, and that the night of the Rugby League final was the most convenient for all concerned. General Turner then produced the accounts of the Retired Officers' Fund and stated that the receipts had gone up appreciably during the year under review. The expenditure included two engravings given to our Allied Battalions and a new item was a subscription to the Officers' Employment Bureau; both these items were shared by this fund and our two Regular Battalions. The balance at the end of the year was £44 4s. 0d., as against the previous year's balance of £25 2s. 10d. He next produced the Memorial Pension Fund accounts, which also showed an increased balance of £48 12s. 4d., but this was accounted for by the fact that we were still one short in our pensioners, having only two instead of three. Mr. Paling was still keeping a sharp lookout for a suitable case to fill the vacancy, and he thought that before long we should have our third pensioner. Colonel Pickering made a proposal that the funds and the accounts of the Memorial Pension Fund should be transferred to the Regimental Association; as it is the pensions are administered by the Association, and after the matter had been discussed it was unanimously agreed that it seemed a good thing and General Turner promised to go into the matter. Major Ince, in presenting the accounts of the Memorial Minster Fund, stated that the accounts had appeared in the February issue of THE IRON DUKE; there was, as shown, a good balance in hand and there were several improvements and renewals, which the local committee had in hand. Since our last committee meetings Colonel Huntriss had taken over the chairmanship of the local committee, vacant by the retirement of Colonel Burnett, who had left Yorkshire. The meeting then closed.

7th BATTALION IN CAMP.



Winners of the Burnett Trophy.



The Drill Cup. "C" Company and Lt. Tanner.



"H.Q." in Tug-of-War.



The Officers' Mess.



Lt.-Colonel S. L. WATERMAN,
Commanding 1st Battalion The Yorkton Regiment.

We made a new departure this year by holding the tea at the Ladies' Army and Navy Club, which, with its verandah, terrace and beautiful garden overlooking the Green Park, must be one of the most pleasant places in the heart of London for a tea-party. Seventy-three people came, and Dr. and Mrs. Crossley Wright were guests. The following were present :—

Mrs. F. R. Armitage, Capt. and Mrs. R. H. D. Bolton, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. E. C. Boutflower, Capt. E. Brook, Col. and Mrs. J. C. Burnett and Mrs. E. E. A. Lane, Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Crommelin, Mrs. J. H. Dalrymple, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Grimley, Capt. and Mrs. H. Harvey, Capt. and Mrs. A. G. Hiddingh, Col. and Mrs. E. N. F. Hitchins, Miss Horsfall, Miss Ann Horsfall, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. C. V. Humphrys, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Jenkins and Miss Pratt-Barlow, Mrs. J. V. Kirkland, Major-Gen. Sir Frederick and Lady Landon, Mr. G. Laing, Mrs. Laing, Mrs. Asquith, the Misses Asquith, Lt.-Col. K. A. Macleod, Major and Mrs. S. F. Marriner, Miss Marriner, Capt. and Mrs. A. E. Miller, Mr. R. de la H. Moran, Capt. and Mrs. H. K. O'Kelly, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Capt. C. Oliver, Major R. H. W. Owen, Capt. and Mrs. D. Paton, Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Major and Mrs. O. Price, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. G. S. W. Rusbridger, Mrs. P. B. Strafford, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Capt. and Mrs. C. H. Taylor, Mrs. B. Tindall, Mrs. H. P. Travers, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, Mrs. A. H. G. Wathen, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, Mr. F. H. V. Wellesley, and Major N. R. Whitaker.

There was an attendance of 65 at the dinner, including Colonel C. D. Daly, commanding the 147th Infantry Brigade, and Capt. B. C. H. Kimmins, the Brigade Major, who came as the guests of the Dinner Club. The Duke of Wellington was unable to be present. Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner (the Colonel of the Regiment) was in the chair, and the following were present :—

Major-Gen. Sir Frederick Landon, Brig.-Gens. R. E. Sugden, W. M. Watson, W. H. Wortham, Cols. J. C. Burnett, F. S. Exham, R. H. Goldthorp, E. G. Harrison, F. A. Hayden, E. N. F. Hitchins, C. J. Pickering, P. R. Simmer, Lt.-Cols. E. C. Beard, E. C. Boutflower, E. M. Liddell, K. A. Macleod, W. G. Officer, G. S. W. Rusbridger, M. V. Le P. Trench, H. K. Umfreville, Majors C. Bathurst, R. O'D. Carey, C. W. G. Grimley, C. R. Hetley, E. R. Houghton, C. W. G. Ince, H. R. Kavanagh, S. F. Marriner, S. Naylor, R. H. W. Owen, O. Price, N. R. Whitaker, Capt. F. R. Armitage, G. P. Bennett, R. H. D. Bolton, E. Brook, T. St. G. Carroll, H. A. Crommelin, D. W. L. Daniels, J. E. Frankis, V. C. Green, H. Harvey, A. G. Hiddingh, W. Hodgson, A. W. H. Lawless, H. G. P. Miles, A. E. Miller, H. K. O'Kelly, C. Oliver, D. Paton, J. W. Scott, H. C. Harker Taylor, J. Whitaker, Lts. F. R. St. P. Bunbury, J. H. Dalrymple, R. K. Exham, H. M. Hands, G. Laing, R. de la H. Moran, W. Skelsey, C. L. Troop, F. H. V. Wellesley.

The loyal toast having been duly honoured, the Chairman rose and proceeded to read out the cables and telegrams he had received. He began by stating that this being the first dinner since the accession of His Majesty to the Throne a telegram conveying the humble duty and loyal greetings of the members of the Dinner Club had been sent to the King's private secretary; no answer had been received, but he felt sure it was only because the telegram had not been sent off till the afternoon. [This turned out to be correct and the following telegram was received next morning: "The King sincerely thanks the Officers of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment dining together this evening for their Loyal Greetings which His Majesty much appreciates.—PRIVATE SECRETARY."] The 1st Battalion sent a long cable from Malta, giving a résumé of their recent successes, which were considerable. The 2nd Battalion sent their greetings from India, and the 5th from Huddersfield, and there were several from individuals. The Chairman then began his speech and said :—

"I must apologise to those who heard my 'few words' at the recent O.C.A. dinner; these résumés of the Regiment's doings, coming as they do, so close together, must necessarily be of a very similar nature. When I took over this job, an officer considerably senior to me in service said to me quite plainly but nicely 'Whatever you do, make it short.' I have always tried to follow his advice! The 1st and 2nd Battalions still continue to occupy their respective 'storm centres'; so far as the 1st Battalion is concerned the storm has not eventuated; as regards the 2nd Battalion, there is at any rate a lull in the storm. Since our last dinner the 1st Battalion went through a period of excitement; those on leave were recalled, frenzied efforts were made to get prepared for the storm, and now I gather they are in a position of readiness and things have resumed

their normal condition. As regards the 2nd Battalion, at the time of last year's dinner they had just finished the Loe Agra show, and since then they have been in, and successfully emerged from, a much bigger storm in the form of the Mohmand show; they have now resumed normal conditions and are enjoying a period of quiet. The Depot has been following its normal course of training recruits, whenever they have been able to catch them; but if their thirst for work has been somewhat curtailed in this direction by lack of material, their efforts in the sports line have been most successful, reaching as they did the third round of the Army Rugger Cup, which they lost by the narrow margin of three points to the Gloucester Regiment. They then concentrated on the Yorkshire competitions, lost the cup in the semi-final by another narrow margin, and then went on to win the shield. A Depot rugger record very hard to beat, and one which to the best of my belief has never been equalled, let alone beaten! Our Territorial Battalions have been having a most successful time with the rifle at Strensall. The 4th Battalion won the Yorkshire Trophy; in the 6th Battalion, Capt. Faithfull won the officers' challenge cup, and the West Riding Territorial Army Prize, and the Battalion were second in the standard test, Lewis gun shield and Savile Cup, whilst the 7th Battalion won the prize for the most improved unit at the meeting. I want to congratulate Capt. Bolton on a most successful effort last November to make our Regimental Garden of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey something more worthy of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment than it had been previously; he had been sure that it was only necessary to call the attention of members of the Regiment to the Garden of Remembrance for them to come forward, and he was right. Our 1935 'Garden' was very different from that of the year before, and a result which Capt. Bolton may well be proud of; he hopes that it will be even better filled this year, and I echo his wish and trust that it will be fulfilled. The christening of our L.M.S. engine has now been fixed for Sunday, 4th October, the day following the 1st and 2nd Battalions' O.C.A. dinner at Halifax. It was hoped at one time that it might have been the Sunday after the Depot Waterloo sports, but unavoidable delays made this impossible. I now turn to our Memorial Chapel affairs. The retirement of Colonel Burnett and his leaving Yorkshire necessitated the appointment of another chairman. The post was offered to Lt.-Col. Huntriss, late of the 9th Battalion, and I am glad to say that he accepted the invitation and has already started work. The arrangements for the tablet to the memory of our late Colonel, Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, are now getting on. Again in this case there have been very considerable delays, but again they were unavoidable. A new architect, Sir Charles Peers, has been appointed owing to the death of Sir Walter Tapper, and as is natural he has new and different ideas on certain subjects; one consequence of this is that it was decided to extend the carpet in the chapel down the centre between the chairs. Messrs. John Crossley & Sons, on being asked for an estimate, made the request that they might be allowed to present it to the Regimental Memorial Chapel; this was a most generous offer, especially when it is remembered that they presented the original carpet. I wrote in the name of the Regiment conveying our best thanks and acceptance of their kind offer. Our best thanks are still due to the Editor and Assistant Editor of our Regimental Magazine; it goes on from strength to strength and we repeatedly hear that it is the best or one of the best regimental magazines; we must be pardoned if we favour the opinion of those that give it premier place. The February issue of this year contained a notice written by the Editor on the late King. The number was sent to Queen Mary's Private Secretary and graciously accepted by her. A facsimile of the Private Secretary's letter in answer to my letter appears in the June issue of THE IRON DUKE. Soon after the arrival of the 1st Battalion in Malta H.M.S. *Wellington* put in on her way out to New Zealand and met the 1st Battalion, and a new *entente* was established with the Senior Service. As the 1st Battalion IRON DUKE correspondent pointed out, the connection is a bit roundabout, as the ship is named after the town of Wellington in New Zealand, but then presumably, the town was named after the Great Duke. Since our last dinner the 7th Battalion have lost Colonel Chambley,

who was succeeded by Lt.-Col. Hinchcliffe; and now Lt.-Col. Rusbridger, whom we are glad to see amongst us to-night, is home on leave pending giving up command of the 1st Battalion on the expiration of his four years. Lt.-Col. Ozanne succeeds to the command on the 23rd of this month. Colonel Burnett has also given up command of the Territorial Brigade. We are sorry to lose those who have finished their commands and we congratulate those who have taken their places. It now only remains for me to express regret that the Duke of Wellington is unable to be present at the dinner this year, and to welcome Colonel Daly, one of our old friends of the K.O.Y.L.I., the new commander of our Territorial Brigade, and Capt. Kimmins, his Brigade Major. It is unnecessary to say that we are very pleased to have them with us to-night, and if they enjoy themselves as much as we enjoy having them, all will be well."

THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

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

THE aggregate income for the year ended 30th June, 1936, amounted to £1,050 16s. 11d. and the expenditure was £770 5s. 10d., against £1,405 19s. 8d. and £761 15s. 4d. respectively for the previous year. The legacy of Brig.-Gen. C. D. Bruce, the amounts received from the United Services Trustee on account of the balance in hand of the Regimental Charitable Fund of the 2nd Battalion, and the donation from the Aldershot Command Tattoo Trust Fund practically account for the difference between the larger amount for 1935 and that for the year under review. There is very little difference in the aggregate expenditure for both years.

The total amount granted to individuals is slightly more than that for the preceding year, although the number of applicants has been less, 247 against 255 for the latter year. One hundred and seventy-nine applications for assistance were received from members of the Association or their dependants; 118 were assisted by grants (£185 6s. 5d.), eight by grants from the Regimental Charitable Fund of the 2nd Battalion (£22 4s. 11d.) and two by loans (£15). £10 10s. 0d. of the first item has been refunded, and £2 of the second item was refunded by the wife of a serving member. £8 has been refunded of the amounts granted as loans. There were ten applications for loans, two of which have already been accounted for, six were refused owing to the applicants not being members of the Association, one found that he could arrange without having to resort to a loan, and one refused to complete the form. Of the others, one was assisted by clothing only, one was referred to the Royal Patriotic Fund Corporation, and was kindly granted a pension by the committee of that Corporation, three were referred to the Ministry of Pensions (one of which has been granted a pension of £2 per week and the other two are still under consideration), three were found to be not in need of assistance, eleven were not members, ten did not reply to queries, one refused to complete the form, eight were not recommended and five were awaiting results of investigations (three have since been assisted, one referred to the 1st Battalion and the other is still awaiting result). 3rd Battalion.—Twenty-one applications (mainly wayfarers), of which 19 were assisted (£15 5s. 3d.) and two were refused as they only served for a very short period with the Regiment. 9th Battalion.—Nine applications; five received grants (£6 10s. 0d.), one given clothing, two were not recommended and another referred to another Association. 10th Battalion.—Eleven applications, of which seven were assisted (£15 6s. 7d.), one not recommended, one was found not to be in need and two did not reply to queries.

Twenty-seven applications were received from men or their dependants, who stated they had served either with our Territorial Battalions or with other Battalions for which we do not hold funds. Thirteen others were assisted with clothing only.

The Committee have to thank Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer, Capt. R. A. Scott and J. Drake, Esq. (Halifax) for gifts of clothing.

The annual dinner of the Old Comrades' Association will be held at the Alexandra Café, Halifax, on Saturday, 3rd October, 1936, at 7 p.m.; tickets 3s. 6d. each. The general meeting will be held in the Recreation Room of the Depot at 5 p.m. the same day.

5th BATTALION.

The annual meeting of the Association was held at the Drill Hall on Friday, 25th October, 1935, when Colonel James Walker presided over an attendance of about 50 members; a very satisfactory state of affairs was reported both by the hon. treasurer and the hon. secretary.

The Association was represented with the Battalion at the War Memorial on Armistice Day and a wreath was placed on the Memorial; and on the Sunday over 100 members paraded with the Battalion for Divine Service at the Parish Church. The annual dinner was held at the Drill Hall on Saturday, 7th December, when the Mayor of Huddersfield was the chief guest. Major Haigh, the junior vice-president, presided over an attendance of 120 members, and the evening was voted to be one of the best yet held. The Association was represented at the Lindley Chapel on Mayor's Sunday. The annual children's party was held on Saturday, 4th January, when 450 children of members and ex-members of the Battalion were entertained by the Association. The three branches of the Association at Holmfirth, Kirkburton and Mirfield have each held a children's party at their headquarters.

The Association was represented at the town's Proclamation of H.M. King Edward VIII, and a large gathering of members attended the town's Civic Memorial Service to the late King George V on the day of his funeral. Members of the Association attended the annual festival church parade of the Huddersfield branch of the Royal Society of St. George at the Parish Church. Representatives of the Association attended the annual dinners of the various other ex-service men's societies in the town and district during the winter months.

On Sunday, 24th May, the annual memorial ceremony was held at the War Memorial in Greenhead Park, and although it poured with rain all day, over 100 members paraded with the Battalion and placed wreaths on both the South African and Great War Memorials. The parade was as large and impressive as any of its predecessors, despite the fact that the weather was the worst yet experienced.

On Wednesday, 27th May, the Mayor gave his very popular lecture, with moving pictures of his tour of Germany; other ex-service men's associations were invited and attended this lecture, which was both interesting and instructive.

The Association continues its very helpful benevolent work, and this year several members of the Association, as well as several ex-members of the Battalion, who have not yet seen fit to join the Association, have good reasons to be thankful for the existence of the Association and its benevolent fund.

Several enjoyable social and games evenings have been held between the headquarters and branches and between branch and branch.

Unfortunately we have lost several members by death during the year, but several new members have joined, and the membership continues to grow. Between 90 and 100 members of the Association were the guests of the Sergeants' Mess in camp at Wath Gill, near Catterick, on Sunday, 2nd August, and despite the fact that it rained heavily practically all the time they were in camp, a very enjoyable time and outing was had by all.

The accounts for the year ending 30th September, 1935, showed a balance credit of £69 15s. 6d. in the general account, £52 1s. 5d. in the benevolent fund account, and £10 5s. 5d. in the entertainment fund account.

10th (SERVICE) BATTALION.

By the time these notes appear our 1936 re-union dinner and memorial parade will have passed into history and it is, therefore, unnecessary to take up valuable space with details of the arrangements which are now being made (August).

Naturally, activities have dropped off a little during the holiday months, but this does not mean that the Association's work has completely stopped. On the contrary, there has been a good deal of committee work to do—including attendance at meetings connected with the projected Bradford Festival of Remembrance at the New Victoria Cinema on Sunday, 8th November—and an outstanding event in the O.C.A.'s history has taken place. This was the dedication of the Association's banner on Sunday, 7th June.

It had been felt that the O.C.A. were at a disadvantage when parading with other ex-servicemen's organisations which carried banners, and so the committee decided to obtain an emblem. The banner duly arrived, and on the 19th anniversary of the opening of the Messines Battle—in which the 10th Battalion played a distinguished part—it was dedicated by Capt. the Rev. T. J. Williams, one of the O.C.A. padres, at his church (St. Matthew's, Bankfoot, Bradford). Unfortunately, the members of the Association did not respond as well as the committee had anticipated, but the service attracted a good deal of local attention and the church was full. Capt. Williams preached a forceful sermon—which included reminiscences of the Battle of Messines—and everybody was thoroughly satisfied with the ceremony (except, of course, in regard to numbers). Our Chairman (Major R. Harwar Gill) was in command. Capt. Williams has kindly permitted us to keep the banner at St. Matthew's, but we shall be able to obtain it any time we like for ceremonial purposes connected with the O.C.A. or any ex-servicemen's functions in Bradford.

Since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE, the O.C.A. have suffered a severe blow by the death of their first Honorary President, the late Lt.-Gen. Sir James M. Babington, K.C.B., K.C.M.G. General Babington always had a very warm corner in his heart for "my boys"—as he called the men of his Division (the 23rd)—and the 10th Battalion O.C.A. were extremely fortunate in having him at the head of their organisation. Fortunate, too, were they when, in October, 1934, he visited Bradford as the principal guest at the re-union dinner and took command of the memorial parade the following day. When we learnt of his death, arrangements were at once made for the O.C.A. to be represented at the funeral, which took place at Bucknall, Oxfordshire (he died at Bucknall Manor). Our Chairman (Major R. Harwar Gill) found it impossible to undertake the journey, and so the Honorary Secretary volunteered to go. Major Gill wrote a personal letter of condolence to Lady Babington, and the Honorary Secretary arranged to collect a British Legion wreath (suitably inscribed) at Oxford and take it with him to Bucknall. Lady Babington and members of the family of the dead General greatly appreciated the O.C.A.'s action, and the Association's wreath was laid with a host of others on the lawn outside Bucknall Manor. The service was one which those present will always remember. It was simple but sincere; and now the man who directed the fortunes of one of the best Divisions of the British Army in France, Flanders and Italy during the Great War rests, as he probably wished to do, in a corner of a quiet churchyard of the country to which he so gallantly devoted the whole of his life. The committee have passed a special resolution placing on permanent record their appreciation of General Babington as a soldier, as a friend and as their first Honorary President. To find his successor is a task which the committee are now tackling.

As usual, the O.C.A. took part in the parade of Bradford ex-servicemen—the Somme Memorial Parade—on 5th July, and, with the addition of members of the 8th and 9th Battalions O.C.As, made quite a good show.

Mr. Donald R. Auty has undertaken the duties of Assistant Honorary Secretary in succession to Mr. A. A. Blackburn, who now lives at Harrow.

With a view to recognising the generous support received from a large number of members, the committee have decided that all subscribers of £1 1s. 0d. and over per annum shall be asked to allow themselves to be elected honorary vice-presidents of the Association. The response to this proposal has, so far, been most gratifying, and it is hoped that a complete list will be ready for publication in the next issue of THE IRON DUKE—which, by the way, as many members of the O.C.A. as possible should purchase regularly.

It may not be out of place, perhaps, to mention here that the Association are organising another members' "Sweep" for Christmas. The committee hope that it will be supported by all connected with the O.C.A. because it is upon the proceeds from this effort that the Association rely for a good proportion of their annual income. We distribute the tickets as widely as possible, but if any member wishes for some and cannot get them, the Honorary Secretary (at 991 Leeds Road, Thornbury, Bradford) will be pleased to satisfy his requirements.

A short time ago our Chairman was laid up for a while through illness. We are glad, however, to be able to report that he has now fully recovered, and will no doubt have taken advantage of the season to indulge his taste for shooting (possibly with that other "good fellow," Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, so well known to all "Dukes").

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

THE accounts for the year ending 31st December, 1935, are given below. In the year's expenditure the share of the engravings of the first Duke of Wellington presented to our allied Battalions is included. A new item in the expenditure is the subscription to the Officers' Employment Bureau which retired officers, desirous of obtaining work, are strongly recommended to apply to.

RECEIPTS.			£	s.	d.	EXPENDITURE.			£	s.	d.
Balance brought forward 1.1.35	...		25	2	10	Share of engravings of the First Duke of Wellington	...		7	10	3
Subscriptions		30	10	0	Share of subscription, Royal Home for Officers' Widows and Daughters	...		2	10	0
Interest on Deposit Account	...		0	1	5	Share of subscription, Officers' Employment Bureau	...		1	0	0
						THE IRON DUKE, half-page print	...		0	10	0
						Balance in hand 31.12.35	...		44	4	0
			<hr/>						<hr/>		
			£55	14	3				£55	14	3
			<hr/>						<hr/>		

P. A. TURNER, Brig.-Gen.,
in Charge D.W.R.R.O.F.

THE WAR MEMORIAL PENSION FUND.

We now have two pensioners, Mr. D. O'Shea and Mr. A. W. Harrison, and hope in the near future to fill our third pension, which is still vacant. It was proposed at the Regimental committees held on 5th June that it would be simpler and more convenient if the investments of the fund were transferred to the trustees of the Regimental (Old Comrades') Association. It is proposed to alter the rules of the fund so that this can

be done. The changes in the rules will be small, as the distribution of the pensions is already done by the committee of the Regimental Association.

The accounts for the year ending 31st December, 1935, are as under :—

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance brought forward, 1.1.35 ...	32	15 1	Pensions	53	0 0
Dividends	69	5 2	THE IRON DUKE—half-page print ...	0	10 0
Interest on Deposit Account ...	0	2 1	Balance in hand, 31.12.35 ...	48	12 4
	<u>£102</u>	<u>2 4</u>		<u>£102</u>	<u>2 4</u>

Yarns by Another Old Soldier.

BINS, DUST, PATTERN 1906, WITH, AND WITHOUT, LIDS.

When the 2nd Battalion were stationed at Lichfield they were in hutments outside the barrack walls, but most of the married quarters were inside in the main barracks. Quick access to the married quarters could be obtained through a wicket gate in the wall close to the sergeants' mess, but this gate was closed and locked at 10 p.m. ; after then the only other entrance was through the main gate some considerable distance away.

As the sergeants' mess did not close until after that hour, some of the more adventurous amongst the married sergeants, with the aid of their single brethren, used to scale the wall at a certain spot just outside the mess, where there was a dustbin against the wall on the other side, on which they could drop when leaving go of the top of the wall ; this was a ticklish job on a dark night, especially if the evening had been a convivial one.

On a certain night one of the adventurous ones who had done himself rather too well, was assisted, as usual, to the top of the wall ; having given the " all right " signal, he proceeded to drop on to the dustbin, but, unfortunately for him, some one had propped the dustbin lid against the wall ; and when he dropped he shot all of a heap inside the dustbin and, after several ineffectual attempts to get out, promptly went to sleep.

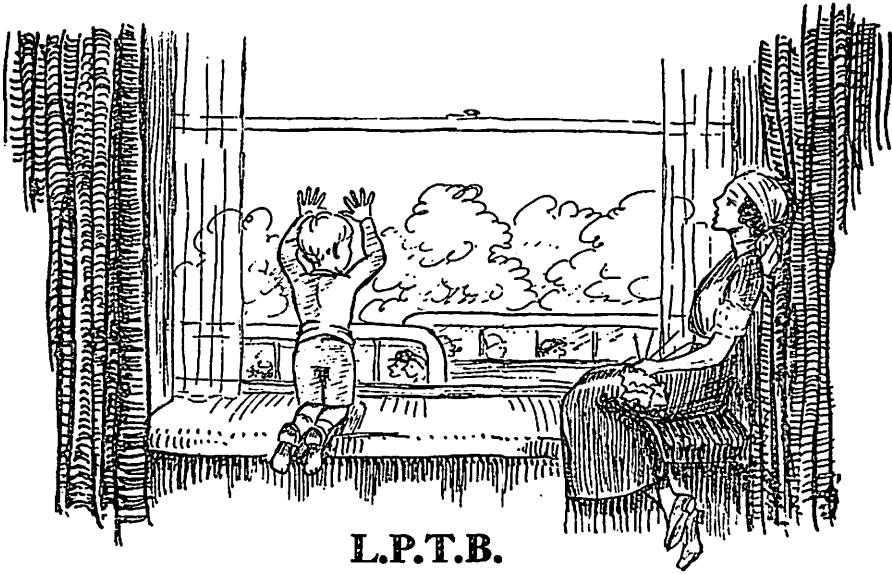
The following morning an early riser amongst the married women, having swept up the ashes, etc., took them to the dustbin, and the lid being up, tipped the lot on the sleeping beauty's head ; this effectually wakened him up, and just as the lady was moving off, his head, covered in ashes and refuse, bobbed up through the hole where the lid should have been.

This was too much for her nerves in the half-light of the morning ; she dropped her coal-box and, yelling at the top of her voice that the " Devil " was in the dustbin, bolted at top speed for the married quarters.

SWORD EXERCISE.

During the time the 2nd Battalion were at Bangalore, before a general's inspection, it was thought likely that the general would see the officers at sword exercise. This was shortly after the Italian style had been adopted, and very few of the officers knew anything at all about it. The gym. instructor was detailed to take the officers in sword exercise daily, but the time allotted was too short, and not much headway had been made up to the day before the inspection. On this occasion Colonel S. J. Trench, who was then second-in-command, had a sort of dress rehearsal and, after watching the performance, said :—" Gentlemen, I can assure you of one thing, if you don't please the general to-morrow, you will certainly amuse him." Fortunately for all concerned the general did not want to see the officers at sword exercise.

BOWS AND ARROWS.

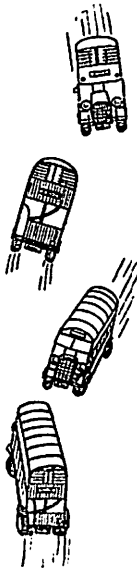


L.P.T.B.

*"Where do all the Buses go—Always rushin' to and fro?
 Tell me, please; I want to know."
 "Here and There and back and forth,
 West to East and South to North,
 Here and There and up and down,
 Everywhere in London Town."*

"Number One, in spite of blocks,
 Number Six will take you quick
 Thirty-Three I understand
 And Seventy-six has a lovely run
 On One-three-seven you may depend
 From Wood Green Two-one carries
 his load
 From Harlesden No. Eighteen will
 Twenty-four runs sure as death
 IF when you're at Kew it rains,
 IF you're at Putney and *very* wise,
 IF one afternoon you're bored,
 And if you *really* want to go
 You must get on
 You'll find out just what I mean

"Why are the Buses all painted "Red"?"



runs from Willesden to Surrey Docks.
 from Kensal Rise to Hackney Wick.
 rolls from Richmond to the Strand.
 —Victoria Station to Edmonton.
 to get from Highgate to Elmer's End.
 by London Bridge to the Old Kent Road.
 take you to Harrow-on-the-Hill.
 from Pimlico to Hampstead Heath.
 ninety takes you safe to Staines.
 hop on a Fourteen for Hornsey Rise.
 take a Sixty from Hendon to Old Ford.
 to Blackheath, Greenwich or Bromley-
 by-Bow,
 a Hundred and Eight you know.
 on a Thirty-six to Hither Green."

"I think it's Time that you went to Bed."



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

(Continued from page 125, No. 34, June, 1936.)

"BOTHAVILLE."

Before proceeding to give an account of the fight at Bothaville on 5th November, 1900, I will give a brief extract from the diaries of the 1st M.I.

It does not appear that any serious actions were fought by this Corps during the period August 1900 to the end of October 1900, when the late Colonel N. Bainbridge, from whose notes my extracts are taken, was severely wounded and invalided home, but joined up with Brabant's Horse and Henry's M.I. (the IVth Corps). They took part in the long trek from de Aar to Barberton, a distance of 500 miles, in 25 days. Thence they returned south and were in General C. Knox's column, chasing de Wet in the Orange River Colony and Cape Colony, under Colonel W. H. Williams, R.A. (Uganda Williams as he was then called), and during these operations Bainbridge met the bullet which concluded his diary.

To return to the doings of the Burma M.I., and 1st Bn. M.I., who were, as may be remembered, in le Gallais' column hard on the heels of the elusive de Wet. Now in the beginning of November, 1900, de Wet and ex-President Steyn, after duly utilising propaganda among the old Colony Boers, had decided to initiate a renewed effort thoroughly to stir up these rather cautious adherents to their cause. For this purpose a renewed invasion of the Colony was to be made with all the "properties," to use a stage expression, at their command. Evidently both these Boer leaders anticipated that they would have a free hand and a fair field, as these properties consisted of guns and even dress clothes and State sashes to be worn at receptions. (These and many other personal adornments were found among their baggage after their severe defeat.)

In reality the scotching of this scheme was due to a lucky chance and the admirable scouting of the Australian bushmen attached to the 1st Bn. M.I. Company. Our column on 5th November was a very weary one. We had trekked continuously for over a month, mostly on quarter rations, partly on none. Our numbers in men and horses were sadly depleted and we had met with some fairly heavy fighting. On this particular day counsels were somewhat divided. A distinct spoor had been followed up as far as the Walsch river, and the orders received by le Gallais were that this was to be our northern limit. The VIIIth Corps Commander, Colonel Watty Ross, was for following this spoor across the river, as he considered it was a hot scent. At midday on the 5th therefore a halt was made and a pow-wow between le Gallais and Ross took place. This pow-wow actually took about half an hour, and then Williams, Ross's staff officer, came to me and said the C.O. required my presence. I duly reported myself and was told by Ross that he did not agree with le Gallais about adhering to the orders received, and I was to send my bushmen on patrol to follow up the spoor. This was duly carried out, and about 4 p.m. a patrol of the bushmen reported that a large Boer laager was encamped some five miles away on the north bank of the river; they were keeping this laager under observation and awaiting further orders. The column was got under way instantly, the Vth and VIIIth M.I., with two guns of "U" Battery, R.H.A., leaving the VIIth M.I. as escort to the baggage. Shortly before dusk we sighted the laager and then the action commenced. The enemy opened on us with a fairly heavy artillery fire from four Krupp .77 and two guns captured from us earlier in the war at the water works.

Our two R.H.A. guns came into action most gallantly, but in very pre-war style, being in the open. The Vth M.I. made a dash for the drift or ford, under a very heavy concentrated artillery, machine gun and rifle fire, sustaining several casualties, but actually making the drift when they were held up. My own company, under Ross himself, crossed the river (which was very shallow in places) to the left of the main attack with one pom-

pom, and gained the higher northern bank, but met with such a heavy fire here that we also were held. (We counted no less than ten hits on our pom-pom later.)

Apparently the Boer did not take us really seriously owing to our limited numbers, as they retired soon after dusk, leaving us in possession of the drift and near to their bank of the river, a most inexcusable act on their part which de Wet in his book slurs over, but this mistake was not in keeping with the ability he usually displayed as a general. The result of this withdrawal was to put us in a most favourable position to follow him up. Again, to quote from de Wet's own book, he assumed "we were merely an escort to a convoy and had taken the offensive as the best means of defending ourselves," on the old tactical axiom "counter-attack is the soul of defence."

Orders were now issued to bring up our transport and park it in the drift, the VIIth M.I., as the numerically weakest unit, were left to defend it, and we were allowed a very brief spell of rest, absolutely essential, as both horses and men, particularly the former, were dead beat. They, the horses, were not susceptible to the inspiring thought which keyed up the men—namely, that here was a golden opportunity really to get to grips with our elusive foe and "get some of our own back."

Before dawn, actually at 3 a.m., we fell in and moved off in as dead silence as possible for mounted troops. The champing of bits, jingle of curb chains and clanking of stirrup irons cannot be avoided. Barely two miles from the drift we surprised the Boer "Brandwacht" or picquet; they were all sound asleep with their horses knee-haltered, and we bagged the lot without a shot being fired. The Vth M.I., under Lean (who later commanded the 2nd Battalion of the Dukes), was responsible for this admirable bit of work, which contributed largely to the success of the operation. We were riding in a compact body, the Vth M.I. leading, guns and VIIIth M.I., Ross's (including 1st Bn. M.I.), following. The capture of the "Brandwacht" delayed us only a few brief minutes, and we pushed on over the next rise to see in the dim light of dawn a large laager, wagons, guns and some 2,000 horses, knee-haltered, only some 300 yards from us.

There was no hesitation, we charged without any word of command, and this led to the tragedy of an otherwise most successful and not inglorious minor action. I must plead forgiveness if a personal account takes up the story from this point. In the rush and heat of combat it is not possible to see what other people are doing and my only record, apart from my own notes and memory, is that of the late Colonel Gibbs, who was actually with the VIIth M.I. in the drift, and so did not take part in or witness what now occurred.

As we charged I was riding with my incomparable (for this kind of work) Australian bushmen. Watty Ross, our C.O., dashed past me on his black Arab, miles the fastest animal in the column, and shouted to me "I am going to get de Wet by his shirt tails." Le Gallais was close behind him, also Williams, Ross's staff officer; Trooper Murphy, who carried le Gallais' yellow pennon, and I think two grooms, were all in a bunch together. Their objective was the farm house which, with some outbuildings, formed Bothaville. Ross, le Gallais and their staff actually rushed the house where de Wet was sleeping, and Ross burst into the room as de Wet, literally in his shirt, went out of the window and made his escape. His bodyguard covered this escape and Ross had his lower jaw blown off; le Gallais and Williams were both instantly killed, and only the presence of mind of Trooper Murphy saved the remainder, as de Wet's escort were firing through an open door at the end of a short passage which exposed to view anybody entering the house. Murphy closed the door and saved many lives by so doing. The shooting here was all at point blank range, the Boer escort sheltering in a stone cattle kraal only a score of yards from the door.

As Ross passed me I took in the situation at a glance. There were the buildings obviously occupied by the enemy for the moment, but likely to be in our hands in the course of a few minutes. The enemy, although surprised, were at least three to one over us in strength. I was on the left flank of the attack, and some 300 yards equally

from the buildings and myself, stood a thick cactus hedge with blue gum trees rising here and there in it and a trench about ten feet wide running the whole length—the very spot for our horses. This all took a few seconds only to decide. Decision and action were simultaneous, my bushmen and the majority of my company were all in a lump and we headed for this, dismounted and looped our horses together, then extended to attack the laager.

Now the main laager, consisting of some sixty waggons, the guns and innumerable cape carts, was formed up in the rear of the buildings; the horses, oxen and mules were grazing, Boer fashion, round the laager. It was still only half daylight and numbers of Boers were running among the horses, catching them and galloping away. On these we opened fire at once, shooting several, also many of the horses. Some 200 odd of the Boers were defending the laager, being vigorously attacked by the Vth M.I. and the remainder of the VIIth Corps, as the Suffolk M.I. under Peebles and White with their galloping machine guns conformed to me and did escort to our two R.H.A. guns. The position therefore now was that we had encircled the laager with a very thin line of attackers, and were nearly encircled ourselves—but not quite—by a very superior force. Luckily, and owing to the bewilderment caused by the surprise attack, this outside half-ring of Boers had no real cohesion, otherwise we should have been wiped out.

To avoid too much personal narrative, I will omit the detailed description and say that for over six hours we maintained this fore-and-aft combat, the Boers forming the outer ring making sporadic attacks on our inner circle, one only of these attacks being properly organised. This was directed against our guns and led by de Villiers, formerly State Attorney to the Transvaal Government. The elevating gear of our guns went wrong and they could not depress. Some 200 Boers, led by de Villiers, attacked in front. Peebles, of the Suffolks, and White, of the same regiment, with the machine gun and a handful of men, including a few of my own, and aided by the cross fire from my cactus hedge, repulsed this attack with very heavy loss to the enemy, who gave it up after de Villiers, leading gallantly, was severely wounded. About noon de Lisle appeared and de Wet, although still outnumbering our united forces (de Lisle commanded the Vth Corps M.I. and had some 500 mounted men), gave up the fight and withdrew.

With the permission of the Editor, I will resume and give further details of this episode in the next issue.

H. K. U.

(To be continued.)

THE "TIME—EX" WALLAH'S LAMENT.

Who fed me from his greasy pot,
And cursed me long in accents hot,
When I said I liked his cooking—not ?
THE BOBAJEE.

When sleep forsook my open eye,
Who was it sung sweet lullaby,
And bought me beer when I was dry ?
THE NAIK.

Who at reveille, stroked my head,
When sleeping on my truckle bed
And tears of sweet affection shed ?
THE SERGEANT.

Who ran to help me when I fell,
And kissed the place to make it well :
Consigned me to a place called Hell ?
THE SERGEANT-MAJOR.

When fever (*or* beer) made me cry,
Who gazed upon my blood-shot eye
And wept for fear that I might die ?
THE R.A.M.C. BLOKE.

Who was the bloke that had a go,
To make my soul as white as snow
And saved me from old So and So ?
THE PADRE.

Who, now I've finished with the "mob,"
Will dole me weekly seventeen bob,
Until I get a blinking job ?
THE LABOUR.

P.S.

Who, fed up with the endless round,
Is daily getting bored and "browned" ?
(Well ! Thank Gawd, I am homeward bound)
YOU ARE.

E. B.

The Knights of Malta.

[We are greatly indebted to Monsieur André Maurois for his kind permission to publish the following free translation, by R. G. T., of extracts from his book "Malte."]

PART I.—EARLY YEARS.

The Order of St. John of Jerusalem was founded, about the middle of the eleventh century, by Italian traders who were moved to pity for the lamentable plight of Latin pilgrims who fell sick in the Holy Land. With money raised in Italy, these traders built, and maintained at their own expense, two hospitals, one for men, one for women. Infidels also could be cared for in these houses, and grew greatly to respect the devotion of the Hospitaller monks, of whom it is said that they kept the pure flour for the diet of their patients and made their own bread of bran.

After the first Crusades, many of the young Crusaders decided to remain in Palestine, and devote themselves to the service of the poor in this House of St. John. Often, these new monks were rich, and made over their properties to the Order. Wounded, too, princes of every nation, frequently showed their gratitude to the Hospital by contributing part of their lands and revenues.

Soon the Order possessed properties in every country in Europe, and these it entrusted for life to various of its members, who were given the name of Commander. These growing resources brought corresponding obligations. In various European ports, the Order built lodging houses, where pilgrims could obtain ships, guides and escorts; in Syria it maintained castles and strong houses; and gradually its character changed. All those young Crusaders, whom Fate and Faith had made monks, were at heart soldiers. In addition to caring for the sick, they longed to take up arms for the protection of the Holy Places.

The then Rector of the Hospital, Raymond du Puy, was wise enough to see the unique nature of his Order, and the part which it could be made to play. He decided to make of his Hospitallers a military force for an undying crusade. Normally the Knights would live as monks, and then they would wear their black habit, bearing a white cross with four double points; but at the call to arms, they would don their armour, and the red "sobraveste" with a white cross, which was to become so famous—"Lambs at the sound of the bell, lions at the call of the trumpet."

The Order was made up of Knights of Justice, who were required to give proof of at least eight quarterings of nobility, Knights of Grace, who were excused such proof by merit of outstanding service, and in addition Chaplains and Servants-at-Arms. Service with the Hospitallers was at once an adventure and an act of grace. In addition, the Order was most exclusive, and rigid in requiring proof of nobility; admission therefore conferred a gratifying social *cachet*. Soon the noble families were entering their younger sons for the Order at birth, as to-day English families put down their sons for Eton.

In the thirteenth century the Order, over-run by the swelling tide of Mohammedanism, had to change its headquarters from Jerusalem to Acre and later to Rhodes. It was divided now into eight Langues (or languages): those of Auvergne, Provence, France, Aragon, Castille, Italy, Germany and England. The last disappeared under Henry VIII, in consequence of his severance from the Catholic Church.

When their proofs had been accepted, the young Knights took the vows of Obedience, Poverty and Chastity. Then they set out on a "Caravan," that is, an expedition against the Infidel. These "Caravans" were naval, for the Order had its fleet, the Galleys of the Religion, which were more or less the Police of the Mediterranean. The navies of the Great Powers were quite insufficient; the Pirates ventured even to the Atlantic. Actually in the seventeenth century, one hundred and fifty English ships were captured by Corsairs. But the international police force, which modern nations are powerless to establish, existed at Rhodes from the thirteenth century. The fleet of the Religion was

neutral ; it could not be used in the service of any Prince ; it fought only against Turkish or Barbary pirates. The Religion had become a sovereign order ; its Grand Master had the rank of a ruling prince ; he assumed a closed crown, and maintained ambassadors at the courts of France, Spain, Austria and England.

It was Suliman the Magnificent who seized Rhodes from the Hospitallers. The struggle between the Turks and the Sovereign Order for the command of the sea was fierce. *At the siege of Rhodes, Suliman lost nearly one hundred thousand men from wounds and sickness, but the beleaguered garrison remained unrelieved. Lack of munitions at length forced the Grand Master, Villiers de l'Isle-Adam, to capitulate, but the honours of war were with the defenders.* "It is not without regret," said the chivalrous Suliman, "that I force this Christian to leave his home and possessions in his old age."

What Sovereign would provide the Order with a new home ? The King of France would have seemed the obvious choice. The Order was now largely composed of Frenchmen, and the King of France alone was addressed by the Grand Master as "My Sovereign Lord." But military needs force princes into strange alliances. Francis I, at war with Charles V of Austria, was courting Suliman who could help him crush the Central Empire between the jaws of the French and Turkish armies. It was Charles V, therefore, who offered to the wandering Grand Master, Tripoli and the Island of Malta.

It was not a gift, but a trust. The Emperor was having great difficulty in defending these two points against the Infidel. The Hospitallers were famous fighters. It would be invaluable for the Empire to have that heroic fleet in this outpost of Empire, the island which barred the Mediterranean.

The Knights sent to reconnoitre the island returned pessimistic. "Malta," they said, "is nothing but a rock covered with three or four feet of dust, hopeless for agriculture. Wood is scarce and, for cooking, the natives have to make do with cow dung." However, the excellence of the island's harbours, and the difficulty of finding any other refuge, caused the offer to be accepted. But Charles wanted the Knights to do him homage for Malta. This was contrary to the spirit of the Order which owned allegiance to no Prince. Eventually a compromise was reached whereby the Hospitallers each year, as the sole token of homage, were to send one falcon to the Viceroy of the Two Sicilies.

At once the Knights Hospitallers, now the Knights of Malta, proved the excellence of their methods in cleansing these seas. They even captured a galley belonging to the Sultan's harem, a galley full of important personages and precious objects. Suliman, furious, realised that, if he wished to continue the conquest of Europe, or even of Africa, he must get rid of this stronghold which would continually menace his lines of communication.

He decided to lay siege to Malta, as he had laid siege to Rhodes.

(To be continued.)

Murder in the Far North.

During terms of service with the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and with one of the Provincial Police Forces of Canada it has been my lot to be connected, either directly or indirectly, with some peculiar homicides. It has always seemed to me that, though murder is common to all countries, the methods used in committing the crime vary considerably, as does also the means of concealment and escape, afterwards.

It seems only natural that a person planning a murder is governed to a large extent by factors such as the terrain surrounding where the crime is to take place, the habits and customs of the race to which the victim belongs and, lastly, the belief or otherwise in the efficiency of the police system. The last factor probably governs all the rest in the mind of the potential murderer. There is no doubt at all but that the enormous number of murders committed in the United States year by year could be greatly reduced were

the entire system of law enforcement overhauled. In this case it would be very necessary to begin with the judges and work downward through the Courts and the police.

A friend of mine who captained the police force of a large city in the United States told me of once arresting a man on a very serious charge. No sooner had he got the man under lock and key than the Governor of the State arrived at the police station, crossed out the charge from the charge-sheet and took the man away in his own car. As it happened, the mayor of the city and the Governor of the State were great friends of the arrested man and a charge pressed against the latter would have cost the police captain and hundreds of others in the force their jobs. So is justice cheated and the criminal emboldened by locality.

Locality, in the wider sense of countries and climes, is bound to govern the method taken in murder. For example, take the following case of homicide committed far up in the Arctic circle. In this peculiar record many things of interest stand out, especially the cunning shown by the men of a primitive race who were normally law abiding and full of cheery laughter. In this particular crime there was method and organisation to a marked degree.

Two American traders established a post in the area of Coronation Gulf and commenced a lucrative business with the Esquimeaux. A boat landed them there together with their belongings and supplies and promised to return for them at the end of two years.

The two traders, whom we will call Henry and Brown, settled down in that dreary land of nine months ice and three months open water and began to exchange goods for the skins of the seal and the white fox. After a short while Henry decided that he should have a woman to help make life a little brighter and he picked out for his purpose a young Esquimeau girl who was living with a tribe who had settled down for the winter a short distance away from them.

Now this trader Henry was a man naturally beastly by nature and he led poor Nanochuck, the girl, a terrible life. He beat her with a dog whip for any reason that came to his perverted mind and treated her much worse than a normal man would treat any animal committed to his charge.

At last the girl could stand it no longer and she ran away and told two men of her own tribe all that had occurred. As she had been paid for by Henry, the two men, Kulmick and Mokok, escorted her back to the trader's shack. They told her that she was the man's wife for good or ill and should stand by him and at least give the arrangement enough time for a fair trial. A few weeks afterwards the girl turned up at the tribe once more and by showing her friends great welts across her body, made by a whip, convinced them that something ought to be done about it.

Once more they took her back to the trader but this time they warned Henry that if he ill-treated her but once more there would be bad days ahead for him. Now the trader was a fool and he made the mistake of despising the Esquimeaux and he was confident that he could hold his own against any number of them. He knew, of course, that while they had but primitive weapons he was armed with an automatic pistol and a rifle. It never crossed his mind that they might approach him and disarm him by a method that could not be anything but unknown to him.

He entirely ignored the warnings of the two Esquimeaux and flogged the poor girl even more than ever. Time after time she would fly back to her people and time after time they would return her to her so-called husband. This procedure made Henry think that the natives were terribly afraid of him, whereas they were but luring him into a sense of utter security.

The two years passed slowly by and everyone in the land knew that as soon as the ice left the gulf the relief ship would be in and would take the two traders away. The time now seemed ripe for the girl's two friends, Kulmick and Mokok, to strike. Visiting Henry and Brown, they told the pair that the tribe had a great many pelts which they wished to dispose of and that they would like to do it before the traders left. Instantly

Henry named a day for the trading and the natives agreed to come over and bring their fellow tribesmen and their furs with them. For this service Kulmick and Mokok were to get a small reward.

On the day specified the natives arrived in a large body and the trading for the furs was carried on successfully. There seemed to be nothing wrong anywhere. The natives laughed all the time and if Henry and Brown had any doubts at all they were smoothed away by the sight of the automatic pistols that lay just under the boxes that served as counters.

The trading over, all present sat down for the customary feast and when that was finished Kulmick and Mokok suggested that they would like their little gratuity. The traders gave them both some trifling gifts with which the Esquimeaux pretended to be tremendously pleased.

All this does not sound like a deeply laid murder plot, does it? Yet it was!

When the time came to depart Kulmick and Mokok went over to Henry and Brown, who were sitting on the counter in reach of their guns, and presented them with long mittens that had been made from either reindeer or sealskin hide. Now these mittens were so made that the fingers of each hand fitted into one large pocket and the thumb into another smaller one. The arm part was long enough to come almost under the armpit and could be secured there by thongs of leather. The traders, whose minds were by now entirely unsuspecting, expressed pleasure at the gifts.

Immediately Kulmick and Mokok suggested the traders put them on. After some demur they tried to do so, but were unsuccessful. Kulmick laughed and assisted them. In a short time the mittens were on the arms of the two traders and they both stood there grinning a little foolishly. Then the Esquimeaux began to laugh loud and long. They laughed so much that the traders became suspicious and tried to take off the mittens. They found it impossible even to move their arms for the hide had been so treated that the heat from their own flesh had stiffened it like armour. Suddenly realising what this meant, the two men leapt for their guns and, of course, found it impossible to even pick them up. It was then that the Esquimeaux flung themselves upon them and beat them to death.

A few months afterwards the Mounted Police patrol arrested Kulmick and Mokok and they were brought down to civilisation and tried. On being found "Guilty" both men were sentenced to prison for long terms but they had to be released and returned to the north for confinement was killing them rapidly. I saw one of them on his way home in 1925 and he was playing with an electric light switch for hours at a time. The policeman in charge of him certainly found it an easy matter to look after him for he had only to introduce something new and he would stay interested for hours.

It is interesting to contrast the methods used in the above-mentioned murder with those of an Indian, by following the case of one, Gunnanoot, who was a Siwash and as such, being an eater of fish, very much despised by the Indians of other tribes. He lived in the north of British Columbia where the country is wild and mountainous with great blocks of territory still unsurveyed and unexplored.

Evidently Gunnanoot had ideas that differed quite a lot from the ordinary run of Indian for he was jealous of the chastity of his wife. On being told, one day, that his wife was being unfaithful to him he went to the man concerned and threatened him with death if he ever caught him around his cabin. Time passed on and Gunnanoot went off on his trap-line to the north.

He returned unexpectedly and found his wife's lover in his cabin and making love to the woman. Instantly he raised his rifle and shot the man through the heart. Probably if he had stopped at this all would have been well for, after all, he had had provocation enough to unbalance any man, red or white, but he did not stop there. He issued threats that if the police came out to arrest him for the murder he would shoot

them also. Then he heard one day that the police were really after him and were intent on making his arrest. Gunnanoot immediately loaded his rifle and went off to watch the trail.

Taking up his position on a high bluff he saw below him a man loading a packhorse. For some reason or other the Indian's suspicion was aroused and he came to the conclusion that the man was a police constable in disguise. As it happened the man was simply a horse-herder who was travelling through the country. Gunnanoot, sure that he was being hunted, shot from his point of vantage and Mackintosh, the herder, fell down dead.

This crime startled every soul in the north country into action and the hunt for Gunnanoot was on. Parties of police and civilians scoured the forests and the waterways in the hope of coming across the Indian. It was now that Gunnanoot had the advantage for he knew every family and every tribe of Indians across from the Naas to the Fraser. He would skip from one place to another as the pace grew hot behind him and never was he seen by anyone in authority for years.

Thirteen years went by and still the Indian was free but he was a tired and a sick man and he longed for rest and peace. At the end of this time a relative of his arrived at the detachment of police in the town of Hazelton.

"You look for Gunnanoot?" he said.

"Yes. What about it?"

"Well he got in touch with Henderson, he big man in law. Mebbe you know him?"

"You mean the barrister in Vancouver?"

"That him," agreed the Indian. "He tell Gunnanoot to come in an' take his trial."

"Is he coming?"

"He be here in day or two."

Gunnanoot duly showed up and was charged with the murder of Mackintosh but when the case came to trial it was found that no reliable witnesses of the crime were in the country. They were all either dead or they had moved away to places unknown. The Indian was released and went back to his tribe a hero. Some years afterwards I happened to be in a lonely part of northern British Columbia with an Indian guide and we camped in a spot where there were signs that someone else had camped recently and from a bed of spruce boughs that had been made up I knew that one of the party had been white.

After many inquiries, I found that Gunnanoot was taking his lawyer to where there was lots of gold, that is according to his story. Whether the lawyer ever saw the gold or not, I do not know, but having had considerable experience with Indians and their fairy stories of gold, I am firmly of the opinion that it was a wild goose chase.

In 1927 I ran into Gunnanoot at Bear lake while on patrol and found him mixed up with a band of Indians who were inveterate law-breakers. He seemed to be ageing fast but he was still strong and upright, and as he shook hands with me there was a twinkle in his eye, for, like all Indians, he has a strong sense of humour. I suppose he was thinking that it wasn't given to everyone to commit two murders and shake hands with a policeman wearing the red coat of the Mounted Police.

M. B. G.

(To be concluded.)

Personalia.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Capt. K. G. Exham on passing into the Staff College, and to Capts. R. G. Turner and W. A. Woods, who qualified in the recent examination. Capt. Exham is at present studying Russian at Riga, and Capt. Turner, who went on leave from Malta early in August, joined his sister, Miss Katherine Turner, in Berlin, and went on to Riga to pay a visit to Capt. and Mrs. Exham.

We are very glad to hear that Mr. "Roy" Exham is making a very good recovery from the severe riding accident he met with while staying with General and Mrs. Watson at Bix, Henley-on-Thames, last July.

Major R. H. W. Owen went out to Finland early in August with the Public Schools Exploring Society expedition, and does not return till 20th September. We hope he will send us an account of his experiences when he returns.

The marriage took place at St. Mary's, Rothley, on 2nd September, of Mr. R. N. H. C. Bray, eldest son of the late Brig.-Gen. R. N. Bray and the late Mrs. Bray, and Miss Gladys Nora Gee, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gee, of Uplands, Rothley, Leicestershire. The Rev. A. T. G. Blackmore and the Rev. W. E. Boys officiated. We offer Mr. and Mrs. Bray our best wishes.

We are sorry to hear that Major H. W. W. Wood is still in such poor health, but in spite of it he retains his gaiety and old sense of humour. In a letter last May to General Turner regarding his attending the Regimental dinner he says: "Alas! I am not fit enough. I was told to go to a warm place for the winter, so chose Cornwall unfortunately, and Fowey ditto. I was there about ten weeks, and the wind blew from the south-east all the time, only three days when I could sit out. I had heard so much of the Cornish Riviera; of course that is all bunk, and exists merely in the minds of the G.W.R. and hotel proprietors. Very often I saw the Riviera express, so labelled, pass twixt Par and St. Austell about 4.15 p.m., and had designs of getting two revolvers, one in each hand, and letting fly as she passed. I calculated I'd probably be nearly back in Fowey by the time she pulled up, but in the end I refrained. You remember I was no mean shot with a revolver." Later, referring to a visit to a heart specialist, he writes: "More guineas, it costs money to be ill, but why guineas I never found out; horses at auction I can understand, but why doctors should charge it? . . . I feel a little stronger, but nothing like fit enough to tackle a Regimental dinner, probably would not get any further than the turtle soup, which is really about the only thing I appreciate in my diet sheet. I've lost 28lbs. since August, and could stuff a leash of rabbits under my waistcoat without much difficulty. . . . I shall be with you in spirit on 5th June."

Colonel the Rev. S. Howard Hall in a recent letter mentions that he had sent a copy of THE IRON DUKE to an old friend of his, Major Charles Hoby, O.B.E., Mus. Doc. Oxon, who wrote in reply: "Many thanks for the very interesting Regimental magazine. Surely it must be one of the best in the Services, beautifully got up and well written. I read every page with interest. Many years ago I often met the Battalion [the 2nd Battalion] at Pietermaritzburg in Natal. You had a very good band, which used to come to Durban to play, and I had some of the players in the orchestra at a festival I conducted." Major Hoby was for many years musical director of the Chatham Marine Band, and Colonel Howard Hall met him through his son, who served in the Marines for 28 years before he retired.

Capt. Charles Oliver has asked us to make a correction to the title of his son "Roddie," which we regret was incorrectly given under his portrait which appeared opposite page 141 of our last issue. It should have read: "Mr. Roderick Charles Oliver, gunner, Royal Navy."

Capt. Oliver writes that he recently ran into two ex-members of the Regiment in Scarborough, Lt.-Col. H. G. Henderson, who left the Regiment in 1922 and now commands the 5th Divisional Signals, and Major Wheeler, who is also in the Signals. He also

had a call from Capt. W. G. Baker, who is now in the Prison Department of Tanganyika, which he joined when he retired from the East African Rifles. He is at present in England studying prison routine here, and returns in November.

The Colonel of the Regiment had a letter recently from Mr. W. T. Wilkinson, late Officers' Mess sergeant of the 1st Battalion, from Toowoomba, Queensland. Mr. Wilkinson writes:—"As I shall reach the age of 60 on 17th January, 1937, I have been informed that my long leave commences on 18th September next. My A.I.F. rank is to be restored to me and I will be placed on the retired list from 18th January, 1937. Both my wife and self enjoy very good health, and we shall both be a wee bit lost what to do after my retirement. Wishing you and all those connected with the Regiment the best of all things in the coming year." Mr. Wilkinson's rank previously held was that of major.

We have to thank Mr. A. Westbrook for the photograph of the Band of the 2nd Battalion taken at Tipperary in 1884, a reproduction of which appears opposite page 217. Mr. Westbrook writes: "It was considered to be the tallest band in the Service at that time; the average height being 5 feet 8 inches, boys included." Mr. Westbrook is 84 and still going strong; may he long continue to do so.

We offer our sincere congratulations to Col. and Mrs. Howard Hall on celebrating their diamond wedding on 16th August, 1936. Among the telegrams they received was one from H.M. the King, and another from the O.C. and all ranks of the 6th Battalion. Colonel and Mrs. Hall were particularly touched by the presentation of a silver salver, with the signatures of thirty officers, representing the old 3rd Volunteer Battalion, the 1/6th Battalion and the 147th Brigade, round the Regimental crest and inscription. The presentation was made by two officers who had served with Colonel Hall at the front; and to Mrs. Hall the officers and their wives presented an opera handbag and glasses.

Capt. Oliver recently sent us a cutting from the *Daily Telegraph* containing a photograph of Field-Marshal Sir Archibald Montgomery-Massingberd speaking to Drum-Major R. W. Crouch during an inspection of the Corps of Commissionaires at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea. Drum-Major Crouch served in the Drums of the 1st Battalion many years ago.

The death occurred last June of Brig.-Gen. B. N. North, who commanded the 2nd West Riding Territorial Force from 1908 to 1912. General North had a distinguished career in the Army, and Col. the Rev. S. Howard Hall writes of him:—"I served under General North when he commanded the 2nd West Riding T.F. His brother, Col. E. B. North, was our brigade major of the 6th Dukes. His other brother, Col. Oliver North, was one of his aides, as also was Major B. North, of the Oxford and Bucks L.I., blinded in both eyes during the war, and since deceased. The other brother, Piers North, was a King's Messenger, who was in camp with us on several occasions. A most capable and attractive soldier family."

Those who were at the Depot after the war will regret to hear of the death of Lt.-Col. R. R. W. Bell, formerly chief recruiting officer for Leeds. Colonel Bell had 46 years' Army service when he retired, having joined the R.F.A. at the age of 15; he was R.S.M. when the war broke out, and gained a commission during the war, being awarded the M.C. and Médaille Militaire, the latter for gallantry in the retreat from Mons. He was appointed recruiting officer for the West Riding in 1921.

MEN OF MOMENT.

The Ornithologist.

General Scops-Owl, as he liked to point out
 At some length, was a man of few words :
 But the basic idea, that inspired his career,
 Was the study of insects and birds.
 And, when in due course of events he became
 Director of Military Training,
 Overjoyed to perceive he'd a chance to achieve
 The object for which he'd been straining,

Inspired by his fervour the War Office staff
 Succumbed, as one man, to his spell.
 They appointed as porter a sooty shearwater,
 And a night-jar to answer the bell.
 All the telephone girls were dismissed on the spot
 And replaced by sedge-warblers and swifts.
 They had redshanks and coots to polish the boots,
 And buzzards to manage the lifts.

He announced : " From henceforward no officer
 shall
 Waste his time on such obsolete bosh
 As the campaigns of Hannibal, Asshurpa-banipal,
 Marlborough, Napoleon and Foch.
 Let us go back to Nature ; from her let us learn
 About weapons and ground and formations,
 Let us try out our T.E.W.Ts. on the tactics of
 newts
 Or the centipede's peregrinations."

There were skuas employed in the kitchen, of
 course,
 Sandwich terns ran the buffet and bars,
 Shrikes, twites, scaups and hobbies scrubbed
 the floors and the lobbies,
 And a scoter looked after the cars.
 The boom of a bittern announcing the names
 Of arrivals resounded for miles,
 A cross-bill and quail used to open the mail,
 And a dotterel brought up the files.

" Let Fuller dilate on the tank ! We can get
 More value from watching the tortoise.
 Can the brightest R.E. compete with the bee
 In the rapid construction of quarters ?
 Why make such ado of your feats in the blue,
 Why boast of your new helicopter or
 Your Perceval Gull ? How clumsy, how dull,
 Compared with the true lepidoptera ! "

Alas for this world-shaking scheme,
 The director had hopefully started !
 One fine autumn day he found with dismay
 The whole of his ménage departed.
 For he wholly forgot in his ardour
 That most birds are migratory things.
 Away they all flew—and the general went too,
 Having sprouted a couple of wings.

" Can you dive like the gannet or swim like the
 duck ?
 Can you jink like the snipe or the wren ?
 Like the ostrich keep hale on a tenpenny nail ?
 Or supply your own eggs like the hen ?
 You prate of mobility, seek to compare
 The methods of Murat and Kellerman,
 Can you cart in your beak enough food for a week
 Or a fortnight ? You can't, but the pelican."

Now the voice of the corncrake is silent,
 The song of the siskin is still,
 The barnacle goose has gone off on the loose
 With most of the cash in the till.
 No more do men rise from their labours
 Refreshed by the kittiwake's squawks,
 The ruddy-cheeked mallards pipe amorous
 ballads
 No more to the junior clerks.

Gone are the shoveller and roller,
 Gone, gone is the great-crested grebe,
 The godwits and tits have eloped to Biarritz,
 And the pipits popped off to Antibes.
 And the general ?—Who knows ? In some
 sunnier clime
 (Mombasa, perhaps, or Miami)
 Is he training a glorious, super-victorious
 Ornithological army ?

Extracts from The Havercake Lad.

No. 6.—Malta, 15th June, 1898.

EDITORIAL.

“The Malta Season, which may practically be said to end with the Carnival, and the beginning of Lent, this year, however, took a lease of new life after Easter, and great gaiety was the result. Now, however, all is over. The visitors have nearly all left, or are leaving the island. Half the officers have gone home, and the other half are getting resigned in spite of double duty, and are wondering if their turn will ever come. Of the Carnival the less said the better. The troops are not allowed to take part, nor (we are sure) do they wish to, as long as it is such a shoddy and dirty show as at present. While on the subject though, we might mention that we are given to understand that an order had been issued prohibiting the explosion of bombs and petards in the streets. Be that as it may, the cheery practice of letting them off on all occasions, especially under a horse's legs, continues unabated! So too, do the bells!”

* * * * *

“The Polo Tournament was a sad disappointment to everyone.—Never mind, we only hope we shall not be here to try for it next year. Perhaps the British Brigade in the Soudan will start a ‘Khartoum Cup,’ and who knows but what we may be there to win it? What a pity so many gallant lives were lost at the battle of Atbara; our friends, the Seaforth Highlanders, lost severely in killed and wounded, and while we sympathise with them deeply, we must congratulate them on their splendid achievement.”

* * * * *

TYPES OF MALTESE.

No. II.—CARROZZAMEN.

“My knowledge of the Maltese dialect is so limited that I shall not attempt to air it. Suffice it to say that a carrozzaman is the driver of a four-wheeled conveyance called a carrozza. The latter is a sort of chaise with a wooden roof supported by four iron posts. Attached to these posts are tarpaulin curtains which can be drawn across and fastened in wet weather. This turn-out is drawn by a pony; but it is with the driver and not with the chariot or steed that I mean to deal, and I must not wander from my subject.

One cannot help coming across carrozzamen in Malta, for the simple reason that the place is full of them, for the Maltese are by nature a lazy race, who won't walk a yard if they can possibly help it. To give an accurate, and at the same time concise account of these drivers, would require an abler pen than mine: but I will do my best. They are mostly sleek and fat, and invariably drive about in their shirt sleeves—except when it rains. Should you happen to have an altercation with one you will experience little or no difficulty in obtaining his name and number, for round his neck is suspended by a leather strap, a brass label the size of a soup plate. This is his licence, and gives not only his number but his name. For instance, this is what you read: ‘Salvatore Azzopardi, No. 53 E.’ There is a popular saying that he can keep himself and his pony on 4d. a day, but that 4d. must be of the texture of an Irish mile! They know next to no English, though they pretend they do. After you have given a man precise instructions as to where you want him to drive you, he invariably replies ‘all right, sare,’ in an offhand sort of manner, as much as to say ‘I know exactly what you mean; you just jump inside and don't worry,’ but before he has proceeded many yards it is plain that he has not got the foggiest notion where to go. The other night I saw a sailor, who by his gait had certainly not yet found his ‘land legs.’ He lurched into a carrozza and told the driver to ‘drive to h—ll!’ With his ‘all right, sare,’ the jarvey was up on his box and off they went. I have not yet heard if they reached their destination in safety.

Like cabmen everywhere they always swarm about you when you don't want one ; and when you are in a particular hurry and must take a lift they are always engaged. Not that I should recommend anybody who was in a hurry to take a carrozza. But the most obnoxious species of humanity I know of is the cab tout, who ambles along at your side when you are walking, repeating incessantly ' want nice cab, sare ? ' or ' cab, Joe ? ' Then it is that one's long suffering is tried to the utmost. One would not mind his importunity so much if it were not quite so much mixed with garlic. Almost, though not quite so trying, is the cabby, who, seeing you coming up a narrow street, draws up his carrozza so as to completely block your further advance. In this case there are two courses open to you : one is to intimidate him by brandishing your cane, the other, which is the better score, is to step in one side of the cab and out the other. This always annoys him, and you can't be run in by the police for it.

The tout, if successful in catching a fare, is rewarded by the driver with a seat on the box. Personally, I always insist on his getting off before starting ; this scores off him. A friend of mine tells me he knows a still better way than that : He waits till he has reached his destination, and then pays the cabby exactly half his correct fare, remarking that ' the gentleman on the box will pay his share.'

It is the duty of all these drivers to keep their carrozzas (I don't know the correct plural) clean. The seats should be covered with white linen, and you should see that the coverings are clean before you engage a cab. There are different kinds of carrozzas, and a good many of the more recent ones are provided with brakes ; I have even been in one that had spring seats, but they are very rare. But it is on Sundays and Festa days that driver, pony and carrozza look their best. The driver looks almost as if he had had a Saturday night's tub ; possibly he may have taken to heart the ubiquitous advertisement ' Usate il Sunlight sapone ! ' Then he has on his best hat, and as a rule is smoking a ' skeggins.' The pony is decked in trappings so gorgeous that it positively makes one's eyes blink to look at it. Plumes, flowers and sergeants' sashes are also used to heighten the effect. Sergeants' sashes in particular seem to be in great demand, and the trade carried on in them appears a thriving one.

I cannot close this rambling article without mentioning the two most common offences for which these sons of Jehu are run in by the guardians of law and order. The first is sensible and easy to understand : it is omitting to have a lamp lit after dark. The second of these two offences is much more peculiar. It is to the bobbie what a red rag is to the bull. ' Tell it not in Gath ! ' I hardly dare whisper such a heinous crime ; it is no less than *driving with bare feet* ! I was once driving quietly through the busy thoroughfares of the city of La Vallette when, without any warning, a policeman made a frantic rush for my cabby. The cab stopped ; a loud and heated argument arose between the ' copper ' and the cabby ; a crowd of alarming dimensions rapidly began to assemble, and the traffic was temporarily blocked. During an interval in this uproar I ventured to ask the cause. It was all because the driver had no boots on ! The rule in Malta appears to be that you may walk, but on no account drive, without boots on.

It is a thousand pities that the drivers here have not to pass an examination like their London brethren, and to obtain a certificate that they are acquainted with the locality. Valletta is not a huge place, yet it is very seldom you meet a cabby who can drive you where you tell him."

A Trip Round the British West Indies.

(Continued from page 121, No. 34, June, 1936.)

The first part of this article will describe my impressions of New York, which can hardly be said to come within the title, but I hope I shall be forgiven for including it, and that it may be of interest to a few of our less-travelled readers.

I left Bermuda in the Furness Withy liner *The Queen of Bermuda* which, together with her sister ship, *The Monarch of Bermuda*, was designed especially for the conveyance of visitors from New York to Bermuda. They are fine, fast, luxurious vessels and do the 700 miles in a day and a half. I had read several descriptions of the New York skyline as seen from the river, but I do not think that any description or photograph can really convey the tremendous impression which the sight of those huge buildings, apparently towering out of the water, makes upon one's mind. I was a little apprehensive of the immigration and customs officials, but found this quite uncalled for, and I was treated with consideration and civility by all the officials with whom I came in contact. Steamers in New York berth in wharfs which are a prolongation of the streets behind them and bear the same number as the street in question. Roads running east and west in New York are numbered consecutively and called streets while those running north and south are called avenues. Thus it is soon quite easy to find one's way about. Broadway is neither a street nor an avenue but runs diagonally across the city, cutting across both avenues and streets. On landing I took a taxi to my bank which was "down town" near Wall Street and some distance from where the ship berthed; having got some money and advice as to hotels, I deposited my baggage in the Biltmore Hotel, which I found very comfortable, and which is situated on 4th Avenue and 43rd Street. Then I went out for a walk and to do some shopping. Naturally the traffic interested me a great deal. Owing to the rectangular lay-out of the streets it is of course much easier to control than in London, and is done almost entirely by lighting. The volume of traffic is not so great as in London, and everything moves a great deal faster; the taxis being a lot superior to ours and many of them being fitted with radio sets. The buses are similar to our London ones, but the fare is a fixed sum irrespective of the distance travelled. I had some lunch in a small snack bar and then started my sight-seeing.

While in New York I travelled in the subway, which I did not think so fast or so clean and comfortable as our Underground, and also in the "Elevated" or overhead railway, which is rather noisy and slow. Among the places I visited the ones which impressed me most were Radio City, the Empire State Building, the Waldorf Astoria and the Roxy Theatre. Radio City Music Hall is the largest indoor theatre in the world, with a seating capacity of 6,200. The stage is enormous and the modern decorations and lighting effects are worth a visit on their own account. The Rockefeller Center is a group of giant buildings containing sections devoted to the commerce, industry and art of the larger European nations. It also contains a theatre, broadcasting stations with television apparatus, concert halls, banks, stores and arcades. The largest building of the group is 70 stories high. The Empire State Building is the world's tallest building and is 1,250 feet high and has 102 stories. There are 64 passenger lifts, and visitors can go up the building to the observatory and restaurant at the top. I went twice, once by day and once by night. An express lift takes one to the 86th floor in a few seconds without any unpleasant sensation and with perfect smoothness and silence. At the 86th floor there is an observatory and here one changes to a slower and non-express lift which takes one to the 102nd floor, which is the top of the building except for the airship mooring mast.

A really magnificent view is obtained from the balcony which goes all round the restaurant, and at night the lights of the city and its traffic and the floodlit funnels of the steamers in their berths make a picture which is not quickly forgotten. On a clear day there is visibility for sixty miles. Twenty thousand people live in the Empire State Building, or perhaps it would be more accurate to say they did live there before the depression, which has caused many shops to reduce their floor space as well as their staff. There are a tremendous number of vacant apartments and business premises in New York to-day, and consequently the new large buildings are a financial loss to their proprietors.

I saw several good plays and musical shows and packed as much into my three days and nights as it was possible to do. New York in July is often unpleasantly hot, but I was fortunate to catch a cool spell and thoroughly enjoyed my short visit.

I returned to Bermuda in the same ship and was promoted without extra cost to a fine cabin with my own bathroom, in which the bath and all the accessories were made of pale blue porcelain. After one day in Bermuda, I sailed south in the *Lady Drake* and stopped at the following islands: St. Kitts, Nevis, Antigua, Montserrat, Dominica and St. Lucia. A detailed description of each of these islands is not within the scope of this article, so I will only deal with the more outstanding features of the journey.

Our first stop was at St. Kitts, which is a small mountainous island with a population of about 18,000. Sugar is the chief industry and the island has much historical interest, and was the scene of many conflicts between the English, French and Spaniards. Basseterre is the port and capital; here I hired a car and went out to Brimstone Hill, which is a very famous old fortress and known as the Gibraltar of the West Indies. It is built on volcanic rock rising sheer out of the coast to a height of 779 feet. It must have been capable of holding a large garrison, for although it was abandoned 70 years ago, one can still see the ruins of old barrack rooms, messes, magazines and the large water reservoir. Its most memorable action was the gallant defence by the Royal Scots and 15th Foot against De Grasse and the Marquis de Bouillé, who in 1782 managed to capture St. Kitts. However, after Rodney's victory over De Grasse off Dominica, the island was restored to England by the treaty of Versailles in 1783 and has remained in our hands since that date.

The adjoining island of Nevis is united to St. Kitts for the purposes of government and administration. It is picturesque, and sea-island cotton and cocoanuts are the principal industries. There is nothing outstanding to visit, so I spent the three hours there in going along the coast and having a very pleasant bathe. Next day we came to Antigua (pronounced Anteeega) which, although fringed with coral reefs, has very natural harbours, the most important being at St. John's, the capital, where there is a long inlet two miles in length by three-quarters of a mile broad. I ascertained that I would just have time to visit "Nelson's House" and "English Harbour" on the other side of the island. The drive across was over rather bad roads and the island was flattish and somewhat like Barbados, with numerous sugar plantations. The plantations were not nearly so well cared for as in Barbados, and it is not nearly so wealthy or so populated. The old naval dockyard is extremely interesting and full of historical memories. For the last mile before reaching the dockyard one passes the ruins of little stone or brick houses, the former quarters, messes and married quarters of the naval and military garrison. On the stone wall of the dockyard can be seen hundreds of names of 18th century sailors, together with their ships and home towns. The Admiral's House where Nelson resided in 1786-87 is still in a fairly good state of repair, but much of the furniture has been removed and sold to local residents. The present Governor of Antigua has started a fund for the preservation of the dockyard and for the acquisition of some of the old pieces of furniture which it is known were once in the Admiral's house. Several old maps and pictures hang on the walls, and there is an ingenious device for defeating the onslaught of ants against the dinner joint, consisting of a circular stone trough filled with water in the centre of which is a stone table. Other old items of interest are a water-cooler and percolater, Nelson's bath and an old garden and sundial. There is deep water alongside the wharves and old bastions, anchors and guns are still in evidence. The dockyard was so strong in its natural defences and so well protected by the "Shirley Heights" and "Middle Ground" batteries that no successful attempt to capture it was ever made, although on one occasion in 1803 a surprise attack was made by 13 schooners containing 700 men from Guadeloupe. These were met single-handed by an English frigate, which captured three of the schooners and drove the rest back.

A hurried drive back across the island enabled me to catch the last launch. After picking up some passengers who had been bathing at the Aquatic Club which lies near the entrance to the harbour, I once more returned to the *Lady Drake* and that afternoon we

came to Montserrat and the next day to Dominica. Both these islands are volcanic and mountainous, they are tropical and very beautiful. Their chief industries are the export of limes, oranges, sea-island cotton and timber. The populations are small, and owing to the French invasions the natives talk a kind of English-French patois. At each of these islands I hired a car and had a very pleasant two or three hours' drive. The last island visited before arriving back at Barbados was St. Lucia, which also has many traces of French influence. I went up the Morne heights overlooking Castries, which is the capital and chief port.

The Morne was the scene of many battles, including that of 1795, when Sir John Moore defeated the French who had successfully invaded the island. I also went over to Vigie which lies on the point protecting the harbour. Here are more old barracks and gun pits, and it is the scene of many battles, probably the most desperate being that of 1778, when our troops under General Meadows defeated the French. St. Lucia changed hands many times between 1605 and 1814, when it was finally ceded to Great Britain.

The island is volcanic and mountainous with magnificent scenery, about one-tenth being still covered with forest. Sugar and fruit growing are the chief industries.

I had a whole day in St. Lucia and saw a good deal of the island, finishing with a very enjoyable bathe at Vigie. Next morning I arrived back in Barbados, having been away nearly six weeks and having travelled by nearly every form of transport, including "underground," "overhead," aeroplane and bicycle. But before concluding this article I will just mention the islands of Grenada and St. Vincent which I visited at a later date when proceeding on duty to Trinidad. Grenada, with Dominica, is the most beautiful of these West Indian islands and is very mountainous. The chief industry is cacao and spices, while the cultivation of grape fruit and limes is progressing. St. Vincent is about the same size as Grenada, 18 miles long by 11 miles wide or half the size of Middlesex. Both islands have changed hands several times and each have interesting old forts and barracks dominating the harbours. The chief industry of St. Vincent is the production of arrowroot, with sea-island cotton (the finest produced in the world) ranking second. St. Vincent and Grenada are connected by a string of picturesque islands known as the Grenadines, which are a paradise for holiday-making yachtsmen.

My time spent in these West Indian Islands was most enjoyable and I shall ever have the happiest memories of their splendid scenery, warm sun, cool breezes and delightful bathing, while their historical interest is exceptionally great and a study in itself.

SELIM.

(Concluded.)

Our Celebrities.

No. 4603623 PTE. F. NEWTON, "A" COMPANY, 2ND BATTALION.

Pte. Newton has had a varied and interesting spell of service in the Regiment. Born at Normanton, Yorkshire, in 1904, he enlisted and joined the Depot in 1922, did his normal recruits' training, and whilst a recruit was appointed lance-corporal; he got fed up with this after nine months and asked to revert.

He joined the 1st Battalion at Gibraltar during January, 1923, remaining with them till the following October, when he was drafted to the 2nd Battalion at Ismalia, and has served with them since that date. While in Ismalia he proceeded with "A" Company to Palestine in 1922, and was stationed there for seven months, serving in Jerusalem and Surafend; rejoined the Battalion in Cairo and served with them in Singapore. While there he travelled to Kuala Lumpur on several occasions as a member of the 1st XV. He accompanied the Battalion to India, serving at Ahmednagar, Kamptee, Nowshera and Cherat. He is still going strong, and modestly states that, with the exception of Cherat, he has never been to a hill station.

A TRIP ROUND THE BRITISH WEST INDIES.



New York, taken from the top of Empire State Building.



Castries, St. Lucia.



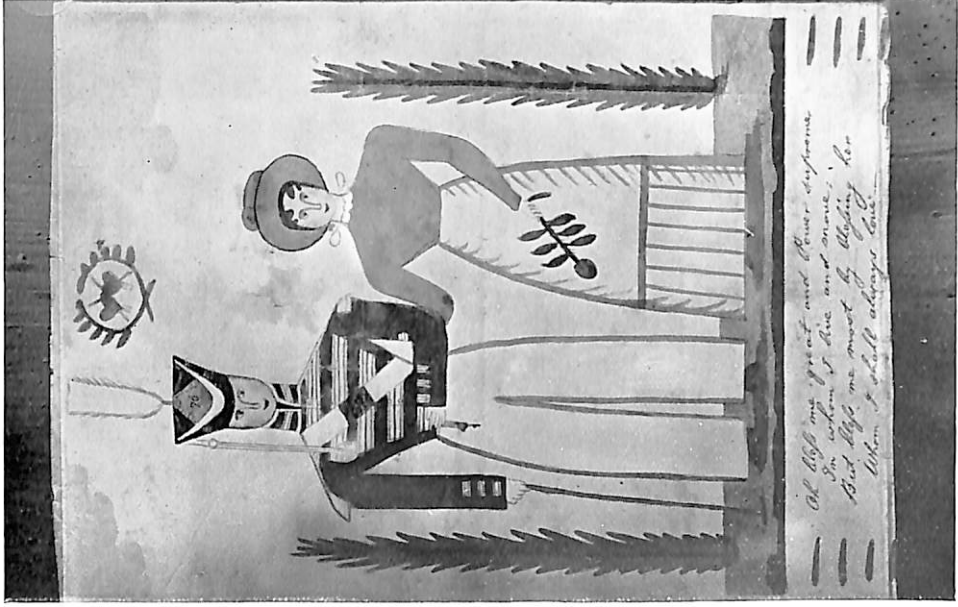
Vigie, St. Lucia.



Empire State Building, New York.



Pte. F Newton, "A" Company, 2nd Battalion.



A Grenadier of the 76th Foot, Valentine.

*Oh! life is great and never departs
In cups of tea and wine,
But life is most by giving her
When I shall always live.*

He has been an outstanding athlete and even now shows no signs of wearing out. He can still beat new comers in track and field events, being particularly good at the 100 and 220 yards, shot and discus. He represented the Battalion in all rugby matches from 1928 to 1931 inclusive, until an injury forced him to give up first class rugby. Then he took to the game of hockey and has since been a regular company player, representing the Battalion on several occasions. As an athlete he has had few equals and has won up to 100 valuable trophies in his time. Only last March he represented the Battalion in the Peshawar district sports. At the Army Y.M.C.A. sports, Risalpur, in March this year he carried off the individual challenge cup for the best athlete.

He swears that his success is due to an unlimited amount of English beer, and if wanted is generally found in the "Wet Canteen," where he never fails to pay a daily visit. He has been a company clerk for eight years and is affectionately known as "Fred." With his cheerful disposition and winning personality he is the comforter and stand-by of many a lonesome soldier. He has had no leave since he enlisted but is now seriously thinking of visiting his old homestead in Yorkshire during 1937. He has made up his mind to remain with this Battalion, and (God willing) will escort the Colours up Gibbet Street in 1943.

A Grenadier of the 76th Foot.

With reference to the frontispiece of No. 33 (February, 1936) of THE IRON DUKE, and the note on page 6 of that number, we have received a photograph of the original valentine, which Capt. E. H. Campbell has very kindly taken and sent to us. A reproduction of it appears opposite. Capt. Campbell, in a letter accompanying the photograph, writes:—"I find that what Colonel Browne was told by the exhibition people is not quite correct. First of all, the sergeant-major's name was Ball, not Bull, and all his service was in the 62nd Foot. The valentine was found amongst his papers at his death and could not have been drawn by him as he was only born in 1829, and the date of the letter (on the back of the valentine) is 1831. Mrs. Pike (niece of Sgt.-Major Ball) of Colden Common, near Winchester, could give me no information as to how he came to get the painting, and unfortunately there is only the first part of the letter on the back and no signature. The address and date of the letter is:—Richmond Barracks, Dublin, 2nd February, 1831.

It was evidently written by a soldier to his sister as the following extract shows:—

'This effort (the valentine) which I am sending you is not proper to send to a sister, but more to a sweetheart.' He also asks her to keep the valentine until he obtains leave and comes home."

We have to thank Mrs. Pike, the owner of the valentine, for permission to reproduce the photograph of it.

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), *Ca-Ira* (June), *The Lion & The Rose* (May, August), *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (June, August), *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (June), *The Sapper* (May, June, July, August), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (May, June, July, August), *Links* (May), *The Wire* (May, June, July, August), *Our Empire* (May, June, July, August), *The Imperial Club Magazine* (June), *Aldershot Command News* (weekly).

Reminiscences of an ex-Territorial Chaplain.

(Continued from page 128, No. 34, June, 1936.)

In drawing to a close my reminiscences of service with what is now the 1/6th Battalion of the 147th Brigade T.A., it may possibly interest some of our older comrades if I append a list of the various places where the camps for our annual trainings were held from the year 1889 to the year 1915, viz. :—1889 Morecambe, 1890 Strensall, '91 Blackpool (Brigade camp), '92 Bare, '93 Bridlington, '94 Morecambe, '95 Bridlington, '96 Scarborough, '97 Scarborough, '98 Aldershot, '99 Ramsay (Isle of Man), 1900 Aldershot, '01 Scarborough, '02 Bourley Bottom, '03 Aldershot, '04 Castleton, '05 Ramsay (Isle of Man), '06 Salisbury Plain, '07 Redcar, '08 Redcar (6th Bn. T.A.), '09 Marske (2nd W.R.I. Brigade), '10 Peel (Isle of Man), '11 Ripon, '12 Flamborough, '13 Aberystwith, '14 Marske, mobilised at Healing (Lincs.), Riby Grove and Doncaster, 15th April, 1915, Merville, Estaires, Elverdinghe. Of the above camps, I failed to attend owing to temporary illness or family bereavement those in 1890, 1897, 1903 and 1906.

Probably a few of the veterans of the 6th Battalion may still remember the camp at Peel, Isle of Man, in 1910, when General Bullock was our G.O.C. During the second week, which, like its predecessor, was unsettled, orders were issued from "H.Q." for a lengthy route march, which was to take us far afield and to be followed by an all-night bivouac, from which we were to return to camp next morning. On the morning appointed our start from camp was much delayed by blustering weather and persistent rain. Eventually, orders came for us to move off, so we marched away for some five or six miles, then the Colonel considerably advised me to return to camp, as we were already wet through. Before I had got far on my return journey I was overtaken by the rest of the Battalion, but on reaching camp we found that all dinners had been dispatched well ahead of us to the point selected for our bivouac. So we had to go hungry till fresh provision for our urgent needs had been made by the commissariat. I fear many, like myself, contracted temporary chills, but personally I was fortunate, being able to avail myself very soon after the camp broke up of an invitation from the ward room officers of H.M.S. *Prince George*, in which my son was the senior officer of Marines, to join the ship at Plymouth, cruise round the west coast and so north for the Scotch coast for a further cruise and battle practice off Lamlash. During this fortnight I acted as chaplain and greatly enjoyed the change and cordial hospitality of the Mess. In former years I had been a ward room guest in the R.M. Barracks at Plymouth and at Chatham, and after my return from Belgium in 1915 I was twice an inmate of the R.M. Barracks at Forton, and in the absence of their chaplain on leave officiated as his *locum tenens* at the garrison church. It is usual in the absence of the regular chaplain for the captain of the ship when at sea to officiate; and I am reminded of a case where the Sunday church parade duty ("Divisions") was being discharged by this gallant officer. He was confronted by a rather unexpected ordeal, for the lesson for the day happened unfortunately to consist mainly of a rather lengthy genealogical record of Hebrew heroes, and recorded at length how "A" begat "B," "B" begat "C," etc., etc., *ad lib.* The gallant skipper struggled for a while with these unfamiliar names, then turning over the leaf, found there were many more awaiting him, so merely added: "and they went on 'begatting' to the end of the chapter," and abruptly closed the Bible with the final "Here endeth the Lesson."

In August, 1914, the 6th Battalion was in camp at Marske, and it was whilst there on the first Sunday in August that the men who were reservists were told to join up at their depots. Subsequently the 6th were mobilised and moved to camp at Healing, some ten miles from Grimsby. Other detachments lay at Great Coates and Immingham Docks, where they were billeted in a warehouse.

It was there that a mysterious outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease occurred, affecting a valuable herd of cattle. It was eventually found that some of the soldiers were more

or less infected. Of course an official inquiry followed, and one heard that the London experts who investigated the case concluded that the trouble arose from the warehouse, where a quantity of hides were stored, and the men had, in order to secure greater comfort, used some of the hides as blankets. Amongst these were some infected skins, hence the trouble, and the infection of the cattle in the fields in which the men drilled and manœuvred.

The late Lt.-Col. Birkbeck, who commanded us, regulated the length of their treks. At first when the new and harsh service boots were served out, he marched them out to fields near at hand and lectured on war tactics and manœuvres, and from that gradually lengthened their daily route marches. As chaplain of the hospital near Doncaster I found in his command a very small percentage of the 6th Battalion suffering from sore feet and other disabilities, and the men as a whole, a very fit lot and hard as nails.

From Healing we were sent to Riby Grove, Lincolnshire, later in the autumn of 1914; a most welcome change was thus made both as to billets and camp quarters, for the troops were housed in comfortable huts in the park, where drills and manœuvres were carried out, whilst Colonel Brereton, his staff, and the officers of the Sheffield Artillery, were also installed at the Hall.

In October we were all removed to our last rendezvous at Doncaster, where we remained till 14th April, 1915, when we proceeded to the front. The G.O.C. and his staff were at the Danum Hotel and Colonel Brereton, our Brigadier, and his officers were mostly accommodated at Belle Vue House, near the racecourse, one of my assistant chaplains being lodged in a box on the course belonging to Mr. Solly Joel!

We were most cordially received and entreated by the residents and others of Doncaster, and visiting the town from time to time since the war have been told several times that no more orderly and well-behaved battalion than the 6th Bn. Duke of Wellington's was during those memorable years quartered in their town. On 14th April, 1915, we left, carrying with us many pleasant memories, and embarked at Folkestone for Boulogne, and thence by train to Merville and Estaires. At the latter place the chaplain was responsible for visiting sick and wounded in the hospitals, also for the interments at the cemetery, and writing letters to the bereaved relatives of the fallen, and Sunday services, etc. As a sample of the average Sunday engagements, I quote my list of duties on Sunday, 18th July, 1915, when billeted at Elverdinghe, near Ypres. Rose at 6.20 a.m., celebration of Holy Communion in the Officers' Mess at 7.30. At 10 a.m. parade service with Howitzers, R.A.M.C. and Ammunition Column R.F.A. By car to Divisional "H.Q." Service and address at 11 a.m. with G.O.C., his staff, etc. After lunch at "H.Q." motored back to billets at Elverdinghe, took service at 5.30 with Divisional Training Column. Back to billets; occupied till about 11 p.m. with official correspondence and various reports to officials of above, Chaplain's Department, etc., and so to bed.

The story of the years 1914 to 1918 has been so often and so ably dealt with that I hesitate to offer any record of the brief and meagre experience of the five months which I spent in France and Belgium before retiring at the age of 65 years in August, 1915, nor does one venture to record the impressions formed of the varied attitudes adopted by some of our Allies. It was trying one rather high, when a Belgian informed us that he would rather have the Germans billeted on him than our troops. But it is scarcely worth naming as one recalls—*per contra*—many kindly and courteous actions and words done and spoken by Belgians.

On retiring in 1915 and returning to Wakefield, I was fortunate in being offered opportunities of home service of various kinds until the end of December, 1919.

On 10th August, 1919, during the General Strike, the 1st Battalion of the Queen's Royal Regiment (the West Surrey) was temporarily allocated to Wakefield. I was asked by the colonel commanding to take Sunday services. As the Wakefield Prison was temporarily closed the Regiment was billeted in it, and the chapel having been disused for some months the Adjutant arranged for morning service (church parade) to be held on the first Sunday in a large room used at other times as a lounge with a canteen bar

in it, as there was not sufficient time to clean and put the chapel in order. On that Sunday the congregation was smaller than I had anticipated, but the close and unwavering attention of the troops was very marked; in ordinary parlance, they never took their eyes off the padre, especially during his brief address. At the close of the parade service, when leaving the temporary rostrum, I noticed for the first time, immediately behind my head, a large blackboard on which a notice was conspicuously written in chalk: "Drinks will be served during the Interval"—an obvious relic of the concert and singing held there on the previous Saturday evening. But don't let us consider this notice and the behaviour of the congregation as traceable to the working of cause and effect!

The next Sunday the congregation was notably increased by about 120. The Commandant explained that the week before a number of the men had elected to attend a neighbouring Nonconformist place of worship where the service included a lengthy sermon and occupied altogether about an hour, whereas the Church of England service occupied only some 30 or 35 minutes. Hence a great accession to the ranks of the Church of England.

During the strike in April, 1921, I again was doing chaplain's duties at Wakefield Gaol when the 4th K.O.Y.L.I. Territorials were mobilised as a defence force.

The Great Duke of Wellington left behind him some memorable sentiments which those who revere and honour his memory will, we hope, think worth putting on record here. For some of these I am indebted to the "Memories of the late Dean of Rochester," Dean Hole. Speaking on the subject of education, he says (page 6): "Education without religion would fill the world with clever devils." This pronouncement of the Duke's seemed to be confirmed by personal experience which I gained as chaplain to the High Sheriff of Yorkshire, Sir Donald Horsfall, Bart. (my old comrade in the 6th Duke's), during the Assizes of 1927-28, and again, and further emphasised when in 1932-23 I served in a similar capacity to the then High Sheriff of Yorkshire, Major Frederick Hawsworth Fawkes of Farnley.

Again, to an over-zealous official in a church during a celebration of the Eucharist, who pushed aside a humble worshipper as he approached the altar, saying: "Make way for the Duke," he said "Not so, we are all equal here." And again when a young clergyman spoke in his presence disparagingly of foreign missions, he rebuked him with the forcible reminder: "Sir, you forget your marching orders, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.'"

I would close these reminiscences with a brief quotation from the preface of one of the books of Horace A. Vachell, where he sums up with this apology: "I have left out many things I wanted to put in, and have put in one thing that I wanted to leave out—namely, the personal pronoun." Such an apology by so able and experienced an author should warn all who venture to attempt personal reminiscences of the pitfalls which await them. Let me quote an incident not wholly inappropriate in this connection. When I was an undergraduate at Cambridge between the years 1869 and 1872 a story was current which told how a distinguished scholar of the University approached Messrs. Rivington, the publishers, and submitted a work which he had written and hoped that they would undertake to print and publish it. The principal of the firm expressed sincere regret that they were unable to entertain the proposal on the ground that they were just then busily engaged with the publication of a work by his Reverence the Lord Bishop of X and so all their capital "I"s were in use, temporarily. My endeavour to avoid a like snare has not, I fear, been markedly successful, but not so flagrant as to expose, I hope, our good Editor to a similar rebuff.

In conclusion let me add that days and weeks spent in the companionship of officers, N.C.Os. and men of the sister Services—both regulars and auxiliary—have given me many valued friendships and left many pleasant memories and experiences, clouded by no

regrets, but with a genuine appreciation of many acts of kind consideration and comradeship during the 24 pre-war camps which we shared together, and later at home and abroad. These have not only been a source of enjoyment, but also have, undoubtedly, been conducive to the securing during a long life, of an almost uninterrupted enjoyment of good bodily health by a now retired C.F.

S. H. H.

(Concluded.)

Outside Assistance.

The Editor wrote and complained that he had no light copy for this issue. I decided to assist him as best I could and so wrote to two of my friends. Whilst waiting for their answers I came upon an unpublished piece by Wordsworth which seemed to be of interest.

Here it is :—

GENERALS.

My hand leaps up when I behold
A General in his car,
So is it when I see one near
Or e'en espied afar,
So will it always be,
And I could wish my hands to be
Bound each to each,
To stop this silly foolery.

Here are the answers to my letters :—

Dear Sir,

I'm certainly glad to be able to help you. Maybe you would like to dedicate this lyric to your General.

Yours,
POLE CORTER.

You're the Chief,
You're a Marshal's Baton,
You're the seat,
That Duff Cooper sat on,
You're Fuller's book, a scheme by Liddell
Hart
You're an A.C.I.,
An "all in" pie,
A Maltese Cart.

You're the whole
Of the Army Council,
You're a goal,
The canary's groundsel,
I'm a raw recruit,
An "ammo" boot,
A flop,
But if I'm the bottom,
General, you're the Top.

And :—

My Dear Sir,

I have very little time. I am writing seven plays and fifteen songs. My life is so full. Of course you understand; I knew you would understand. I have only time for this. It is very small and unfinished. So is life.

Yours ever,
JOEL HOWARD.

Play, Bandmaster, play,
I hear you morning, night and day,
But in case they're coming
Just keep strumming
To drive the staff away,
I know you've murdered Liszt and Brahms,
No savage beast your music charms,

* * * * *
But—Play, Bandmaster, Play !!

A. L.

Extracts from the Letters of the late Colonel Stewart John Trench.

(Continued from page 141, No. 34, June, 1936.)

Ballinrobe, Ireland, 21st Nov., 1880. . . . You will see from my address that I am one of the Army of Occupation ; I came from Castlebar to relieve one of our fellows who was reported unfit for night patrolling ; the Orangemen and Boycott leave, I expect, on Friday, when perhaps there may be a bit of a fuss, but then all this part will be tolerably quiet again. We have heard that we are to leave Co. Mayo very soon as we are to send a draft to India to the 33rd on 31st December, and we cannot do so without calling in our detachments.

Curragh Camp, 16th Oct., 1881. . . . Hunting has commenced ; I followed the festive hounds yesterday for the first time, grand fun, horse and self had one excellent rough and tumble together from a rotten bank, one of three falls at same place. Colonel of Rifle Brigade a real good souser, horse fell back in ditch, horrible and fiendish delight, came out like a rat, speedily asked way home. Yoicks, Tally ho, wind him Vanquisher, etc.—Time is short and business always pressing.

116 George Street, Limerick, 5th Feb., 1882.—I should have written to you before, but since being in this gay city, what between work, which is very severe here, and play, which is nearly as bad, I have not had a moment to myself. Limerick is a thundering good station, quite the gayest I have ever been at, and there are all sorts of amusements, an over-powering amount of society, a very good river within 200 yards of our house, with two boating clubs, a good cricket club, and a good ordinary club almost opposite us, wherein I play the intellectual game of whist every evening for an hour or so before dinner. I have just been very busy at theatricals ; the Garrison Amateurs gave two performances last Friday and Thursday, and I played Dr. Clippin in the " Steeplechase " ; the local papers are pleased to say with success ; it is a jolly little play and went off splendidly. The theatre was crammed full both nights, and the charity cleared £156 ; the most expensive seat was 3/6 and so you may imagine the number that went. I am glad to say I have commenced my musketry again, as the evicting duty was so frightfully hard ; starting at 3 a.m. for 48 hours was a bit of a joke I never quite got to appreciate. The first week I was here I only had two afternoons to myself and never a single morning. We do our musketry at a place called Woodcock Hill, 6½ miles from here, and I ride out and back every day, consequently I get lots of exercise.

Woodcock Hill, near Limerick, 28th Feb., 1882.—As I sit writing this I picture to myself you sitting in your comfortable armchair in a comfortable room in a civilised country, and I envy you. Picture to yourself poor Jack sitting in a wooden hut with his great coat nailed over one window, another window tied up, and a bit of carpet plugged in the bottom of the door to keep out as much rain and wind as possible ; two candles stuck in bottles, and a camp bed with a broken leg, two feet broad and one high ; a frightful gale and tremendous heavy rain outside, and this all on top of a secluded hill seven miles from town, and all by myself with twenty-six men ; time 10 p.m., and the last remains of a bottle of brandy given to my servant, and then tell me soldiering is pleasant. I have dropped in for a week of this game, and precious glad I shall be when it is over. I rode in to Limerick this morning, gaily, to see the family, and came back like a drowned rat, but *vive la guerre*, if all goes well Saturday next sees me out of it . . . confound it all, a sergeant has just come in to report the detachment all present (as if anyone would be lunatic enough to be out to-night), and the guard, poor devils, correct ; the consequence being my little barricade is upset. I return now to bung up with paper and carpet for the night. The worst of the holes are now rebunged, so to resume. Dash it all, one lot of paper is blown out already ; let it blow and be blowed to it. I don't intend to turn in like a civilised person with only a nightshirt on, and so a breeze more or less don't

so much matter. . . . What do you think of Limerick, old boy, when I tell you the Guardsmen here say that it is the best station they have ever been in, and beats Windsor all to fits? But Woodcock Hill, bah! *il est un station de sorts*, but it ain't all jam this weather.

Barracks, Tipperary, 20th Sept., 1882. . . . We have been having simply a killing time of it lately in the way of gaiety. The day before yesterday we had our Regimental sports, at which I have been tremendously busy arranging everything, and the result even outdid my greatest expectations; everyone, officers included, saying they were the best they had ever seen. The two events for officers were simply splendid; we ran both in costume; the animal race, I think, was really the best of the two. I drove a goat but came in last but one. We had a string or rope to each of our animals, but were not allowed to get in front of them or to use sticks. The winning one was Thorold's as a masher, a splendid get-up he had, driving a monkey, Dyson as a mute with a badger was second; we also had a pig, a rabbit and two other goats and a goose; it really was the funniest thing you ever saw. The donkey race was won by a newly joined sub., Symthe, dressed as a Chinaman; his get-up was splendid. My own get-up was a copy of one of the 12th Lancers in the moonlight steeplechase at Norwich; you have doubtless seen the picture—regulation top-boots and breeches with a nightshirt and nightcap. We all of course got kicked off heaps of times. . . . To-morrow I am going with the master of the staghounds to drive in the deer; about seven of us are going to ride them down; he, the master, is going to mount me. I had an engagement to fish at Cahir, but everything gives way to the queen of sports in my idea—viz., the chase.

Cahir, 17th March, 1885. . . . I have got two bits of news to tell you; first that I went up for my examination at Cork last Thursday and got through all right. I cannot say I did over well but they passed me, which was the main point, and it was only a *viva voce* business. The second bit of news is that we are to go to Aldershot in May; this has been seen by one of our fellows in black and white in the Quartermaster-General's Department at the War Office, so you will probably see us there before many months. We are all pleased at the idea of the move; they are recruiting us up tremendously fast now, and if there is a war with Russia we are bang certain to come in for it; anyway I expect we shall be in the Mediterranean in a year or two. We have been home now nearly ten years, and going to Aldershot looks like a move that way afterwards. . . . I have been fishing a good deal lately, and mean to get as much of it as I can before we leave. I shall miss the sport very much at Aldershot I expect, but the good cricket, etc., etc., will make up for it.

Devonshire House, Prospect, Bermuda, 7th November, 1886 I am thankful to say now that we have settled in our new house, and a ripper it is, and we are all most flourishing, the boys as fit as fiddles, also your humble servants, the master and missus. I think we shall be as happy as the day is long, anyway during the winter. . . . I often used to think of you wishing you were going the voyage with us, old chap. I don't think you would have cared very much for it, it was so beastly rough nearly all the time. We however managed to make the best of it with lotteries and several games of frog, quoits, etc., and had one entertainment of singing. The naval fellows were a real good lot and pleased us very much by telling everyone that it was wonderful considering the bad weather how our fellows cheered up. Wood was quite in his element, and the night of the storm was running about in pyjamas and a military greatcoat, and whistling about the saloon to reassure the ladies, some of whom were in a terrible state of funk. At last he was swept by a wave, together with a large pane of glass, down the companion ladder. . . . We have a splendid fowl run with fowl and duck houses, and at present have twelve of the former and five of the latter; we have our own cow which grazes on our estate, and have a big kitchen garden and flower garden, and so Flynn and I are becoming quite farmers. You would simply love the climate as you could bask in the sun nearly all day, and apparently without fear of sunstroke, although

the sun seems very strong. . . . Young Harris brought out a fox with him, the first that has been landed on the Island. The Bermudans were very alarmed at first when we landed with a pack of beagles and a fox. The unfortunate part of it is the fox broke loose the other day, and is somewhere about the Island, helping himself to poultry, which abounds. The beagles were hunting it yesterday and are going out to-morrow at 7 a.m., but the fox has not been captured yet. Young Harris has had both his hands badly bitten by the fox, but he does not seem at all alarmed about it.

(To be continued.)

[The following extract from a recent letter from Mr. A. Westbrook to the Editor may be of interest in connection with these letters:—

“ . . . I must now say something about your uncle, Colonel Trench. I saw a photo of him in *THE IRON DUKE* just as I remember him when he first joined the Regiment. He was the lieutenant, captain and major of my company. When I left the Regiment he came home in the same ship and he was very good to me ; he made me very comfortable, saw that I had books to read, in fact he was just the gentleman as I always saw him in the Regiment. He was one of the best amateur actors we ever had in the Regiment. I saw him in “The Steeplechase,” also in “A Suit of Tweeds” with Capt. Price, very funny. Also in “The Mikado” in Bermuda as Koko, and I doubt if any Regiment in the Service had a better quartet than Major Trench, Capt. Price and Messrs. Wood and Marshall.]

Cold Steel.

Our Divisional Commander is the cause of it. He insists upon a ceremonial parade for his inspection of the Battalion, and thereby fills our Colonel with grave doubts about his gallant officers.

An experiment carried out on morning parade proves his scepticism fully justified. Few of us are able to recall even the correct method of drawing a sword. Our styles are too individual, and in the case of one subaltern, who shears off a corporal's cap in trying to cover ignorance with vigour, positively alarming. But the horses are our worst critics. Unarmed, they will tolerate us, but as soon as our blades flash out they protest strongly—three of them going straight back to bed and taking their hapless riders with them.

And so we find ourselves drawn up in a single line irritably awaiting instruction from an Adjutant who regards our ignorance as a personal affront. An officer, he tells us bitterly, ought to be ashamed to carry a weapon he cannot use ; and taking a little book out of his pocket he looks to see if the War Office use the same method as he does.

He will begin, he announces at last, right at the beginning, and show us how to stand correctly to attention when wearing a sword. He becomes suddenly rigid, his eyes assume a look of glassy vacancy, and his stomach vanishes, apparently into the seat of his breeches. We hold our breath as we feast our eyes on this brilliant imitation of an upright and florid corpse.

He will now show us, he says, speaking for some obscure reason from the back of his throat, how he looks from the side and the rear. He does so, and with the unwelcome aid of an unseen tent-peg, shows us what he looks like upside down.

We have an interval then whilst a homicidal Adjutant seeks to put the blame on the right shoulders. Finally a bashful orderly removes the offending peg, and after listening to the Adjutant's views on his appearance, departs to express in solitude a wish for his critic's future.

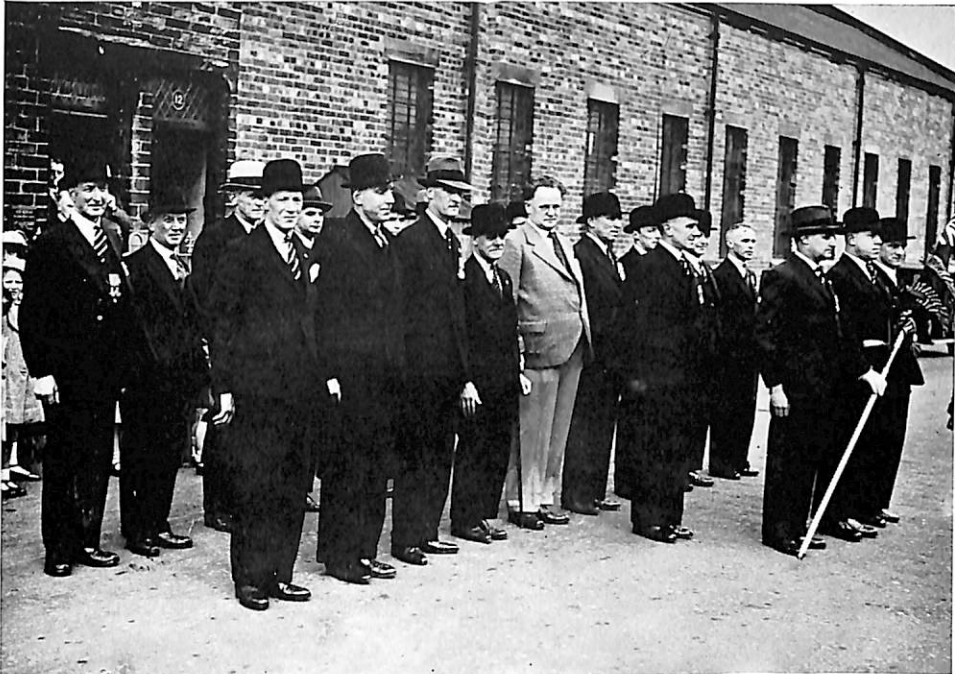
Like a giant refreshed, the Adjutant glances at his little book and resumes. He will now show us, he says, how to draw a sword. It is brought from the scabbard to



The late Colonel and Mrs. S. J. Trench with their three sons (taken in Tipperary about 1884.)



The late Capt. Charles Hyde (see page 221).



Members of the 10th Battalion O.C.A. on parade for the Dedication of their Banner at St. Matthew's Church, Bankfoot, Bradford, Sunday, 7th June, 1936 (see page 189.)

(The four members in front, reading from left to right are, Lt. M. A. S. WOOD, M.C., C.S.M. FRANK GILLEARD, M.C., Lt. E. L. M. LUMB, with Banner, C.Q.M.S. D. R. AUTY.

[By courtesy of "The Yorkshire Post,"]



Band of the 2nd Battalion, Tipperary, 1884. (see page 202).

the "Recover," which is hilt to the mouth and blade perfectly upright. He demonstrates—and splits his lip.

For a moment we fear apoplexy will supervene, but an involuntary snigger from a subaltern mercifully provides him with the necessary outlet.

After this things go a little better. He performs all the movements and sets us going. Only the fact that our blades are unsharpened accounts for no lives being lost. One warrior, however, with both eyes tightly shut, has to be steered to his couch suffering from concussion. By mutual consent we move ten yards apart and try again, taking our time from the Adjutant.

At the end of half-an-hour he shows the first signs of a tottering reason. He flings his little book away, and plunging his sword savagely into the ground, raises clenched fists to the cloudless sky. Never, he informs us, was an adjutant more cursed! He can only suppose we are a judgment on him for the sins of his youth, and he thanks heaven he was no worse, for we are almost more than he can bear.

We try again and again. We do it by numbers; we do it standing still and on the move, but however we do it we fail to please the perspiring madman before us. The afternoon wears on. Visions of golf and tennis vanish, and we hate our Adjutant with a black and bitter hatred, only exceeded by his openly expressed loathing for us.

He takes a rifle and implores us to follow him as he presents arms. We do our best, but as he locks his spurs and drops us a curtsey, our failure is not entirely our own fault. He climbs back to his feet without a word. Speech can no longer afford him any relief. His normally plethoric complexion is livid, his eyes protrude, his collar is a limp rag, and his voice a mere husky croak.

At 5 o'clock he is reeling visibly. He regards us dully through bloodshot eyes. We are hopeless, he mutters thickly; utterly something-well hopeless; but we will just go through it once more, and then he will go quietly away and shoot himself.

But before we have time to start, the R.S.M. appears from the Orderly Room and speaks to the Adjutant. He has to repeat his words three times before the intelligence penetrates. The General, he says, has changed his mind and the parade is cancelled.

And then the four strongest amongst us help the stricken Adjutant back to the Mess.

P. M. L.

Comrades in Arms.

FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN BRITISH AND INDIAN TROOPS IN NOWSHERA.

By Sub-Major MAULA BAKHSH, 3/2nd Punjab Regiment.)

(By courtesy of the Editor of *Fauji Akhbar*, or the Army Newspaper, English Edition.)

It will not be out of place if I describe, in simple words, the friendly relations which exist between the Duke of Wellington's Regiment and the 3/2nd Punjab Regiment. At first I thought that, owing to difference in languages, comradeship between the two units would be difficult to attain, but later I found that language was no real barrier.

The friendship between the two units began in 1934, when The Duke of Wellington's Regiment invited all the British and Indian officers of the Brigade to their annual function, and thus afforded an opportunity for the two to come together. Soon after this we were sent to take part in the Loe Agra operations. There the two units lived together in the same camp, relieved each other, helped each other in digging trenches and making perimeters, and co-operated with each other, thus passing their time in complete harmony. There was undoubtedly the barrier of language between us; but a friendly glance was enough to make each understand the other. During this brief period of operations mutual friendliness and confidence increased to such an extent that the men of the two units could hardly rest without seeing each other. On arrival at Nowshera the Indian officers

of our Battalion invited the warrant officers of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment to a grand tea party during which various *tamashas* and sports were held.

Later, the two units once again had the opportunity of working together, when we both took part in the Mohmand operations.

On 6th April, when our Battalion commemorated "Manipur Day" and "Fort Hari Day," we invited several British officers, all the warrant officers and a number of sergeants and soldiers. Tea was served to the guests and various sports and other entertainments were held. Just before their departure to Cherat for the summer, The Duke of Wellington's gave us a grand party. Their warrant officers, sergeants and their wives extended a warm welcome to us and served us with tea and many delicacies in their Mess garden. Afterwards we all repaired to the parade ground where, comfortably seated, we were privileged to witness an interesting parade of the Band and Drums, which had been especially arranged for us. The Commanding Officers of the two units—Lt.-Col. Cox of The Duke of Wellington's and Lt.-Col. Radley of our Battalion—British officers of The Duke of Wellington's and a number of ladies and other ranks were also present. After the sounding of "Retreat," we were again taken to the Mess, where we were shown silver cups and trophies which proved that the Regiment was very old and possessed many noble traditions. Fruit and drinks were again served in the garden and we were permitted to leave late in the evening.

These are but a few examples of the friendly relations which exist between the men of the two battalions, from the C.O. down to the last joined recruit. Fellowship and mutual confidence lead to success in all undertakings, and the truth of this has been proved by the example of these two units. We have also proved that difference of race, class or tongue is no barrier, and that these matters have no place in true friendship.

Though I have mentioned only the British regiment, a spirit of great comradeship exists between all the units of this Brigade. Indeed, they vie with one another in trusting and co-operating with each other.

Battles of The Regiment not borne on the Colours.

(Continued from page 119, No. 34, June, 1936.)

PART I.—THE 33RD REGIMENT.

FONTENOY, 1745.

In consequence of the death of Charles VI., Emperor of Germany, 1740, the succession was claimed by his eldest daughter, the Arch-Duchess Maria Theresa. Her cause was taken up by Great Britain and opposed by France, who sustained the claim of the Elector of Bavaria, as descendant of the Emperor Ferdinand I., head of the German branch of the House of Austria. Thus the War of the Austrian Succession broke out.

In the autumn of 1742 the 33rd Regiment landed in Flanders, and on 27th June, 1743, the Battle of Dettingen was fought. After this victory active operations almost ceased until 1745, in which year H.R.H. the Duke of Cumberland was appointed commander-in-chief.

On 26th April, Marshal Saxe invested Tournai, one of the principal fortresses of Flanders. A week later the allied forces began their march, and on the evening of 9th May arrived at Brissoel, within sight of the French main army. The ground between the opposing belligerents was here intersected with enclosures, but beyond, a wide plain sloped to the village of Fontenoy, the centre of Saxe's position.

On the following morning the French alignment was seen to extend from the village of Anthoin on their right, from thence it was prolonged due east along the crest of the ridge, a frontage of nearly two miles, to the village of Fontenoy; eastwards of which a turn was made, almost at right angles, to the Redoubt d'Eu and the Forest of Barry. Further east, the village of Vezon, which was held as an advanced post, was situated; but little time elapsed before this was occupied by the British.

The plan of attack decided upon was that the Austrians and Dutch should assail the French right and centre, the latter being responsible for Fontenoy, whilst the British were to attack the French left between that village and the Forest of Barry.

Dawn, 11th May, 1745, saw the British march from their encampment towards Vezon, and deploy in the plain to the west. Brigadier Ingoldsby moved, with his brigade, on the right flank of our line, with the object of attacking the Redoubt d'Eu and capturing it at the point of the bayonet. The Austrians and Dutch, as arranged, opened their attack on our left, but coming under hostile artillery fire made little progress. The remainder of the infantry, British and Hanoverian, including the 33rd Foot, had been drawn up, in two lines, by Sir John Ligonier, preparatory to moving forward and crossing the thousand yards of open terrain before the French entrenchments.

It was soon learned that Ingoldsby, on our right flank, misconceiving his instructions, had failed to deliver his assault; and the news concerning the Austrians and Dutch, under the command of the Count of Königseck and the Prince of Waldeck, respectively, was equally disconcerting. Grasping the situation, Cumberland placed himself at the head of Ligonier's British and Hanoverian infantry and gave orders for the two lines to advance. It was now 11 o'clock. Johnson's (33rd) Regiment of Foot was one of the regiments in the first line. Ingoldsby now aligned his battalions on the right of this forward movement. The crest of the ridge being gained, the French suddenly came into view, but still the British plodded on silently to within thirty yards of the enemy, when the whole line halted.

Fortescue, in his "History of the British Army," writes: "British muskets, so long shouldered, were levelled, and with crash upon crash the volleys rang out from end to end of the line—two battalions loading while the third fired; a ceaseless, rolling, infernal fire. Down dropped the whole of the French front rank. Our infantry were perfectly in hand; the first French line was utterly shattered and broken. The red-coats continued their triumphant advance for full three hundred yards into the heart of the French camp. Ligonier thought the battle had been won."

As a result of this success two battalions were detached to assist the Dutch in their flanking movement on Fontenoy; unfortunately, these were headed back by a charge of cavalry. The British infantry having arrived within the French camp found themselves unsupported, and under a continuous cross-fire of artillery, and were therefore obliged to retire and re-form before making any further effort.

Waldeck undertaking to make another attempt, Ligonier's troops again advanced. Meanwhile, French reserves of artillery and infantry, including the Irish Brigade, had been hastened up from Ramecroix to fill their depleted ranks. The Dutch, however, could not be induced to proceed a single yard in their attack on Fontenoy, and it was soon observed that the French, in superior numbers, were closing round both flanks and there was no alternative other than a general retirement.

The roads to Vezon having been secured, the retreat was carried out with steadiness, in spite of the many furious charges by the opposing cavalry. At the Battle of Fontenoy the strength of the combined British and allied forces, under the Duke of Cumberland, approximated 50,000 of all arms; whilst those of the French, under Marshal Saxe, numbered some 60,000. The casualties, killed and wounded, in Johnson's (33rd) Regiment totalled 178, all ranks; those of the British exceeded 4,000. The allies slowly withdrew to Ath and encamped under protection of the guns of that fortress.

A month after the battle a correspondent wrote in "The Gentleman's Magazine" of June, 1745, as follows: "That our troops are as good now as they were in the late wars must be allowed by all who saw them at Fontenoy; in which whatever odds appeared against us, it must be allowed, even by their enemies, that our men deserved to have conquered; where has English history a nobler account of the strength and bravery of the common soldiers than that of our Foot in this engagement, who though under the miserable disadvantages of the horse not being come up to support them and after having

stood for more than three hours the continual fire of these terrible batteries, could drive the French, though superior in numbers, from their lines, and through a wood, and after this, when thinned in their ranks and tired with slaughter, as well as almost sinking beneath their wounds, could break and drive before them the same troops a second time, though re-inforced by seven new battalions; when and where have any single men more eminently signalised themselves than in this very action?" Such was an expression of public opinion in 1745, which cannot be dimmed with the passing of years!

Fontenoy was a defeat, but it was a glorious defeat; never were the courage and behaviour of the British soldier more outstanding. Fontenoy deserves to be commemorated, to-day, in a similar manner as those notable reverses of the Great War; for example, the Retreat from Mons, Gallipoli and Kut-al-Amara.

BOXTEL, 1794.

Revolutionary France declared war on the Austrians in April, 1792, and over-ran their territory in the Netherlands. When the tidings were received of the execution of Louis XVI., the French Ambassador was ordered to leave London, and on 1st February, 1793, France, in retaliation, declared war against England and Holland.

The 33rd Foot, under the command of Lt.-Col. Arthur Wellesley, landed at Ostend on 25th June, 1794. On 30th August the British infantry in the Duke of York's army were formed into five brigades, the 33rd being in the 3rd Brigade. For strategical reasons it became necessary to retire from the vicinity of Antwerp into Holland, and dispositions were made accordingly.

The French, in superior numbers, advanced on 14th September to the east of Bois-le-Duc with the intention of cutting off our retirement; about noon our outposts, on the right, upon the river Dommel, were attacked, and the most advanced, the village of Boxtel, which was occupied by a detachment of the troops of Hesse d'Armstadt, was captured after a fierce resistance. It was evening before the French finally seized this post, and as the line of our outposts upon the river could not be maintained, whilst they were in possession of Boxtel, it either became necessary to regain it or make certain whether, or not, the main body of their army was advancing against us. Therefore, Lt.-Gen. Ralph Abercromby was ordered to march in the night, with three thousand men of the reserve, which included the 33rd, and reconnoitre the position at daybreak, and so act as he should think proper from what he discovered of the enemy's forces there.

This, Abercromby faithfully did. On clearing the village of Schyndel the opposing mounted picquets could be seen, but continuing their advance towards a wood the British were checked by artillery fire; the French then appeared in such overwhelming numbers as to leave no room for doubt as to the proximity of their main army. Contesting every step, our regiments were slowly withdrawing when the French cavalry sized the opportunity and charged. Hoping to carry all before them and cut off our retreat, the horsemen, suddenly and unexpectedly, came upon a solid wall of red-coats drawn across the road. It was the 33rd Regiment, deployed into line by Col. Wellesley. Opening their centre files, our disorganised cavalry and infantry passed through; immediately re-closing, the Regiment presented a firm and solid front. Still the French came on with undiminished gallantry, but Wellesley, who had wisely reserved his fire until they were within effective range, now poured a series of murderous volleys upon them, with the result that they were stopped and driven off in confusion. This magnificent stand of Wellesley, and his 33rd, unquestionably saved Abercromby's force from disaster.

On this day, 15th September, the British losses were estimated at 150 killed, wounded and taken prisoners; together with two pieces of cannon. Had it not been for the continuous exertions of our light cavalry the casualties would have been, undoubtedly, far more numerous. The 33rd Regiment was indeed fortunate, for in all only two were reported missing.

H.R.H. the Duke of York having been informed that fresh reinforcements had been received by the French from West Flanders, Valenciennes and Maestricht, a further retirement across the river Meuse was resolved upon.

Throughout this campaign, the flank companies—namely, the grenadier and light, were serving in the West Indies; consequently, the Regiment was deprived of their services.

Boxtel was probably the most important engagement of the Campaign in Flanders, 1794—1795, and is of particular interest to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, for it was here that the great commander first saw active service; at the same time commanding the Regiment which now bears his name and crest.

K. R. W.

(*To be continued.*)

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

BAILEY.—On 6th August, 1936, in the disaster at the Wharncliffe Woodmoor Pit, Barnsley, Mr. Cleasby Bailey. No. 4606182 Pte. C. Bailey enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 23rd October, 1922, and served at the Depot and with the 1st Battalion till 1924, in which year he proceeded to Egypt on posting to the 2nd Battalion. He served with them in Singapore and India, and was transferred to the Army Reserve on 30th April, 1930. He resided at Roger Road, Burton Grange, Lund Wood.

BARTON.—At Portsalon, Co. Donegal, on 10th May, 1936, Isabel, widow of Col. B. J. Barton, D.L., A.D.C., of Greenfort, Co. Donegal, formerly lieutenant, 33rd Regiment, and mother of Lt.-Col. B. J. Barton, D.L., D.S.O., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The late Col. Barton joined the 33rd from Sandhurst in 1866, and served with them in the Abyssinian War, being present at the Capture of Magdala. He retired, by sale of commission, in 1871. He subsequently served in the Donegal Militia, which he commanded from 1891 till 1908, in which year he was appointed A.D.C. to H.M. King Edward VII. He died in 1914 at the age of 66.

HEALING.—On 18th June, 1936, at Pilgrim Cottage, Camberley, Meta, wife of Lt.-Col. R. K. Healing, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

HYDE.—On 15th June, 1936, at Burnaby, British Columbia, Capt. Charles Hyde, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in his 86th year. Capt. Hyde was born on 18th October, 1851. He enlisted on 18th October, 1870, and joined the 76th Regiment at Madras, served with them there and at Secunderabad, and came home with them in 1876, and served in England and in Ireland. In 1883 he was promoted sergeant-major at Tipperary. He went out to Bermuda with the Battalion in 1886, served with them in the West Indies, Nova Scotia and South Africa, and while stationed at Pietermaritzburg was promoted to lieutenant and quartermaster on 19th September, 1894. He accompanied the Battalion to India in 1897, and in 1899 was posted to the Depot as quartermaster of the 3rd Battalion. In 1900 he accompanied that Battalion to South Africa, being mentioned in despatches (10th September, 1901) and receiving the Queen's medal with clasp and King's medal with two clasps. On 19th September, 1904, he was promoted to hon. captain, and retired on 18th October, 1906. Capt. Hyde went out to British Columbia after his retirement, where he settled with his wife and family. Capt. Hyde was married in St. Mary's Church, Chatham, on 16th November, 1876, and had he been spared he and Mrs. Hyde would have celebrated their diamond wedding this year. He was buried in the Masonic Cemetery, Burnaby, on 18th June, 1936, the funeral being attended by his widow, two sons, a daughter and twelve grand-children, the youngest aged ten.

We print below some appreciations from his comrades in arms :—

The Colonel of The Regiment writes :—“ Charlie Hyde was sergeant-major when I joined the 2nd Battalion at Halifax, Nova Scotia, in the early part of 1890, and he is one of my earliest recollections of the Regiment and also one of my pleasantest. He was the best all-round sergeant-major that I ever met, and that is saying a lot. I have met bigger ones, taller ones, ones with louder voices (though Charlie Hyde was possessed of a pretty loud and carrying word of command), and possibly smarter ones to look at, but in my humble opinion never a better one ; and strange to say, never a more popular one with the men, because he was strict enough, but then he had the well-earned name of never running in an N.C.O. or man without a very good reason. Afterwards as a quartermaster he was all that could be desired. Two incidents, amongst others, have remained very clearly in my memory ; the first was at Wynberg, S.A. I was orderly officer and on parade when a draft of time-expired men were parading, homeward-bound ; as they marched off one of them shouted out, ‘ Three cheers for the sergeant-major,’ and I have never heard three cheers given more heartily. The second was at Bangalore, India, in the land of *baksheesh*, when he was a quartermaster. Rising early one morning he saw in his compound a sheep (we got jolly good mutton in Bangalore) or goat tethered by a rope quietly munching his grass. This raised his indignation, and he was heard vowing vengeance on the scoundrel who dared to steal his grass in this way ! Needless to say the meat contractor to the Regiment desired to present to the Sahib a small offering as *baksheesh* ; all he got for his trouble was a good telling-off and threats of instant dismissal if he ever dared to do the like again. He transferred home because he could not afford to live in India ! In the death of Capt. Charles Hyde at the ripe old age of 85 the Regiment has lost one of the best.”

Mr. A. Westbrook writes :—“ I have many pleasant memories of Capt. Hyde during the many years I had in the same Battalion with him ; and also of the Sergeants’ Dramatic Club, of which we were both members. I joined the 76th in June, 1870, and Hyde in the following October. We left Dover on 15th December, 1870, for India with a draft of 200. We were to have joined the Regiment at Madras, but owing to the very bad weather it took us 93 days to reach that place, and the Regiment had gone on up country to Secunderabad, so the draft was sent on to Bangalore, and after a couple of months there, about 70 of us were sent to the hills to Wellington. Hyde and I were among them. I went to ‘ D ’ Company and Hyde to ‘ H ’ I think. It was in 1874 that I first saw him a lance-corporal, and from that day he was always an N.C.O. during my service in the Regiment. I think he got his sergeant’s stripe in Sheffield in 1880. He was made sergeant-major in 1883 on the death of Jim Crossley at Tipperary, and when I left the Regiment at Barbados he was still sergeant-major.”

Capt. George Salmon, late orderly room quartermaster-sergeant of the 2nd Battalion, writes :—“ In my opinion Hyde was an absolutely ideal soldier, and a very just man, and I should say second to none as a sergeant-major and at drill, and that is saying a lot.”

Capt. George Bennett writes :—“ I was sorry to hear about Capt. Hyde’s death. He was the best sergeant-major we had in the 2nd Battalion during my tour of service ; and when the sergeants ran an amateur dramatic society he was one of the leading lights.”

A portrait of the late Capt. Hyde, taken from a group of the sergeants, when he was sergeant-major at Barbados in 1893, is reproduced opposite page 216.

JENNINGS.—On 7th December, 1935, at Grimsby, Canada, after a long illness, Mr. Henry Jennings, late the 2nd Battalion, in his 69th year. Mr. Jennings enlisted in the 2nd Battalion in 1885, and served with them in Ireland, Bermuda, Halifax, N.S., and the West Indies. He served as a staff clerk in Jamaica, where he transferred to the A.S.C. He later saw service in Egypt and the Soudan under Lord Kitchener, receiving the Egyptian and Khedive medals with two clasps. He also served in the South African War 1899 to 1902, including the actions at Colenso, Ladysmith and Tugela

Heights, receiving the Queen's medal with six clasps and King's medal with two clasps. He was also in possession of the long service and good conduct medal. During his service in South Africa he attained the rank of warrant officer, first class. After further service at home, he went to the Staff College, Camberley. He retired in 1913 and went out to Canada, where he joined the Corps of Military Staff Clerks, serving at headquarters, Toronto. During the war he volunteered for service in Europe, but was not allowed to go, no doubt on account of his experience in office work, which was particularly helpful in the work of despatching the Canadian Expeditionary Force. In 1931 he retired with pension and moved to Grimsby, where he was closely associated with the Wentworth Regiment, which provided full military honours at his funeral. He is survived by four sons; the two elder are W.Os. in the Canadian permanent forces. Mr. Jennings took a keen interest in the doings of the Regiment, and contributed an interesting article of reminiscences, which appeared in No. 26 (October, 1933) of THE IRON DUKE, besides several other items of interest. His portrait appeared opposite page 145 of No. 31 (June, 1935) of THE IRON DUKE.

MITCHELL.—On 10th August, 1936, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Mr. John Mitchell, late pioneer sergeant of the 2nd Battalion. Mr. Mitchell joined the 2nd Battalion on , 1885,* and served with them in Bermuda, Halifax, N.S., and the West Indies. He was a corporal and was in charge of the Regimental theatre in Bermuda, and was promoted pioneer sergeant in .* The late Capt. Foster served under him as a pioneer, and used to tell many stories about him. Mitchell was discharged in 1892, and settled in Halifax, N.S., where he was for many years a civil employee of the R.E. and later the Royal Canadian Engineers. He lost his first wife in Barbados, and married a second time in Halifax. His two eldest sons joined the Canadian Expeditionary Force, and were both killed in action in France. [We are indebted to Mr. C. J. Puplett, of Ingramport, N.S., for the report of Mr. Mitchell's death, and for some of the details given above.]

SETON.—On the 3rd August, 1936, at 1a Rostrevor Mansions, Southsea, Major Winton Seton, late the 33rd, 49th and 100th Foot. Major Seton was born on 29th June, 1854. He joined the 33rd Regiment from the 49th as a lieutenant on 11th February, 1875, was promoted captain in 1883, and transferred to the P.W.O. Leinster Regiment (Royal Canadians) on 5th March, 1884. Major Seton took a great interest in THE IRON DUKE and occasionally sent items of interest.

TRENCH.—On 13th June, 1936, at 40 Albert Court, Lucy, widow of Colonel Stewart John Trench, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and daughter of the late Sir Alfred Hickman, Bt. As mentioned on page 139 of our last issue, Mrs. Trench was married in 1877, and accompanied Colonel Trench during the whole of his service in the Regiment until 1904. She was a regular attendant at the Regimental tea, and was an honorary member of the O.C.A. A portrait of her with the late Colonel Trench and three of their sons appears opposite page 216.

The Colonel of The Regiment writes:—"Having known Mrs. Trench intimately for 46 years, I feel that I should like to say a few words about her. I first met her in Halifax, N.S., early in 1890, when she, her husband, then a captain, and her three eldest boys were living, not in barracks, but in the town—he was then attached to the Pay Department. For the next thirteen or fourteen years the 2nd Battalion wandered about the world and the Trenches were with us nearly all the time, and wherever we were there was always a warm welcome at the house of Capt—Major—or Colonel and Mrs. Trench. We all enjoyed their hospitality and their friendship in Halifax, N.S., Barbados, South Africa, India and later in England. Mrs. Trench was always the same, always pleased to see one, always sympathetic and always helpful. She and S. J. T. were a great asset to the Regiment all the time that they were with us, and are a great loss now that they have both left us."

* Up to going to press we have been unable to obtain the dates from Records.

UMFREVILLE.—On 20th August, 1936, at White House, Old Catton, Norwich, Enid, wife of Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, D.S.O., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and daughter of the late Capt. R. D'O. George, J.P., D.L., 7th Dragoon Guards, of Cahore, Co. Wexford, Ireland. Colonel Umfreville met his wife in Malta whilst serving there with the 1st Battalion in 1896. They were married in November, 1901, and Mrs. Umfreville was with the 2nd Battalion from 1902 to 1904. Two sons and two daughters survive her.

Review.

"OLD SOLDIER," by Frederick Niven (Collins, 7/6).—It is some time since we reviewed a novel in these pages, but a word must be said in praise of this quiet story. It tells of a group of ex-service men employed by a patriotic firm of silversmiths in Edinburgh; particularly of Stewart Reid, "Auld Tod," and Teddy Leng who worked as messengers or porters to Mackenzie Brothers of Prince's Street, and in the intervals polished silver in the basement. Most people have at some time caught a glimpse in passing of a group of men working in such a basement, their faces alive with discussion, or chuckling with enjoyment of a joke, and wondered what manner of men they were, and what their homes were like. "Old Soldier" is a fulfilment of this wish to go behind the scenes; and although there is no very exciting plot, it makes good reading, for the humour is "pawky," the pathos real and not overdone, and the views of the old soldiers on such subjects as war, or class differences, are well worth listening to.

MIDDLEBROW.

Correspondence.

The Hardings,
Farringdon, Hants.

31st July, 1936.

Dear Trench,

Recently whilst working in my garden I dug up a box spur of the ordinary infantry field officer's pattern. I showed it to my gardener, saying "it looks as if I was not the first soldier to have lived in this house." He replied, "Well, it's a funny thing, Sir, but I dug up an Army button only the other day," and he produced the button for my inspection. It was an old 76th button with the figures 76 superscribed Hindustan, Peninsular.

It is a curious coincidence that I, after 33 years' service in the 76th and three more years with the 2nd W.R. Brigade, should discover a button of the old 76th Regiment in the garden of a house I have bought to settle in in my retirement. I am interested to know who belonging to the 76th could have had any association with this house or village in past years; the date of the button must go back at least 55 years. I think it was in 1881 or 1882 that regiments ceased to be known by their numbers.

Perhaps some reader of THE IRON DUKE can throw some light on the mystery if you can find space in some subsequent number for this letter.

Yours sincerely,

J. C. BURNETT.

Notices.

THE ROYAL SOLDIERS' DAUGHTERS' HOME.

Field-Marshal Sir Claude Jacob, chairman, is anxious that the Royal Soldiers' Daughters' Home should be well known throughout the Army, and we would draw our readers' attention to the notice which appears in our advertisement pages. All ranks should realise the great benefits available to the daughters of soldiers, whether they be total orphans, motherless or fatherless; or have fathers or mothers incapacitated; or with parents who for some other reason are unable properly to care for their children.

Rules for admittance can be obtained by writing to the Secretary: Major H. S. Marshall, D.S.O., 65 Rosslyn Hill, Hampstead, London, N.W.3.

HISTORY OF MOUNTED INFANTRY.

To Colonels of Regiments.

Officers Commanding Battalions and Depots.

Editors of Regimental Journals and Magazines.

It is proposed to write a short history of Mounted Infantry whilst there are still many survivors who have interesting experiences to contribute.

Your concurrence would be welcomed if you would be so kind as to place at our disposal any extracts from records of services and war diaries which deal with mounted infantry, and also if you could publish amongst your serving and retired officers the fact that such an undertaking has been put in hand; from these officers might be forthcoming their personal recollections and photographs of incidents of general interest.

The writing of the history has been undertaken by Major Maurice Tomlin, who would be glad to receive any documents bearing on the matter; if original documents are sent, they will be returned in due course.

Major Tomlin's address is: Low House, by Richmond, Yorkshire.

IAN HAMILTON, General,

President, Mounted Infantry Club.

1 Hyde Park Gardens, W.1.
1st July, 1936.

CORPS OF COMMISSIONAIRES.

REGULATIONS FOR ADMISSION TO THE CORPS.

Every soldier, sailor or airman discharged with an exemplary or very good regimental character—provided he is in good health—can apply for admission either personally or in writing to the officer commanding a division. The number of admissions is entirely dependent on the demands of employers. Private recommendations are quite unnecessary, the entries being regulated by the merits and acquirements of candidates as shown by the regimental records. All who wish to obtain full information respecting the Corps will find copies of the rules in the offices of their respective regiments and ships, but those desiring to join should, if possible, inquire personally either in London or at some out-quarter division.

The Corps has been established for 77 years and now numbers 4,715 men. The average weekly rate of wages for Commissionaires in London and other large cities may be estimated at 60s.; in the country divisions less—being the natural difference in the cost of living. A large number of men, however, who possess superior physical and educational qualifications frequently earn a considerably increased rate.

The Corps is recruited from the picked men of the various branches of H.M. naval and military service and gives security for all its members, from £50—thus greatly adding to their value in the labour market.

Men with good pensions, and not wishing to work all the ordinary hours, can generally find places at commensurate rates.

Married men without children, and especially if the wife is able and willing to make herself useful, are in constant demand as caretakers, etc., and are well paid.

No difficulty has ever arisen with employers as regards wages, as from long experience they quite recognise the difference between a member of the Corps of Commissionaires and an ordinary man and are quite willing to give full value for the advantages which the organisation of the Institution presents.

Suitable employment can generally be found for wounded men as Commissionaires, as long as they strictly observe the principles upon which the Corps is established, and are willing and able to work according to their ability.

Members of the Territorial Army, if discharged for injuries received on service, are admitted on the same conditions as other soldiers.

Those who were warrant or non-commissioned officers on discharge from H.M. service can retain the badges and chevrons of their rank on joining the Corps by depositing in the savings bank the amount stated below:—Corporal £10, sergeant and P.Os. £15, warrant officer (Class II) and quartermaster-sergeant £20, warrant officer (Class I) £25. The ordinary deposit for privates is £5.

The normal age at which a member is required to resign from the Corps is 65, but men who are still in permanent employment on attaining that age are permitted to remain in the Corps until such employment terminates.

Entrance Fees and Monthly Payments to all the funds.

Ordinary Entrance Fees.				Ordinary Monthly Payments.			
		£	s. d.			£	s. d.
Caution money	...	1	0 0	Clothing*	...	0	10 0
General Fund	...	0	15 0	General Fund	...	0	2 0
Sick Fund	...	0	5 0	Sick Fund	...	0	1 6
Deposit in savings bank	...	5	0 0				
		<hr/>				<hr/>	
Total	...	£7	0 0	Total	...	£0	13 6
		<hr/>				<hr/>	

* Subject to trade prices.

THE IRON DUKE

SMALL ARMS SCHOOL, PACHMARHI.

It is desired to get together a record of all W.Os. and N.C.Os. who have served at any time on the staff of the Pachmarhi Wing, Small Arms School (India).

Will any W.O. or N.C.O. who has done so, please communicate with the O.C., British Group, Pachmarhi Wing, Small Arms School (India), Pachmarhi (C.P.), India.

War Office Notes.

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

CONVERSION TO ANTI-AIRCRAFT UNITS.

The War Office, London, S.W.1.

7th July, 1936.

In pursuance of the policy announced by His Majesty's Government in the White Paper issued on 3rd March, 1936, and by the Secretary of State for War in the Memorandum relating to Army Estimates for 1936, the following units of the Territorial Army, having been asked by the Army Council to accept conversion into anti-aircraft defence units for the defence of the Midlands and North of England, have notified their willingness to accept the new role allotted to them:—

	<i>For conversion to:</i>
73rd (Northumbrian) Field Brigade, Royal Artillery	An Anti-Aircraft Brigade, Royal Artillery
55th (Northumbrian) Medium Brigade, Royal Artillery, and the 150th (Tynemouth) Battery of the 51st (Midland) Medium Brigade, Royal Artillery	Two Anti-Aircraft Brigades, Royal Artillery.
6th/7th Battalion, The Manchester Regiment	An Anti-Aircraft Brigade, Royal Artillery
8th (Leeds Rifles) Battalion, The West Yorkshire Regiment (The Prince of Wales's Own)	do.
5th Battalion, The York and Lancaster Regiment	do.
6th Battalion, The Royal Warwickshire Regiment	do.
6th (Rifle) Battalion, The King's Regiment (Liverpool)	An Anti-Aircraft Battalion, Royal Engineers
7th Battalion, The Lancashire Fusiliers	do.
6th Battalion, The Sherwood Foresters (Nottinghamshire and Derby- shire Regiment)	do.
5th Battalion, The North Staffordshire Regiment (The Prince of Wales's)	do.
7th (The Robin Hoods) Battalion, The Sherwood Foresters (Notting- hamshire and Derbyshire Regiment)	do
5th Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding) ...	do.
4th Battalion, The Leicestershire Regiment	do.
5th Battalion, The Royal Warwickshire Regiment	do.
5th Battalion, The Lincolnshire Regiment	do.
7th Battalion, The Durham Light Infantry	do.

The Army Council desire to acknowledge with gratitude the public spirit displayed by these units and their readiness to undertake the new responsibilities which are of such outstanding importance to the defence of the country. An exceptionally high standard of efficiency and readiness to defend this country against hostile air attack will be necessary since the new role entails such units being ready for action immediately on the outbreak of war, or even earlier, and no opportunity for the completion of training after mobilisation can be expected. In the circumstances, the Army Council wish to stress the special importance of anti-aircraft defence units being up to establishment in both officers and men in peace time.

The Council have no doubt that these Territorial Army units and the Territorial Army Associations concerned realise the importance of their new role and that every effort will be made by them to attract recruits and to become efficient. But their efforts cannot succeed unless active co-operation

and practical assistance is given them by the country as a whole. Public bodies and employers of labour who have anti-aircraft defence units in their neighbourhood are specially invited to offer every facility possible to encourage and enable their employees to join such units, in particular by granting them an extra annual holiday of one or two weeks (in addition to two weeks at camp)—preferably with pay—as is already done by many employers. By doing so, they will be demonstrating once again the good sense and patriotism of the people of this country.

NATIONAL DEFENCE.

The War Office, London, S.W.1.

21st July, 1936.

The Secretary of State for War announced this afternoon (Tuesday, 21st July) in the House of Commons that the Royal Defence Corps is to be replaced by National Defence Companies, Territorial Army.

He said this change had been decided upon as it was felt that the Royal Defence Corps was not sufficiently identified with the Territorial Army, which is responsible for home defence, and interest was shown to be lacking, to some extent, in a force which had no direct connection with Territorial Army units.

The rôle of the new National Defence Companies will be to protect important points in Great Britain on the threat of, and during, war only. Officers and other ranks will consist of ex-members of His Majesty's forces between the ages of 45 and 60 years, though *personnel* under 45 may be taken if unfit for service of a more active nature than guard duties. They will be enrolled in peace as being willing to be commissioned, or enlisted, for home service in the local National Defence Company, as and when required. They will not, however, be called up for service until the guarding of the important points becomes necessary, neither will they be called up on account of civil disturbance. As far as possible, they will be employed on guard duties in the neighbourhood of their homes. Enrolment will be for an indefinite period, terminable at one month's notice on either side, or when members of the companies reach the age of 60 years, or become unfit for duty. It is particularly hoped that all *personnel* who joined the Royal Defence Corps will accept the new conditions and re-enrol.

National Defence Companies will be formed on a county basis, or, in certain cases, on a city basis, and each will be linked with a Territorial Army infantry battalion and so shown in the Army List. Enrolled *personnel* will be permitted to attend parades of the Territorial Army unit with which they are enrolled, and to become members of its clubs, at the discretion of commanding officers. Specially designed badges will be issued to *personnel* enrolled.

Uniform and equipment will be issued when the emergency arises. Pay, travelling expenses, or other emoluments will not be admissible until *personnel* are called up and commissioned or enlisted for service. Each officer and man will then be given a bounty of £5 provided that he is found to be medically fit for service. In this connection, special medical standards have been framed for the National Defence Companies, suitable for the duties which will have to be performed, but no medical examination will be necessary for purposes of enrolment, although a man may be refused enrolment if it is obvious that he is physically unfitted for military duty. Once commissioned or enlisted for service, *personnel* will receive the appropriate rates of army pay and allowances according to rank.

Previous rank will not be taken into account when *personnel* are enrolled. Officers will be enrolled as willing to be commissioned in the land forces for national defence duty, the senior officer who will be in charge of the National Defence Company being selected by the Territorial Army County Association in consultation with the officer commanding the Territorial battalion concerned. Remaining officers will be selected by the senior officer in consultation with these other authorities.

Men will be enrolled in the rank of private, and selection for non-commissioned rank will be made according to establishment requirements when National Defence Companies are called out for service.

A total of approximately 8,450 officers and men, distributed among the various counties in Great Britain, will be required for enrolment, and applicants beyond the number allowed for each county will be placed on waiting lists, to fill vacancies as they occur. Pamphlets giving full details of the National Defence Companies will shortly be available on application to any Territorial Army County Association or the headquarters of any Territorial Army unit. Enrolment, which may be carried out through any Territorial Army infantry unit, will commence as from 1st September.

In conclusion, the Secretary of State for War said that he was extremely gratified to note the general interest taken in matters of national defence, as evinced by the numerous letters containing offers of help received by him, and he wished to take this opportunity of thanking all those who had offered their services so willingly, or made useful suggestions.

ARMY LIST, 1936.

RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

REGULAR ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Class I.

Major.

§ Bennet, J. 1/8/19

Captains.

§ Scott, J. W. 23/3/29
 Crommelin, H. A., a.m. 23/6/29
 § White, C. G. E. 4/12/29
 § Rhodes, J. F. 24/11/31
 § Pullan, J. 13/8/32
 Norman, L. P. 21/1/33
 § Scott, R. B., (Capt. R.A.S.C., T.A.) 28/2/33
 O'Connor, C. A. 28/2/33

Lieutenants.

Stone, H. C. M. 4/2/29
 § Coghlin, J. G. 12/2/30

Class II.

Lt.-Colonels.

§ Cholmley, R. S., D.S.O. 20/9/27
 § Wilson, W. C., D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., p.s.c. 2/2/29

Majors.

§ Keet, H. G., D.S.O., M.C. 4/12/26
 § Owen, R. H. W. 23/3/29
 § Rowland, C. 18/1/32
 § Crane, M. E. 2/3/32

Captains.

§ Peake, F. G., C.B.E., c.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

Lieutenants.

§ Baker, W. G. 10/6/15
 § Lepper, J. G. 1/7/17
 § Whitaker, B. J. G., c.o. 4/11/17
 § Hands, H. M. 27/4/18
 § Harpley, G. W. M. 23/11/19
 § Swinbank, T. G. 16/3/20
 § Hawson, T. 28/12/20
 § Allen, V. W. 21/9/21
 § Prynne, 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
 Haslock, C. I. E. 24/12/22

2nd Lieutenants.

§ Capon, E. G. 4/2/18
 § Willey, W. 19/7/20

Quarter-Master.

§ Shepherd, C., M.B.E., D.C.M., capt. 6/7/17

Class III.

Majors.

§ Bathurst, C., M.C. 18/7/19
 § Mulholland, P. D., M.C. 24/11/27

Captains.

§ 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

Lieutenants.

§ 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

2nd Lieutenant.

Turner, A. 11/9/18

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

4th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.

§ Mowatt, Sir Alfred L., Bt., D.S.O., M.C. 31/8/20

Majors.

§ Learoyd, E. P., T.D. 1/5/20
 § Learoyd, G. W. I. 4/3/21
 § Aykroyd, G. H. 1/4/30

Captains.

§ Whillans, D. 26/9/24
 Slater, J. McD. 7/3/29
 Tetlow, W. S. F. 4/4/33

Lieutenants.

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.

Captains.

§ Benson, G. W. 27/6/16
 § Tetlow, J. L., M.C. 31/8/20
 § 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

Lieutenants.

§ Flatow, E. W. 1/6/16
 § Smalley, A. G. 7/12/17
 § Hyland, J. I. 30/7/19
 § Hardy, C. 26/12/19

Quarter-Master.

§ Shorthouse, W., lt. 1/2/26

5th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt. Colonel.

§ Rippon, R., T.D. 17/2/28
bt. col. 17/2/32

Major.

§ Sharpe, G. L., D.S.O. 15/1/21

Captain.

Butterworth, F. 18/9/24

Class II.

Lt.-Colonel.

§ Brierley, S. C., D.S.O., T.D. 17/2/24
bt. col. 17/2/28

Captains.

§ Sykes, F. A. 1/6/16
 § Liddell, J. I. 1/12/17

Lieutenants.

§ 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

6th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.

§ Chaffers, N. B., M.C., T.D. 16/2/25
bt. col. 16/2/29

Major.

§ Dixon, H. 3/7/20

Captains.

§ Naylor, K. W. 16/2/25
 Hield, R. H. 12/2/27

Lieutenants.

Sellers, H. M. 11/6/25
 Birdsall, J. I. 22/3/30

Class II.

Major.

§ Brighthouse, T. P., T.D. 1/4/30

Captains.

§ 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

Lieutenants.

§ 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. 18/6/18
 § 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
 § Turbull, W. 3/2/21
 § Duckett, T. 18/5/27

7th Battalion.

Class I.

Captains.

§ Blakeley, K. 25/2/25
 Hickson, C. 5/10/29

Lieutenants.

Crossely, W. D. 14/5/25
 Satterthwaite, J. 18/1/34

Class II.

Captains.

§ Lockwood, C. H. 11/1/16
 § Ramsden, J. W. A. 1/6/16
 § MacKenzie, K. B., M.C. 20/11/17
 § Pogson, W. C. 26/9/17
 § Lawton, J. H. 2/9/20
 § 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

Lieutenants.

§ 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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