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THE IRON DUKE

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

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

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CONTENTS.

	PAGE
SPECIAL ARMY ORDER	5
EDITORIAL	6
REGIMENTAL NEWS—	
1ST BATTALION	7
2ND BATTALION	13
DEPOT	18
4TH BATTALION	22
5TH BATTALION	22
6TH BATTALION	26
7TH BATTALION	27
1ST BATTALION THE YORKTON REGIMENT	28
33RD BATTALION (A.M.F.)	28
GENERAL—	
H.M.S. "IRON DUKE"	30
THE EMPIRE FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE. By Capt. R. H. D. BOLTON	31
SPECIAL OFFER	31
UNVEILING OF A TABLET IN MEMORY OF THE LATE LT.-GEN. SIR H. E. BELFIELD, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.	32
THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL	33
THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS	34
OUR CONTEMPORARIES	38
THE NAMING OF THE L.M.S. RAILWAY'S LOCOMOTIVE, "THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT (WEST RIDING)." By A. L.	40
EXTRACTS FROM "THE HAVERCAKE LAD," No. 7, Malta, 15th Sept., 1898	42
BATTLES OF THE REGIMENT NOT BORNE ON THE COLOURS. By Capt. K. R. WILSON	44
OFFICIALESE. By O. P.	47
THE MONS DRUM	48
MEDAL IN COMMEMORATION OF SERINGAPATAM, 1799	49
THE DOUBLE-CROSSER. By P. M. L.	50
PUBLIC SCHOOLS' EXPLORING SOCIETY. Written and illustrated by "NEWOR"	51
THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA. Translated by R. G. T. from "Malte" by André Maurois	54
MOUNTED INFANTRY IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR, 1899-1902. By Lt.-Col. H. K. UMFREVILLE, D.S.O.	56
MURDER IN THE FAR NORTH. By M. B. GAUNT	58
PERSONALIA	62
EXTRACTS FROM THE LETTERS OF THE LATE COL. STEWART JOHN TRENCH	64
REVIEWS	66
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR EMPLOYMENT OF REGULAR SAILORS, SOLDIERS AND AIRMEN	67
OBITUARY	68
WAR OFFICE NOTES	70
NOTICES	71
LIST OF W.Os. AND COLOUR-SERGEANTS, JANUARY, 1937.	72

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

	<i>Frontispiece</i> FACING PAGE
H.M. KING GEORGE VI.	
1st BATTALION BEATING RETREAT ON THE OCCASION OF THE VISIT OF THE TURKISH NAVY	12
1st BATTALION. OFFICERS V. SERGEANTS MATCH.—MATCH V. R.A.M.C.	12
GUARDS OF HONOUR ON OCCASION OF THE DECLARATION OF THE NEW CONSTITUTION FOR MALTA	13
2ND BATTALION. WINNERS MEN'S DOUBLES, AND TENNIS TOURNAMENT, CHERAT	16
MARBLE PAVING IN THE CHANCEL OF THE GARRISON CHURCH, NOWSHERA	16
2ND BATTALION. CAPT. T. W. MILNER'S DEPARTURE—WEDDING OF SGT. C. CAULFIELD—BOY'S SOCCER TEAM—"B" COMPANY, WINNERS INTER-COMPANY BOXING SHIELD	17
LAYING UP OF COLOURS OF THE VI WEST YORKS. RIFLE VOLUNTEERS AND OF THE KING'S COLOUR OF THE 2/5TH BATTALION D.W.R.	24, 25
10TH BATTALION O.C.A. MEMORIAL PARADE	25
MEMORIAL TABLET TO THE LATE LT.-GEN. SIR H. E. BELFIELD, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.	32
REGIMENTAL PLOT IN THE EMPIRE FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE	32
LT.-COL. W. M. OZANNE, M.C., COMMANDING 1ST BATTALION	33
CARTOON. "POPULARISING OUR ARMY." By J. C. B. (see page 39)	
L.M.S. RAILWAY'S LOCOMOTIVE, "THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT (WEST RIDING)"	40
CEREMONY OF NAMING THE ABOVE	41
PHOTOGRAPH OF THE MONS DRUM AND REGIMENTAL BADGES AND BUTTONS PRESENTED TO THE BURGOMASTER OF MONS	48
DIAMOND WEDDING OF COL. THE REV. AND MRS. S. HOWARD HALL	49
MEDAL IN COMMEMORATION OF SERINGAPATAM, 1799	49



H.M. KING GEORGE VI.

Photo by Vandyk.

SPECIAL ARMY ORDER.

Buckingham Palace,

12th December, 1936.

On my accession to the Throne, I wish to assure all ranks of the Army that their welfare will be one of my chief concerns. It was a notable event in my life, four years ago, when my Father appointed me a Major-General in the Army, and that association has only served to enhance my admiration for the courageous and efficient manner in which their duties, however onerous they may prove, are invariably undertaken.

The task that lies before me is fraught with difficulties, but I know well that the heavy burden of my responsibilities will be lightened by the faithful allegiance of all ranks of the Military Forces of the Crown throughout the Empire.

GEORGE R.I.

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

THE shock of dismay at the abdication of King Edward VIII has been intensified for soldiers by the loss of one who shared their dangers in war, and was ever mindful of their interests throughout his life of devotion to the Empire. In our new King we have one who has shown no less devotion, and, on behalf of all ranks of the Regiment and readers of THE IRON DUKE, we offer our respectful good wishes and loyalty to King George VI and Queen Elizabeth on their accession to the throne.

Three important events in the history of the Regiment have taken place since our last issue. The conversion of the 5th Battalion into an anti-aircraft battalion, R.E., which was foreshadowed in our June number, has now become an accomplished fact. Their last appearance on parade in a Regimental ceremony, as the 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, was when they found the guard of honour at the naming of the L.M.S. Railway Company's engine after the Regiment. And, on 18th October, the whole Battalion carried out an impressive ceremony of the laying up of the Colours of the 6th West Yorks. Rifle Volunteers and the 2nd/5th Battalion of the Regiment. This is reported on another page. Their new title is the 43rd (Duke of Wellington's) A.A. Battalion, R.E. We hope that they will still appear on the same page of the Army List as the Regiment. Meanwhile we offer Colonel Sykes and the Battalion our best wishes for the future, and shall look forward to receiving news of their doings in their new rôle in future issues of THE IRON DUKE.

On 3rd October the Colonel of the Regiment unveiled a memorial tablet to the late Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster; and on the following day carried out the naming of the L.M.S. Railway Company's engine "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)." Both ceremonies are fully reported elsewhere in this issue.

Several additions and improvements have been made to the Regimental Memorial Chapel recently, and are referred to in detail on page 33. We would take the opportunity here of thanking, on behalf of the Regiment, Messrs. John Crossley & Sons for their gift of two Wilton carpets to replace those given by them some years ago.

Our Allied Regiment, the 1st Battalion The Yorkton Regiment, is, like our 5th Battalion, to be converted from infantry into anti-aircraft; in their case they are to become two units: an anti-aircraft machine gun battery, and the 64th Battery, C.F.A. We are very glad to hear that their affiliation with the Regiment is likely to continue.

We offer our congratulations to the 33rd Battalion, A.M.F., on their winning the trophy, presented by the Returned Sailors' and Soldiers' Imperial League of Australia for competition among the 46 infantry battalions of the Australian Military Forces; a success that places them as the most efficient infantry battalion in Australia for the year.

Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden has vacated the appointment of Hon. Colonel of the 4th Battalion. He is succeeded by Colonel J. Walker, a former C.O. of that battalion, and we offer the latter our heartiest congratulations.

The Regimental dinner will be held at the Army and Navy Club on Friday, 11th June, 1937, and in the afternoon of the same day the ladies' tea will be held, as last year, at the Ladies' Army and Navy Club.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

IN the late summer it was intended that companies should go to camp at Mellieha for three weeks each. The departure of the K.O.S.Bs. for Palestine however brought the garrison of Malta back to its "pre-flap-footing," and we had once more to take over the Floriana detachment. This proved a great drain on our depleted numbers. At the same time a draft of one hundred men was preparing to embark for India. Only the Signals and Intelligence sections and a composite company could, therefore, be sent to camp. This composite company, comprising all the duty men in the Battalion not required for Floriana or India, mustered the magnificent total of 27 men.

The draft left on 3rd October under Capt. Huffam in the *Somersetshire*. They had an unfortunate send-off as they got soaked to the skin on the march down to the harbour. However, they are all probably warm enough again by now. Capt. Taylor and a small draft from England arrived by the same ship. Their voyage had been lifted from the common lot by the activities of a film company engaged in shooting a film called "Troopship." Often they found themselves heading back to England so that the correct lighting could be obtained for the scenes of life on board ship. The troops took part in these scenes, and, we gather, discovered that film acting was not all Garbo and glamour.

The Floriana detachment was relieved by the Rifle Brigade in November, and returned to St. Georges in time for the rifle meeting. On the first day of this meeting three Air Force hangars were blown down, a spate covered the golf course with a two foot deposit of earth, stones, tin cans and dead goats, while all ships in harbour got up steam in case of accidents, thus starting another war scare in the English Press. In fact the conditions were not ideal for shooting. The meeting was, however, completed with the exception of the officers v. sergeants match, and is reported elsewhere in this number. Sgt. Lobb is to be congratulated on winning the gold medal.

In September the Battalion provided a guard of honour under Capt. F. P. A. Woods, when Sir Samuel Hoare landed on the island. 2nd Lt. Upjohn carried the Colour.

An interesting occasion was the visit of the Turkish Fleet, under command of Vice-Admiral Sukur Okan. This took place in November, and among the visiting ships was the old *Goeben*, now re-named *Yavuz*. A very full programme of entertainment was arranged for the visitors. Among these was a beating of retreat on the Palace Square by our Band and Drums. By great good luck, since it was the eve of the hurricane recorded above, it was a beautiful evening, and the Band and Drums gave an extremely good performance before a huge crowd, which included many officers and a contingent of ratings of the Turkish Navy. Later the Commanding Officer received the following letter from H.E. the Governor:—"I write to let you know how pleased I was at the smartness and precision of your Band and Drums when beating retreat yesterday on the Palace Square. The all-round excellence of the performance was particularly gratifying in view of the presence of the officers and ratings of the Turkish Navy, and I trust you will so inform all concerned. I thank you."

OFFICERS' MESS.

The autumn was a quiet season on the whole. There was the usual coming and going to and from leave; later there were also some more permanent changes. In November, 2nd Lt. Upjohn went on leave before departure to West Africa in January. We wish him the best of luck. In December Capt. F. P. A. Woods left for a tour of duty at the Depot; and Capt. Turner to study Russian at London University. The gaps caused have been filled by Capt. Taylor and family who arrived in October, and Capt. Wathen who reached us in December, having been preceded by several months by Mrs. and Miss Wathen. The Mess is, however, very reduced in numbers, though the absence of any dead-beat captains has its advantages.

Several guest nights were held of a decidedly naval flavour. Four of the Turkish officers dined with us during their visit to Malta. They were very welcome guests, and unearthed surprising conversational powers from several members of the Mess, notably the Commanding Officer. In December Admiral Sir Dudley Pound, C.-in-C. Mediterranean Fleet, dined with us. Another guest, Capt. Boyd, brought back memories of two very notable guest nights in Singapore, when the 2nd Battalion dined and were dined by his ship. In December we also held a Sunday morning cocktail party, at which a large number of our friends were present.

Officers' teams have been very active in various sports. Early in the season we met a team of R.A.M.C. officers at tennis. Our opponents had a strong, well-balanced team, and we were fairly beaten. Our first pair, however, Major Faulkner and Capt. Woods, must be congratulated on winning all their matches. We also had a sailing match against the R.A.M.C., which is reported elsewhere. The squash team, urged by the seemingly tireless energy of Capt. Taylor, have also been very active. So far they have played two matches, one against St. Angelo, which was a conclusive victory, the other against H.M.S. *Glorious*, likewise resulting in a very creditable win.

Finally, our thanks are due to the Earl of Mornington and Capt. Taylor for presenting two very interesting pictures of the Duke of Wellington to the Mess.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

It is rather a pity these notes could not have been held over for another three weeks. As it is, our Christmas period will be reported when summer activities are about to commence, which makes very stale news.

After a very quiet period we are now passing through a succession of convulsions which take the form of rifle meetings. The Battalion rifle meeting just concluded resulted in the gold medal remaining in the Mess, for which we have to congratulate Sgt. Lobb on a good effort. He also wins the Mess shooting cup. We also justified our existence by furnishing both teams in the final of the Cheylesmore, better known as the falling plates. At the moment we are firing the Malta Command rifle meeting, and again congratulations are due, this time to S.I.M. Peacock on winning the W.Os. and Sergeants' class in the individual championship. As we also obtained fourth place I suppose we can call the result, in this part of the competition, fairly satisfactory. But we have higher ambitions!

The high spot of the period under review was a competition against the officers on 15th September. This took the form of a cricket match in the afternoon, won by the officers, 189 for 8; 2nd Lt. Upjohn a hard-hit 70, 2nd Lt. Cartwright 53 against our total of 169, L/Sgt. Cooper 51. We then adjourned to the Officers' Mess for tea, after which a swimming relay race took place, resulting in a win for the sergeants. Further refreshments were provided by the officers, and later in the evening an indoor games contest was held in the Sergeants' Mess, result unknown. I think the M.C. drank the records.

Usual winter activities are taking place. Whist drives and dances, somewhat stale, varied with a social and dance which was very much enjoyed. The billiards team is fourth in the Command league but will improve its position. The competition for the Mess billiards cup is in progress. A couple of most enjoyable evenings have been spent as a result of invitations extended by the ladies' tennis club. We thank them.

There remains only to record that C.S.Ms. Berry and Hearsom and C.Q.M.S. White have been promoted to those ranks and are duly congratulated. Sgts. Lees and Maltby have left us for vocational training, and L/Sgts. Sheehan and England for the Depot. L/Sgt. Pearce follows to the Depot in the very near future.

Our next notes will be reported by a new correspondent as the present writer's time draws near, and is likely to have arrived before the next notes are due. If I may be allowed a personal note, after many years spent in the Mess and writing these notes, I would wish all members every happiness and success and all good luck to "The Regiment."

DRUMS.

Before opening our notes we should like to take this opportunity to wish our friends a happy new year, trusting of course, that Christmas was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Opening our sports bulletin. In most competitions the Band and Drums have appeared as a company. We started well by occupying the winner's position in the Battalion aquatic sports meeting, and have spent most of the time since then doing our best to discover new talent in the various other forms of sport. The Drums hockey team is undoubtedly one of the best teams in the Battalion, and to prove our mettle we have turned out so far in twelve games, in all of which we have been victorious. Two of our best wins were against H.M.S. *Galatea* and H.M.S. *Ardent*.

At soccer Dmrs. Young, Short and Fidment are showing excellent improvement and should prove very useful to the Battalion team.

We were represented in the novices' boxing tournament by L/Cpl. Miles, Dmrs. Hoyle and Brumfield (all of whom showed excellent form). Boy Chitty should also develop into a very good and useful boxer.

Quite a number of drummers received prizes as proof of their marksmanship in the Battalion small arms meeting. The results should encourage many more to take a keener interest in shooting. Dmr. Brown, (D), was well to the front in the Battalion aggregate, and obtained the highest score in the company shield match. The Drums did exceedingly well by reaching the final stages of the inter-platoon falling plate match, and were handsomely rewarded with a tankard as a prize. The team consisted of D.M. Goodwin, L/Cpl. Gill, Dmr. Brown and Dmr. Flynn.

On the occasion of the visit of the Turkish Fleet in November, the Band and Drums gave an excellent performance of retreat beating on the Palace Square. A letter of congratulation was received from His Excellency the Governor, Lt.-Gen. Sir Charles Bonham Carter.

CRICKET.



After being knocked out of the Governor's cup, we turned our eyes towards the soldiers' cup, which we had hopes of winning. However it was not to be, as we were defeated by the Royal Engineers in the first round. In the first innings we dismissed the Royal Engineers for the small sum of 37; and we then thought the match was as good as won. But on batting we likewise failed miserably, and we could only total 45. In the second innings the Engineers made 135; and a chance of winning still remained. We refused to take it and were all out for 111. In the first innings L/Cpl. Dearnley, as ever, bowled extremely well, and captured six wickets for 15 runs; while Dmr. Wilson supported him by taking 3 for 13. In the second innings Dmr. Wilson again bowled well and took 5 for 46, Sgt. Roberts taking 3 for 25. As can be seen from the scores, the batting was bad. Pte. Elliot alone made any score—a dashing if unorthodox 38.

The only other item of importance was the company league, which finished as follows:—"A" Company.—Played 5, won 5, lost 0, points 10. "H.Q. B."—Played 5, won 3, lost 2, points 6. "H.Q." D.—Played 5, won 3, lost 2, points 6. "H.Q." A.—Played 5, won 2, lost 3, points 4. "B" Company.—Played 5, won 1, lost 4, points 2.

"C" (S.) Company.—Played 5, won 1, lost 4, points 2. We must congratulate "A" Company on finishing top of the league, this success being largely due to the hard work of Capt. F. P. A. Woods.

2nd Lt. Upjohn, who was one of the pillars of the side, has unfortunately left for Africa, but he has been amply replaced by Capt. H. C. H. Taylor, from whom we expect great deeds next year.

HOCKEY.



The hockey season has hardly got properly under way yet, as the claim of soccer fixtures makes it difficult to arrange matches at this game. This difficulty was increased by the absence of a large portion of the Battalion at Floriana until the end of November.

As usual, "H.Q." Wing is the main source of talent and enthusiasm. They have put in much practice and the main side is nearly all composed of battalion players, so it is hoped that they will do really well in the small units knock-out competition which is just starting.

The officers' team has played several matches against Naval sides. When at full strength the team was quite talented, if erratic, but now four members have gone or are about to go and the outlook is not so bright until some fresh talent arrives.

The Battalion team has hardly got going as yet. Dmr. Holloway, who is due for discharge, will be a great loss to the side. We shall have to rely mainly on the old players, and there is all too little of anything approaching battalion standard to replace them.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



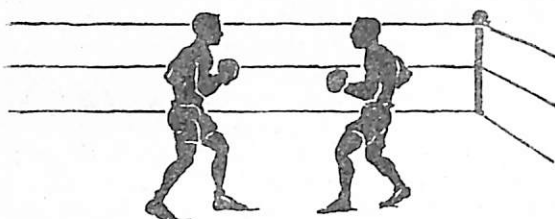
Although soccer is not yet fully into its stride, companies have been able to have some good games. The general standard of company football seems to be higher this year than last. At the moment there are two competitions running for companies, the small units league and the junior knock-out. In the league, "H.Q." Wing, who have a strong side, are leading the battalion sides. In the knock-out, "C" (S.) Company are the only company left in the competition. They have kept their place by forceful play and determination, and they deserve every credit for doing as well as they have done. At the same time we are expecting great things of them in the later stages of the competition.

The Battalion is faced with three great losses. C.S.M. Ward has been for so long the mainstay of the Battalion side that it is almost impossible to imagine a Battalion

side without him. Unfortunately he has sustained a serious injury to his knee and it is unlikely that he will play football again this season. Both as a player and as a captain C.S.M. Ward has served the Battalion magnificently. He will not be easily replaced. L/Cpl. Connolly, who had such a successful season last year, is in England. Pte. Hall leaves us shortly to go to the Depot. An outstanding and polished player, a skilful and wise tactician, Hall has for many years been a pillar of Battalion soccer. We are sorry to see him go and wish him the best of luck at the Depot.

Despite these great losses the Battalion side has been improving steadily, and we have great hopes for the senior league, which is due to start shortly. We have played four matches so far and have yet to be beaten. We drew with the *Arethusa* 1—1, and we have beaten H.M.S. *Queen Elizabeth* 3—2, H.M.S. *Hood* 3—2 and H.M.S. *Repulse* 2—1. We hope that these successes will prove to be a good omen for the coming season.

BOXING.



The season started with a friendly match against H.M.S. *Danaë*. After some very close and hard fighting we managed to win by one point only. Although not fit and needing much practice, the team acquitted itself very well.

On 11th and 14th November the inter-company novices' competition took place in the Australia Hall. Despite our weakness in numbers, all companies entered full teams, and some very hard fighting was witnessed. The standard of boxing was well above the average for the competition and promised well for the future. The cup was eventually won by "H.Q." Wing, but only after a hard struggle. Although all competitors fought well, special mention must be made of Pte. Wharville ("B") who, as the result of a very gallant fight in the finals, was awarded the best loser's cup. At the conclusion of the meeting Brigadier Stubbs very kindly presented the prizes.

The following won their weights:—Heavy, 2nd Lt. Harrison ("C" (S.)); light-heavy, Pte. Rogers ("B"); middle, Pte. Gillings ("B"); welter, Pte. Miller ("H.Q."); light, Pte. Chivers ("H.Q."); feather, Pte. Bilton ("C" (S.)); bantam, Pte. McGovern ("H.Q.").

The novices are now hard at training for the Command inter-unit novices' competition, and judging by the keenness being shown, we should do well.

Two days later a friendly match against H.M.S. *Glorious* was arranged. Some 160 men from the Regiment were very kindly accommodated on board to witness the fighting. The Naval team, who have a considerable reputation for boxing, eventually won by 12 fights to 5; but this hardly indicates the closeness of the bouts, many of which were in doubt until the last moment. Considering that our team was but a scratch one, we did very well indeed and all must be congratulated on their splendid performance.

The following were the results:—Heavy.—Marine Cobb beat Pte. Ancil (D.W.R.) on points. Middle.—Stoker Tillotson beat Pte. Cairns (D.W.R.) on points; Stoker Salmond beat Pte. Cooney (D.W.R.) on points; A.B. Richards beat Pte. Hatton (D.W.R.) on points. Welter.—Pte. Bacon (D.W.R.) beat A.B. Newton on points; Pte. Miller (D.W.R.) beat Stoker Lang (knock-out in third round); A.C. Jones beat Cpl. Singleton (D.W.R.) on points; F.O. Lewis beat the Earl of Mornington (D.W.R.) on points. Light.—Pte. Hull (D.W.R.) knocked-out Stoker Bencough in the second round; Pte. Mitchell (D.W.R.) beat A.B. Davies on points; A.C. Jones beat Cpl. Stringer (D.W.R.) on points; Boy Delvin beat Pte. Reed (D.W.R.) on points. Feather.—A.B. Wincup beat Sgt. Cundall (D.W.R.) on points; L/Cpl. Bagshaw (D.W.R.) beat A.B. Jasper on

points. Bantam.—Stoker Rees knocked out Pte. Hubbard (D.W.R.) in first round; A.B. Davies beat L/Cpl. Wade (D.W.R.) on points. Fly.—O.D. Samuels beat Boy Jenkinson (D.W.R.) on points.

POLO.



At the time of writing these notes, the polo season is only a few weeks old and is suffering from an interruption on account of a period of heavy rain which has made the ground impossible for the past ten days, and which looks like stopping any matches at least until Christmas.

Since the close of last season the Regiment has been unfortunate in losing several players. Thackeray's departure to East Africa, and that of F. P. A. Woods to the Depot, have seriously weakened the team. Further, Cousens has had the misfortune to break a wrist and will be unable to play for some weeks. In spite of these set-backs, however, the Regiment has been able to do quite well in the only tournament held so far. The season started with the novices' cup competition for teams with an aggregate handicap of seven or under. The Regiment entered a team and was represented by Webb-Carter, Everard and Mornington, with Lt.-Col. Hewson, R.A.S.C., making up the fourth, as it was not possible to produce another player of suitable handicap from the Regiment.

Six teams entered for the tournament and we drew a Royal Navy team. In the first round the match was the first to be played, and resulted in a win for the Regiment by 5 goals to 2. Unfortunately the game was marred in its closing stages by a nasty accident to Lt.-Comdr. Nicholson, whose pony slipped up on the wet ground, and caused Nicholson to sustain a fractured leg. We extend our sympathy to Nicholson on his bad luck and hope that he will soon be fully recovered. The tournament has now reached its final stage and we are waiting for a period of fine weather during which we can play our co-finalists, the Rifle Brigade.

YACHTING.

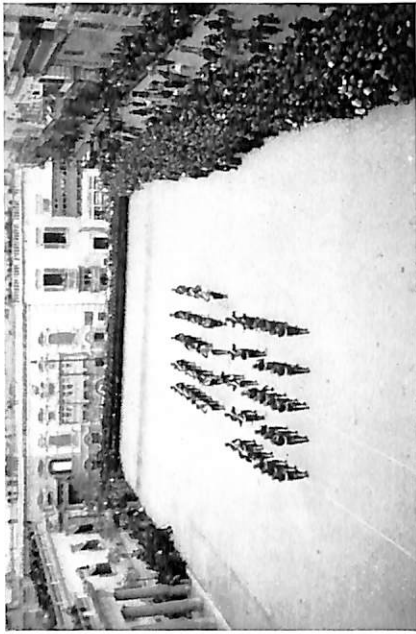
This year we have definitely established ourselves in the yachting world of Malta. Not only have a great many more people taken up sailing and bought boats, but we have managed to carry off three out of the four fine challenge cups open to sixteen-footers.

Our fleet consisted of the following sixteen-footers:—*Mistress*, owned by the Mess and sailed by Major Faulkner and Lt. Strangeways; *Dorothy*, owned by Lt.-Col. Ozanne, who showed surprising form at the end of the season, though it is rumoured that he had managed to obtain a real admiral as a crew; *Larkspur*, owned by Capt. Orr; and *Ionie*, owned by Capt. W. A. Woods. Capt. Turner sailed his international fourteen-footer *Seamew*, but was only here for part of the season.

The two cups for the season's sailing fell to *Mistress* and *Larkspur*. *Mistress* won the Hall cup, which goes to the boat gaining most points for its sixteen Wednesday races, and *Larkspur* won the Rundle cup, which is given for the Saturday races. Capt. Woods' *Ionie*, sailed by Lt. Strangeways and Lt. Davidson, won the Calafra trophy. The Calafra race is a twelve-mile race from Sliema round the coast to the Air Force base at Calafra. So much for our pot hunting.

At the end of the season we had a team race against the R.A.M.C., teams consisting of two sixteen-footers, one fourteen and two twelve-foot international dinghies, a new class to Malta. *Dorothy* and *Ionie* represented the sixteen-foots, *Seamew* the fourteen, each sailed by their owners, whilst Major Faulkner and Lt. Strangeways each sailed a club twelve-foot. I am sorry to say that the doctors won the day.

1st BATTALION.



Beating Retreat on the Palace Square on the occasion of the visit of the Turkish Navy.

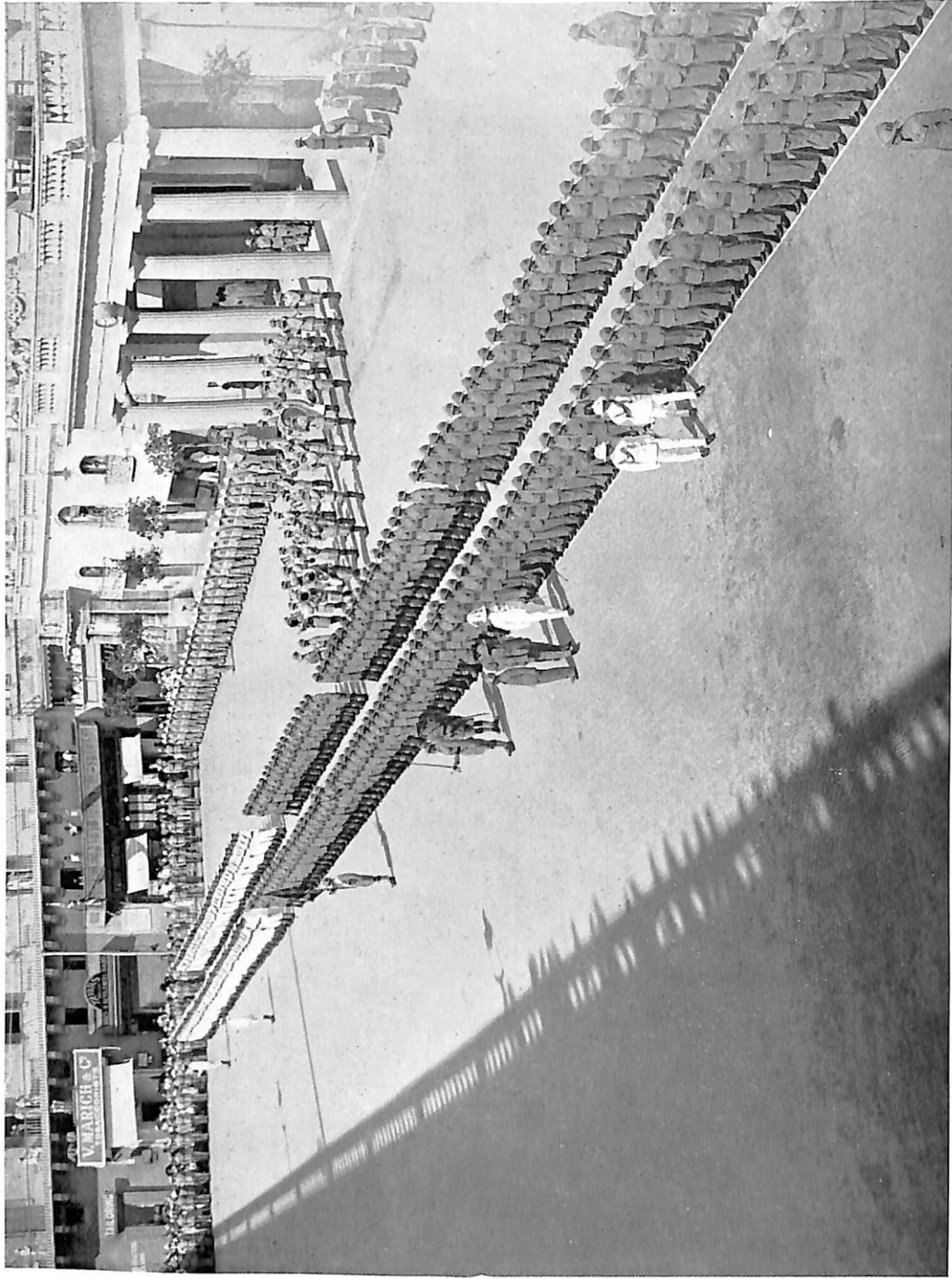
[By kind permission of "Times of Malta."]



Officers v. Sergeants Match.



Sailing Match versus R.A.M.C. held at the Royal Malta Yacht Club.



Guards of Honour of the Royal Navy, Army and Royal Air Force, on the occasion of the Declaration of the New Constitution for Malta, 2nd September, 1936.

The photograph which appears opposite this page, shows the guards of honour supplied by the Royal Navy, the Army, represented by 1st Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and the Royal Air Force, on the occasion of the Declaration of the New Constitution for Malta on 2nd September. The guards were under command of Major St. J. T. Faulkner, and the Battalion guard under command of Capt. F. P. A. Woods. The guards are shown on the Palace Square, being inspected by His Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, Lt.-Gen. Sir Charles Bonham-Carter.

[The photograph was received too late for inclusion in our last issue.—ED.]

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

WE are now back in Nowshera, having returned from Cherat on 10th October ; all will agree that the march down was preferable to the march up.

We hear that our new station is to be Bareilly, and, judging from all accounts, a very pleasant one ; at any rate, the U.P. should be more peaceful than the N.W.F.P. From the social point of view the recent hot weather season at Cherat must be voted a success, dances or whist drives were held every week, either by ourselves or by our good friends the H.L.I.

A handicap tennis tournament was held in August ; it proved to be a survival of the fittest. The tournament lasted a fortnight, and we understand that competitors had to play as many as 70 games in an afternoon—in August ! We congratulate the Commanding Officer and the R.S.M., who proved to be an invincible doubles pair, and L/Cpl. Caulfield, who beat the Colonel in the final of the singles, after a grim struggle. Colonel and Mrs. Cox very kindly entertained all the competitors to tea on the final day, and in the evening a successful dance was held in the Club.

On 20th October our District Commander paid us a farewell visit, when he presented the military medal to L/Cpls. Stone and Britten, and the long service and good conduct medal to Bandmaster Caldicutt. We are very sorry to say good-bye to Lt.-General Muspratt, who commanded us with distinction during the Mohmand operations. We have not yet had the pleasure of meeting our new commander, Major-General C. B. Dashwood-Strettell.

On the 20th October our strength was increased by a draft of 120 from Malta ; they appear to be a good lot, and we hope they enjoy their stay in "The Shiny." The same evening we said good-bye to 40 "time-expires." We wish them the best of luck in civil life.

On 1st November the new marble paving in the chancel of the Garrison Church was dedicated. A very large part of this paving was presented to the church by all ranks of the Battalion as a memorial to those of their comrades who had died during our stay in Nowshera. A suitable inscription has been placed on the chancel steps.

The 8th November was a sad day for the Battalion, as we said good-bye to Tom Milner, who has left us for the comparative comfort of the Depot. He will be missed by all ranks. The following appeared in the Sunday *Statesman* :—

"Capt. T. W. Milner, the Quartermaster of the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, proceeded to Bombay on Tuesday *en route* to the United Kingdom on being posted to the Regimental Depot. He leaves India with 33 years' service to his credit. Joining the Regiment in 1903, he first came to India in 1905 with the 1st Battalion, and served with that Battalion until 1919, when he was posted to the Regimental Depot, leaving India as a company-sergeant-major. He was later promoted to regimental-sergeant-major and joined the 1st Battalion in Palestine. In 1928 he was promoted to Lieutenant and Quartermaster, receiving his captaincy in July, 1936. He was awarded the M.B.E. in the King's Birthday Honours in 1928, and last year was mentioned in despatches for good work

during the Loe Agra operations on the Frontier. He was given a warm send-off at Nowshera Station, being profusely garlanded, and significant of his work in the Battalion, one of the garlands consisted of extra large potatoes and a cauliflower."

We take this opportunity of congratulating Lt. and Qr.-Mr. Coulter on his well-earned promotion.

OFFICERS' MESS.

There is little to report since the last issue. During the last few weeks in Cherat we welcomed back a few of the fortunate leave-takers. We were all very sorry to hear of Lt. R. K. Exham's riding accident, and hope that he will make a speedy recovery and soon rejoin us. We returned to Nowshera on 10th October, everyone being very pleased to leave the mountain fastnesses for the creature comforts of the plain.

During the last month we have welcomed Capt. and Mrs. L. E. Bishop, Capt. and Mrs. J. P. Huffam and Lt. and Qr.-Mr. J. Coulter, the last of whom we heartily congratulate on his promotion. We also welcome four new officers of the U.L.I.A.: 2nd Lts. Cobb, Lowe, Davis and Going, and we hope they will enjoy their year's attachment to us. Many officers who were in Singapore with the Battalion, will remember 2nd Lt. Lowe's father and mother, Major and Mrs. Tommy Lowe, and we are very glad that he has been posted to us.

We have had to say good-bye to 2nd Lt. B. L. Franklin, who has gone home to the R.A.S.C. Training Centre, and we wish him success in his new branch of service; also to 2nd Lts. G. B. Grimley, G. M. K. Franks and Farrimond, who have all gone to join their Indian regiments. We were all very sorry to take leave of Capt. and Qr.-Mr. T. W. Milner, who has left us for the Regimental Depot. In the near future we shall lose Capt. A. H. G. Wathen, who is taking over the adjutancy of the 1st Battalion. We wish him every success and congratulate him on his very short visit to India.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

At the time of writing we are once more in our cold weather station, having marched down from Cherat a month ago. Since then our time seems to have been taken up mostly by training. Whilst at Cherat we managed to enliven the proceedings with an occasional dance, several "tin and bottle" tennis tournaments, and a weekly hockey match against the officers. The honours in the latter were fairly even, both sides being able to raise strong teams. Mess functions have not been so frequent since our return to Nowshera, but Battalion training ends on 12th December and we shall then be able to settle down until after Christmas. We congratulate the following members on their recent marriages and wish them the best of luck:—Sgts. Caulfield, Garrett, Hunnybell and L/Sgt. Iggo. We extend the same sentiments to Sgt. Andrews who will also have joined the ranks of the married men by the time these notes appear.

Two of our attached members, W.O. Cheek, A.E.C., and L/Sgt. Fenn, R.A.O.C., have recently left us, and we wish them the best of luck in their new regiment (The Cameronians). We welcome the following new members:—L/Sgts. Boocock, Robinson and Brighton from Malta, and L/Sgt. Thomas, R.A.O.C., on promotion.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since our last notes were published nothing of a very exciting nature has taken place. We have been to Cherat for the hot season, where we had some very successful dances and social evenings, and hope our guests enjoyed them as much as we did. We wish we could have entertained them more often. We find things very peaceful and quiet in Nowshera after several hectic months of "eightsomes" and tombolas up in the hills.

Sport in the Mess is improving. We have quite a lot of talented players, and during the past few months we have turned out some really good teams which have met with a

well-deserved share of success. We are particularly proud of our rugby stars, and we hope to arrange several games now that the season has started. Our only match so far has been against a strong team from the IVth Field Brigade R.A., and resulted in a win for us by 16 points to 3. Tennis, too, is on the uptake, and some of the so-called "rabbits" are getting quite Perry-ish. We are expecting to run a "tin and bottle" tournament in the near future, from which we hope to sift out a team good enough to start challenging all and sundry.

As usual, we are losing a steady stream of members to the 1st Battalion and civil life, and to those we offer our heartiest wishes for their future. Amongst the arrivals we welcome Cpl. Quirk from the 1st Battalion and Arm.L/Cpl. Cates, R.A.O.C., to replace Cpl. Thomas, whom we congratulate on his promotion. Several members have returned from "Blighty" leave, looking fit but fleshy. We have no doubt that the latter part will soon be rectified during the next few weeks of training amongst the hills, vales and toe-stubbing rocks.

COMPANY NOTES.

HEADQUARTER WING.—Nothing of importance has happened since the last notes. We have said good-bye to six old stalwarts who left for England in October, and to make up for this loss we seem to have been getting in ones and twos from all over the Battalion. In the sports line we did well to win the inter-company soccer shield, defeating "C" Company, last year's winners, 2—0. The Band won the Cherat hockey tournament, and we are expecting them to win the Platoon Flag hockey competition. The Drums got into the semi-final of the same tournament. Owing to lack of training we did not do as well in the inter-company boxing as we had hoped. Douglas (heavy) and Robertson (second string feather) won their weights. Jones had the bad luck to damage his wrist during a fight and was unable to continue. We seem to have good material to choose from and should do better next time. The Drums won the inter-group boxing and soccer cups, and the Band the hockey cup presented by Bandmaster Caldicutt. The Boys have quite a formidable soccer team. They beat the Cameronians' Boys at Landi-Kotal 2—1, and at Cherat 6—1. Few platoon sides seem capable of beating them.

"A" COMPANY.—At last we are back in Nowshera after spending most of the hot season in Cherat. During our stay in Cherat we managed to win the inter-platoon boxing and the .22 inter-platoon shooting competitions; both these events were won by No. 1 Platoon. The Company is now very strong, as we number 215 British other ranks. Quite a number of the draft from the 1st Battalion joined us on 19th October. We welcome them to the fold, particularly L/Sgts. Boocock and Brighton. We hope they all settle in quickly to their new company and enjoy their stay with us. Platoon training has been completed, and we are now in the throes of company training. It is gratifying to note that our new draft are doing well on the mountain warfare schemes, and are becoming quite nimble in nipping up and down the khuds; apparently the "Strada Stretta" is good practice for khud climbing, "according to information received." We have recently seen the departure to Army Reserve of a number of old hands who have proceeded to the U.K. We are sorry to lose them, but wish them success and prosperity in their new sphere of life.

"B" COMPANY.—Shortly after our return to Nowshera we said good-bye to 2nd Lt. B. L. Franklin who has transferred to the R.A.S.C., and 2nd Lt. G. M. K. Franks, U.L.I.A., who has joined his regiment at Manzai, Waziristan. We wish them both the best of luck with their new units. We welcome back to the Company Capt. L. E. Bishop and also welcome 2nd Lts. J. D. G. Lowe and J. H. Davis, U.L.I.A., who are attached to us for one year prior to joining their regular units; and the draft from the 1st Battalion, which arrived in Nowshera on 20th October. Our most notable achievement in sport

since the last notes is the winning of the inter-company boxing shield by a good margin. We congratulate the whole team on putting up such a good show. The team is a strong one, and we hope to be able to keep them together.

"C" COMPANY.—Since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE we have very little to relate. In the company boxing the Company did very well, especially those who have recently joined from the 1st Battalion; they must be congratulated on their fine efforts, and we hope they will win the company shield for us next year. We should like to say how sorry we are to lose our company commander, Capt. S. B. Kington, who had to proceed to the U.K. at a very short notice owing to the ill-health of Mrs. Kington; we hope the change will effect the recovery of her health. Sgt. Mills leaves us for the U.K. for a tour of duty at the Depot; we are sorry to lose him, but wish him and Mrs. Mills the very best of luck. We take this opportunity of welcoming the draft who have recently joined us from the 1st Battalion, and hope they will not regret having come to the Frontier. So far our losses have been considerable this trooper—viz.: L/Cpl. Spink to vocational training, U.K., and Ptes. Jennings, Cain, Cook, Andrews, Briggs, Wood (43), Barnes (59), Barnes (03), Mitchell and Coxon to Army Reserve, and we wish them every success in civil life. As regards our sporting abilities, we have done quite well in hockey and soccer, and we are at present busy with the platoon hockey, but what the results will be we are not prepared to say at present.

"D" (S.) COMPANY.—Few, we feel, regret seeing the last of Cherat for a few months. The place had its consolations, however, as we left in a blaze of glory, having obtained the first three places in the platoon drill competition. Since our return to Nowshera we have again distinguished ourselves, though in a less martial sphere, when we had two platoons in the finals and one in the semi-final round of the inter-platoon billiards. We congratulate Capt. A. H. G. Wathen on his appointment to the adjutancy of the 1st Battalion. Though we are sorry to lose him, we are very pleased that his place is being taken by Capt. H. B. Owen, who is an old "Gunner" returning to the fold. We are sorry to have to say *au revoir* to 2nd Lt. G. B. Grimley, who has been attached to us and has now gone to join his Regiment, the 13th D.C.O. Lancers. Cpl. Stead and L/Cpl. Burkinshaw have beaten their spears into ploughshares; we wish them the best of luck. Cpl. Quirk has joined us from the 1st Battalion, and L/Cpls. Hunt and Lowe have just returned from home leave, on which they appear to thrive.

CRICKET.

This year we have endeavoured to devote the first half of the cold weather entirely to cricket instead of combining it with rigger as in previous years. Up to date we have met with reasonable success, and the form of the team promises well for our "Regimental Week" in Rawalpindi from 21st—26th November. We opened our season with a most enjoyable match in Peshawar against the Club, who as usual fielded a very representative side, and just beat us by 26 runs. Our next game was against Nowshera Garrison whom we beat after an exciting finish by six wickets. We lost to the IVth Field Brigade, R.A., after a good game, our defeat being due to an unaccountable collapse in our batting in the first innings.

A new fixture with the Raja Club, Marden, gave us another success, the chief interest being a big forcing 100 not out by B.M. Caldicutt. At the time of writing these notes, we have a return match with the IVth Field Brigade, R.A., followed by our "Week" in Rawalpindi, where we have three strong fixtures against the Club, Punjab Wanderers and the R.I.A.S.C., Chaklala.



2nd BATTALION.



Lt.-Col. M. N. Cox, M.C., and R.S.M. W. Brenchley, Winners Men's Doubles, Cherat, 1936.



Winners Tennis Tournament, Cherat, 1936.

Names, reading from left to right.—W.O. CHEEK (A.E.C.), L/Cpl. CAULFIELD, Mrs. LYS (R.I.A.S.C.), R.S.M. BRENCHLEY, Mrs. CHEEK, 2nd Lt. C. P. CHENEVIX TRENCH, Mrs. O'CONNOR, Lt.-Col. M. N. COX.

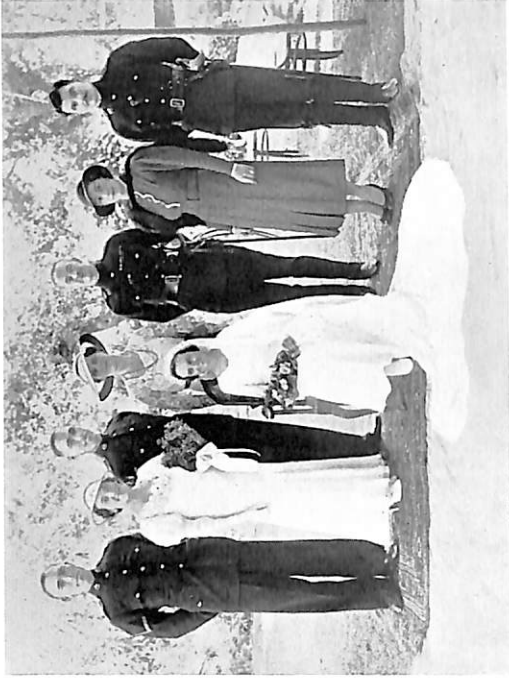


Marble Paving in the Chancel of the Garrison Church, Nowshera (See page 13).

2nd BATTALION.



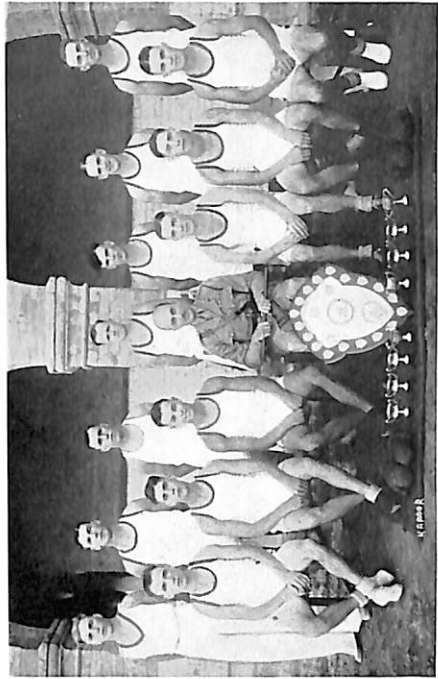
Captain T. W. Milner's departure from Nowshera Station.
 Names (left to right) are:—Mrs. BRENGLEY, R.S.M. BRENGLEY, Mrs. COX, Capt. MILNER, Lt-Col. COX.



Wedding of Sgt. C. Caulfield.
 Names (reading from left to right)—L/Cpl. CAULFIELD, Mrs. DALTON, Sgt. CAULFIELD, Mrs. COX, Mrs. CAULFIELD, Lt.-Col. COX, Mrs. DAVY, Lt. DAVY.



Boys' Soccer Team, Cherat, 1936.
 Standing.—Boy H. SYKES, L/Cpl. WOND, Boy D. COOPER, Boy J. DUNN, Boy C. FORREST, Pte. DOUGLAS, Boy M. CLUTSON.
 Sitting.—Boy C. FOSTER, Boy J. BURNS, Boy R. SOUTAR, Boy L. SHUTTLEWORTH, Boy J. BRIGHT, Boy A. HEWITT.



"B" Company. Winners Inter-Company Boxing Shield.
 Back row (left to right).—Pte. W. HOBBSON, Cpl. R. HOBBSON, Pte. C. HARROWING, Pte. W. REYNOLDS, L/Cpl. F. BRITTEN, M.M., Pte. R. OLIVER, L/Cpl. A. HARDISTY.
 Front row.—Pte. J. DOUGHERTY, Pte. J. BROWN, L/Cpl. A. HOBBSON, Capt. L. E. BISHOP, M.C., Pte. G. ROGERS, L/Cpl. T. YATES, Cpl. S. NORTON.

The form of the team has been promising, but, as last year, we are still faced with the dearth of bowling talent. The brunt of the attack, in the absence of C/Sgt. Smith (who is still on leave), falls mainly on L/Cpl. Kingston. The batting is sound, and the standard of fielding has been high. The following are the results of the matches played to date:—

24th October. 2/D.W.R. v. Peshawar Club.—Peshawar Club 144, 2/D.W.R. 118. Lost by 26 runs.

31st October. 2/D.W.R. v. Nowshera Garrison.—Nowshera Garrison 111 (L/Cpl. Kingston 4 for 37, 91 (Cpl. Lilley 5 for 15); 2/D.W.R. 98 (Pte. Sykes 28, Lt. Rivett Carnac 26), 114 for 4 wickets (L/Cpl. Kingston 38, B.M. Caldicutt 32). Won by 6 wickets.

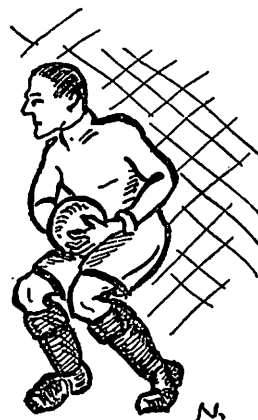
5th November. 2/D.W.R. v. IVth Field Brigade, R.A.—2/D.W.R. 61 (B.M. Caldicutt 32), 95 for 6 wickets (B.M. Caldicutt 40, Lt. Skinner 25); IVth Field Brigade, R.A., 86 (Cpl. Lilley 4 for 19, Pte. O/Shea 2 for 9, Pte. Brewer 2 for 4), 74 for 5 wickets. Lost by 5 wickets.

8th November. 2/D.W.R. v. Raja C.C., Marden.—Raja C.C. 150 (Pte. Lilley 4 for 30, L/Cpl. Kingston 3 for 36); 2/D.W.R. 218 for 6 wickets (B.M. Caldicutt 100 not out, Cpl. Lilley 29, Pte. Lilley 29). Won by 5 wickets.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Once again the inter-company competition proved a closely-contested affair. In the first round "C" Company (holders) beat "A" Company by 3—1. In the semi-final Headquarter Wing beat "D" (S.) Company 1—0 and "C" Company beat "B" Company by 3—0 after a draw of 1—1. In the final round Headquarter Wing beat "C" Company, a very well-deserved win.

After this we hoped to pick a good team for the Murree Brewery Football Tournament, one of the largest competitions in Northern India. We played three preliminary matches before going, beating the 1st Bn. Cameronians 3—1, losing to them 5—1 and beating the H.L.I. 1—0. Alas! our hopes at Murree were dashed to the ground, for we lost in the first round 6—2 to the 60th Squadron, R.A.F. Since the move down to Nowshera, R.S.M. Brenchley has become a very enthusiastic fan and has taken over control. We feel that he would be a good goalkeeper, as apart from his size, which would prevent anything getting past him, he would intimidate the opposing forwards in his parade ground whisper. So far, as the results of his labours, we have gained two victories, beating 20th Squadron, R.A.F., 5—0, and the 13/18th Hussars 4—1, and we trust the good work will continue.



HOCKEY.

Apart from the usual officers' and sergeants' matches, our stay in Cherat was marked by a tournament organised by the Bazaar Hockey Club, which was for platoon teams, and was eventually won by them. We had bad luck, however, as No. 14 Platoon had to play them three times before they could come to a decision. We are now in the throes of two tournaments, the inter-platoon tournament and the Alexandra hockey tournament, which is a local effort. The Battalion have entered two teams.

BOXING.



It was finally decided to hold the tournament for the inter-company boxing shield in Nowshera. 29th October was the final night and Major D. Buchan very kindly refereed, while Lts. D. Lyal-Grant and G. Wall judged.

It was generally regretted that only four companies entered teams. "D" (S.) Company declined to enter a team. In the end "B" Company won the competition by an easy margin, and once again won the shield which they have now held for five years with only one break. It has been decided to enter a Regimental team for the District Army and Royal Air Force tournament to be held in Peshawar in January, 1937. As soon as military training will permit we hope to get down to the serious business of getting trained.

DEPOT NEWS.

ON glancing back at the last issue of THE IRON DUKE we find that we gaily declared that this Depot would be the first to form a Supplementary Reserve squad. Alas, we were wrong. That honour was reserved for another depot, and we have not even attested a man for the Supplementary Reserve. The general recruiting situation has changed little in the past four months. At present there are two squads in the Depot, of which one has completed training and will have joined the 1st Battalion by the time these notes are printed. The other, being a phenomenally large one, has been split up for training purposes and works as two, "Arras" and "Mons." One squad, "Ypres," has left for Malta, sailing on 25th September. Though we have seen few new faces, we did see some old ones when Section "A" of the Army Reserve was called out for duty in Palestine. The 33 men who returned to the Colours were equipped here before going to Aldershot to join The West Yorkshire Regiment, and returned to Halifax on the completion of their service.

Major-Gen. Kelly, G.O.C. West Riding Area, has visited us three times; twice to inspect drafts of recruits proceeding abroad, and once for his annual inspection, which took place on 5th November. The G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command also visited us and inspected barracks.

The O.C.A. dinner and the naming of the L.M.S. engine on the following day also brought visitors to barracks, but of a less official kind; we will not dilate on the happenings since they are accounted for elsewhere.

For some time past it has been our custom to walk out to the site of the new sports field and shed a silent tear; we used to turn sadly away and murmur, "Here our grandchildren will frolic, bless their little hearts!" but now quite suddenly one end seems to have become nearly level, and the youngsters among us have high hopes of seeing our children at play there. Speaking of children and families and all that, we must record that the families had their annual trip on 5th September, and strangely enough they went to Blackpool.

Changes are inevitable in life, but some are very difficult to realise. We have hardly ever used the designation "Mobilization Storekeeper" in the Depot because that person was Mr. Paling, and Mr. Paling being an institution did not need an official designation;

however now he has reached the age limit for his job and has had to finish. Fortunately we are not saying good-bye to Mr. Paling since he is continuing in his work as Secretary of the O.C.A. for the present.

Capt. V. C. Green and Lt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury have arrived at the Depot. Capt. Green is to take over command next year, but we cannot say exactly when this will happen. Capt. and Qr.-Mr. T. W. Milner is also in the offing but does not become a soldier again until January.

Finally, it is with the deepest regret that we record the death of Capt. and Qr.-Mr. William Callaghan, M.C., D.C.M., on 16th September. Capt. Callaghan was about to retire from the Army after 32 years' service, and his death, following a slight nasal operation, was a great shock to all of us and to his many friends in the town. We extend our sympathy to his children and his relatives.

As we go to press the Depot is in a state of isolation owing to a case of cerebro-spinal-meningitis occurring in barracks. All ranks are confined to barracks.

We regret to announce the death of Pte. John Henry Smith in the Halifax Isolation Hospital at Northowram at midnight 15/16th December, 1936, as a result of the disease mentioned above. We wish to extend our sympathy to his mother and relatives.

OFFICERS' MESS.

As these notes are written the Mess is being carried on under the most unusual conditions, in that there are six officers dining in every night. This is not a sudden blossoming of brotherly love or a return to home life, but is due to an infectious disease making confinement to barracks compulsory for all ranks.

We welcome to the Mess Capt. and Mrs. Green; Mrs. Green has only paid us a short visit so far but we trust she will soon return. Lt. and Mrs. Bunbury are also on our books, though they, too, have only been to Halifax for a few days. However, we wish them all a very happy stay in Halifax. We have also with us 2nd Lts. F. J. Reynolds and P. P. de la H. Moran and R. E. Sugden who have joined the Regiment on first appointment. They are all posted to the 2nd Battalion but have not received their sailing orders yet.

The death of Capt. and Qr.-Mr. Callaghan has been recorded elsewhere, but we wish to add our sympathy to that already expressed; his sudden death came as a great surprise and sadness to us.

Various reasons have contributed to making this period a dull one for the Mess from the social point of view, however there are one or two points to record. On Sunday, 4th October, the Officers' Mess gave a luncheon party before the naming of the L.M.S. locomotive "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment." The following were present:—The Colonel of the Regiment, Mr. F. H. Cowell, Mr. F. W. Abraham, the Mayor of Halifax, Colonel L. D. Daly (commanding 147th Infantry Brigade), Colonel R. R. Mellor, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Colonel K. Sykes, Lt.-Cols. H. G. Grylls, J. S. Spencer and W. A. Hinchcliffe, and Mr. Gilbert Gledhill, M.P. The L.M.S. Railway Company have since presented to the Mess an excellent photograph of our engine. We wish to thank them for their kindness in so doing.

On 5th November General G. C. Kelly and Capt. Howlett lunched with us after the G.O.C.'s annual inspection of barracks.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since last going to press activities in the Mess have been confined to indoor pastimes at which age and experience seem to count for more than youthful vigour. At billiards we entertained the local police force in the Mess, and sad to relate, they beat us. Many of the Mess members were paying a lot of attention to the visitors, probably in the hope

that any future slight misdemeanour in town might be overlooked. The police then gave us a return match at the central police station, Harrison Road. This match resulted in a draw on games, but on points the police were again on top. One member was heard to exclaim that it was the first time that he had been inside a police station, but many were discreetly silent on this point.

Another match has been played against the Constitutional Club in Gibbett Street. The night was cold and foggy when the team braved the elements to go to the match. In the match itself the Mess registered a win by a large margin, but it must be confessed that the Club had treated us very lightly and had turned out a weak side against us. When the team returned at a comparatively late hour, the fog was much worse but the cold not half as bad.

The winter whist drives and dances have started. This year they are being held every three weeks as against once a month last year. Up to the date of going to press three have been held, and the attendance at each one has been better than the attendances were last year. If they become more popular still an extension to the Mess will be required. The same "felix" indicates trumps with its tail and, as ever, is greeted with groans when it gets its tail down to "No Trumps."

Once again, in our office as clearing station, we welcomed R.Q.M.S. Coulter and were able to congratulate him on his promotion to Lieutenant and Quartermaster. C.S.M. Southall and Sgt. Handyside also remained at the Depot after leave, pending their return to India; and during their stay helped to fill the coffers of the single members' messing account. Arrivals who are now at the Depot include Sgt. Beadnell from Malaya, awaiting posting to the 1st Battalion, and L/Sgt. Sheehan from the 1st Battalion for a tour of duty at the Depot. Both are keen bridge "fans" and are guilty of saying "Mine was only a push call" when they successfully push their partners into "Two down, doubled."

Recently members of the Mess were shaken to the core when it was known that everyone had to write an essay on recruiting. The A.E.C. instructor had a very busy time explaining to members that all the recruits were even worse than they at writing essays. If all the schemes for recruiting which have been advocated are accepted then the Navy, Air Force and police will never get a single recruit. C.S.M. Wood represented the 1st and 2nd Battalions at the O.C.A. dinner of the 5th Battalion at Huddersfield on 28th November. Finally, arrangements for Christmas are well under way and everyone is looking forward to a well-earned (?) rest.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

It is regrettable to note that this season's record, up to the present time, has not been quite up to the very high standard set last year. This has been due to the fact that several players have left us, and that among those that remain injuries have been frequent. It has been particularly unfortunate that 2nd Lt. Moran has been on the injured list for a great part of the season. However, a great effort has been made to compete with the strong fixture list which has been prepared for us.

In the first round of the Army Cup we were drawn against the 2nd Bn. K.S.L.I. at Lichfield. The game did not produce any sparkling rugger, but developed into a forward battle with very little outside play. The result was a victory for the K.S.L.I. by 6 points to 5, although the Depot were hammering in vain at their opponent's line for the last twenty minutes of the game. Our only try was scored by Pte. Bentley after a three-quarter movement.

In the Yorkshire Shield we met with a little more success. In the second round the Depot were drawn against the Halifax Vandals, and the result was a convincing win for us by 18—0. Pte. Bentley scored three tries and Pte. Bailey one. For the third round the team had to travel to Goole to play the Grammar School Old Boys. Although

the game was even territorially, the Depot piled up points in the last 15 minutes and ran out easy winners by 24—10. Try scorers were Pte. Bentley, Sgt. Townend (2), Sgt. Stork and 2nd Lt. Moran. In the fourth round Huddersfield Y.M.C.A. beat us by 11 points to 5, thus spoiling our chances of repeating last year's success in the competition. The game was played in sleet and snow, but even this does not account for our failure. Pte. Bentley scored our one try.

Now our prospects of winning cups are finished more attention can be paid to good club matches, of which we have a full list. This year we have tried to run a second fifteen, but owing to our small numbers we have had difficulty in raising teams and so have not had a very successful season. Of the recruits, Pte. J. H. Smith has played for the 2nd XV. and has shown great promise. The results of all 1st XV. matches are as follows:— Played 10, won 8, lost 2.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Although the season to date has not been a particularly strenuous one, it has been a fairly successful one. We have been handicapped at times by the somewhat limited choice of players; but the stalwarts, who seem to retain their youth and agility to a remarkable degree, have been performing as well as ever. Of the eight games played, we have managed to win six, while of the remaining two games, one was drawn and one lost; the Leeds Branch of the Yorkshire Penny Bank being too strong for us in our first game of the season.

It has not been possible to include a large number of recruits in our representative games, mainly owing to the scarcity of recruits. Mention may be made, however, of Ptes. Cunningham, Bowman and Byrne, who have on occasions been included in the Depot team.

In the second round of the inter-depot knock-out competition we were drawn against our old friends the K.O.Y.L.I. Playing at Pontefract, we went down fighting by three goals to nil. The game was by no means one sided. For long periods we hung around the vicinity of their goal, but the forwards were not quite thrustful enough to push the advantage home. The defence played exceptionally well; among those distinguishing themselves were Pte. Reynolds (playing as the "old soldier"), Pte. Mills and Pte. Cunningham. Several of the remainder will no doubt with further experience prove useful in company football at least.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

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

Mr. Rothwell.—Eight plates, uniforms of various regiments.

Major T. A. Dillon.—Angoni warrior's battle shield, stabbing spear and throwing spear. (Angonis are a tribe of Central Africa.)

G. R. Stansfield, Esq.—Photograph, 3rd Battalion D.W.R. shooting team.

"C" Company, 2/D.W.R.—Book, "Defence of Kila Hari."

Mrs. C. McMahon.—Paintings of Colours of 33rd Regiment, Colours of 76th Regiment, Honorary Colours of 76th Regiment.

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

[ERRATUM.—We have been asked by the 2nd Battalion to make the following correction to the Regimental Museum notes of No. 35 of THE IRON DUKE:—Page 172, line 3. The cartridges shown as presented by Lt. Rivett-Carnac should have been shown as presented by R.S.M. Brenchley and C.S.M. Southall.—ED.]

4th BATTALION NEWS.

SINCE annual camp, apart from completion of recruits' drills, training has consisted mainly of evening classes for N.C.Os. A four weeks' course was held for senior N.C.Os. at Halifax in October and November and this was followed by a course of the same duration in November and December for junior N.C.Os. of all companies, held in company drill halls. Excellent value was obtained from these courses. We are now ready for the training of all ranks, which will commence in the first week in the new year.

The christening of the L.M.S. engine at Halifax on 4th October will probably be dealt with elsewhere in this issue. The Regimental Band and a detachment from the Battalion attended. Our library of films was increased by a remarkably good one of this ceremony. This film is available for loan to other battalions of the Regiment should they desire to see it.

On 8th November "H.Q." Wing and "D" Company attended Armistice Day ceremony with the Halifax Branch of the British Legion. The parade was marred by inclement weather, but in spite of this the parade was moderately strong. The Regimental Depot and all ex-service associations in the town were represented. "A" Company (Sowerby-Bridge), "B" Company (Brighouse) and "C" Company (Cleckheaton) attended services in their respective towns.

On Armistice Day the Commanding Officer, Quartermaster and R.S.M. attended the civic ceremony at the local Cenotaph where wreaths were laid on behalf of all ranks of the Battalion. On 15th November the Drums attended the Armistice parade of the Elland Branch of the British Legion in that town. They looked very smart in their new scarlet uniforms, which added colour to the ceremony; many were the remarks of praise for their smartness, and they were highly commended on their turnout.

In an endeavour to keep the men together during the winter months, badminton equipment has been purchased, and hopes are entertained of running a tournament before the end of the season. All companies are keen on this game, and already challenges have been thrown out.

Notice was given in our last notes of the retirement of Col. Irish, and at the time of writing we know that he is settled down in his appointment in Durban; we wish him the best of luck. Col. Grylls assumed command on 1st September; we hope that his tenure will be a long and happy one. We congratulate Major Sugden on reaching his majority, and Capt. W. B. Sugden on his promotion and appointment to the command of "C" Company.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—Our fortnightly whist drives continue to be much appreciated and well attended. During the last few weeks we have entertained the Halifax Corporation Electricity Department Staff, who are very old friends of ours, and whom we are always glad to welcome to the Mess. We have also had a visit from members of the West Riding Constabulary, who beat us at shooting, badminton and billiards. We hope to have them again in the near future, when we will endeavour to reverse the results of the competitions.

5th BATTALION NEWS.

BY the time these notes appear in print we shall no longer be 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, but the 43rd (Duke of Wellington's) A.A. Battalion, R.E. On 9th December we write *finis* to our history as an infantry unit, and start on the following day our new rôle. Time and inevitability have to some extent softened the blow, and the sympathy which we have received from all sides has greatly helped us to face the future with more confidence than at first seemed possible.

The general gloom has been lightened in many directions; the associations with the Regiment which we feared we might lose will not all be lost: the title "Duke of

Wellington's " is to be incorporated in our new description, we retain our Regimental buttons and cap badges, and we hope we shall be allowed to keep our place in the Army List under the Regimental heading, instead of being relegated, *via* a footnote, to some strange region of that publication. But the Brigade and Division will know us no more, and we hope and believe that the regret that we feel at the severance of these ties is equally felt by those we leave.

A stupendous task is in front of us; the establishment of a searchlight battalion is 42 officers and 1,294 other ranks, and although it was inevitable that we should lose a number of other ranks, it is a matter of great satisfaction that every officer and practically 99 per cent. of the N.C.Os. have accepted conversion.

Post-camp training has been necessarily of an indeterminate nature, and we are looking forward to 10th December, if only for the fact that we shall then have a clearly defined aim once more. As far as possible, however, we have confined ourselves to subjects which will be useful to us in the future, and we have completed the Battalion competition programme for the year with the results given below.

A number of senior N.C.Os. are attending courses at the School of Electric Lighting at Gosport; the knowledge they have acquired should enable us to make a satisfactory start to next year's programme.

The usual commemoration parades have been held and have been very well attended, and in addition on 18th October a special parade was held to lay up in the Huddersfield Parish Church the old Colours of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion and the 2/5th Battalion; a full account of this ceremony will be found elsewhere in this issue of THE IRON DUKE. The Battalion also had the privilege of providing the guard of honour at the christening of the L.M.S. railway engine "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment" at Halifax Station on 4th October, and also attended the Proclamation of His Majesty King George VI at the Town Hall, Huddersfield, on Tuesday, 15th December.

At the Battalion prize distribution, held on 27th November, the prizes were distributed by General Sir Walter M. St. G. Kirke, Director-General of the Territorial Army. General Kirke referred to the supreme importance of the work that the Battalion was to undertake, which would, he said, be some compensation for the change. We had been chosen, partly because the Army Council believe that we would "deliver the goods," and partly on account of our geographical situation. Huddersfield and the surrounding industrial areas would be a likely target for hostile air attack. It was the duty of the towns, who were particularly liable to this form of attack, to provide the *personnel* of the anti-aircraft defences; and General Kirke concluded with a strong appeal to all employers, both civic and private, to give a lead to the volunteer movement by making it easy for men to carry out their Territorial obligations.

The results of the Battalion prize scheme for the past year were:—

The "Mellor" Shield (for the most efficient all-round Company), "B" Company (Holmfirth); the "Zetland" Cup (to the C.S.M. of winners of "Mellor" Shield), C.S.M. J. Dunne; the "Sykes" Cup (inter-company physical training competition), "D" Company (Mirfield); the "Hopkinson" Shield (for tug-of-war), "H.Q." Wing (Huddersfield); the "Bentley Shaw" Challenge Cup (for long-range fire), "B" Company (Holmfirth); the Officers' Cup (rifle competition), Lt. S. J. S. Walker; the "Chamber of Trades" Challenge Cup (marching and firing combined), "C" Company (Kirkburton); the "Beaumont" Medal (miniature range firing), Sgt. D. Lewis, "H.Q." Wing; the "Hirst" Challenge Bowl (for best company at drill), "B" Company (Holmfirth); the "Rippon" Cup (for best company at small arms training), "B" Company (Holmfirth); the "Carlile" Trophy (for inter-company athletic sports), "C" Company (Kirkburton); the "Raynor" Cup (for most efficient Lewis gun team), "B" Company (Holmfirth); "Mrs. Alfred Sykes" Rose Bowl (miniature range competition), "D" Company (Mirfield).

We welcome Mr. A. B. Sawers, Mr. P. W. Kenyon and Mr. J. Cameron Shaw, who have recently been commissioned, into the Battalion. They have our best wishes for a long and happy period of service.

The following are to be congratulated on being awarded the efficiency medal (Territorial) on the completion of twelve years' continuous service:—C.S.M. H. Hinchliffe,

"H.Q.," C.Q.M.S. R. S. Hall, "C" Company, L/Sgt. D. Johnstone, "B" Company, Ptes. R. Wright, "H.Q.," J. W. Dawson, "H.Q.," and C. Green, "A" (S.) Company.

The new organisation will involve considerable changes and inter-company transfers. Headquarter Wing is abolished and the four new searchlight companies will be situated and commanded as follows:—370 A.A. Company (Huddersfield), Major J. M. Haigh; 371 A.A. Company (Huddersfield), Capt. D. H. Hirst; 372 A.A. Company (Holmfirth, Kirkburton, Meltham and Penistone), Capt. J. L. Pott; 373 A.A. Company (Mirfield), Major R. C. Laurence. In addition we expect considerable building activity at all drill halls. New garages, lecture and store rooms are to be provided, and suitable training grounds have to be found.

We hope to be able to give more complete details of these in our next notes.

Laying up of the Colours of the VI West Yorks. Rifle Volunteers and the King's Colour of the 2/5th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

There was a large congregation in the Huddersfield Parish Church on Sunday afternoon, 18th October, 1936, to see the laying up of the Colours of the 6th West Yorkshire Rifle Volunteers and the King's Colour of the 2/5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, a ceremony that was impressively carried out by the 5th Battalion of the Regiment under the command of Colonel Keith Sykes, the commanding officer.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of the Mayor and Mayoress (Councillor and Mrs. Joseph Barlow); Major-Gen. G. C. Kelly, commanding the 49th (West Riding) Division; Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, the Colonel of the Regiment; Colonel L. D. Daly, commanding the 147th Infantry Brigade; members of the Town Council; the Stipendiary Magistrate (Mr. Waldo R. Briggs); the Chief Constable (Mr. H. C. Allen); officers of the 7th Duke of Wellington's Regiment and of the local Battery of the Royal Artillery; the Old Comrades' Association of the 5th Battalion; the Societies of St. George and St. Andrew; and other bodies. The service was conducted by the Vicar of Huddersfield (Canon A. L. Leeper), and an address was given by the Rev. R. E. M. Haines, Chaplain to the Forces.

Before the Colours were laid up the Battalion went through the picturesque ceremony of the trooping of the Colour in a modified form. The Battalion, the Old Comrades' Association, and past and present members were formed up in line facing the Parish Church with the old Colours and escorts to the right of the line, and the Band in their scarlet tunics facing the Battalion. To the playing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the Band the Colours were marched in slow time, first in front of the parade and then through the front and rear ranks, a ceremony that lasted nearly a quarter of an hour. The parade extended nearly the whole length of Byram Street.

Afterwards the Colours were taken to the porch at the slow march, and there they remained until the time came for them to be handed over.

The service in church opened with the singing of the hymn, "I Vow To Thee, My Country." The lesson was read by Colonel Sykes, and after the singing of "O Valiant Hearts," the Rev. R. E. M. Haines delivered an address.

Preaching from the text "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith," he said that they could not hold a service of that kind, which was fraught with memories for so many of them, without reminding themselves that they as Christian men believed that they were surrounded by a great company of witnesses, who in some mysterious way were interested in them, and in what they were doing. Soldiers had a place in the New Testament. Jesus had several dealings with soldiers. They seemed to recognise Him and believe in Him more easily than other people. They regarded Him as a commanding officer Whose orders must not be challenged and Whose words must be promptly obeyed.

LAYING UP OF COLOURS OF THE VI WEST YORKS. RIFLE VOLUNTEERS AND OF
THE KING'S COLOUR OF THE 2/5th BATTALION D.W.R.



The Battalion in line with the Colours and Escort on the right and the O.C.A. members on the left, just before the actual "Troop."



The "Troop" in progress. The Colours and Escort filing through the Battalion and Old Comrades.



The Colours being marched off parade prior to entering the Church.



[By courtesy of "The Yorkshire Post."]

10th Battalion O.C.A. Memorial Parade.

Members of the 10th Battalion O.C.A. marching along Broadway, Bradford, for their Memorial Service in Bradford Cathedral on Sunday, 25th October, 1936. The leading figure is Brigadier H. R. SANDILANDS, C.M.G., D.S.O., and the Colour Party are (left to right) Mr. W. BROOK, Lt. E. L. M. LUMB and Mr. A. HOLDEN. Immediately behind them are Mr. H. SQUIRE (Brighouse) and Mr. J. SHACKLETON (Keighley) and following them, may be distinguished Lt.-Ccl. S. S. ("Slasher") HAYNE, D.S.O. (in light mackintosh), Lt. S. R. WILSON (in Trilby hat) and Major W. N. TOWN. (see page 36).

He then proceeded to draw a comparison between the British Army and the great Imperial Roman Army, and said that they resembled each other in many respects. They were both very small, they were both professional, and they were both voluntary. They both took a great pride in their discipline and in their achievements.

The Forces of the King were the unsleeping wardens of civilisation in a very imperfect world. They had had many instances of that in the last year. The British soldier was in the same category of public servants as the policeman, the magistrate, the judge, the teacher and the clergyman. He was the representative of a righteous order, which was the essential of civilisation if it was to survive. Unfortunately justice could not in an imperfect world survive without coercion behind it.

So long as men were what history proved them to be—greedy, selfish, brutal at times, so long would the functions of a soldier be necessary in this world, and it was not until the kingdoms of this world became the kingdoms of our Lord that they would be superfluous.

England needed to-day what the Army represented. It represented order and prompt submission to rightful authority and willing surrender in public service. These things were the glory of a soldier, whether a spiritual soldier or a secular soldier.

At the conclusion of the hymn "Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones," there were two beats of the drum, and the Colour parties advanced up the centre aisle to a slow march played by the Band. They halted at the chancel steps, where the Colours were taken by Colonel Sykes and handed over at the altar rails to the Vicar, who, before placing them on the altar, said, "I receive these Colours for safe keeping within these walls." At the close of the Benediction there was a roll of the drums, and then the Band played the National Anthem. The Colour parties, followed by the Vicar and the Chaplain, were the first to leave. They marched slowly down the main aisle to the west door to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne."

After the service, the Battalion, Old Comrades and past members marched to the Drill Hall by way of St. Peter's Street, John William Street, New Street and Ramsden Street. As they passed the Market Place, Major-Gen. Kelly took the salute. Those who stood with him included the Mayor, Brig.-Gen. Turner, Colonel Daly, Brig.-Gen. R.E. Sugden, the Stipendiary Magistrate and the Chief Constable.

HISTORY OF THE COLOURS.

The Colours of the 6th West Yorkshire Rifle Volunteers were purchased in 1868 by the ladies of Huddersfield and district. These Colours, consisting of the Queen's Colour and the Regimental Colour, were publicly presented to the Battalion in St. George's Square on 28th March, 1868, and were continuously carried until new Colours were presented after the formation of the Territorial Force in 1908. When the title of the Battalion was changed in 1883 to that of 2nd Volunteer Battalion The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment the Colours were not altered in any way.

These Colours carry the only battle honour to which the Battalion in its own right before the Great War was entitled—namely, "South Africa, 1900-02."

The 2/5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment was formed in November, 1914, and went to France on 10th January, 1917. It fought its first battle at Bullecourt on 3rd May, 1917, and greatly distinguished itself subsequently at Cambrai, Havrincourt and Bournon Wood. The Battalion ceased to exist as a separate unit on amalgamation with the 1/5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in January, 1918.

For its services as a separate unit overseas during the Great War the late King George V approved of the presentation of a silk union flag to represent the King's Colour, and authorised it to be consecrated and granted all the salutes and compliments paid to Colours. His Majesty decreed that the flag remain the property of the State, and on the Battalion ceasing to exist it must be deposited in some sacred or public building.

The Colour is a plain union save for the scarlet and gold fringe—borne on a pole of the usual Colour dimension, but has no brass shoe-cap. A brass spear surmounts the pole. The Regimental title and Battalion number "V" have been added to the Colour. This Colour was handed over to the 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment by the officer in charge of Infantry Records at York during the return journey from the annual camp at Whitby in 1921.

—By courtesy *Huddersfield Daily Examiner*.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

THE notes for this issue are a bit scrappy; however we live in stirring times. As the year 1936 peters out, thoughts in retrospect halt in their passage at events many and varied which are topics of conversation among old soldiers of the future. Journalists tell me that nowadays events must be startling to be news. Among the historic events of this season is the fact that the Battalion, moving with the times, has become mechanised; at least our motor transport—reputed to carry three tons between both vehicles—arrived some time in November, and the Adjutant, with the assistance of the Quartermaster, has spent six weeks hunting for qualified drivers; and a volume of correspondence is about to be audited with regard to an under-sized box-spanner; furthermore the “previous records of service” of these mechanised vehicles are not yet to hand. Alas! Good-bye to those well-cared-for sets of harness and the civvy animals who wore them in due season.

Also in November a goodly number of officers journeyed to Huddersfield to pay tribute to the departing 5th Battalion; may we say they put up a splendid show? Somewhat sad, but in every respect appropriate. This Battalion wishes the 5th good fortune and prosperity. Their Commanding Officer and five additional officers honoured us with their presence at our Mess in Skipton; so far as is known they arrived home in due course. This general shuffle-round of units is somewhat disturbing, but we assume the higher authorities know best.

On Armistice Sunday the Regimental Colours saw daylight once more at Skipton and Bingley with about 200 troops on parade. After the morning parade at Skipton the Commanding Officer presented Territorial efficiency medals to Sgts. W. H. Brown, “C” (S.) Company, J. Clapperton, “H.Q.” Wing, R. Eddison, “B” Company, Cpl. E. Sissons, “C” (S.) Company, and Pte. M. Witham, “H.Q.” Wing. L/Cpl. T. Russell, “H.Q.” Wing, should have been presented with the medal, but unfortunately owing to the nature of his work was unable to attend.

Notification that Lt.-Col. J. S. Spencer has been granted two years’ extension from 16th February, 1937, has just come through officially, upon which all ranks tender their sincere congratulations.

Social functions, prize givings and whatnots now come into operation. So far as the companies are concerned, Skipton, “H.Q.” and “C” (S.) Company held their annual ball on 4th December; it was an unqualified success, and formed excellent publicity in congenial form. The presence of so many friends of the Battalion was a gratifying feature; they included Colonels F. Longden Smith and N. B. Chaffers, Capt. B. C. H. Kimmins, R.A., Mr. F. H. V. Wellesley (representing the Depot), Major and Mrs. T. P. Brighthouse, Capt. and Mrs. C. E. Gray, Lt. and Mrs. L. N. Birdsall, Major the Rev. Canon J. C. F. Hood, Senior Chaplain to the Forces, 49th (W.R.) Division, Canon R. S. Stoney, Rector of Skipton, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Nutter and Miss Joan Nutter, Dr. and Mrs. N. A. Macleod, Mr. and Mrs. J. Strang, Mr. and Mrs. C. Pawson. Mr. George W. Rickards, M.P. for the Skipton Division, attended with Mrs. Rickards, while also present were ex-C/Sgt. William Billows, C.S.M. W. Lambert and many others. Another item of importance was the fact that the Regimental Band provided excellent music.

“A” Company (Barnoldswick, Capt. G. Fell) held a supper and social evening at the Barnoldswick Drill Hall, 26th September, to celebrate winning the Battalion efficiency shield for 1936. The Commanding Officer, Adjutant and representatives of other companies were present, and many were the congratulations to “A” Company on its repeated success.

Late in September the Battalion musketry competitions were held at Skipton and Oxenhope, and the distribution of prizes took place in the Skipton Drill Hall on Sunday, 20th September, and Keighley Drill Hall on Sunday, 13th September, as follows:—

Young Soldiers’ Challenge Shield.—Best score in B.S.A. gun match combined with turnout.—1st, “D” Company, score 289; 2nd, “A” Company, score 284; 3rd, “B” Company, score 201.

Morrison Cup. Cup given on scores made in L.G. Challenge Cup Match.—1st, "D" Company, score 183; 2nd, "A" Company, score 140; 3rd, "C" (S.) Company, score 119. Birbeck Cup. Given on results of the Brigade Sugden Cup Competition (held annually in camp).—1st, "B" Company; 2nd, "D" Company; 3rd, "A" Company. Battalion Cup. Best average in High Sheriff's Match.—1st, "D" Company, score 382; 2nd, "A" Company, score 374; 3rd, "B" Company, score 344. P.S.I. Prize.—A/R.S.M. C. Bagshaw, score 193. Nutter Cup and Sergeants' Cup.—Sgt. R. D. Jessop, "D" Company, score 188. Officers' Challenge Cup.—This cup was awarded to Capt. G. Fell who performed so well at Strensall.

Sgt. Jessop, by winning the Mark Nutter cup and the Sergeants' cup, placed practically all the Battalion shooting trophies in the hands of "D" Company (Capt. J. T. Bairstow) for the year. Other companies have vowed vengeance for their defeats, and keen competition will be forthcoming next year.

Congratulations to Lt. K. W. McHarg on his promotion.

Oh! The Adjutant gave a lecture on defensive gas; it was most offensive, particularly after Mess. And so, we wonder what is in store for 1937.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

WE shall not claim much of the Editor's space this time for accounts of training. Apart from Part 3 of the M.G. course, fired this year on the range at Diggle—which used to be ours till someone rashly sold it to the Manchesters—and some well-attended parades for the payment of bounties, our gatherings have been more social than military. Capt. Kimmins introduced our officers and N.C.Os. one evening to P.A.D. and Capt. Miles explained what happened on mobilisation. Passive air defence seems a difficult subject and we are being driven to the conclusion that either (1) gas is not so bad as it is made out to be or (2) we shall never be able to have a war at all because everyone will be so busy decontaminating that there will be no time for anything else.

The Slaithwaite and Milnsbridge detachments attended an Armistice Service at Slaithwaite on 8th November, together with the Band and Drums. The return to the Drill Hall was marred by a heavy shower.

The following Sunday the other half of the Battalion once more accompanied Sgt. Laming to Mossley Church in his capacity as Mayor for the third time. As at Slaithwaite, an excellent parade was spoilt by rain, which started as we left the church and caused the usual procession to be curtailed. In spite of the rain a good proportion of the population of Mossley filled the Drill Hall in the afternoon to listen to our Band.

Our long run of success in the Divisional cross country competition has at last been broken, and from first place we fell to third. We believe the team have every hope of availing this year's mistakes and doing better next year.

We are glad to welcome to the Battalion 2nd Lt. B. V. Thomlinson, who has been posted to "D" Company.

We have also to record the marriage of our Adjutant, Capt. H. G. P. Miles, to Mrs. M. H. Clark, and to offer them the good wishes of all the Battalion.

The Slaithwaite prize distribution was held on 28th November, when the prizes were given by Councillor Varley, the Chairman of the Slaithwaite Urban District Council. The occasion was notable for two good recruiting speeches by the Commanding Officer and Lt. P. E. Hirst. The following Saturday, 5th December, Councillor K. G. Wilby presented the prizes at Springhead to "A" and "D" Companies. The attendance was reduced by a freak of the weather: a sleet shower was followed quickly by a sharp frost so that some roads became so slippery as to be impassable. The affair was nevertheless a great success.

We have to offer our sympathy to Sgt. Anderson, whose wife, reported at the prize distribution to be recovering, died about ten days later.

Our annual dinner and dance was held this year in Huddersfield in very pleasant surroundings at the Masonic Hall in Greenhead Road. One feature of the evening will

live long in the memory of all who were present ; at the end of dinner we were able to listen to the farewell speech of the Duke of Windsor—the epilogue to that Royal tragedy which reached its climax on those memorable days in early December.

1st Bn. THE YORKTON REGIMENT NEWS.

THE most important news for this edition centres around the proposed changes, as a result of the re-organisation of the Canadian Militia, in so far as they relate to our unit. It is now fairly reliably reported that the Yorkton Regiment will cease to exist as an infantry unit very shortly, and that it will be perpetuated by two units consisting of an anti-aircraft machine gun battery and the 64th Battery, C.F.A. Under this arrangement our present C.O., Lt.-Col. S. L. Waterman, is slated to command the Northern Brigade of F.A., Major H. M. Lovell, who is second-in-command of the Yorkton Regiment, will become C.O. of the anti-aircraft M.G. Battery, while Major E. A. Crosthwaite will become C.O. of the 64th Battery, C.F.A. Most of our present officers, N.C.Os. and men will be absorbed by the new units, but some will have to be either transferred to other units or placed on the reserve list. It is confidently expected that the question of re-organisation will be completed within the space of a few weeks and that the new units will begin to function as soon as the officers and N.C.Os. have had an opportunity, through the medium of schools, to qualify in their new work. It also appears that both units will be able to continue the affiliation with The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, for which fact we are all duly grateful.

Major Lovell is to be congratulated upon his success in passing the practical course in his m.s.c. examinations. This, coupled with his previous success in the theoretical work, now completes the course and places him in the enviable position of being one of the small group of officers in this district who have qualified in the m.s.c. work.

A very enjoyable social function was held in Canora Friday, 23rd October, when a large number of officers, N.C.Os. and men attended the annual banquet given by the N.C.Os and men of "D" Company. The Peaker trophy adorned the banquet table, having been won again by "D" Company for its efficiency at the last annual training at Dundurn camp. Toasts, community singing and short addresses combined with an excellent meal in making the entire evening one which will linger long in the minds of those who were fortunate enough to attend. The annual meeting of the officers of the Regiment took place after the banquet, when matters of routine were discussed and committees struck. Major Penhale, G.S.O. Military District No. 12, was in attendance, and a splendid round table discussion regarding the future of the Regiment took place, and the proposed plans of the D.O.C. were laid before us for our consideration.

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

SINCE the last notes were despatched to THE IRON DUKE very gratifying news has been received. At the annual Australian Congress of the Returned Sailors and Soldiers Imperial League of Australia, held in Melbourne in August, 1935, it was decided to present a trophy, valued at £52 10s., for competition amongst the forty-six infantry battalions in the Australian Military Forces. The conditions were laid down by Army Headquarters and are of a very comprehensive and searching nature. The first competition covered the period from July, 1935, to June, 1936. We are pleased to be able to report that we were the first winners of the trophy, and so can, with some justification, claim to be Australia's premier battalion.

The official presentation of the trophy was made at Tamworth on 17th November by Lt.-Col. E. O. Milne, official representative of the R.S. and S.I.L.A., who came up

specially from Sydney. Lt.-Col. Milne was accompanied by Brigadier J. L. Hardie, District Base Commandant, and Commander of the First Division. During the presentation ceremony Brigadier Hardie read the following telegram from Sir Gilbert Dyett, Federal president of the R.S. and S.I.L.A. :—" Have great pleasure, on behalf of the Returned Soldiers' League, in congratulating members of the 33rd Battalion on winning R.S. and S.I.L.A. trophy for the most efficient infantry unit in the Commonwealth. Kindly assure the recipients during the presentation ceremony that the League is highly appreciative of the praiseworthy achievement of the unit concerned." The trophy is a bronze replica of a full-sized figure of an Australian soldier, and is mounted on wood from H.M.A.S. *Sydney*. It is symbolical of a " Digger " in Flanders.

As a finale to the round of ceremonies associated with the presentation at Tamworth, the officers of the Battalion entertained the visitors at Battalion Headquarters during the evening. There were present representatives of commercial, professional, public service, returned soldiers, and religious organisations of the town, visitors from other centres, and representatives of other arms of the Service. The Light Horse was represented by the Commanding Officer (Col. J. L. G. Johnstone) and the Brigade Major (Capt. R. Monaghan), of the 2nd Cavalry Brigade, and the Army Medical Corps by Major C. Anderson, of Gunnedah. Our own Brigade Major, Capt. H. Wells, was also present.

Our annual camp of continuous training was held at Rutherford from 27th September to 3rd October, together with the other battalions of the 1st Infantry Brigade. The weather was warm and dry, and some sound training was carried out in the principles underlying the attack. We brought back with us from camp the Brigade cup for tactical training, and also that for drill and administration.

Since camp, training has been limited to home training parades. One brigade exercise has been held in the vicinity of Tea Gardens (Port Stephens area), and at it the 33rd was represented by Capt. P. S. McGrath and Lt. E. N. Robinson (Tamworth), Capt. I. N. Dougherty (Armidale), Capt. C. F. Assheton (Glen Innes), Capt. A. G. Hague (Quirindi), and Lt. W. G. B. Studdy (Gunnedah).

Lt. Studdy has now qualified in all subjects for his captaincy, and we congratulate him in anticipation of his promotion in due course.

Turning from work to the social side of our activities, I must mention the Regimental ball held at Tamworth on 9th September, and the military ball conducted by the Armidale detachments of the 33rd Battalion and the 12th Light Horse on 15th September. Both events were most successful socially and financially.

The Commander of the 1st Cavalry Division, Brigadier J. D. Richardson, was present at the Armidale ball, and at this function also we were very pleased indeed to have with us Major F. H. Fraser, of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, who was in Australia on furlough. Major Fraser's stay in New England was necessarily a short one, and we all regretted the fact that he could not be with us for a longer time.

As I write these notes, New South Wales is in the grip of a prolonged dry spell, and Jupiter Pluvius will have to get a move on if he wishes to bring the year's rainfall up to the average. Indeed, if he did so at this stage of the year (30th November) the results would be rather disastrous, for nothing short of floods would do the trick.

Bush fires have been serious, and have resulted in smoke screens being spread over the country. About a week ago the Armidale detachment of the Light Horse was obliged to cancel its musketry as the smoke rolling in from the east made it impossible for the targets to be seen from even medium ranges.

As these notes are the last that will reach England before the festive season, we, the 33rd Battalion, A.M.F., send to all members of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and to THE IRON DUKE, all best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous 1937.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Portsmouth,
7th December, 1936.

Dear Mr. Editor,

These four months, since I last wrote to you, have passed quickly, and have been full of various kinds of activity. We have been employed on duties which have brought us into contact with most branches of the Forces : on combined operations with the Army, gunnery firings, experimental work, and boys training for the Navy, splash spotting and other exercises with the Air, as target ship for the Submarine forces, as training vessel for probationary second-lieutenants for the Royal Marines. We have landed horses, mules, guns, lorries and bicycles for their respective branches ; and almost feel overlooked that no suggestion has been made that we should be attacked with torpedoes by amphibian tanks, or used for experiments in wheat-growing by the Ministry of Agriculture. It has frequently been very interesting, and usually most instructive ; and we can now settle down to our Christmas leave with the comfortable feeling that we have been of some use.

For the combined operations of 25th to 29th August *Iron Duke* acted as senior naval officer afloat. Our fleet consisted of H.M. ships *Iron Duke*, *Curacoa*, *Broke*, *Walker*, *Restless*, *Versatile* and *Minerva*, with the transport *Dorsetshire* and M.T. vessel *Ben Reoch*. The military consisted of 1,860 officers and men of the 8th Infantry Brigade under Brigadier W. G. Holmes, while the R.A.F. were represented by the No. 16 (A.C.) Squadron. There was an enemy of some sort, I believe, to defend their coasts, but we almost forgot him in our struggle against his greatest ally, the elements. First we had some real good fog to try the nerves and skill of our newly-commissioned and miscellaneous fleet in the approach ; and then as soon as the boats started for the shore a gale began which blew straight on to the landing place, an open beach, for the rest of the time. Embarkation and landing of *personnel* and stores were extremely difficult, if not dangerous ; and the beach parties and boats' crews spent nearly as much of their time under water as above. Re-embarkation might have caused casualties, and so it was eventually decided to return the military by train, a facility not always available in war time in hostile country. Possibly from the point of view of achieving objectives, the exercises were a failure, but from the point of view of learning lessons, nothing could have been better.

It was a very pleasant experience for us to carry with us the Brigadier and his staff. Their stay was all too short, and we would like to suggest that the next combined operations should take the form of a landing on the coast of Australia, so that we might have a longer passage during which to make a fuller acquaintance with our military guests.

One of our more amusing activities too has been film work. The Admiralty granted facilities for the making of a naval film to a British company, and ordered us to do our best to make it a success. Some of our men volunteered to dress up in the uniform of a foreign Power, and leap into the water from the upper deck in an assumed panic. Had your correspondent been one of them, the panic would have been far from assumed, as it was November, and the temperature, both of the water and the air, was miserably low. Even a young lady was made to undergo these tortures, and our sympathies were with her when she remarked gently that it was rather later in the year than she had bargained for.

Amongst other "shots" there was the explosion of a torpedo alongside, which I am sure looked most impressive. In a few days we were able to bring the ship's appearance back to normal, but it was hard work, because the effect was mainly created by an explosion blowing up bags of a kind of white French chalk which made everything look as if it had been snowing hard. This substance got into every corner and cranny, and even made a white carpet on the decks of the bridges seventy feet above the water ! We

assume that a period of silent film will be found to follow the torpedo scene, because most of our recorded remarks will have to be censored.

In addition to these activities which I have described at length, we have been visiting Portland, Torbay and Plymouth, to give our boys a little change of scenery, and a lot of practice in steering, sounding and so forth. Batches of youngsters come and go frequently, so that the ship's sides really need to be made of rubber to cope with the alternate expansion to bursting point, and reduction to vanishing that has taken place.

On 9th October Capt. Farquhar-Smith was relieved in command by Capt. C. E. Douglas-Pennant, D.S.C. Possibly some of your officers may have met the latter, because he is one of the few naval officers to have undergone a year's course at the Military College, Camberley. Before joining us he had been serving in the Mediterranean in H.M.S. *Exeter*.

Although our greetings will be unseasonable by the time you read them, we heartily wish all your Battalions a very happy and prosperous New Year.

The Empire Field of Remembrance.

At 10 a.m. on Sunday, 8th November, 1936, the Venerable Archdeacon J. J. Howson conducted a short service inaugurating the Empire Field of Remembrance, and immediately afterwards Remembrance crosses were planted in memory of those who fell in the War.

Major Owen and I attended this service, and immediately after it planted over 70 crosses on the plot allotted to the Regiment. I again went down on 11th November to plant more crosses, and on the 12th our space looked very beautiful. There were badge crosses from the 1st, 2nd, 6th, 7th, 9th and 10th Battalions, two wreaths from the 8th Battalion and over 130 small crosses.

The following is a list of those who wrote to me and so kindly helped to make such a beautiful Regimental Field of Remembrance:—Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner and family, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Major S. Naylor, Capt. R. A. Scott, Capt. J. A. Whitaker, R.S.M. Harrison, C.S.M. Edwards, Mr. J. W. Paling, Mr. E. Pogson, Mr. P. Watson. In addition, the 5th, 8th and 9th Battalions sent subscriptions.

Next year I hope to arrange for old comrades to meet me at the service before planting crosses in our space.

I can only end by repeating from a letter that I received from the General Manager and Secretary of the British Legion Poppy Factory in which he says, "Comparisons are invidious, I know, but I must tell you that for this year greater tribute is being paid to the Fallen of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment at The Empire Field of Remembrance than to any other regiment."

R. H. D. B.

The photograph of the Regimental space in The Empire Field of Remembrance, which appears opposite page 32, was very kindly taken by Mr. F. Last, of 6 Milner Street, London, S.W.3.; copies can be obtained from him, full size (5 inches by 6 inches), 1/6 each and postcards 6d.—EDITOR.

Special Offer.

Owing to lack of space for storing back numbers, a clearance will have to be made very shortly. On this account all back numbers up to and including 1936 will be sold at half price (6d., including postage), so long as three or more copies are ordered. This offer will remain open during 1937. The above is a unique opportunity for anyone desirous of completing their collection of THE IRON DUKE. Applications should be made to:—The Treasurer, THE IRON DUKE, Kilsyth, Storey's Way, Cambridge.

Unveiling of a Tablet in memory of the late Lieut-General Sir Herbert Eversley Belfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.

At 12 noon on Saturday, 3rd October, 1936, a tablet in memory of the late Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield, who was Colonel of the Regiment for 25 years, was unveiled in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster.

Sir Herbert died on 14th April, 1934, and his ashes are interred under the floor, immediately under the memorial tablet on the wall of the Chapel. The tablet, of which a photograph appears on the page opposite, was unveiled by Brig.-General P. A. Turner, who succeeded General Belfield as Colonel of the Regiment.

The service opened with the hymn "The King of love my Shepherd is," after which General Turner said:—"Very Reverend Sir, in the name of the officers and men of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, I desire you to accept this Memorial which we offer within this Chapel, in grateful remembrance of Herbert Eversley Belfield."

The Dean replied:—"On behalf of the Dean and Chapter of this Cathedral and Metropolitan Church of St. Peter, I receive this Memorial, willingly undertake to preserve it with watchful care, and request you to unveil it."

General Turner then unveiled the tablet. In a short address he said:—"The tablet which has now been unveiled will be a lasting memorial of the love and respect which we feel for our late Colonel, Sir Herbert Belfield. We are grateful to the Dean and Chapter of York, who have found a resting-place for his ashes within this Chapel, close to the tablet, and have encouraged us to prepare and place the tablet here. We are grateful for this, because it enables us to show our appreciation of all that Sir Herbert did for us during the long period, lasting for nearly a quarter of a century, throughout which he was Colonel of the Regiment.

He rendered to the Regiment one outstanding service which we recall to-day; he formed and carried through the idea of dedicating this Chapel as a memorial shrine for the Regiment. The tablet, as you will see, records this achievement; it will always remind those who come here of what Sir Herbert did for us; it is therefore most fitting that it should stand in this place, and I am glad to have had the privilege of unveiling it, in the name of the Regiment which all of us are proud to serve."

The Dean, in answer, said that the Minster authorities were sincerely glad to be able, with the Regiment, to be custodians of the beautiful tablet. "People," said the Dean, "come here to the Minster in very great numbers, and they take a peculiar interest in the regimental chapels which enshrine so many memorials of brave men and splendid service."

"This chapel is one of great beauty. I am glad to know that the Regiment is so keen on maintaining and increasing its beauty, and making it more and more a fitting memorial to those who have gone before. We are glad to be associated with you in perpetuating the memory of an honoured and beloved soldier and leader."

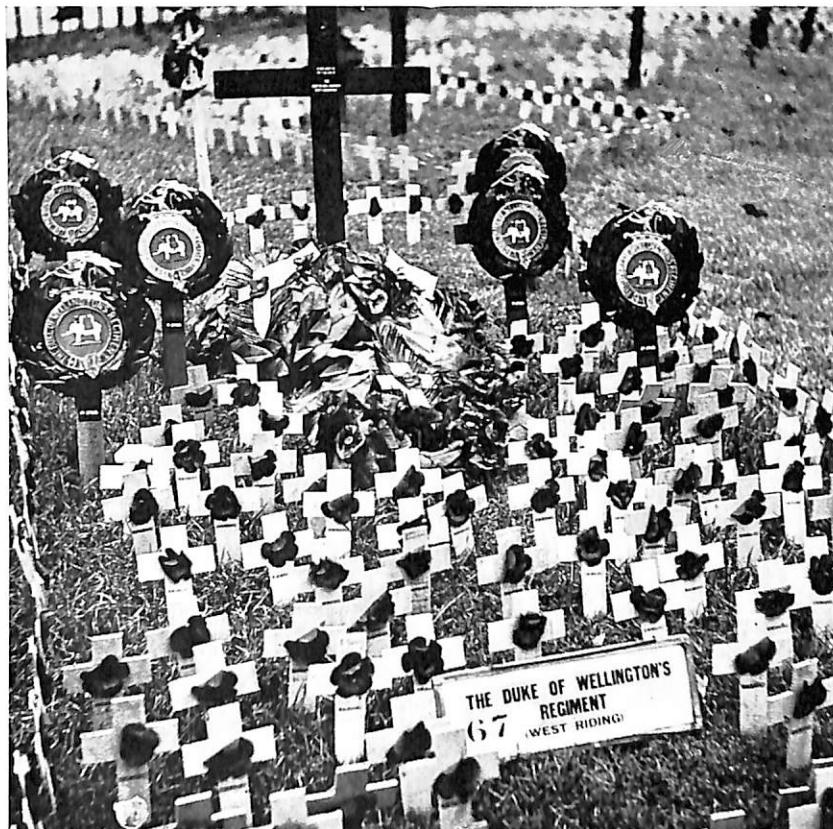
The hymn "Let saints on earth in concert sing" was then sung, and this was followed by prayers, the National Anthem bringing the service to a close.

The following were present: Lady Belfield and her daughter, Mrs. Franklin, Brig.-General and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Miss Turner, Colonel and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, Majors H. W. W. Wood and C. W. G. Ince, Capt. and Mrs. R. A. Scott, Capt. A. G. Smith, Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Cumberlege, Mrs. Faithfull, Mrs. Miles, and Mrs. Neill and Miss Neill (wife and daughter of the late Bandmaster Neill).

The Depot was represented by Major R. O'D. Carey, Capts. J. Chatterton and J. A. Lennon, Lts. F. H. V. Wellesley and Reynolds, and twenty other ranks. The Territorial

HERE REST THE ASHES OF
HERBERT EVERSLEY BELFIELD
LIEUT.-GENERAL, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O.
WHO AS COLONEL OF
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT
FROM 1909 TO 1934
DEVOTED HIMSELF TO ITS SERVICE
AND TO THE SETTING APART
AND ADORNMENT OF THIS CHAPEL
AS A MEMORIAL SANCTUARY.
THIS TABLET IS ERECTED
BY HIS REGIMENT 1936.

Memorial Tablet to the late Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E. Belfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., D.S.O., unveiled in The Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster on Saturday, 3rd October, 1936.



Regimental Plot in The Empire Field of Remembrance.



Lt.-Colonel W. M. OZANNE, M.C., Commanding 1st Battalion.

Army Battalions were represented by Capts. C. R. T. Cumberlege, 4th Battalion, H. Harvey, 5th Battalion, C. K. T. Faithfull, 6th Battalion, and H. G. P. Miles, 7th Battalion. There were also a number of ex-service men of the Regiment.

THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

VARIOUS additions and renovations have been made in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster during the past twelve months, and some are in process of being completed. The following is a summary of them:—

1. The unveiling of a memorial tablet to the late Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield on 3rd October; this is fully reported on page 32.
2. Two new Wilton carpets, 10 feet 6 inches by 8 feet 8 inches, have been presented by Messrs. John Crossley & Sons, Halifax, to replace those given by them some years ago. We would like to express the thanks of the Regiment to them for their kind and generous gift.
3. Beige Wilton carpets have been put down between the chairs; these have a felt underlay.
4. Thirty-six kneeling stools have been re-covered in Crockett's leather.
5. A new gold rope has been hung on the Communion rails.
6. The alabaster Regimental crest over the altar has been removed by order of the Dean, and, at the request of the Regimental Committee, has been placed above the memorial tablet to the late Lt.-General Sir Herbert Belfield.
7. The frames containing old Regimental Colours have been touched up.
8. An additional Regimental crest with the name of the Regiment is being placed on the door of the wrought iron screen.
9. A new chancel seat and kneeler is being supplied to replace the ones that do not belong to the chapel.
10. During 1937 it is hoped to have the walls and chairs cleaned, supply crested hangings on the kneelers in the chancel, re-cover the "Vint" chair, and repair some of the stonework above the altar.

On the retirement of Colonel J. C. Burnett, and his consequent departure from Yorkshire to the south of England, Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, late of the 9th Battalion, was invited to become chairman of the local committee of the Regimental War Memorial, and having accepted the post, has now been at work for some months.

On 11th November Capt. A. G. Smith and Lt. W. Clarke placed a poppy chaplet (supplied by the British Legion Poppy Factory) in the Regimental Chapel, in remembrance of all ranks of all Battalions of the Regiment who lost their lives on active service.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance brought forward 1.1.36	82	5 0	Upkeep of Lamp of Remembrance, oil, flowers, etc.	11	17 4
Subscriptions ...	53	19 6	Gratuities, Chapel Sexton ...	4	0 0
Receipts from Chapel box ...	11	1 5	Subscription, THE IRON DUKE ...	0	9 0
Children's Flower Fund ...	0	7 0	British Legion Poppy Factory, chap- let, 1.11.36 ...	2	2 0
4th Battalion, per Commanding Officer ...	78	5 9	Medici Society, storage of Histories	1	15 0
Lady Belfield, donation in remem- brance of Lt.-Gen. Sir H. Belfield	25	0 0	Dean and Chapter, Belfield tablet ...	30	6 5
Interest on deposit account ...	0	19 10	Hunter & Smallpage, carpets, etc. ...	28	3 0
			Gratuities, dedication service ...	0	10 0
			Lawrence Bros., printing ...	1	11 4
			Hon. Treasurer, postage, etc. ...	0	4 2
			Sundries ...	2	7 3
			Cheque book ...	0	5 0
			Balance credit ...	168	8 0
Total	<u>£251</u>	<u>18 6</u>	Total	<u>£251</u>	<u>18 6</u>

THE IRON DUKE

BALANCE SHEET.

ASSETS.			LIABILITIES.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance at bank	166	15 2	Due to Children's Flower Fund ...	97	18 3
Cash with Hon. Treasurer	1	12 10	Balance credit of fund	270	9 9
On deposit at Messrs. Lloyds Bank, 6 Pall Mall, S.W.1	200	0 0			
Total	£368	8 0	Total	£368	8 0

Littlecroft, West Clandon,
near Guildford, Surrey.

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

THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

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

AGAIN we have to record a reduction in the number of applications for assistance, during this period of the year, which has been continuous since 1932; in that year the numbers being 176, 1933—157, 1934—139, 1935—127, and for the present year 115.

Seventy-eight applications have been received from those who have served as Regular soldiers with the 1st or 2nd Battalions of the Regiment, of which 59 were assisted to a total of £92 18s. 1d. in grants and £7 in loan; in addition clothing was sent to 6 of these; 15 were not assisted for various reasons, and 4 are still awaiting result of investigation. 2nd Battalion.—Six have been assisted to a total of £16, including one actually serving with the 2nd Battalion. The other five are those who served with the 2nd Battalion in France and who were not eligible for assistance from the fund of the Old Comrades' Association. 3rd Battalion.—Fifteen applications, 12 assisted (£5 2s. 6d.) and 3 refused. 9th Battalion.—Five applications, 4 assisted (£11 10s. 0d.) and one still awaiting result of investigation. 10th Battalion.—Three applications, all of whom have been assisted to an aggregate of £7 15s. 0d. One of 8th Battalion assisted with clothing only; three did not serve with the Regiment; one of 7th Battalion, one of 13th Battalion, and two whose service was only for a very short period with the Regiment. The Committee have to thank Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer, C.Q.M.S. J. Holmes and Mr. H. M. Baxter, late of 8th Battalion, for gifts of clothing, all of which have come in very useful.

The annual general meeting of the Association was held in the reading room of the Depot on Saturday, 3rd October, 1936, about 40 members attending. Our President, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, was in the chair. A summary of the proceedings will appear in the annual report for 1935-36.

After the meeting the annual dinner was held at the Alexandra Café, Halifax. Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Colonel of the Regiment, presided. Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, 9th Battalion, Major W. N. Town, 10th Battalion, Major Hugh Dixon, 6th Battalion, Capt. J. H. Sharp, 8th Battalion, and Mr. S. Billington, 5th Battalion, attended as guests of the Association. The following members and friends were also present:—

Colonel C. J. Pickering, Majors R. O'D. Carey, C. W. G. Ince, Capts. E. Brook, J. C. Chatterton, W. J. Clarke, C. R. T. Cumberlege, C. K. T. Faithfull, V. C. Green, H. Harvey, J. A. Lennon, H. G. P. Miles, J. V. Sanders (N.A.E.R.S.S. & A.), R. A. Scott, R. B. Scott, T. H. Wheatley, J. A. Whittaker, R. Wood, Lts. G. Foster, H. Harwood, A. H. P. Laurence, W. Shorthouse, F. H. V. Wellesley. Depot.—R.S.M. H. Coates, R.Q.M.S. T. McMahon, C.S.M. C. J. Wood, C.Q.M.S. J. Holmes, C/Sgt. E. Alexander, Sgts. E. W. Ley, W. E. Seaton, T. Sharman, G. Townend, L/Sgts. H. Halstead, P. Hickox, M. Reed, J. Stork, L. Sullivan, L/Cpls. A. Frost, J. Newell, Ptes. T. Marron, C. Byrne, R. O. Clarke, J. Cunningham, D. J. Dunbar, W. Hemmingham, J. E. Jones, S. O'Connor, A. Sanderson, A. J. Sanderson, (R.W.A.F.F.), C.S.M. A. Berry. 4th Battalion.—R.S.M. J. Glasby. 7th Battalion.—R.S.M. F. Jowett. Messrs. B. Bennett, G. Birkett, B. Booth, J. Bourne, W. H. Brook, G. Carney, T. Chambers, H. Crawford, J. W. Crossley, C. L. Dickson, T. Duckett and friend, M. Dunn, W. Dunne,

A. J. East, G. Evans, T. Foley, G. Fricker and sons—Edward, Fred, George and Thomas, W. D. Gleave, W. Grange, H. Hardisty, W. T. Hartley, H. Heap, A. Heath, C. E. Hemblys, T. Hulbert, G. Jackson, R. Jagger, N. W. Jarman, J. T. Kennedy, W. Lambert, A. Marsland, C. Maun, W. Mears, E. Moseley, F. O'Kelly, J. W. Paling, J. Partridge, A. C. Payne, F. Pearce, H. Pearson, E. Pogson, T. Power, O. Ramsbottom, H. Rawson, J. Regan, F. Robins, J. Rollinson, G. F. Schofield, T. Shorrocks, J. Simcox, A. Simpson, A. Steele, J. Storey, S. T. Sutton, L. Taylor, W. Taylor, S. Thatcher, F. W. Thomas, W. Thorpe, D. Ward, E. M. Ward, C. L. Waterhouse, T. Wilkinson, H. Winn, H. Wood, J. Yaxley. Representatives., *Halifax Courier & Guardian* and *the Yorkshire Observer*.

Before dinner was served the Chairman requested those present to stand in silence in memory of those who had "passed out" in the last twelve months.

In addressing the assembly after the loyal toast and the toast of the Regiment had been honoured, General Turner said that since their last annual dinner they had lost and gained a King. They could say "The King is dead. Long live the King." First and foremost their allegiance was to the Throne. "We loved our late King and thought no end of him, and I think we can say the same of our present King," he said.

Referring to the Regiment, General Turner said that some of those who were present had attended York Minster that morning for the unveiling of a tablet in memory of their late Colonel—Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield—who had served as Colonel of the Regiment for 25 years. Colonel E. M. Huntriss, who was chairman of the Memorial Chapel Committee, had, in conjunction with the Minster authorities, made all the arrangements, which were most satisfactory; the other two members being Capt. A. Glegg Smith and Mr. W. F. Clarke.

The Chairman then referred to the ceremony of naming an engine of the L.M.S. Railway Company after the Regiment, which was to take place at Halifax Railway Station the following afternoon. He also mentioned the Field of Remembrance, planted with crosses annually at Westminster on 11th November, and he told members that if any of them would like to send sixpence to Capt. R. H. D. Bolton he would see that a cross was planted there.

General Turner emphasised the need for recruits for the Regiment, and appealed to those present to help, adding, "If you see any likely lads, get them into the Regiment." There were, too, many men present who would be eligible to join the National Defence companies that the Territorial units were raising, and he hoped they would think it over, because it was "a good show."

General Turner also referred to the loss the Regiment would sustain by the 5th Battalion becoming part of the Royal Engineers. He would much prefer them to remain as an infantry battalion of the Dukes, but he realised that it had to be done. They were doing it for the country and not for themselves.

Since their last meeting two officers had presented sums of money to the Regiment. One was Major Charles Wood, of Harrogate, but the other, unfortunately, wished to remain anonymous. The money had been divided between the Memorial Pensions Fund and the Retired Officers' Fund, so that both officers and other ranks would benefit.

The scheme for supplying THE IRON DUKE to veterans who could not afford to buy it was now going very well.

General Turner also proposed the toast of "The Guests," which was responded to by Colonel Huntriss.

The Chairman read telegrams and messages of greetings from the following:—All ranks 1st Battalion, all ranks 2nd Battalion, Colonel J. C. Burnett, Lt.-Col. Denning, Capts. Moore, Oliver and Russell, Messrs. A. Westbrook and Wilson Sutcliffe.

4th BATTALION.

Halifax is in a fortunate position with regard to employment; the number of unemployed is small and that has tended to ease the work of the Committee. Many firms on the King's Roll are busy, and have been able to absorb disabled men. Yet the Committee has had its work, and many cases have required and received help.

One old comrade, who had lived for many years in one house, had it left to him by a generous landlord. The man was too poor to have the deeds transferred. The Association's solicitor, who is a member of the Committee, attended to the case and matters were adjusted; the man being able to pay a very much reduced fee by instalments. Incidentally the Association benefited by it, for the solicitor returned his fee to the Association. Another old comrade, who was so unfortunate as to lose his leg in the war, has a son who is also minus a leg through a street accident. The education of this lad has been supervised for four years. The lad has now turned the age of fourteen, and as he expressed a desire to train as a designer, he was entered in the local Technical College for an art course for a few months, to see if he was suitable for such training. During the whole of this time the Association has given a weekly donation to the family. A very old comrade who was ill and out of work was helped many years ago. His health returned, and he is now in good employment. Last week a letter of thanks was received from him and a donation of 5s. towards the funds of the Association.

The old comrades are keenly interested in the proposed memorial which is to be placed in the Drill Hall in 1937. A reproduction of the design has appeared in the local paper and has been universally admired.

The Armistice church parade took place on 8th November at the Parish Church, and although the weather was atrocious, over one hundred members were on parade.

9th BATTALION.

On Armistice day Colonel P. R. Simner arranged, as last year, for a large badge cross to be placed on the Field of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey, and many of our members subscribed for individual crosses. Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, as before, laid a poppy wreath under the Memorial Stone to our Fallen at the Armistice parade in Halifax Parish Church. As always, fresh flowers are placed here weekly throughout the year.

The 14th annual re-union dinner—the Coronation re-union—is to be held at the Alexandra Café, Halifax, at 6.30 p.m. on 6th March, at which Colonel F. A. Hayden will occupy the chair. A parade will also be held at Halifax Parish Church the next day, 7th March, when Colonel Hayden will be in command. The Colonel of the Regiment, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, has kindly consented to be our guest at the dinner, and to lay our wreath under the Memorial Stone next day.

When arrangements are complete, full particulars will be sent to all members, and published extensively in the Press. All members of the Battalion are earnestly asked to come along to the dinner and the parade, and make our Coronation re-union a great success.

10th BATTALION.

Our re-union dinner and memorial parade and service this year were again eminently successful, but we have yet to discover some means whereby we can guarantee fine weather for the Sunday observance. Jupiter Pluvius evidently did not serve with our Battalion or he would treat us in a more gentlemanly manner. It was especially disappointing this time that the weather on Sunday 25th October should be so inclement, because we had arranged an innovation—a parade to Bradford Cathedral with a service in the Church and then a march to the Cenotaph in Victoria Square for the laying of the Association's memorial wreath. One of our hopes was that, by doing this, we should defeat the weather. Alas for our expectations! Whilst we were in the Cathedral the sun was shining brilliantly! But when we left and marched to the War Memorial the heavens literally opened and once again we got a thorough wetting. Despite the weather, however, we had about 100 men on parade, and they, headed by the full Band and Drums of the 4th Battalion—by kind permission of the officer commanding, Lt.-Col. H. L. Grylls—and the Association's

banner, made a really brave show. There is little doubt that if the weather had been even reasonably fine we should have had a record parade.

Brigadier H. R. Sandilands, formerly G.S.O.1 of the 23rd Division, was in command, and at the Cathedral the service was taken by Capt. the Rev. H. Sparling (a former commander of "C" Company and now Vicar of Dent, near Sedbergh), Capt. the Rev. T. J. Williams (Vicar of Bankfoot, Bradford) and the Provost of the Cathedral (the Very Rev. E. W. Mowll), who had kindly granted us permission to hold the service in his church. Lt. M. A. S. Wood acted as parade marshal, and Lt. E. L. M. Lumb carried the banner, with Mr. A. Holden and Mr. W. Brown as escort. Many favourable comments were made upon the very efficient manner in which they discharged their duties. Major R. Harwar Gill (Chairman of the Association) was with Brigadier Sandilands, and so was Lt.-Col. S. S. ("Slasher") Hayne (a former commander of the 10th Battalion) and Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss (formerly commanding the 9th Battalion).

Throughout the service the banner rested on the altar and was later returned to the colour party by the Provost. Capt. Sparling's address was an intimate affair dealing with the fine qualities of those who took part in the Great War. Our memories of those times, he said, are fadeless and while we retain the spirit of those days this grand old country, with all its burden of honour accumulated during the years, will never fade. Every word he had to say carried conviction to his hearers—he was one of us and knew. Subsequently Brigadier Sandilands laid a memorial cross on the Cenotaph, and after the sounding of the "Last Post" and "Reveille" at the Cenotaph by the Buglers and Drums of the 4th Battalion, the parade returned to the falling-in point and dismissed.

By dealing with the parade and service first, one has, perhaps, put the cart before the horse, for the re-union dinner was held on Saturday, 24th October, at the Co-operative Café, Bradford. The attendance was again 200—which shows the remarkable manner in which officers and men of the Battalion support the Committee who arrange this annual function. Major Gill presided and, in addition to Brigadier Sandilands—who was our chief guest—there were also present Cols. Hayne and Huntriss, Majors J. C. Bull, W. N. Town and S. Smith (4th Battalion), Capts. J. A. Lennon (the Depot, Halifax), R. Sugden (Brighouse), J. R. A. Todhunter (Warwick), R. S. S. Ingram, R. Bolton, F. H. Baume, the Rev. H. Sparling and the Rev. T. J. Williams and Lts. J. R. Dickinson, A. A. Jackson, M. A. S. Wood, E. L. M. Lumb, J. Midgley, S. B. Airey, S. R. Wilson, W. J. Simpson and W. G. Wade.

The loyal toast was duly honoured and afterwards the company stood in silence in honour of our "Fallen Comrades," whilst the Regimental march was played. That was the one solemn moment in the proceedings. The speeches were bright and interesting but commendably brief. Brigadier Sandilands proposed "The 10th Battalion O.C.A.," and said that when he received his invitation he was sensible not only of the honour it carried "but of the proof it gave of the wide and generous nature of the comradeship which could admit to the sacred circle of a regimental re-union such a maligned bogey as a divisional staff officer." Major Gill responded in his usual breezy style; Major Bull was also in splendid form; he was responsible for "Our Guests," and by dint of careful manipulation of names he had been able to "set" the guests to the tune of "Uncle Tom Cobby and all." Lt.-Col. Huntriss replied, and that completed the speaking. The remainder of the evening was spent "at ease," with the officers and men forming groups and exchanging reminiscences.

Telegrams of greetings were sent by the O.C.A., on the occasion of their re-union, to H.M. the King and to Major-Gen. Sir Henry Thuillier (their new Honorary President); also to Brigadier A. B. Beauman, who formerly commanded the 69th Infantry Brigade, with which the 10th Battalion were connected, and who (at the time these notes are being written) is in command of the 15th Brigade at Haifa (Palestine). Grateful acknowledgments were received in each case, and greetings also came from Lt.-Col. F. W. Lethbridge

(Lelant, Cornwall), Lt.-Col. L. E. Buchanan (Isle of Wight), Capt. the Rev. H. W. Todd, Capt. F. L. W. Barker and Lt. Eric Dixon.

During the afternoon the annual meeting of the Association was held, when it was reported that there was a credit balance in the bank of £46 1s. 6d., and that over 500 men were on the membership roll.

Major W. N. Town and Lt. E. L. M. Lumb represented the Association at the naming of the "Duke of Wellington's Regiment" L.M.S. locomotive at Halifax Station on Sunday, 4th October. Major Town also represented the Association at the unveiling of the memorial to the late Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert E. Belfield in the Regimental Chapel in York Minster on Saturday, 3rd October, and occupied a similar position at the dinner of the 1st and 2nd Battalions' O.C.A. in Halifax on 2nd October.

In October Lt. S. R. Wilson, of London, held an exhibition of the water-colour drawings he made during the War in the sectors in which the 10th Battalion operated. They make a wonderful collection, and there is a suggestion that somebody should acquire them for the Battalion, for the Regiment or for some municipality in the West Riding. A very good idea.

Col. the Rev. R. Richmond Raymer, who succeeded Lt.-Col. S. S. Hayne in command of the 10th Battalion, maintains a very lively interest in the Association. He has become an Honorary Vice-President, and is always glad to hear from any of his old men. In his last letter, from Athens, he stated that he was on duty in Salonika on the date of our re-union, and since then had toured Macedonia and Thrace, visiting groups of Britishers there.

Next year's re-union dinner has been fixed for Saturday, 30th October, 1937, with the memorial parade and service on Sunday, 31st October, 1937.

Largely through the efforts of Capt. R. H. D. Bolton and Capt. P. J. Sainsbury, ex-10th Battalion officers and men in and around London were given an opportunity for a re-union at the Garrick Hotel, London, on Saturday, 19th December. The response was very encouraging, for two dozen men sat down under the chairmanship of Lt.-Col. S. S. Hayne. There are, of course, many more ex-10th men in the south, and Capt. Bolton and his colleagues would be glad if they would support their efforts on future occasions, for the intention is to hold a southern re-union every year in addition to the principal O.C.A. re-union in the north in October.

The 19th December function was quite an informal affair, but Colonel Hayne expressed his pleasure that something of the kind had been done, and all those present were grateful to Capt. Bolton, Capt. Sainsbury and their colleagues. Amongst those present were Major E. Borrow, Capt. the Rev. L. N. Phillips (late Adjutant of the 10th Battalion), F. L. D. Barker, S. Currington, W. Oldfield and R. S. S. Ingram, together with Lt. M. A. S. Wood, Mr. Frank Stephenson and the Hon. Secretary of the O.C.A. from Bradford.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental journals:—*The Covenanter* (Sept., Nov.), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Sept., Dec.), *The Dragon* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Snapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Bugle* (Sept.), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The St. George's Gazette* (Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov.), *The Tiger & Rose* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Light Bob* (Oct.), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (August, Oct.), *The Britannia* (Oct.), *Ca-Ira* (Sept., Dec.), *The Lion & The Rose* (Nov.), *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (Oct., Dec.), *The East Lancashire Regimental Gazette* (Sept., Dec.), *The Sapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Links* (Oct.), *The Wire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Our Empire*, (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Territorial Magazine* (Dec.), *Owl Pie* (Christmas, 1936), *Aldershot Command News* (weekly), *The Military Musician* (Oct.), *Imperial Club Magazine* (Christmas, 1936).

"Popularising our Army"

Soldiers are to be given greater freedom, and Discipline is to be tempered with greater consideration for their feelings!



Private A. Coming to the Dance Hall tonight Albert?

Private B. Not with this ere ruddy cold. Early bed with an -ot-water Bottle and a couple of Haspirins is my dope; but you might tell the Platoon Officer, if you are seeing him, that there's 'nuffin doing' for this child on that there stunt of -is he wants us for tomorrow. Atcho!!

The Naming of the L.M.S. Railway's Royal Scot Class Locomotive, No. 6145 "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)."

There are certain members of the 7th Battalion to whom "Bradshaw" is a personal friend and who find in railways and their habits a hobby such as others of us find in painting, writing, making paper hats or keeping rabbits. It is therefore not surprising to find that the idea of having an engine named after the Regiment originated in that Battalion. Having called attention to the birth of the idea, we leave its early life and come to the Christening, not of the idea, but of the engine itself, only pausing to note that the arrangement of the ceremony entailed a good deal of correspondence and planning between the Depot and the L.M.S. office at Manchester.

The day fixed for the affair was Sunday, 4th October, the day following the O.C.A. dinner, when it was hoped that a number of old comrades would be in the neighbourhood. On Saturday and Sunday Mr. Copley, the Halifax station-master, and his assistants were busy decorating their station, and if we may presume to say so they did their job most admirably.

The day's proceedings can be divided into three parts:—a luncheon party in the Depot Officers' Mess, the station ceremony, and an "At Home" which was held in the 4th Battalion Drill Hall. The luncheon party is recounted in full detail elsewhere; those present included the Colonel of the Regiment, Mr. F. H. Cowell and Mr. F. W. Abraham of the L.M.S. Railway Company, Honorary Colonels and Commanding Officers of Territorial Army Battalions, Colonel L. D. Daly, commanding the 147th Infantry Brigade, the Mayor of Halifax and the Member of Parliament for the Borough.

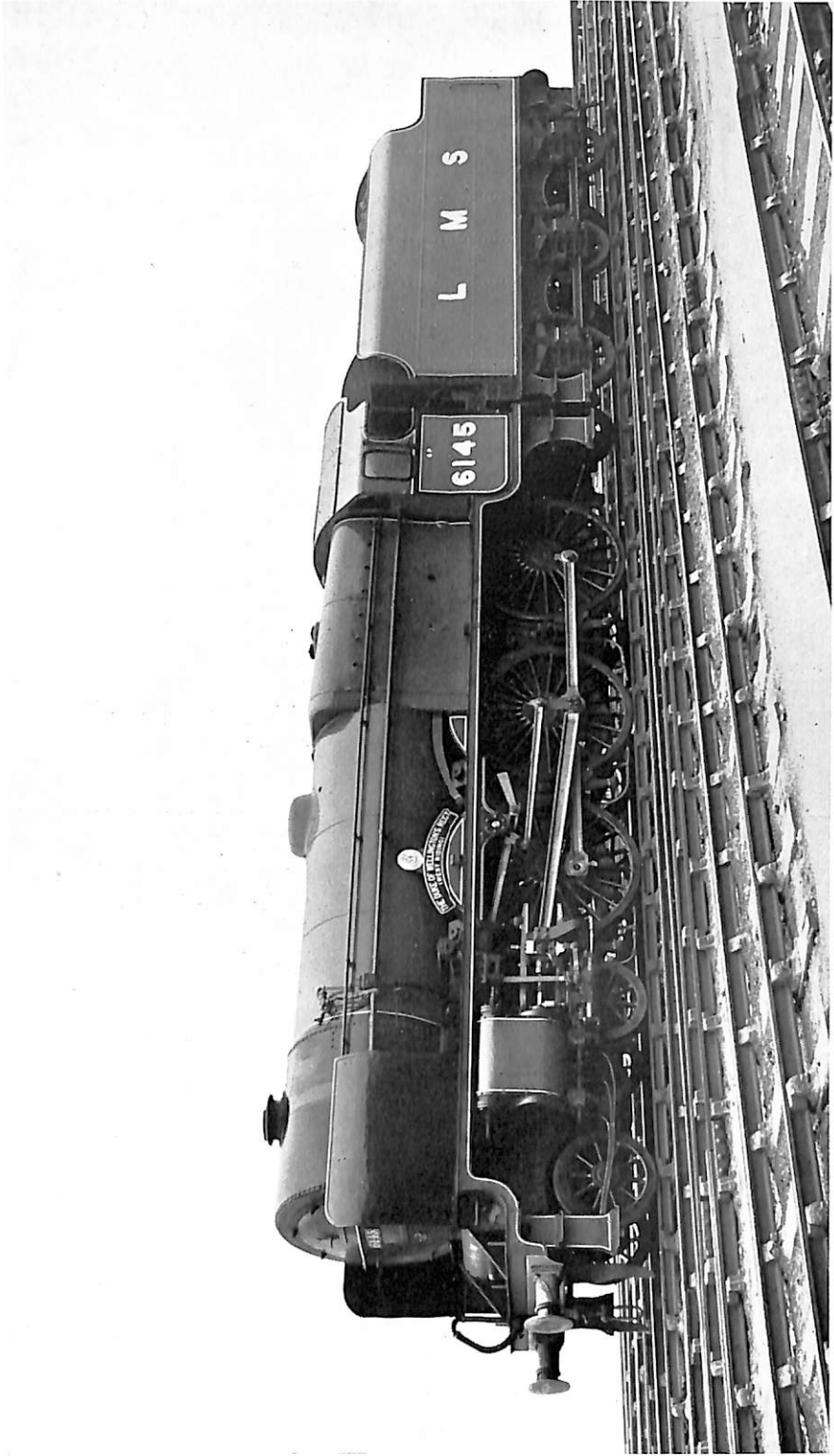
The ceremony at the station was timed to commence at 3.15 p.m. but the station began to fill up well before that time. No. 4 platform, alongside which the locomotive was drawn up, was reserved for officials, guests, old comrades and representative detachments, the remainder of the station being open to the general public, who filled every vantage point to its utmost extent.

Facing the engine a guard of honour was drawn up. This guard, under the command of Capt. J. L. Pott, was furnished by the 5th Battalion, who had been asked to supply the guard as it was their last chance of appearing as an infantry unit at a Regimental function. Each Territorial Battalion and the Depot had also sent a detachment, and those were drawn up below the guard and facing up the platform; *vis-a-vis* the uniformed parties, at the other side of the guard, were the officers' guests and L.M.S. staff. What little space was left was taken up the press photographers and news-reel camera-men.

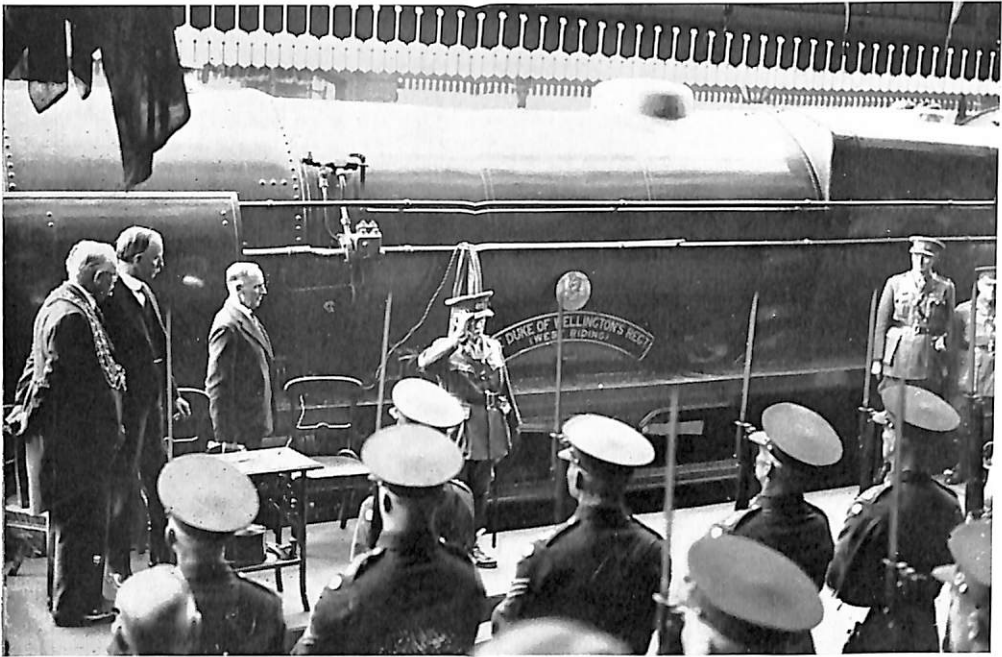
At 3.15 p.m. the Colonel of the Regiment came out of the waiting room in the centre of the platform and was received with a general salute, after which he inspected the guard of honour, and then with the District Passenger Manager, Mr. Cowell, and the Mayor, proceeded to the dais which was placed alongside the locomotive.

The first speech came from Mr. F. H. Cowell, who said:—"Mr. Mayor, Brigadier-General Turner, Ladies and Gentlemen: The ceremony in which we are taking part to-day is the outcome of the decision of the London, Midland and Scottish Railway to christen their Royal Scot class express passenger locomotive No. 6145 'The Duke of Wellington's Regiment,' and is in accordance with their policy of naming many of their express engines after famous fighting units with whom the railway company possesses long standing territorial associations.

These associations are not only territorial in character, but have also a sentimental value which is appreciated by both parties, inasmuch as during the Great War a large number of past and present employees of what is now the L.M.S. Railway served with the Regular, Reserve or Territorial Battalions of such famous units as 'The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.'



CEREMONY OF NAMING THE L.M.S. RAILWAY COMPANY'S ROYAL SCOT CLASS
LOCOMOTIVE, No. 6145, "THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT (WEST RIDING)."



[By courtesy "Halifax Courier and Guardian."]

Left to right.—The MAYOR OF HALIFAX, Mr. COWELL, Mr. ABRAHAM, Brig.-Gen. P. A. TURNER, C.M.G.,
Major CAREY, Colonel MELLOR.
In foreground, Guard of Honour 5th Battalion.



[By courtesy "The Yorkshire Post."]

Detachments from the Depot and Territorial Battalions.

The West Riding of Yorkshire is proud of this Regiment in whose ranks so many of her sons have fought, or are now serving in the present-day battalions, which carry on the great traditions of 'The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.'

The naming of this locomotive still further strengthens the close associations which my Company enjoys, both with the West Riding of Yorkshire and The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

As this famous Regiment has earned a wonderful reputation for power and efficiency, it is not unfitting that one of the famous Royal Scot engines should be named after it. This type of engine was first produced in 1927, and it has achieved not only a national but an international reputation for power and speed of performance. There are over 70 engines of this type in service on the L.M.S. Railway, and our regular travellers are familiar with the part they have played in reducing the over-all journey time on our trunk lines.

We may expect with confidence that both The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and this locomotive will always be efficient and "on time" when called upon, and worthily uphold the honoured names which they have so richly earned.

May I conclude by expressing on behalf of the L.M.S. Railway Company our thanks to the officers and men of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment for presenting the plaques, and I now have pleasure in calling upon Brigadier-General Turner."

The Colonel of the Regiment then spoke as follows:—"We are pleased and honoured by the presence of the Mayor who during his tour of office has been kind enough to evince great interest in everything to do with the Regiment. We also welcome our local Member of Parliament and are glad that he has found it possible to be with us to-day.

The events that led up to this afternoon's ceremony are shortly as follows:—The happy idea, so far as we are concerned, had its birth in our 7th Battalion, and the idea was passed on to me by Colonel Chambley, who was then commanding that Battalion, with the request that I should do something about it. The idea seeming a very good one, I accordingly wrote to the General Manager, L.M.S. Railway Company and received a favourable answer, in which they said they would supply the engine (which you now see) and the name plate, and all they wanted from us were the plaques, one for each side of the engine; this offer we gratefully accepted. Accordingly, after making enquiries, I went to see Messrs. Firmin & Sons, of Cork Street, in London, and they promised to produce the plaques. To-day you will, in a few minutes, see the finished article.

Mr. Cowell has said some very nice things about The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, who are proud to bear the name of that great soldier and who are also proud to be associated with the West Riding of Yorkshire and with the L.M.S. Railway.

The naming of this fine and powerful engine after the Regiment is a very great compliment and one much appreciated by us. As Mr. Cowell said, the appreciation is mutual and a thing to be kept alive. The fact that two men who served in the Regiment are on the footplate of our engine lends a further interest to the day's proceedings. It will always be an interest to members of the Regiment when travelling on the L.M.S. lines to look out for 'The Duke of Wellington's Regiment'! Before coming to the actual business of the day I must thank Mr. Cowell and all the officials of the L.M.S. who have been instrumental in helping to make this naming ceremony possible; in particular I must mention the unfailing courtesy and ready help of Mr. Copley, the Halifax station-master, not only on this occasion but at all times.

I must congratulate the 5th Battalion on the smart guard of honour which I have just inspected."

Brigadier-General Turner also read a telegram from the 1st Battalion in Malta which ran: "All ranks of the 1st Battalion wish every success to L.M.S. Company and to The Duke of Wellington's Regimental engine."

The Mayor of Halifax proposed a vote of thanks to Brigadier-General Turner and said that although he regretted that "Halifax" had not been incorporated in the name,

the engine would serve as a reminder to all old Duke's men that the Regiment had its headquarters in Halifax.

The actual naming ceremony was carried out by General Turner pulling a cord which drew back a Regimental flag and revealed on the side of the engine a name plate, "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)," surmounted by a plaque in the shape of the Regimental crest. This appears on either side of the locomotive.

The General then presented cigarette cases to Driver G. S. Seed and Fireman A. Marsh, both of whom are ex-Dukes, details of whose service are given below :—

Driver G. S. Seed (Low Moor).—Enlisted in Territorial Army 3rd January, 1913 ; mobilised 4th August, 1914 ; served as private in 1/4th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, 49th Division, from April, 1915, to January, 1917, in France, and was invalided home ; served as private in 1/6th Battalion, 49th Division, in France from April, 1917, to May, 1918, and returned home with shrapnel wounds in the head ; demobilised 20th March, 1919 ; rejoined Territorial Army June, 1920, and discharged June, 1921. Medals : 1914-15 Star, General Service Medal and Victory Medal.

Passed Fireman A. Marsh (Low Moor).—Enlisted 12th December, 1915 ; served as private in 1/7th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, 49th Division, from June, 1916, to March, 1918 ; returned home with gunshot wounds in left leg ; demobilised 12th March, 1919. Medals : General Service and Victory Medal.

Finally any visitors who wished to do so were able to examine the engine at close quarters.

It would be impossible to give the names of all the guests who were present, but besides those who lunched at the Depot there were : The Mayoress of Halifax, Mrs. Gledhill, Mrs. Turner, Alderman Mrs. M. Lightowler, J.P., The Mayor and Mayoress of Brighouse, The Mayor of Huddersfield, Mr. Percy Saunders (Town Clerk of Halifax) and Mrs. Saunders.

The final move for the day was to the Drill Hall of the 4th Battalion, where the Colonel of the Regiment and all officers were "At Home" to about 200 guests. As usual, the Drill Hall had been most pleasantly decorated, and these decorations were enhanced by some delightful grouping of flowers, the work of Mr. Roscoe (Halifax Parks Superintendent) and arranged by the kindness of the Mayor.

And thus Engine No. 6145 of the Royal Scot class, built by the L.M.S Railway Company in 1934, was named "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)."

The photograph of the engine which appears opposite page 40 was kindly sent by the L.M.S. Railway Company.

A. L.

Extracts from The Havercake Lad.

No. 7.—Malta, 15th September, 1898.

EDITORIAL.

"As in England, so in a lesser degree in Malta, the representatives of the White Rose have been distinguishing themselves in the cricket field, for before leaving the island we have succeeded in winning the Governor's Cup. Nor was it won by any fluke, but each team that opposed us was handsomely beaten, as will be seen on referring to the score-sheets. We congratulate our XI. on their achievement, and hope that they will maintain their record in the land of Egypt."*

* * * * *

[*The 1st Battalion had hoped to be sent to Egypt for the Soudan Campaign, but were not called upon.—Ed.I.D.]

CRICKET.
GOVERNOR'S CUP COMPETITION.

1st Round ... A Bye

2nd Round.

33RD REGIMENT v. R.A.

Played on the Marsa, May 30th, 31st and June 1st, 1898. Result—Won by nine wickets.

3rd Round.

33RD REGIMENT v. 1ST BORDER REGIMENT.

Played on the Marsa, 9th and 10th June. Won by an innings and 57 runs.

Final Round :

33RD REGIMENT v. 2ND DORSET REGIMENT.

Played on the Marsa, June 20th, 21st and 22nd. Won by seven wickets.

1st Innings.		2ND DORSET REGIMENT.		2nd Innings.			
Sergt. Woods, b Umfreville	...	0	run out	25	
Pte. Bolster, run out	...	3	b Mangles	0	
Sergt. Sorrell, c Thomas, b Umfreville	...	0	run out	10	
Capt. Leslie, st. Strafford, b Venables	...	5	c Tyndall, b Mangles	30	
Capt. Austen, c & b Mangles	...	37	b Venables	26	
Capt. Chichester, st. Strafford, b Venables	...	0	run out	28	
Lce.-Corpl. Stredder, run out	...	10	c Tyndall, b Mangles	0	
Corpl. Swaffield, b Umfreville	...	0	c Exham, b Mangles	8	
Corpl. Collins, c Exham, b Umfreville	...	6	not out	9	
Pte. Ford, not out	...	18	b Venables	3	
Sergt. Guppy, b Allen	...	2	c Exham, b Mangles	7	
Extras	...	10	Extras	15	
		Total	91			Total	161

1st Innings.		33RD REGIMENT.		2nd Innings.		
Lieut. Strafford, lbw, b. Bolster	...	25	c Leslie, b Bolster	12
Pte. Cassidy, b Bolster	...	12	c Ford, b Bolster	20
Lieut. Tyndall, b Chichester	...	2	b Sorrell	18
Pte. Venables, lbw, b Sorrell	...	10	not out	27
Lieut. Umfreville, b Bolster	...	0	not out	10
Sergt. Williams, c Leslie, b Guppy	...	27	} Did not bat			
Lce.-Corpl. Pettigrew, c Leslie, b Chichester	...	19				
Lieut. Exham, run out	...	9				
Sergt. Thomas, not out	...	25				
Sergt. Allen, c Stredder, b Bolster	...	6				
Sergt. Mangles, c Woods, b Chichester	...	0				
Extras	...	17	Extras		...	15
		Total	152	Total for 3 wickets		102

HOW WE GOT OUR TITLE.

"When on leave in June last, I was staying in Dublin, and one afternoon I visited a private house where I was shown the colours of the 33rd Regiment which were carried at the battles of Quatre Bras and Waterloo. The colours were carefully preserved under a glass case and although greatly torn and tattered they are still in a fair state of preservation. I was also shown a letter from 'The Iron Duke' to Lieut.-Col. Harty who was commanding the 33rd in 1842 when it was stationed in Dublin.

I was very kindly given a copy of this letter which is here reproduced together with two memoranda authorizing the 33rd Regiment to be called 'The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The 33rd is the only regiment in the service called after anyone other than of the blood Royal.

The autograph reply of His Grace the Duke of Wellington [to] Lieut.-Col. Harty's application to have the 33rd Regiment styled 'The Duke of Wellington[s] Regiment.' [follows:]

November 6th, 1842.

Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Lieut.-Colonel Harty.

He has always felt the greatest interest in the honour and welfare of the 33rd Regiment and he is much flattered by the desire of its officers to record that he was for some time its commanding officer and their colonel. But he begs that they will observe that the honour solicited is of an unusual description, and will be posthumous and permanent.

The Duke must beg leave to decline to be a party to the solicitation of such an honour, to be conferred not upon the 33rd Regiment alone, but in the greatest [degree] upon an individual, and that individual himself. He hopes therefore that the officers of the 33rd Regiment will excuse him for declining to make known their wishes to the general commanding the Army in chief, and for suggesting that they should submit their desire through some other channel.

LIEUT.-COL. HARTY.
Dublin.

Horse Guards, 18th July, 1853.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to command that the 33rd Regiment of foot shall henceforward bear the name of the 33rd (or The Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, which honorable distinction will be inscribed on the Colours of the Regiment.

Memorandum.

War Office. August 10th, 1853.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve of the 33rd Regiment of foot bearing on the regimental colour, and appointments, the crest and motto of the late Duke of Wellington.

The Colours of the 33rd Regiment borne at the Battles of Quatre Bras and Waterloo, and presented by the Regiment to Lieut.-Col. Harty together with the autograph letter of the Duke of Wellington, here given—were bequeathed by Lieut.-Col. Harty to his nephew, the late Henry Thomas Vickers, Barrister-at-law, and are now in the possession of his children."

[There are several misprints in this number, and we have added in square brackets words left out in the original.—ED.I.D].

Battles of The Regiment not borne on the Colours.

(Continued from page 221, No. 35, October, 1936.)

PART II.—THE 76TH REGIMENT.

SERINGAPATAM, 1791-1792.

Tippoo Sahib, the Sultan of the Mysore territory, had long been anxious to achieve the conquest of Travancore; the British, however, being fully aware of his insatiable ambition, gave him plainly to understand that any aggression on his part against the Rajah of that province would be treated as an act of war; but all to no purpose.

Preparations for the campaign having been completed, our army marched from Velhout for Vellore on 5th February, 1791. Bangalore was reached on 5th March, which stronghold capitulated, after sharp fighting, on the 21st, the troops remaining in this neighbourhood until the 28th, collecting their stores and making the necessary arrangements for an advance upon Seringapatam, the capital of Mysore. A junction with the forces of the Nizam was effected on 13th April. Returning to Bangalore, Lord Cornwallis, the commander-in-chief, again advanced on 4th May, and on the 13th of that month arrived at Arikera, on the river Cauvery, some nine miles east of Seringapatam, where a suitable ford in the river was believed to exist. Finding this impassable, Cornwallis resolved to cross the Cauvery at Caniambaddy, nine miles to the west, and so link up with Abercromby before commencing siege operations.

Tippoo's position was seen to be covered on the right by the river, his line being extended along a rugged ridge; strengthened by batteries of artillery and protected by a marsh in front. A frontal attack being deemed impracticable, Cornwallis planned to turn the enemy's left flank by night, and so, gaining his rear, cut off the retreat of the main body to Seringapatam.

At 11 p.m., 14th May, the 76th Foot, together with five European and twelve native battalions, also five regiments of cavalry, were therefore ordered to march. Shortly after moving off a violent thunderstorm broke over the district, and soon all were in confusion. At daybreak on the 15th the troops were halted and re-formed, after which the march was resumed, and it was not until the British were actually descending into the ravine that the Mysorean army gave the alarm. The 76th continued their advance towards the ridge, only to find themselves forestalled by Tippoo's detachments, which were being continuously brought up in ever increasing numbers.

Sanguinary fighting ensued along the whole front, but the retreat of Tippoo and his army into Seringapatam could not be prevented—in a word, our attack had failed. Meanwhile, owing to the activity of the Mysorean Horse, Abercromby could not be communicated with; neither was there any sign of the coming of the Mahrattas. Further operations were consequently suspended. On this day the casualties of the 76th Regiment were, all ranks, 52, 6 killed and 46 wounded. Our army then withdrew northwards. The strength of the 76th Regiment on 24th June is shown as 698, a decrease of 88, due to the privations of the campaign. Bangalore was arrived at, unmolested, on 11th July.

After having been occupied in the reduction of certain hill fortresses, the regiments were again concentrated in January, 1792, near Savandroog, and on 5th February were encamped some seven miles to the north of Seringapatam. Tippoo had taken up a position on the north bank of the river, his front and flanks being covered by a bound hedge and several ravines, swamps and watercourses, fortified by a chain of redoubts and bristling with artillery. The 76th Regiment, with two other European regiments, constituted the 1st Brigade, under the command of Major-General Medows. Lord Cornwallis' force was formed into three columns, the right (in which was the 76th), the centre and the left.

At sunset on 6th February the three columns commenced their march on Seringapatam. General Medows, with his right column, was directed to penetrate the left of Tippoo's line and then incline to the left so as to overthrow the hostile troops there posted, and proceed until joining with the centre column under Cornwallis. The centre and left columns both succeeded in obtaining their objectives; but the right, by one of those accidents to which all night operations are liable, was wrongly led by its guide and, losing the way, suddenly stumbled up against the Eed Gah redoubt, a strongly fortified advanced post, which was never intended to be assaulted.

Here the 36th and 76th Regiments were immediately met by a deadly fire of grape and musketry. The two regiments rushed forward and drove the enemy from the covered way, but their efforts to cross the ditch were at first unsuccessful. Soon a narrow pathway, connecting the redoubt with the mosque, was discovered. Forward the regiments raced and, after forcing a gateway, seized a large traverse and drove the Mysoreans into the interior of the work. The enemy then brought a gun to bear on the traverse, whereupon our men charged and, with daring intrepidity, captured the position, slaying over four hundred. Four companies of the 36th being detailed to hold the redoubt, General Medows turned eastwards, with the 76th, to join the centre brigade under Lord Cornwallis; but it being still dark, for the sun had not yet risen, the column missed direction, and after wandering about for some hours eventually found itself at Carighaut Hill when daylight was too near to allow of any further operations. In this attack of 6th-7th February, 1792, on Tippoo Sultan's camp and the island of Seringapatam, the total loss of the 76th Regiment was 14 killed and wounded.

The British now took up a final position for the siege of Seringapatam, being reinforced by Major-General Abercromby and the Bombay regiments on 15th February. The work of making the parallels and constructing the approaches was carried on with feverish activity until 24th February, on which day general orders announced that preliminary articles of peace had been signed, and in consequence all hostile measures ceased.

For services rendered by the 33rd Foot in 1799, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment now bears the battle-honour "Seringapatam." It will therefore be seen that both the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the Regiment, as then constituted, were on active service before Seringapatam during the last decade of the eighteenth century.

BHURTPORE, 1805.

After the capture of Deig, the next objective of the commander-in-chief, General Lord Lake, was the reduction of Bhurtpore.

At the close of the year 1804, the general situation was as follows: Holkar, though defeated whenever he could be brought to action, still had a large force with him, chiefly composed of cavalry. The Rajah of Bhurtpore, our former ally, having thrown in his lot with Holkar, his fortified capital was utilised as a pivot for marauding operations and a refuge in case of defeat.

Bhurtpore is situated about thirty miles north-west of Agra. The place had a perimeter of nearly five miles and was surrounded by a great mound of mud, rather than by walls, with a watery ditch. The garrison was estimated at fifty thousand men; a large number of guns were mounted on earthen bastions; and Holkar was still in the field, seeking, if necessary, the protection of its walls.

Our army, strength 8,000 of all arms, including the 76th Regiment, with six 18-pounders and several mortars but with practically no engineering equipment, took up a position before the stronghold on 3rd January, 1805, and siege operations commenced on the following day. The complete investment of so great an enclosure was out of the question, and accordingly our troops were massed facing the selected point of attack at the south-west angle of the city.

A breach in the wall having been reported practicable, an assault was fixed for the evening of the 9th. Three columns of attack were formed, the flank companies of the 76th Foot being with that of the centre. The storming parties met with obstacles of an insurmountable nature; the water in the ditch was very deep, the damage to the breach was so imperfect that every effort to gain the top proved futile, and after several heroic attempts the three columns were obliged to retire, which movement was slowly carried out in good order. A flanking party on the right, however, succeeded in spiking some of the enemy's guns. In this attack the 76th Regiment suffered a loss of 6 killed, 23 wounded, 1 missing.

On the 16th a second breach was made by the fire of our combined artillery. A second assault was attempted on the 21st. On this occasion the intention was to pass over the ditch by means of portable bridges; but the ditch being over 28 feet wide, these bridges turned out to be much too short; and the water being a depth of eight feet in places, the stormers were helplessly shot down on the counterscarp. At the commencement of the attack, which began at 3 p.m., a few of our men managed to swim across the moat under a devastating fire from the ramparts; but as it was impossible to reinforce them in adequate numbers, they were recalled. The attempt being unsuccessful, the assailants returned to their trenches. The casualties of the 76th Regiment were 16 killed, 66 wounded.

In view of this operation two 24-pounders had been specially brought up from Deig; although outmatched, their presence, despite their shortness of ammunition, helped to strengthen the confidence of the harassed infantry. On 4th February, a parallel was at last opened; on the 11th a new breach was formed and by the 20th, trenches having been dug, all was ready for a further effort.

For this attack on 20th February three columns were detailed ; one was to storm the gateway a mile to the right of the breach, another was to drive the enemy from the glacis, whilst a third, in which was the 76th, was the real column of assault on the left. Of these, the column in the centre alone succeeded in its task, driving in the defenders and capturing eleven guns. The right column failed even to reach the point of attack, and the left, exposed to a deadly fire of grape and shot, fared scarcely any better. Nothing daunted, the assault was renewed on the following afternoon, the 21st ; but it met with little more success, and after a prolonged and gallant fight the regiments had to withdraw ; the 76th Regiment lost on these two days 22 killed and 173 wounded. Thus ended the active operations against Bhurtpore. On the night of the 22nd-23rd the guns were retired and the trenches abandoned.

During the seven weeks before Bhurtpore the Regiment's total casualties, in the four assaults, were 17 officers and 289 other ranks, killed in action and wounded, and 1 missing.

It would appear that the force, British and native, which Lord Lake had at his immediate disposal was insufficient in numbers and ill-equipped for the vastness of the undertaking. After the last failure the siege was turned into a blockade. A treaty of peace was arranged on 10th April, whereupon the army broke up from before Bhurtpore and moved south-eastward upon the Chambal river.

K. R. W.

(To be concluded.)

OFFICIALESE.

(Suggested by a recent article in the " R.U.S.I. Journal," where the writer castigates modern military jargon, pouring scorn upon such words as " proceed " and " with reference to.")

When Strephon's daily work is done,
With joy he casts his tools aside,
And hastes to snatch, ere setting sun,
A stroll with his intended bride.
But I may never stroll with you,
My dear, along yon flowery mead.
Such goings-on would never do,
I must " proceed."

When Julius C. returned from war,
The fountains ran with mild and bitter,
The cheering proletariat bore
Their hero in a golden litter.
But no such triumph waits for me,
No foaming cup, no crowd elated,
I'm just a unit, and must be
" Evacuated."

When Cupid sprained his godlike knee
In chasing someone else's missus,
Jove thundered forth his sympathy,
And Venus massaged it with kisses.
But, when malignant germs destroy
My health, do I get kissed and pitied
By gods and goddesses? Oh Boy!
I'm just " admitted."

Cupid once more himself again,
The very stars did sing for joy,
And Dian bid her feathered train
Their loveliest harmonies employ.
But when from bed I stagger out
With fevered brow and spleen enlarged,
What birds, what heavenly bodies shout,
" 'Old Bill's' discharged ! "

Of old great leaders would inspire
Their troops against the nation's foes
By speeches fraught with lyric fire
And couched in Ciceronian prose.
Somehow we cannot manage this,
Our rhetoric is not effective,
Our generals simply have to iss-
-Ue a " directif."

By harping Homer earned his keep,
The sporting press paid Pindar's bills,
And Bion piped his goats to sleep
Among the warm, Sicilian hills.
Wallace a dictaphone preferred,
Others find typists more exciting,
But I, a military bird,
" Put it in writing " ;

Hoping the Editor may note
This matter for consideration.
And fairly generous figures quote
Reference my remuneration.
Which, if he comes down handsome—this
I state with emphasis most fervent—
I shall remain, for ever, his
" Obedient servant."

O. P.

The Mons Drum.

With reference to the frontispiece on page 154 of our last issue, we have received the following account of the finding of the Mons drum from Colonel R. H. Goldthorpe, late of the 4th Battalion, who presented the drum to the 2nd Battalion :—

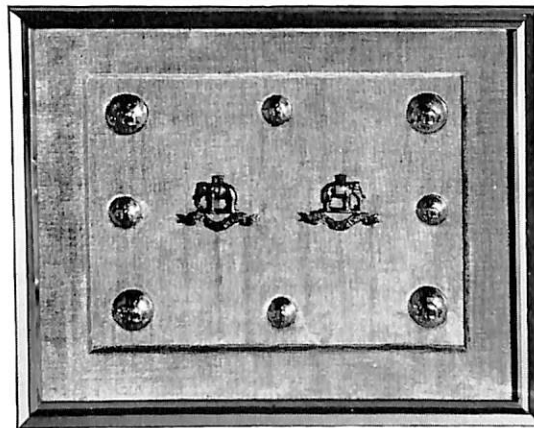
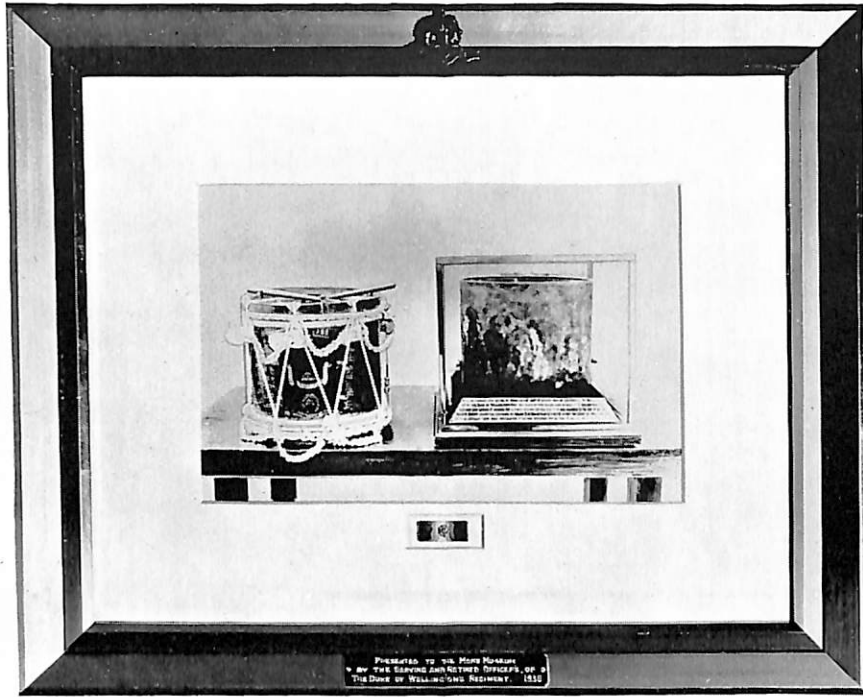
“ Early in the new year of 1919 the Royal Naval Division moved to its final billets prior to demobilisation. I was then in command of the Artists’ Rifles; their headquarters—earlier allotted to them—was the town of St. Ghislain, on the Mons Canal. After they had been there a few days and were well settled in, the Belgians were busy digging up all the things that they had hidden during the occupation by the Germans. In one of my company officer’s billets the lady of the house dug up a drum which she then gave to this officer, saying that she had promised the man who left it to give this drum back to the first British regiment that returned to St. Ghislain. The state of the drum was not very good, and at first it was thought that it belonged to the West Kent Regiment. However, on my hearing about the matter I asked that it should be sent round to my headquarters, and it was then discovered that it belonged to The Duke of Wellington’s (West Riding) Regiment. The 2nd Battalion were then billeted not far away at Binche and were under the command of Colonel F. Paulett, a Canadian. It was arranged to take the drum over and hand it back to them. Unfortunately, I was away on leave when this actually happened. However, after demobilisation, I wrote offering to have the drum renovated and restored to its original owners, and this I had done. Some time after that I happened to be in Egypt, and called on the 2nd Battalion in Colonel Pickering’s time, and saw the drum in all its glory in its place in the Mess.

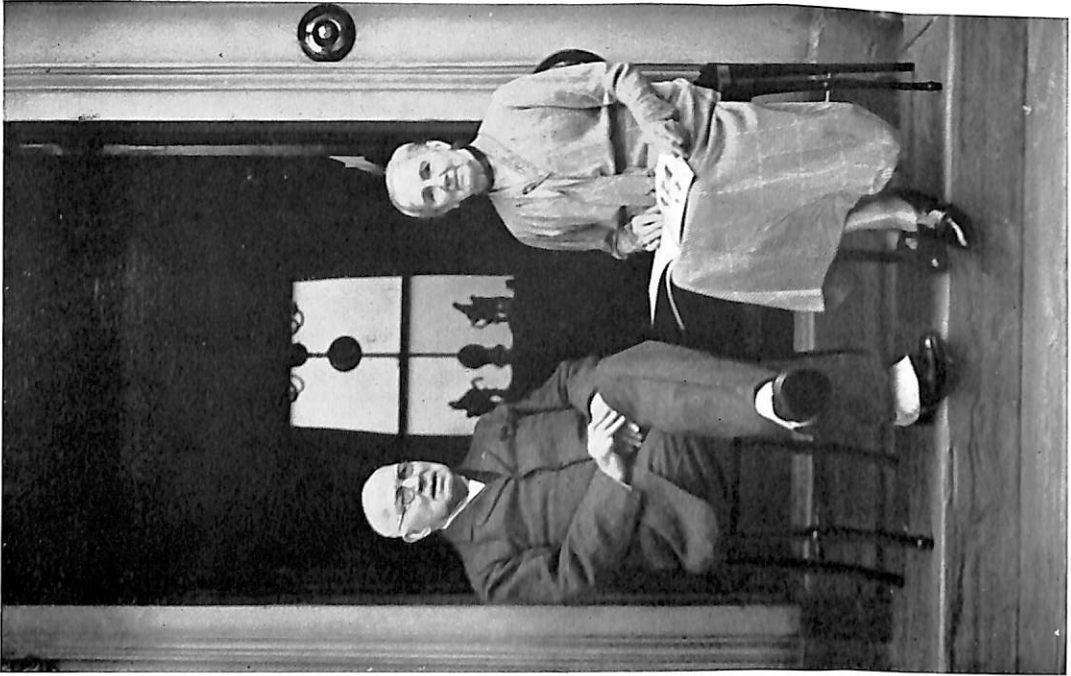
“ Drummer Mellish was invalided home, strangely enough up in these parts, and was befriended by the Aykroyds. When I was visiting Sir William (or, as he was then, Mr. W. H. Aykroyd) after the War at his residence, two men happened to call to thank him for what he had been doing for them, one of whom turned out to be Drummer Mellish, and somehow or other the story of this drum turned up, and I was most amazed to find that he happened to be the man who had left it. I have some sort of recollection that someone got a full statement from Mellish about this at the Depot, but I do not know if this is true or not. In any case, the lad died soon afterwards.

“ A full story of finding the drum, etc., was sent to the 2nd Battalion from St. Ghislain. No doubt this got lost in the cleaning-up after the War. I have spoken to one or two of my old officers and they have very hazy recollections about this, beyond the fact that it was found amongst many other things that were dug up at the time. But what I do know has been handed on is the name of the lady in whose garden it was dug up, and the full story as she told it to us of how she had promised that, whatever happened, she would keep the drum buried there until a British regiment once again came back, and that she would hand it over to that regiment to be returned to the original battalion.

“ Needless to say, I was more than a little thrilled to think that it should have been my privilege to receive this drum and send it on to its home.

“ It is just possible, however, that I can help you still further if I can get in touch with the officer in whose billet this drum was found. I believe he is in South Africa now, and I am writing out on the chance that he may recollect what happened in fuller detail. If so, of course I will let you have it as soon as I get the reply. I have mentioned it to one or two other ex-officers of the Artists’ Rifles, but they have very hazy recollections of it, and as it did not interest them particularly, naturally they have probably forgotten about it.”





Col. the Rev. S. Howard Hall and Mrs. Hall, on the occasion of their Diamond Wedding, 16th August, 1936. (See page 202, of No. 35, Oct. 1936, "The Iron Duke.")



By courtesy "Yorkshire Evening Post."
Medal in commemoration of Seringapatam, 1799.

Opposite page 48 appear reproductions of a framed photograph of the Mons drum, and a set of Regimental badges and buttons, presented to the Burgomaster of Mons. In connection with these gifts the Colonel of the Regiment writes :—

“ In April, 1935, the Burgomaster of Mons wrote to the Officer Commanding the 2nd Battalion of the Regiment informing him that they had started a war museum, and asking if the Regiment could let them have some souvenirs of the first battle of Mons. This letter eventually came to me, and I wrote round to a number of people who I thought might be able to help in the matter ; they were all willing but practically all were unable to help. Major E. N. Townsend was the exception, and he sent me badges and buttons actually worn at the battle of Mons. These came in very usefully. The outstanding Regimental souvenir of the battle was the Mons drum, buried by a Belgian woman, and eventually restored to the British after the final retreat of the Germans ; the full story of which is recorded above. This drum is in the possession of the 2nd Battalion in India, and, as is only natural, is much treasured. I wrote to Lt.-Col. Cox, commanding the 2nd Battalion, and asked him if he would get a photograph of the drum taken, and this, after considerable trouble, was satisfactorily accomplished. Eventually a framed picture of the Mons drum alongside one of the 2nd Battalion drums was sent to the Burgomaster of Mons just before Christmas. The moulding, which is of silver picked out with narrow black lines, has the Jumbo badge on the centre of the top, the Mons ribbon and star below the picture let into the mount, and a platinum plate bearing the inscription ‘ PRESENTED TO THE MONS MUSEUM BY THE SERVING AND RETIRED OFFICERS OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON’S REGIMENT 1936 ’ on the bottom of the frame. With it was sent a set of Regimental badges and buttons mounted on grey velvet and framed to match the drum picture. At the time of writing there has not been time to receive an acknowledgment.”

Medal in Commemoration of Seringapatam, 1799.

We are indebted to the Editor of the *Yorkshire Evening Post* for permission to reprint the following article which appeared in the issue of 5th December, 1936, and which was brought to our notice by Major W. N. Town, late the 10th Battalion. Major Town has been unable to obtain the name of the officer to whom the medal belonged, but he has ascertained that it was struck for the East India Company in England in 1801—02, issued in 1808, and allowed to be worn in 1815. The medal is believed to be very rare.

We also have to thank the Editor *Yorkshire Evening Post* for permission to reproduce the photograph of the medal, which appears opposite this page :—

“ A medal won by a Yorkshire officer at Seringapatam, which has recently been found by his direct descendants, after having been lost for more than a century, has been lent to Leeds Art Gallery. The original holder was an officer in the 33rd Regiment of Foot, now the 1st Battalion Duke of Wellington’s (West Riding) Regiment.

The medal, about the size of a 5s. piece, is in excellent condition, and on the obverse side has a representation of the British lion over a defeated tiger—the tiger being symbolic of the defeated Tippoo Sahib.

In Arabic is given Tippoo’s title, Allah El Ghaleb, and underneath is the date, in Roman numerals, May 4, 1799—the date of the successful action.

On the reverse side is shown the storming of Seringapatam. The sun is shown in its meridian which, it is said, was the hour of the attack. Underneath is the Arabic super-scription :—‘ Seringapatam. God conquered, 28th day of the month of Zikadah, 1213 of the Hegria.’

It is understood that the medal was found among some long-lost papers in a Yorkshire country house where live the direct descendants of the original holder of the medal.”

The Double-Crosser.

Pte. Hooley has decided to bring Honour and Glory to his Company.

It is his intention, he modestly announces, to win the middle-weight boxing championship of the T.A. The die, in fact, is already cast ; his name has been entered, and there remains only the simple task of defeating other entrants.

In response to a few sceptical murmurs, Pte. Hooley issues a generous invitation. We may select, he tells us, any candidate we like, irrespective of height, weight, colour or breed, to give him a try-out. The challenge is accepted with alacrity, and despite the marked reluctance of Pte. Binns, our unanimous choice on account of his size, we officiously help him off with his jacket and force the gloves on his unwilling hands.

It is all over in thirty seconds—not so much a try-out, or a knock-out, as a black-out. Pte. Hooley's opinion of his own abilities is vindicated. The soubriquet of "Local Anæsthetic" by which he is affectionately known to those who have never had the misfortune to quarrel with him, seems singularly apt. Even the C.S.M., a warrior rarely known to bestow praise, thinks that if Pte. Hooley had been born ten years earlier the necessity for the Retreat from Mons might never have arisen.

Pte. Hooley takes his training seriously. Every night he turns up at the Drill Hall, and, clad in nothing but a pair of shorts, goes through a weird performance before an admiring throng. Unclothed his appearance is enough to chill the stoutest heart, and his plea for a few sparring partners from amongst us results in no unseemly rush. Eventually a volunteer, lured into the ring by his promise to hit light, precludes all possibility of further recklessness by hurriedly leaving it to show us a contusion raised by what the coming champion calls a "love-tap."

Deprived of victims, Hooley confines his activities to shadow boxing, which is evidently based on the assumption that he is being beset on all sides by innumerable foes. During this imaginary jungle warfare he wears what he calls his fighting face—an awe-inspiring expression of blood lust and unbridled ferocity, which has already proved a successful adjunct to the flotation of unsecured loans from the smaller members of the Company.

His style varies. One moment he is leaning back, swaying in a rather seductive manner, and the next, with his bullet head lowered, he is crouching down and flailing away at his fictitious opponents with wild, raking swipes that have apparently no regard for a possible belt line. Defence, in any form, he scorns. And in any case, he assures us, it'll be the other bloke what'll need it.

As the time for his début draws nearer the interest in our gladiator's progress increases. The C.S.M. offers him advice, culled from a handbook on boxing ; Sgt. Brown sprains his ankle whilst demonstrating the value of footwork ; and Pte. Mcrafferty shows him a damaging left hook in the bar. Its damage is finally assessed at 4/9 ; after which all advice is tendered without illustration.

Hooley has only one detractor. Pte. Higgins, professing secret inside knowledge, openly states that Mr. Hooley is a glass-jawed false-alarm, and offers attractive odds against his winning even the first fight. Joyfully, and on the champion's own vociferous recommendation, we take up the wagers. Hooley's interest in the recording of the bets is so keen that he even works out the extent of Mr. Higgins' probable losses by a system of physical arithmetic involving the use of the fingers of both hands, a piece of chalk, and five square yards of the floor.

The hall at Headquarters is packed when we take our places to witness our champion's first triumph, and our yells of encouragement when he eventually enters the ring are intended to remind him that he carries something more tangible than our mere good wishes.

His opponent is a long, slender individual who suggests speed rather than force, and a shudder of apprehension runs through him as he catches sight of Hooley's fighting

face. A visible tremor also passes over the referee. He appears to be wondering what the coroner will have to say about it.

And then the gong sounds and the war is on.

To our surprise, Hooley opens cautiously. He adopts his seductive pose and makes threatening gestures. His opponent dashes lightly about the ring, tapping him all over, and when the round closes is leading comfortably on points.

The second round reveals no more enterprise on Hooley's part, and we console ourselves with the thought that he is conserving his energies for a dynamic descent to his primitive ferocity in the final meeting.

But the last round begins with our champion still innocuous and heavily playful. A voice, charged with an emotion which has a financial problem for its background, urges him to shed both his diffidence and a little blood. Another, emboldened by rage, sarcastically suggests he should kiss and make it up.

Under these gibes Hooley begins to bestir himself. With a series of terrific swings, he hammers most of the tobacco smoke out of the ring; but none of these devastating punches goes near his opponent, until that gentleman, rendered careless by Hooley's display, accidentally walks into a whistling uppercut . . .

For one brief moment he remains poised on his heels, and then, crossing his eyes, he folds up and goes down by the stern. But Hooley looks far from pleased. Registering mute apology, he stares wild-eyed across the hall to where Pte. Higgins has risen in our midst to make a voracious feast off his finger nails.

Slowly the stricken one rises on jellied legs, and the referee's command to box on coincides with the bell. Hooley has lost on points, but his air of dejection lacks conviction to us.

Our suspicions grow deeper as the days pass by. Pte. Higgins' sudden prosperity is understandable, but Pte. Hooley's marked preference for his company, and similar affluence, gives us furiously to think.

As for Hooley himself, he attributes his failure to lack of sparring partners; but rumour, emanating from a host of disappointed backers, says that some dark night he may perish from a surfeit of them.

P.M.L.

Public Schools' Exploring Society.

The object of the Society is to take Public School Boys into wild and trackless country for the following purposes:—

- (a) To teach them to fend for themselves in such surroundings.
- (b) To provide scope for their instinctive desire for such experience, and to foster the spirit of adventure.
- (c) To widen their outlook by these means.
- (d) To encourage and disseminate among them a desire to acquire and display endurance and physical fitness.
- (e) To enable them to learn matters essential to exploration.
- (f) To carry out exploration.
- (g) To form in this way for the nation a coterie of pioneers.

NOTES ON THE SUMMER EXPEDITION, 1936.

By NEWOR.

The Public Schools Exploring Society organised an expedition to Finland and Lapland last summer. It was their fifth expedition, two previous ones having been to Finland and two to Newfoundland.

Leaving Hull on 5th August, in a Finland Line boat, we travelled *via* Copenhagen to Helsinki (as Helsingfors is now called), a five days' sea trip, thence by rail due north about

six hundred miles to Rovaniemi, which is as far as the railway goes. Here the expedition divided into two parties, the seniors (some sixty boys of seventeen and over) taking the Arctic Road into Lapland, and the juniors going east by rail and motor bus to Alakurtti, a village near the Russian border and just inside the Arctic Circle.

We, the juniors, were a party of forty-six, consisting of four leaders, one of whom was a doctor, another doctor, an undergraduate wireless expert, a Finnish interpreter from Helsinki University, and thirty-nine boys of from fifteen and a half to seventeen.

Even the smallest Finn village has its well-equipped Government school. We dined, slept and breakfasted in the one at Alakurtti. This was our last taste of civilisation, and we marched up the banks of the Tuntzajoki (joki means river) to establish a base camp fifteen kilometres up, our heavy stores being taken up river in native boats. The Tuntza is a swift-flowing stream eighty to one hundred yards wide, with rapids every few hundred yards. It flows south-eastwards into the White Sea.

After settling down in the base camp we went out on trial three-day marches in various directions. The country is heavily wooded with spruce, pine and silver birch, hilly with many streams and lakes, masses of moranic granite boulders and a lot of bog. The maps, while excellent up to a point, were not contoured, and the high ground was only indicated by rather vague hachured areas. The forest was so dense that all our cross-country marching had to be done by

compass, and only when we got to high ground above the tree-line could we get a good look at the country and check our bearings. There are no tracks of any kind, but the streams, lakes and boggy patches were fairly accurately marked, and we always hit off the point we were making for without much trouble. However, it was always a distinct relief, after several hours' marching on a compass bearing, to arrive at some feature which one could recognise on the map. The forest in this part of Finland is completely untouched by the woodmen, except for an occasional ride. But these were not much help, as they never by any chance ran in the direction one was going, and were not marked on the maps.

After these preliminary outings, we undertook more ambitious expeditions of from six to nine days. One party of fifteen went up river for four days, with their stores in a boat, which they worked through the rapids, a cold and very wet job. They then formed a depot camp where our group of ornithologists remained for two days to study bird life and collect specimens, while the rest went on across country to the main objective, a hill called Sorsatunturi. This hill, though only 2,000 feet high, was the highest in the district, and there was a magnificent all-round view from the top. There was also a



watch-hut used by the forest wardens as a look-out for forest fires, not to mention a howling gale out of the north-west.

Another party, which went to a point overlooking Russia, had to contend with a thirty-hour fog and very considerable cold. On two occasions parties came across Finn refugees from Russia. In one case three of these unfortunate people had lived for five days on bilberries. The only other people we encountered were a few fishermen, occasional forest wardens and frontier guards. These last are a most efficient-looking and hardy lot of men. They think nothing of covering fifty kilometres in a day, over very rough country, carrying a heavy pack and sleeping in the open.

Our own boys' packs were seldom less than thirty-five pounds, more if on a long trek, and in addition they carried one six feet by six feet tent to four boys. They did all their own cooking and camp work, and thrived on it. Every boy put on weight.

We saw no animal life except for occasional reindeer, but there were plenty of birds, ranging from ravens and osprey, ptarmigan, caper-cailzie, hazel grouse and many kinds of duck, down to the tiny gold-crest. Our bird experts collected over sixty specimens of different kinds, which they skinned and took back for the Natural History Museum. Our fishermen, too, had a good time with the trout and grayling.

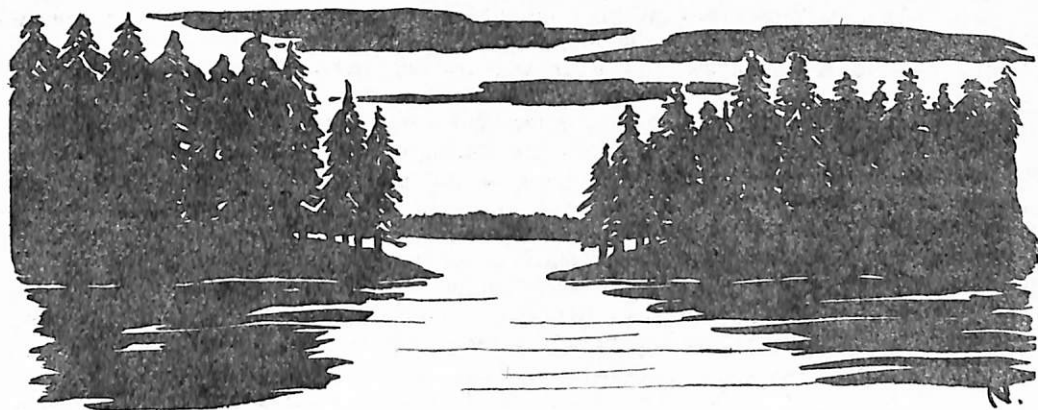
The weather varied a good deal. We had many lovely sunny days, when the real beauty of the country could be fully appreciated, and other days when the north wind brought heavy clouds and a cold rain. But the rain never lasted very long. Before we left we were getting up to twelve degrees of frost at night.

We had a wireless transmitting set at the base camp, which kept in touch with the seniors, who in turn were in communication with the Admiralty, from whom they got the time signal and news. We worked throughout on G.M.T., which was two hours behind local time. One of the joys of the expedition was that we never saw a newspaper or received a letter from the time we left railhead till we got back.

We landed at Hull on 20th September, having been out of England for six and a half weeks, of which five were spent in the wilds.

Much might be written about the Finns and their beautiful country, their primitive but very effective vapour baths, their own special form of camp fire and many other matters, but I suspect that I have already exceeded my allotted space.

Next summer another expedition to Newfoundland is being organised, this time to the west coast, where it is hoped to do some really useful surveying in practically unmapped country.



The Knights of Malta.

[A free translation by R. G. T. of extracts from "Malte," by kind permission of the author, M. André Maurois. Continued from page 197, No. 35, October, 1936.]

PART II.—THE GREAT SIEGE.

In order to understand the celebrated siege of 1565, one must erase the city of Valletta from the landscape. When the Knights of St. John took possession of Malta, the two creeks, Marsamuscetto and the Grand Harbour, which to-day accommodate the Fleet, were separated simply by a precipitous, rocky peninsular. On it the Order built the Fort of St. Elmo, to cover the mouths of the creeks, but the actual Convent was on the other side of the Grand Harbour in the old town of the Borgo, which was guarded by Fort St. Angelo. These two forts could not prevent an invader with command of the sea from landing elsewhere on the island. The Knights could not cover the whole coast line and had therefore, in case of war, to expect attack both by land and sea.

With the first days of 1565, the Grand Master, La Valette, began to get warning from his spies of new preparations by Suliman for the destruction of the Order. The Sultan was collecting munitions, he was plishing his galleys, he was sending engineers to Malta, disguised as fishermen, who climbed down the battlements, ostensibly to lay their lines in the creek, but returned with plans of the fortifications as their catch.

La Valette demanded help from the rulers of Europe, and recalled his knights from the various Commanderies* to which they retired after a term of active service with the Order. Six hundred answered the call; agents of the Order raised two thousand foot soldiers; the Maltese formed themselves into companies, while Don Garcia, Viceroy of Sicily, promised personally to lead—but not just yet—an expedition for the relief of the Convent.

On 18th May cannon warned the defenders that the Turkish fleet was at hand. A fresco in the Palace shows the scene: the Turks landing in Mellicha Bay with a swarm of mighty galleys bearing thirty thousand fighting men, and a siege train capable of throwing stone cannon balls of one hundred and sixty pounds' weight. Once landed, they quickly crossed the island and laid siege to the forts.

The vital point of the defence was St. Elmo. Once this was taken, the Turks could gain an anchorage in Marsamuscetto creek, protected both from storms and from the fire of St. Angelo. Therefore they concentrated their artillery against its defences, which were soon battered almost to the ground. The Knights defending them, after displaying magnificent bravery, suggested withdrawing on the Borgo, for boats and swimmers could still pass by night from one shore to the other. La Valette ordered them to stay where they were. If they were afraid of death, he would very soon find volunteers to replace them, and would come himself to die at St. Elmo.

The Turks assaulted again and again and lost thousands of men, but eventually captured the fort. They massacred the survivors and gashed with crosses their mutilated corpses. Then they nailed them to wooden logs and threw them into the sea to be carried by the current to St. Angelo. La Valette was outraged at this atrocity. He beheaded all the Turkish prisoners and used their heads as cannon balls against the Turks. "I'll teach them humanity," he cried.

St. Angelo was now cut off by land and sea. There was no sign of the promised relief expedition, the *Gran' Soccorso*. Don Garcia, indecisive as ever, embarked and disembarked and shuddered at the mention of a Turkish galley.

Then La Valette learned of a Turkish plan to land at the very foot of St. Angelo. To stop the galleys he set up in the sea a stockade of logs bound round with iron chains.

* Properties in Europe, castles, farms, etc., always with a chapel attached, which had been given to the Order and were leased to knights in return for a proportion of the revenues.

The Turks sent troops across in boats to break it down, but Maltese sailors stripped to the skin and swam out to the stockade with their swords between their teeth. Then ensued a grim struggle as the naked men climbed out of the dark silent waters of the creek and cut down the Turkish workers. The Maltese were no less courageous than the Knights. Only one proposed to go over to the enemy, and him La Valette hanged.

The besiegers' losses were terrific. Boiling pitch, beams and blocks of masonry poured down on them whenever they assaulted. The breaches which they made in the walls were at once lined with the steel blades of the Knights, cutting down all who tried to pass. And first in the breach was always the Grand Master, magnificently majestic with his white beard and sombre dignity.

At last in September, after four months of conflict, the sails of the *Gran' Soccorso* were seen. As soon as the Sultan learned that Don Garcia's troops had started to disembark, he gave the order to withdraw. When day broke, the garrison saw that the enemy's lines were deserted. At once the banner of St. John was planted there again, and the Grand Master led his Knights in procession to celebrate a Solemn Mass of Thanksgiving. Don Garcia was already at Citta Vecchia. When he reached St. Angelo he was horrified at the devastation. His reception was correct, but chilly; the *Gran' Soccorso* had been hazardously delayed.

Throughout Europe the victory of the Order was hailed as the salvation of civilisation. All the Mediterranean peoples, who lived in constant fear of pirates, were wild with joy. Rome indulged in an orgy of solemn processions and fireworks. The King of Spain sent La Valette a sword and dagger of gold, set with diamonds, with the device *Plus quam valor valet Valette*. As for the Borgo, its inhabitants had fought so magnificently that it was renamed Vittorioso, the Victorious, which name it still bears to-day.

Such was the Great Siege, the Verdun of the sixteenth century, which by checking the Mohammedan flood as it rolled westward, changed the whole course of history for Europe. The Order had emerged triumphant, but the urgent need to strengthen the defences was proved. The perils of the siege had come chiefly from that rocky peninsular which, once captured, gave the invaders both cover and artillery positions. La Valette determined to turn this bare waterless rock into an impregnable fortress.

It was an ambitious project for the Order, impoverished by the siege. The princes of Europe were approached and, sensible of their debt to the Knights, promised large gifts of money, while the Commanders of the Order each contributed a year's revenue from their Commandery. Most of the labour was free, being recruited from prisoners and slaves. To pay for the rest, La Valette struck a brass coin, valueless, but redeemable in silver when the fortunes of the Order should improve. On it was engraved *Non aēs sed fides*.

Moats, which even to-day are of impressive size, were first cut in the rock and provided natural quarries of fine stone for the buildings. The new town was simply planned. Regular blocks of buildings were cut by streets at right angles. The top of the steep ridge had been levelled, and at first La Valette planned to carry this work even further and build the whole town on a flat plateau. But this was not done, possibly rumours of a fresh Turkish attack demanded haste, and so the streets of Valletta climb up and down from the Strada Reale with the natural slopes of the rock. The architect was a military engineer, Girolamo Cassar. He adopted a simple, severe style for this town of soldier monks, the only ornamentation on the buildings being normally an elaborate escutcheon over the central doorway. Its chief buildings were the Grand Master's Palace, the Hospital and the Auberges, one for each Langue, or nationality, in which the Knights lived. Many of these Auberges, such as the Castille and the Union Club (Auberge de Provence) are still in use.

So came into being the city which was called after its founder, the Grand Master Jean de La Valette-Parisot, who, however, lived only to see his work little more than

begun. His epitaph was composed by his secretary, Sir Oliver Starkey, who was one of the last English Knights left in the Order. It reads:—

"Here lies Valette, worthy of eternal honour, he that was formerly the terror of Asia and Africa and the shield of Europe, whence by his holy arms he expelled the barbarians, the first buried in this beloved city of which he was the founder."

(To be continued.)

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

(Continued from page 195, No. 35, October, 1936.)

In the last instalment of this series I was describing, from my own point of view, the fight of Bothaville. We used to call this a "battle," but since 1914-18 nothing lasting less than a month, or entailing casualties of at least 100,000 on each side, can be so described. So I will take a strictly non-committal word and say "action"; this might equally refer to a fight or to 2nd Lt. Gobbs clubbing his company on an inspection parade.

I left off my account with the arrival of De Lisle and his Vth Corps to our support. I use this term, as one senior surviving officer who attended the pow-wow resultant on this affair, told me that the Vth Corps claimed all the credit. Our position being not unlike Wellington at Waterloo, we had done the fighting and were quite prepared to continue to do so, but the Vth Corps' arrival was very welcome.

The mention of our senior surviving officer recalls an incident which vividly impressed on my mind the resourcefulness of our Colonial cousins, in this case my bushmen. After the action had been in progress for over an hour (Le Gallais having been killed at the outset and Ross severely wounded), the command fell on Major Hickie (7th Fusiliers), who was C.S.O. to Le Gallais. He came over to me under very heavy fire, attracted by the sight of some 150 horses which were concealed under the cactus hedge, and said, "My God, Umfreville, we are short of ammunition everywhere, what the hell can we do?" My bushmen were lying, firing steadily, extended close by. I called the nearest and told him to collect all the nosebags from the saddles, get a score of men mounted, gallop to the drift where we had parked our convoy, fill up the nosebags with ammunition and bring it back. "Capital," said Hickie, "if they can get there." There was no hesitation on the part of the bushmen, they distributed the nosebags and galloped off. Within 30 minutes they were back, racing along the firing line, throwing down nosebags full of S.A.A. at intervals. Bringing a few bags back to my part of the line, they quietly dismounted, hitched their horses and resumed firing. Six of them were hit and they lost five horses, but what I admired most was their method of distributing the S.A.A. That was entirely their own idea. Anyway it saved the situation and I strongly doubt if the "powers that be" realised in the least what these men had done, as their act was never mentioned or recognised in any way.

To proceed to further incidents. After the attack on our right flank led by de Villiers had been repulsed, and just before the arrival of the Vth Corps, Owen Harris, who was commanding the 8th Regiment of M.I. (a Corps consisting of two, three or four regiments of M.I., each regiment having nominally four companies of M.I.), came across to me and ordered me to lead my men out at once and rush the laager, which was held by the dismounted Boers. The ground between me and the laager was as open and flat as a billiard table, except for a few odd ant hills of small dimensions. This seemed to me to be a useless waste of life, as we had the enemy ringed and time was all in our favour. However, orders are orders and O. H. was no man to be argued with on or off duty, so I passed the word along. Even the fire-eating and ever gallant and fearless Dick Gatehouse crawled over to me and asked me to confirm the order, which I did. We had to cross

some 500 yards of dead open ground under the fire from the laager, and two cottages just outside it, held by undoubted marksmen. Not too promising, as we were all exhausted men who had been on quarter rations for over a month and had had nothing to eat since noon the day before, and then only a biscuit apiece. I gave the word "Short rushes by sections, drop and fire." This we did, suffering casualties as I had anticipated, but getting off very lightly considering. I think the sort of Jack-in-the-box effect of our short rushes saved us, but it was none too pleasant lying on that bare ground with the zipp of the Mauser bullets striking dust and bits of stone up in your face. There is, however, always humour in every situation if you are blessed with a sense thereof, and I recall one incident which struck me at the time as being worthy of a cartoonist. I had just made a short rush and dropped, followed by the section immediately round me, and on looking back to see what casualties there were I saw one man, Robinson by name I well remember, had dropped not behind an ant hill, but on top of one; his hinder portion was well in the air, his heels and head drooping over it. I made apposite remarks about the proverbial ostrich, which raised a laugh among those near enough to hear, but of course the inevitable happened, and poor Robinson found a sitting position very painful for some time to come. There were points after all in his method, as his head, for example, would have meant *finis*, instead of a painful but not dangerous wound.

Owen Harris, who was charging with us, now told me to order "fix bayonets" (I had not done so hitherto for the very best of reasons—namely, that I didn't think 10 per cent. of the bayonets would fix. They had been used for horse pickets, tent pegs, every sort of manner of purpose except that of prodding the Bojers' narratives). I passed the order quietly, but some N.C.O. shouted it and the effect was instantaneous. We were fairly close to the two cottages, previously mentioned, and the white flag went up on them both. A subaltern, a little to my right, got up on his legs, and before I could shout "Get down, you fool," he was down with a bullet through his brain. It was an old trick of brother Boer's and old hands took no chances. Harris was hit also, and my colour-sergeant, who was an A1 shot and had been having an exciting duel with a Boer marksman shooting round the corner of one of the cottages, got it through the kneecap. The white flag now went up in the laager itself, and we all rose and dashed forward, chancing matters, as close quarters was far preferable to staying in the open swopping fire with an enemy under cover.

I made for the cottage whence I assumed the shot had been fired which killed the boy on my right, and found two dead men and five wounded therein. One wounded man was holding the white flag. I asked "Who fired after the white flag went up? I shoot the lot unless you tell me." The wounded man pointed to a dead man shot through the head and said "He did and I crawled across to lower the flag." His crawl was obvious from the trail of blood, so I took his word for it and let them off. They were all too badly wounded to take any further interest in the scrap. I left a man to watch each cottage and disarmed the wounded and went on to the laager. Our men from other sides had swarmed in and were busy disarming the occupants. There was a Belgian Red Cross unit in the laager, and one man rose as I approached him and said he was the doctor in charge and would I respect his medical stores. He spoke in French and was inclined to be impertinent, so I sent him and his assistants to look after the Boer wounded under escort, and directed that all the cases and boxes he claimed were to be opened and examined to see that he spoke the truth.

The Column A.P.M. had now taken charge of the laager, but we were starving, so I was kind but very firm with him (he was junior to me and not very knowledgeable) and we did quite well out of that laager. There were luxuries we had not set eyes on for many weary months, also, I fancy, quite a lot of ready cash. Of course, only rumours of this came to my ears, but the character of the British soldier was admirably depicted by a group of Boer prisoners and our lads contentedly munching and drinking out of looted bottles together within a few minutes of trying their best to do each other in!

There was much to be done and the wounded had to be seen to at once, provision made for their transport into Kronstadt, our base, the horses looked to and a thousand and one other jobs. I thanked my stars that Dick Gatehouse had not been hit. He was at his best when real jobs had to be done, and his best took some beating. It was now somewhere about 2 p.m. and the early bird gets the worm, so I commandeered the soundest Cape carts and best karosses (fur or sheep skin rugs) to make the wounded comfortable. Our ambulances were totally inadequate for the casualties. I found that Owen Harris had a painful but not serious wound, and fixed it up. His language, I remember, taught even me something. He was always like that. Cool as a cucumber in action and the bravest of the brave, but once the fighting was over, if you happened to be in his vicinity, you heartily wished it could begin over again. I only saw him in hospital afterwards as he went home, and I don't think ever recovered properly from his wound and died not long after.

Our casualties were heavy, but the results were proportionate. I repeat what I said in a former article—namely, that by our captures we totally upset the plans of ex-President Stein and De Wet for a triumphal re-entry into the old Colony. We captured all his guns—six, I think, in number; in addition to the Boer Krupp guns we also re-captured the two R.H.A. guns of "U" Battery lost at Korn Spruit in April; all the personal kit and insignia of these leaders; a very considerable number of wagons, Cape carts and transport of all descriptions; horses, mules and trek oxen. We broke up and inflicted very heavy losses on several commandoes, and did quite a lot to restore confidence to other columns which had despaired of catching up with the ever delusive Christian De Wet.

My Company was so badly mauled that we were put on duty at Kronstadt and recruits were sent us from the 1st Battalion. These had to be taught to ride and "larned" horse management, in addition to carrying out patrols, guarding a herd of 970,000 cattle, making ourselves generally useful to the Commandant of Kronstadt, Sir William Knox, who must not be confused with Charlie Knox known as "Nice Knox." Sir William did not spare us, and we had many pleasing and otherwise adventures with him. Most of the surviving old hands of my Company went into hospital, from sheer starvation, the M.Os. told me, and I believe it was true.

H. K. U.

(To be continued.)

Murder in the Far North.

(Continued from page 200, No. 35, October, 1936.)

We have seen how the Esquimeau and the Indian go about the task of murder in the Far North, and we will now contrast both these ways with that of the white man.

In this case the murderer snuffed out the lives of four men with the same feeling he would have used in snuffing out four cigarette ends. It is possible to find sympathy in one's heart for the two Esquimeaux aforementioned, but it is impossible to think of this man with anything other than absolute loathing. Incidentally it was this murder and the wonderful detective work connected with it that put the famous words "Get your man" into the history of the Mounted Police.

During the late afternoon of 24th December, 1899, three men slowly "mushed" their way over the Dawson trail. The thermometer was well below zero but not one of the men was worrying about the extreme cold for each was thinking of the thick roll of bills in his pocket, money that represented a year's work in Klondyke.

Two of the men, Will Clayson and Linn Relfe, were miners who had made good stakes, but the third man, Ole Oleson, was a linesman on the newly constructed Yukon

telegraph. Their partnership on the trail had sprung from their common desire to reach the outside in congenial company.

The lights of a log cabin showed up in the gathering gloom. It was the roadhouse of Minto, some 225 miles out from Dawson.

"We're lucky to make this place to-night," said Relfe. "It's good to think that we'll spend Christmas Eve indoors."

"You bet," agreed Oleson. "Are we staying here to-morrow?"

"We'd better push on, I guess, or we might miss that boat at Skagway."

They took a room for the night in the roadhouse and after supper they settled down for the odd drink and a talk with Fussel, the proprietor of the stopping place. Naturally the conversation turned to mining and tales of the great strike. Suddenly Relfe took something out of his pocket and extended it under the light.

"Any of you fellows ever seen anything like this?" he asked.

"Gee!" exclaimed Fussel. "That's sure the funniest shaped nugget I've ever seen. Why it's just like a hand with curled up fingers and in the palm of it is a small loose nugget."

All in the room agreed with Fussel as to the queer shape nature had given that piece of gold.

"Did you find it on your claim?" asked Fussel.

"No, a pal gave it me for luck."

Then Relfe carelessly thrust the nugget back into a moose-hide poke and placed the lot in his pocket. A little later the party broke up and went off to bed ready for an early start in the morning. At breakfast next morning Fussel did all he could to persuade the trio to spend that day with him, urging that no one should travel on Christmas Day unless they could help it. There is no doubt that if they had taken his advice it would not have altered what was coming. It would have but prolonged all their lives for another day.

They left together next morning and Fussel stood at his cabin door and watched them depart. He was to tell later of how merrily they were laughing when a turn in the trail hid them from his sight. The trail the three men followed led along the bank of the Yukon river which, at this time of the year, was ice bound and covered in snow. About noon they reached the foot of a high bluff and saw that the blazes of the trail turned off abruptly to the left. Obviously each one thought that the trail led away from the river to work its way around the high bluff and noticed nothing suspicious. If they had only examined the willows ahead of them they would have found that they had been freshly cut and stuck up in the snow to hide the proper trail. The new trail had been cunningly prepared to lead them away from possible traffic to where they could be murdered in the thick bush.

On going forward a little distance they found a man standing in the centre of the trail. He was tall, heavily bearded and in his hands was a 40·82 rifle.

"Hello," he said, "you fellows on your way out?"

"Yes," answered Relfe, "are you on your way in?"

There was no answer, for another man had stepped into the trail behind them. "All right, let 'em have it," yelled the newcomer.

The man ahead raised his rifle and began to shoot. Oleson and Clayton jumped for the bush but they were dead before they could reach cover. Relfe managed to get some way down the trail towards the river then a bullet hit him in the head and brained him. After that the smaller man of the two bandits walked from one to the other of the men and pumped lead into them until his gun was empty. It was the most cold-blooded and brutal murder that the Yukon had ever seen.

As is generally known, the Mounted Police keep a very careful tag on all people moving about in the Yukon. A man is checked along with more thoroughness and care than a railway company takes with its baggage, though the system is similar. The

next stopping place along the trail was Hutshiku, where the telegraph had informed the few people that the three men were on their way out. When they did not show up it was thought that a heavy snowfall, which set in at that time, had delayed them. As days went by and still nothing was heard of them the constable stationed there tried to get into touch with Minto for the purpose of inquiring if the men had turned back and had got there. The wire was down and he could not get through. Then a few days later a party of men came in and said that the trio had left Minto perfectly all right. The "mountie" began to worry and sent in a report to headquarters at Dawson.

As that report arrived there also came a queer story which set the police thinking.

On 27th December a Mr. Prather and his wife were between Minto and Hutshiku and were coming to the outside. They were astonished to find that the trail had been deliberately confused and twisted. As they stood wondering, a man came up to them and said that he had lost his way and was trying to get to Dawson.

"That's all right," said Prather. "Just you back-track on our trail and you'll be O.K."

The man thanked them surlily and moved on. That same night a man asked for lodgings at a small shack on the trail where a man and his wife lived and they saw him, when he thought he was unobserved, stowing away some nuggets in a dirty cloth. When asked what the man looked like, the couple said he had a black beard and queer light blue eyes. It was the first clue the police had to work upon and Inspector Steele searched the records for a man answering this description and he found that it fitted in well with a fellow by the name of O'Brien and, what was more, he found that O'Brien had often said that he held human life so cheaply that he had once hired himself out as an executioner to the Chinese. When last seen he had been in the company of a man named Graves.

Detachments of police immediately began to scour the country for these two men and eventually a constable found that a man answering to his description had bought a sleigh and a team from the contractor of a railroad camp, paying for them in cash.

We must now jump across country to the boundary between the Yukon and Alaska. Where the trail crossed the border there was a small detachment of Mounted Police stationed. One day the constable on duty was looking out of the cabin window in the direction of Tagish lake when his attention was attracted by a sleigh and a team attempting to cross the ice. News of the Yukon trail murder had not yet reached this out-of-the-way detachment and the policeman was not on the look out for any suspect. Yet it struck him as peculiar that a man should drive a team and sleigh over the ice as if he was deliberately avoiding the police post. The constable then went out of the cabin and yelled out to the driver of the sleigh. Instantly the driver applied the whip to his team and raced for the border. Then fate took a hand in the game and as he neared the shore the ice gave way and the horses were plunging shoulder deep in the icy water.

The policeman called to an Indian guide who was in the rear of the cabin and the two of them sped across the ice towards the scene of the accident. After a great deal of trouble, the team was got out of the water and the mountie turned his attention to the driver.

"Come into the cabin and get warmed up," he said.

"I guess I'd better keep going. I'm in a hurry," answered the driver, who was O'Brien.

"You can't get that way. You'll have to come back with us and get on the right trail."

"All right."

During this time the constable had been trying to see some reason for the man trying to avoid the police detachment. He turned his attention to the sleigh and he saw something that gave him what he thought was the root of the trouble, for there in front of him was a buffalo robe such as are issued to the police for their own use. He jumped

to the conclusion that this black-bearded man had stolen this one and that was why he was anxious to get past the detachment without questioning.

"Ah," he said, "this is why you were dodging us. You're under arrest until I can get details about this robe."

O'Brien spluttered and swore. "It was given to me by the police in Dawson. It's an old one and they wanted to get rid of it."

"So you've done time in Dawson, eh?"

"Yes, on the wood-pile."

Strangely enough, O'Brien was speaking the absolute truth for after serving a sentence in Dawson and leaving the prison in cold weather one of the police had felt sorry for him and had given him the old robe.

When the horses had been stabled, the constable took O'Brien into the cabin and told him he had better get out of his wet clothes. As O'Brien seemed strangely reluctant, the policeman stood over him and compelled him to take every stitch of clothing off his shivering body. The last thing he took off was one boot and he did it so slowly that the constable lost patience and gave it a tug. Then out of the boot fell a golden nugget in the shape of a hand.

Now thoroughly aroused, the policeman searched O'Brien most carefully and found gold nuggets and \$360 secreted in his clothes.

"I suppose you also found all this gold and money while working on the police wood-pile!" grunted the mountie.

The next day O'Brien was on his way back to Dawson and on his arrival he was placed in gaol and charged with vagrancy. He refused to give any account of how he had spent his time from 6th December, when he was released from prison, to the day he was arrested. He would not say what had happened to his partner Graves and the police began to wonder if he too had been murdered for his share of the spoils taken from the three men.

As the case now stood the police had certainly very concrete reasons for believing the three travellers had been done away with somewhere between Minto and Hutshiku. Since the day the men had left Minto there had been continuous falls of snow and the whole country was buried under many feet of it. As there can be no murder trial without certain proof that some person has actually been killed, it became urgently necessary that portions of, at least one of the bodies, should be found and sworn to. It was a problem made very difficult by the fact that the fast water of the Yukon river prevented the entire surface from freezing over. This made it easy for the murderers to drag the bodies to one of the holes and push them in. If this had been done, it was more than probable that the bodies had been ground to pieces under the nearest log-jamb.

There began a bad time of stress and strain for the police whose reputation, at this time, was standing at its peak. False clues began to come in by the hundred and all had to be carefully sorted and sifted by men who were already overworked.

A detective named Seeley began to delve into O'Brien's past and he made the interesting discovery that a fellow-prisoner of his had once had an offer from O'Brien to form a partnership for the purpose of "bumping off" travellers on the Dawson trail. This man had asked O'Brien how the bodies were to be disposed of.

"We'll chuck them under the ice," O'Brien had answered.

Everything was beginning to look hopeless when a prospector travelling through the bush stumbled across a tent some way back from the river and level with the bluff. Constables Ryan and Stevens went down to investigate and on their way they found that O'Brien and Graves had stayed at Selkirk, thirty miles from Minto, just before the three missing men, and here they had used the names of Miller and Ross.

In a country as little inhabited as the Yukon everyone knows the possessions of everyone else. If a man owns anything that differs from the common run it stands out in contrast. O'Brien had owned a peculiar type of stove and there had never been one

seen like it in the north country. When the two constables got to the tent they found that stove there. While scouting about, Ryan found a pair of pliers in a corner of the tent. He picked them up idly and then whistled with astonishment, for on one of the blades was the name Clayson. They were linesman's pliers.

They at once reported back to headquarters at Dawson and Inspector Steele sent down his most skilful detective, a man of the name of Pennycuik. When this brilliant officer reached the supposed scene of the crime he at once set to work combing the country. Some way from the tent he discovered that twenty cottonwood trees had been cut down to enable anyone standing there to keep watch on a distant spot of the Yukon trail. From there one could observe who was coming towards the bluff.

He then began the carefully thought out line of investigation that was to result in bringing fame to the Mounted Police and an inspectorship to himself. He found the blinded trail and the false one leading from it and he noticed that there seemed to be certain places where the snow had sunk a little. On these places he carefully cleared away each fall of snow, crust by crust, and he found congealed blood that had frozen solid. He found three such places, each one marking where one of the missing men had died.

Pennycuik got a companion and for weeks they worked on their hands and knees in the snow carefully prying and sifting. At last they were rewarded by finding empty cartridge cases of the calibres 40·82 and 30·30. Fired by this discovery, the detective made his way to the tent O'Brien had occupied and took with him a packet of peas from his own grub-box. Standing at the tent door, he reasoned that if O'Brien had destroyed anything in the large stove he would have taken his place at the door and thrown the residue as far as he could. That is why Pennycuik had brought the peas. He threw them in every direction and then he and his companion began to sift the snow wherever the peas had fallen. It was a tiresome, wretched business, but it brought the success it deserved, for they found the metal parts of the overalls Clayson had worn, together with the buttons. And to crown that they found a tooth that had been broken off short.

On the false trail they dug bullets out of the trees and from their positions reconstructed what had actually happened at the murder. Back to Dawson they went, carefully tending the evidence they had discovered.

On 11th June, six months after the murder, the body of Relfe was found on a sand bar in the Yukon river. He had been killed by a bullet passing through the head from the rear to the front and that bullet had carried away a tooth, the tooth that Pennycuik had found.

When O'Brien was brought to trial it was exactly a year after the murders had been committed and the needed witnesses were scattered all over the earth. They were collected and brought to Dawson to testify and when the trial was over a member in the House of Commons at Ottawa complained of the great expense that had been occasioned. In replying, the Minister of Justice said the money, over \$30,000, had been well spent as it showed that murders could not be committed with impunity on Canadian soil.

A short while after O'Brien was hanged the body of his confederate Graves was found with a bullet through his heart about twelve miles from the river. Apparently O'Brien believed in being thorough in all he did.

M. B. G.

(Concluded.)

Personalialia.

The marriage took place at Christ Church, Marylebone, on January 12th, 1937, of Lt.-Col. F. G. Peake, only son of the late Colonel W. A. Peake, and Mrs. Peake, of Burrough on the Hill, Melton Mowbray, and Elspeth Maclean, younger daughter of the late Mr. D. Norman Ritchie and of Mrs. Ritchie, of The Holmes, St. Boswells, Roxburghshire. Colonel Peake, who transferred to the Egyptian Army from the 1st Battalion

in 1913, and served under T. E. Lawrence in Arabia during the Arab Revolt, is now commanding the Arab Legion in Transjordan, his title being El Amir Liwa F. G. Peake Pasha. The bride and bridegroom sail for Transjordan at the end of January. We offer them our best wishes.

The marriage took place at Holy Trinity, Prince Consort Road, on Saturday, 19th December, 1936, of Mr. John Francis Maffett, 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, eldest son of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. R. E. Maffett, of Wellington Lodge, Maidenhead, and Miss Delia Violet Harrison, only daughter of the late Mr. Percy Harrison, I.C.S., and of Mrs. Harrison, of 12 Courtfield Gardens, S.W. The Rev. J. O. Hannay officiated, assisted by the Rev. W. R. Flex. Mr. John Reed, R.N., was best man and, like the bridegroom, wore uniform. A guard of honour was formed by officers of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and the Royal Navy. We offer Mr. and Mrs. Maffett our best wishes.

Only last October Mr. Maffett had a wonderful escape near Kingsbarns, East Fife, when, while attached to the R.A.F. training base at Leuchars, his aeroplane crashed at 150 miles an hour in the middle of a wood, snapping off six stout fir trees. The controls of the machine, which was a total wreck, were found to be clogged with ice. Though it was feared that he had broken his arm, both wrists and a rib, after an X-ray examination it was found that his only injuries were concussion and severe bruises and cuts. We congratulate Mr. Maffett on his lucky escape.

Mr. J. W. Paling has recently retired from the post of mobilisation storekeeper at the Depot, after completing 46 years and five months on the pay roll of the Regiment, a remarkable record. No one can be known to so many members of the Regiment as he is, nor, we may presume to say, has anyone such a knowledge of past and present members. His memory, which is remarkable, is a store of knowledge of the past and a great deal of the matter that appears in this column emanates from him. One might say that he is a walking history of the Regiment for almost the last half century. We are glad to know that he is continuing his work as Hon. Secretary of the Old Comrades' Association for the present, and look forward to a continuance of the help he has given to the Editor of THE IRON DUKE since its inception.

Mr. C. J. Puplett writes from Ingramport, Nova Scotia, that he recently received a request from Colonel E. K. Eaton, Hon. Superintendent of Fort Anne, Annapolis Royal, for some uniforms of the 76th Regiment, who it will be remembered found the last garrison of Fort Anne. In response, Mr. Puplett sent a staff sergeant's tunic and sash, and these have been placed in the Fort Anne Historical Museum.

Mr. W. Mackay, who served as schoolmaster with the 2nd Battalion in India and Burmah, and transferred to the 1st Battalion when they went out to India in 1905, in a letter to the Colonel of the Regiment, writes that he occasionally meets two former members of the 2nd Battalion in Manchester. One is ex-Sgt. Finnigan, who was provost-sergeant of the 2nd Battalion from 1895 to 1898, and was a very good rugby football player, playing full back for the Regimental team for many years. He played in the team, representing Natal, which went to Johannesburg in 1895, and was complimented on being the best full back of all the teams there. The other is ex-C.S.M. Garside, who served in the 1st Battalion, and with the 2nd Battalion in the late war, gaining the M.C. He is now a commissionaire at Messrs. Lewis, Market Street, Manchester.

R.S.M. Coates, of the Depot, recently received a letter from Mr. T. E. Hoyle, of Stratford, Ontario, Canada, who wrote enquiring about THE IRON DUKE, to which he wished to subscribe. We welcome to the list of our many readers another old soldier

domiciled in Canada. Mr. Hoyle enlisted in the Regiment in 1883, and served until his discharge in 1908, when he was an instructor of the 6th Battalion at Settle. He went out to Canada in 1913, and entered the service of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, from which he retired four years ago with a pension and free pass over the Canadian Railways. In his letter he says:—"Tommy' Hart and 'Tubby' East were in my company ('E') when I was colour-sergeant in Dover, and 'Charley' Oliver and Sgt. McMahon were friends of mine. I relieved C/Sgt., afterwards S.M. Fred Brooks when I went to the Depot. I spent most of my time in the Officers' Mess, 1st Battalion, 2nd Battalion and Depot, and I was in the 2nd Battalion football team in Halifax, N.S. Brig.-Gen. P. A. (Pat) Turner would remember me well."

Mr. Hoyle had two sons in the war, the younger, who was born in the Officers' Mess in Halifax, died from the effects of the war.

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

(Continued from page 216, No. 35, October, 1936.)

Bermuda, 2nd February, 1887. . . . I still like Bermuda immensely, and the time simply flies. Let me see, I believe the last letter to you was just before the races; I don't know whether you heard how they were stopped after three races owing to a terrible accident to a poor young fellow in the Navy named Lindesay, who was killed when riding his race. I knew him very well, as we had trained together a good deal. I only rode one of my races, in which I came in second. I never expected to do so well in it, and the ones I expected to win did not come off.

There is always something going on here, and the place is full of Yankees for the winter. We know a few and they are just like people one reads of and great fun. We had some theatricals last week which were a great success. We played "Brown, the Martyr," Musical Cox and Box, in which I played Box, and "The Little Sentinel." Afterwards we gave a dance in our Mess; we are also giving a series of tennis "At Homes" and a dance on Valentine's Day, so you see we are *doing* our duties. I must say Tidmarsh, who is in command at present, is a ripper at all that sort of thing. . . . I am glad to say two of our young fellows who have joined are real good chaps, and we hope the others will be the same. . . . one of our new boys is a very good cricketer, having been four years in the Rossall eleven. . . .

Prospect, 20th April, 1887.—First I must tell you that we have acted three nights a burlesque which really was the greatest success in private theatricals of anything I ever saw. We acted "Ali Baba," and the whole thing was really put on the stage most perfectly. We had a very strong cast indeed and the dresses were really A1. Well, we had splendid houses and lots of people came all three nights. We are going to give two more nights to the Fleet when they arrive at the end of next week, and I expect the house will fill to cram, as everybody is looking forward to going again. The night after the theatricals we had a fancy dress ball at Government House. I went in my second costume of the burlesque—*viz.* [?] as a swell, French grey silk tights with pink trunks and vest and slate coloured satin coat all trimmed with silver; it was a very pretty dress, I think. Last Monday Harris and Irvine of the Engineers gave a picnic on an island in the harbour where there is an old house with a good dancing floor. We all went over about 5 in a small steamer, had dinner about 6.30, and then danced. The evening was lovely and warm without any wind, and they did things awfully well. The Band played during dinner, and afterwards we danced until 10.30, when we all returned by water again, the Band playing and the men singing glees.

We had the Training Squadron in here the week before last, also an American flagship. The Governor went to call on the American Admiral and on the Commodore of the Fleet, and I went on his staff. The Americans were such rum Johnnies, looked much more like soldiers than sailors, wearing moustaches and patrol jackets, and their guard of honour of marines were rum 'uns. After having gone with the Admiral and talked a little, we left the Governor and went to leave cards on the ward room officers, and directly we went in tumblers of champagne were handed round to us without asking us whether we wanted a drink or what we would like. Afterwards we went with the Governor to call on Commodore Markham, the Arctic celebrity, and a jolly good chap too, and then went all round the rest of the Fleet. . . . We played the Training Squadron at cricket and gave them a severe thrashing, the first time they were beaten since they left England some six months ago. . . . We have been so awfully lucky in all our young fellows, and I don't believe there is any regiment with a better lot. In fact, what with our new Colonel and the new fellows I think the Regiment has never been better. . . . We have had a tremendous dearth of water lately and had no rain for ever so long, the consequence was the tanks of the big hotels gave out and altogether things got somewhat bad. However, last Saturday we had a big thunderstorm with rain and things are all right again. The best of this country is that it nearly always rains at night and not in the daytime. . . . You will be glad to hear I have been doing better at cricket lately. The other day I made 53, being the highest score made on our ground since the Regiment came out.

Bermuda, 5th September, 1887. . . . Since my last letter I have done a good deal of sailing, and some little time back I went round the whole of the Islands with the A.D.C. and Irvine of the Engineers and three crew in the Governor's yacht, about 20 tons English measurement. We slept on board one night. We had lovely weather overhead but a strong south wind blowing, and the rollers were somewhat big. Irvine succumbed to sickness, but Gallway and I only felt it for about ten minutes, but I lighted a pipe and steered the rest of the time it was bad, and I never felt fitter. To go round the Islands is, however, quite the thing to have done.

Halifax Club (Nova Scotia), 27th January, 1889. . . . We have had a very sad Christmas this year, first losing poor old Ruggles Brise . . . he and some of our chaps had been shooting about 12 miles off, and he, Buckle and Umfreville drove back together; he had been in great spirits all day and was singing and laughing all the way home. Umfreville got out at the barracks and the other two drove to the stables; it appears that Ruggles had omitted to unload his gun and had put it at the bottom of the trap; Buckle had his at his own side. Ruggles jumped out first, went to the back of the trap and pulled the gun towards him, muzzle first, and in doing so the cock caught in the mat; he felt something catching it and said to Buckle, "you are holding my gun"; Buckle said "No," so he jerked it towards him, and of course when the cock broke away from the mat the charge went off and shot him in the stomach; he lingered, poor fellow, for about three-quarters of an hour, and died in frightful agony. It is all so sad that I hate even to write about it, but thought you would like to know.

We are having a disappointing Canadian winter, the inhabitants say it is the mildest for years. We have about a week's frightful frost, ranging from zero to 20 degrees, and then round goes the wind and up the thermometer from 30 to 45 degrees and so on. Of course there is always skating, as the ice is so thick, and it nearly always freezes at night, but it is not pleasant when thawing. The skating out here is a dream, something too perfect. I was skating on some lakes near here the other day where you could skate for about 14 miles on ice like glass; it was quite a sight to see the ice-boats sailing about. Then came a fall of snow and we were driven in to the rink. By jove, you should see the people skate here, men and women both are something extraordinary. I hope when next we skate together to be able to swagger a little over you, as they tell me I am a very promising pupil. I have mastered the mysteries of the waltz, and it beats anything I

know, it licks dancing in a room hollow ; the Lancers I am learning, but they are somewhat complicated. We have a band at the rink twice a week on our private days, and it is dancing all the time. The programme is five waltzes, two lancers and a grand march. I can assure you it is worth watching, so graceful and pretty. . . . Yesterday was the anniversary of my four years Pay Department, and so I am now commencing my last. I am afraid I shall miss the easy existence when I go back to duty, but I shall not be altogether sorry.

Halifax Club, 11th August, 1889. . . . We have just been going through the trials of a summer carnival here, and consequently the week has been one long rush ; it turned out an immense success, bringing over 30,000 people into the town, and the Οἱ πολλοὶ seem to have been very pleased. It consisted of displays by the troops and Fleet, illumination of boats in the harbour, with procession of boats, dances, races, etc. I don't know whether you have heard of some of my little jaunts fishing. I went in May with Nesbitt, one of our majors, for ten days to a place exactly 100 miles off, and we drove there and back by the coach, doing 76 miles one day and the rest the following. It was lovely country and generally fine, so not so bad. The river was one of the loveliest I ever saw ; and then we (Lucy, family and self) had a simply ripping three weeks in Cape Breton. I had one splendid morning's sport and one recorded loudly, I can tell you. I got four salmon in two hours, one morning before breakfast, weighing 25lbs., 23lbs., 20lbs. and 9lbs., and I gave up then, being actually tired of it. Such sport I don't suppose I shall ever have again in my life, and such very seldom falls to an ordinary individual. I got them all on the same cast and fly ; the three big ones took about half an hour apiece to kill, the small one about ten minutes, so you see I had not to waste much time in casting. I am off next month, or rather 28th of this, for a rather pleasant jaunt. The Dominion of Canada Rifle Association have asked us to take up a team of Regulars to shoot, and Lord Stanley has particularly asked for us as no Regulars have ever been there before, so I am going to take up a team of six sergeants with Becher, one of our youngsters. We go *via* Quebec and Montreal, and go up free to the former place, being a Government railway. The journey on we get at quite a small fare. I have just received a letter from the secretary saying they are so pleased to hear we are coming and mean to make our visit as pleasant as possible for us. I expect that means lots of feasting, which will be bad for shooting.

Halifax, 30th October, 1890. . . . Thanks much for your letter of congratulations on my getting my spurs ; it is a real good business for me and I am awfully pleased. The first news of it reached me at a most opportune moment—viz., by cablegram from Thompson of "ours" from London at about 11.30 p.m. the night we were giving a ball to their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Stanley, Prince George and other swells. I was in the oyster bar regaling myself with the succulent oyster with the prettiest girl in the room as my partner, when the Colonel came in with the cablegram ; it being addressed to Major Stewart Trench, he guessed what it meant and wished to deliver it personally ; of course, all the rest of the evening I was continually shaking hands and receiving congratulations.

(*To be concluded.*)

Reviews.

THE WAR IN OUTLINE, by Liddell Hart.—A brief and easily read account of the Great War by the *Times* Military Correspondent. This book is a condensation of Liddell Hart's "History of the World War," and it provides readers with a clear picture of the general course of events and the strategic principles employed.

ZERO HOUR, by Richard Freund.—A study of world diplomatic affairs to-day and a forecast of what may happen in the future. Mr. Freund throws light on the three obvious centres of unrest—Germany, Italy and Japan—and examines the aims of these Powers and the reactions of those most concerned with them. A more readable and convincing book than—

INSIDE EUROPE, by Gunther.—Detailed biographies of all the important figures of to-day, and their influence on world events.

NEWS FROM TARTARY, by Peter Fleming.—A description by this lively writer of his journey from Peking to Kashmir through Sinkiang, with photographs of amazing beauty.

THE GENERAL, by C. S. Forester.—The story of a mythical British cavalry officer who first sees active service as a subaltern in South Africa, and leaves us as a corps commander in France when he is invalided home during the German offensive of March, 1918. This book has been described by the critics as a first-class piece of story telling and a terrible indictment of war. It is without doubt an extremely readable book and a penetrating study of the psychology of a certain type of Regular Army officer.

FIFTY YEARS OF EUROPE, by J. A. Spender.—A comprehensive survey of men and events during the half century preceding the Great War, dedicated "To my Juniors . . . in the hope that it may help them to understand the past and to measure rightly the task that lies before them."

The following are good light reading:—"The Island of Sheep," by John Buchan; "Fire Over England," by A. E. W. Mason; "Trouble at Glay," by Mrs. Baillie-Reynolds; "Snowstone," by Scott; "Behold! Here's Poison," by Georgette Heyer; and, for those who like the uncanny (and in some cases gruesome) short story, "The Song in the House," by Ann Bridge.

R. K. E. and P. H. W.



If you have seen the above before, you may have wondered what it meant or why the National Association uses it. Its story is as follows:—

It is often stated that "it pays to advertise," and in 1933 the National Association, in its endeavours to leave no stone unturned, decided to give it a trial. You all know the Yardley lady and the Bovril pyjama clad figure and the problem was to find something appropriate to the Services which would catch the eye and in course of time become widely known. To solve the problem the aid of the men of the Services was called in and a competition for the best poster arranged. The entries were many and varied, and the prize, yes, there was a prize, of £5 was awarded to the producer of the entry which became known as "the query marks." Actually on the poster, which some of you may have seen, the queries follow a question to employers, "do you know," and are followed by the suggestion that if they want good men the place to go for them is the National Association.

So much for an attempt to become more widely known by employers.

Unfortunately we find that there are many men who have never heard of us or have only a very sketchy idea as to what we do and how we do it. Our aim is to be regarded by all men, both during and after service, as their friend to whom they can turn for advice concerning that strange place "Civvy Street," preferably before, but certainly when they get there. How are we to achieve this? The immediate means seems to be by articles in journals and that is what we are trying to do, but for this we want all the help we can get. We want to catch your interest and gain your confidence, but we are not at all sure how to set about it. From amongst you we obtained many ideas for the poster. May we now ask for suggestions and ideas for our articles, also criticisms? For instance, we are thinking of using the "query" symbol to head all our articles in the hope that this will catch the eye and that what the National Association has to say will be regarded as of sufficient importance to make you reluctant to miss it.

If any of you are already re-settled in civil life, perhaps you will be good enough to tell us your experiences: how you obtained your job, how it felt when you started, what your particular difficulties were, etc., in order that we may make use of them to help your fellows. Please help! Remember, we have been in civil life a long time but we

are trying to see things as they appear to those who have not, in order to be able to help them better.

The Association, though it may be new to you, is no mushroom growth. It began life in 1885; Queen Victoria gave it her patronage and her example has been followed by successive Monarchs up to the present day. His Majesty King Edward VIII took the chair last year at its 50th annual meeting. Until 1922 its efforts were confined to soldiers, but in that year the Association was enlarged to include men of the Navy and Air Force. You may think this means that an unskilled man stands less chance than formerly of being placed by the Association by reason of the fact that he has many more skilled men to compete against; in fact the opposite is the case. Our experience is that, having obtained an employer's goodwill by providing him with a suitable skilled man, he comes to us for his unskilled employees.

During all these years the Association has been the accredited agency for obtaining many forms of Government employment and is largely responsible for such privileges having been obtained for ex-Regulars.

You will realise from the foregoing that the National Association has had much experience from which it is able to give a deal of sound advice.

From the General Secretary, National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen, 14 Howick Place, London, S.W.1.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

CALLAGHAN.—On 16th September, 1936, at the Royal Halifax Infirmary, Captain and Quartermaster William Callaghan, M.C., D.C.M., aged 54 years. Capt. Callaghan enlisted in The Royal Munster Fusiliers in 1904. He took part with his regiment in the historic landing from the *River Clyde* in the Dardanelles. He was promoted C.S.M. in 1915 and served with distinction in the War, being mentioned in despatches and awarded the M.C. and the D.C.M. In 1923 he was transferred to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and posted to the Depot as regimental sergeant-major. In November, 1926, he was promoted lieutenant and quartermaster and was posted to the 2nd Battalion, joining them in Singapore, and serving with them there and in India. In 1929 he returned to the Depot, where in 1934 he was promoted captain. He was about to retire after 32 years' service. Capt. Callaghan was a keen athlete, and was well known as an Army boxing referee. His wife died in January, 1934, and he leaves two sons and two daughters.

GRADY.—On 11th November, 1936, at his residence, 31 Woburn Avenue, Toronto, Canada, Reginald W. Grady, aged 55 years. Mr. Grady enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 20th September, 1896, and shortly afterwards joined the 1st Battalion, then stationed at Malta. He served with that Battalion during the South African War, and shortly after was posted to the 2nd Battalion, then at Calcutta, serving with them and at the Depot till 1912, when he was again posted to the 1st Battalion. On the outbreak of the Great War he came over with the Indian contingent to France with the S. & T. Corps, and after the return of the contingent to India he proceeded to Mesopotamia, where he was posted to the Northumberland Fusiliers. He served with the column which crossed Persia to Baku on the Caspian Sea. He afterwards rejoined his own Regiment and was discharged from the Depot with the rank of C.S.M. in February, 1920.

After his discharge he went out to Canada and settled in Toronto, where for seven years he was a sergeant-major of the Canadian Corps of Commissionaires, and was employed with the Brazilian Traction Company. Mr. Grady came of a family of soldiers going back to the Peninsular War, and he had intended writing up the record of their services for

THE IRON DUKE, when ill-health last June prevented him from doing so. We hope, however, that his son James will be able to carry out what his father had been so anxious to do. Up to his death he had kept up his interest in the Regiment through both THE IRON DUKE and Mr. Paling, with whom he corresponded frequently. He leaves a widow, one son and three daughters, one of whom, as mentioned on page 142 of No. 34 of THE IRON DUKE, was married in December last to Mr. W. T. Atkins, A.R.C.M., Bandmaster of the 1st Battalion The Wiltshire Regiment and late of our 2nd Battalion.

HART.—On 1st October, 1936, at the General Hospital, Halifax, Thomas Daniel Hart, in his 65th year. Mr. Hart enlisted in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 9th November, 1891, serving with the 1st Battalion from that date till he was posted to the permanent staff of the 3rd Battalion in 1903. He served with the 1st Battalion in Malta and during the South African War, being mentioned in despatches. After a short time in the Depot he was appointed orderly room clerk of the 3rd Battalion, and eventually orderly room sergeant. He carried out the arduous duties of that rank during the War, the 3rd Battalion being a draft-producing unit and having to supply drafts to all the Battalions of the Regiment, regular and service. He was discharged to pension on 11th February, 1922, after more than 30 years with the Regiment. He afterwards served with the 4th Battalion as R.Q.M.S. Mr. Hart was a very well-known figure at the Depot for many years; former Depot commanders will remember his conscientious work and his kindly nature and never ruffled temper. The funeral was attended by many of his old Regimental friends, and the pall-bearers were found from the staff of the Depot.

MITCHELL.—With reference to the obituary notice which appeared on page 223 of our last issue, we have since received the following details from the War Office of the late Mr. John William Mitchell's service. Mr. Mitchell enlisted on 18th April, 1883 (not in 1885 as stated), and was appointed pioneer sergeant on 3rd August, 1892. He was transferred to the Army Reserve in 1893 and discharged on 17th April, 1895 (not 1892 as stated).

NEILL.—On 13th December, 1936, at her home, 8 Trinity Lane, Micklegate, York, Mrs. Julia Neill, widow of the late Bandmaster Denis Neill, in her 75th year. Mrs. Neill was married on 16th December, 1889—her husband was serving with The King's Liverpool Regiment at the time—and she came on the strength of the 1st Battalion in 1895 on his appointment to Bandmaster of the Battalion. Since she left the Battalion in 1912 she has resided in York.

WALLER.—On 4th December, 1936, at the Royal Cambridge Home for Soldiers' Widows, Norbiton, Surrey, Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Waller, widow of the late Sgt.-Major Arthur Waller, in her 71st year. Mrs. Waller was the daughter of the late Sgt.-Major (33rd R.D.) James Pilgrim, and was born whilst he was serving with the 2nd Battalion 6th Foot in the Island of Trinidad, W.I. She was married to the late Sgt.-Major A. Waller on 16th October, 1883, and was with him for a time with the 1st Battalion in India till his promotion to sergeant-major of the 33rd Regimental District in 1889, when she returned to Halifax. Her husband was discharged to pension on 31st May, 1903, and died in Manchester on 16th April, 1911. Mrs. Waller has been resident in the Home since 10th August, 1933.

In the death of Major J. W. Brooke Tindall, 3rd Battalion (The Duke of Connaught's Own) 7th Rajput Regiment, who was killed in action on the North West Frontier on 25th November, 1936, the Regiment suffers a loss of one, who though not one of its members, was closely connected with it by his marriage in 1932 to Phyllis Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, D.S.O., and of Mrs. W. M. Watson, of Cross Leys, Bix, Henley-on-Thames. Major Tindall was educated at Oundle and Sandhurst and was

commissioned in 1914. He served in the Great War in Mesopotamia from November, 1914, until August, 1916, and later in the Aden Hinterland, and was decorated with the Croix de Guerre. He also served in the 1923 operations in Kurdistan. He had been second-in-command of his battalion since the end of 1935. He was a good linguist and had written several manuals on military subjects, a history of the 13th, 48th and 71st Native Infantry (now 3/10th Rajputs) in the Mutiny; and was completing a history of his own regiment before his death. He leaves a son, born in October, 1933.

War Office Notes.

JUBILEE OF THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER.

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

14th October, 1936.

The Distinguished Service Order, which was created by Queen Victoria on 6th September, 1886, has recently celebrated its jubilee.

The first appointments were made on 25th November, 1886, when about forty awards were made for services in the Sudan and in Burma. Since its inception, over 11,000 appointments have been made in the Order, and there have been over 300 awards of the bar, which was instituted on 23rd August, 1916.

Under the conditions now prescribed by the Statutes of the Order, only officers of the naval, marine, military and air forces of the Empire who have been specially mentioned in despatches for distinguished services under fire or under conditions equivalent to services in actual combat with the enemy are eligible for appointment.

The badge of the Order consists of a gold cross, enamelled white, edged gold, having on one side, in the centre, within a wreath of laurel enamelled green, the Imperial Crown in gold upon a red enamelled ground and on the reverse, within a similar wreath and on a similar red ground, the Royal Cypher. The badge is worn suspended from the left breast by a red riband, edged blue, of one inch in width.

The records of the Order are maintained in the War Office.

WORK FOR WARRIORS.

JOB-FINDERS FOR EX-REGULARS.

Now that many Reservists are on their way home from Palestine their re-settlement in civil life is an urgent call upon employers and the organisations for the employment of ex-service men.

Perhaps the chief reason why young men are reluctant to join the Services is their dread of being unemployed after completing their term of service with the Colours. They are in the prime of life, physically fit, loyal and disciplined, with guaranteed good characters, but faced by keen competition in the labour market they soon realise that unaided they knock in vain at the door of shops, offices, and factories.

This is where the Regular Forces Employment Association steps in. This excellent organisation appoints job-finders whose task it is to visit factories, offices, workshops—any place anywhere that has a vacancy for a good workman—and persuade employers to give the job to an ex-Regular.

During 1935 the Association found 38,741 employments which were distributed amongst the Services as follows:—Sailors 9,669, marines 965, soldiers 26,172, airmen 1,935.

Every year adds to the number of employers who get to hear of the National Association, appreciate the service it can give them, and learn the value of the men it has to offer. Furthermore, the shortage of skilled and semi-skilled men is forcing employers to turn their attention to a type which can be readily trained, with health, physique, education and loyalty; the ex-Regular as a rule fulfils these qualifications.

But, although trade is improving and skilled men are widely needed, other jobs in civil life are still hard to come by. The standard of living in the Services is high; and ex-Regulars are advised not to expect to live so well when they become civilians once more.

Men completing their service with the Colours should at once make themselves known to the job-finder in their area. The job-finder's duties are to register the men for employment, that is to say he will, after gaining all particulars, size up a man's capabilities and classify him under those headings of civil employment in which there seems a chance of a job.

Requests for workmen usually come at very short notice; and there are firms which refuse to employ men who have been out of work for so long as six months.

Hints given to ex-Regulars by the Association might well be taken by all applicants for a situation. For example: A brisk demeanour and a happy and smiling appearance carry weight. Keeness and adaptability are two of the finest qualities a man may possess.

The National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen, to give the full title of the Regular Forces Employment Association, guarantees to provide hand-picked men.

Notices.

THE KING ALBERT ARMY AND R.A.F. MEMORIAL, YPRES, BELGIUM.

An exhibition of some of the progress made, given at the London Scottish Regimental Headquarters in November, 1936 (by kind permission of the C.O. and Officers).

The Rose or Wheel window and tablet are given to Belgium by the British Army and Royal Air Force as a memorial to King Albert I of Belgium, who commanded his army in the field in the Great War, and a pioneer in the science of flying. The sum of £2,000 was subscribed by all ranks and units in modest amounts and were received from all parts of the Empire. It was indeed gratifying that of the thousands of responses the approval both of the memorial and that it should be in Belgium was fully expressed.

St. Martin's Cathedral, Ypres, destroyed completely by the end of the war, has been rebuilt to its original design, a most creditable work of restoration and a great example of Belgian determination to remove one of the scars left on its old cities. The cost has been great and little funds remained after the addition of a new organ: the total glass of this Gothic building was therefore blank and cold, especially the rose window, the largest of its kind in Belgium. The future of the permanent prosperity of the city was still then uncertain, although great numbers of tourists were annually visiting the Cathedral. It was felt that filling the window with fine colour as a memorial would greatly help on the position of Ypres.

The fragments of glass are of the original 1914 Church and Cloth Hall and have been returned by soldiers: other fragments returned have been pieces of the choir stalls, carvings and the five-foot wooden font cover, which had been taken to and lodged in the Cathedral of British Columbia. It is now in Ypres again.

If anyone would still wish to contribute a small sum to the memory of King Albert this will be welcomed by the Secretary, c/o Ypres League, 20 Orchard Street, W.

The appeal in connection with this memorial appeared on page 74 of No. 30, February, 1935, of THE IRON DUKE.

RUSSIAN EX-SERVICE REFUGEES.

London, 1st February, 1936.

Every Briton owes a deep debt to the old Russian Army for the vital services it rendered to this country in the critical stages of the World War. Had not its troops divided the forces of our adversaries, no power on earth could have prevented the destruction of the British Forces on the western front and the enemy's occupation of the Channel ports.

For that immeasurable service to Great Britain and every British citizen, Russia's fighting men paid the colossal price of 1,700,000 dead and 4,000,000 wounded.

Today there are thousands of war-disabled Russian ex-servicemen who are homeless and starving in Europe. The Revolution of 1917 caused them to leave their native land.

Some of these unfortunate heroes and their families are in England. Wherever they are, they are nobody's dogs. They are ineligible for State assistance or for the aid of ex-service associations because their nationality is alien to the country in which they are now miserably existing.

Their only hope is the Federation of Russian Disabled Ex-Servicemen living abroad (Le Fédération des Invalides Mutilés de Guerre Russe a l'Etranger), which is entirely dependent on charitable contributions.

Funds are pathetically low and quite inadequate to giving more than the most meagre assistance to a few of the many Russian ex-service refugees who desperately need a helping hand. To give them this helping hand is an obligation none of us can deny or ignore. You are urged to send without delay the biggest contribution you can afford to Lloyds Bank Ltd., 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1, for the account of the "Federation of Russian Disabled Ex-Servicemen."

Signed: ROGER KEYES.
CLAUD W. JACOB.
J. M. SALMOND.

KING EDWARD VII CONVALESCENT HOME FOR OFFICERS AT OSBORNE.

Osborne House, East Cowes, Isle of Wight, formerly the Island home of Her Majesty the late Queen Victoria, was given to the nation by H.M. King Edward VII as a convalescent home for officers.

The charges payable are very reasonable:—(a) Cadets and certain subordinate officers and officers on half-pay, 4s. 6d. per day; (b) all other officers, 6s. per day; (c) Civil servants, 10s. per day. For further particulars and booklet apply to the House Governor, Osborne House, East Cowes, Isle of Wight.

[Fuller detail was given on page 75 of No. 30, February, 1935, of THE IRON DUKE.—ED.]

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