

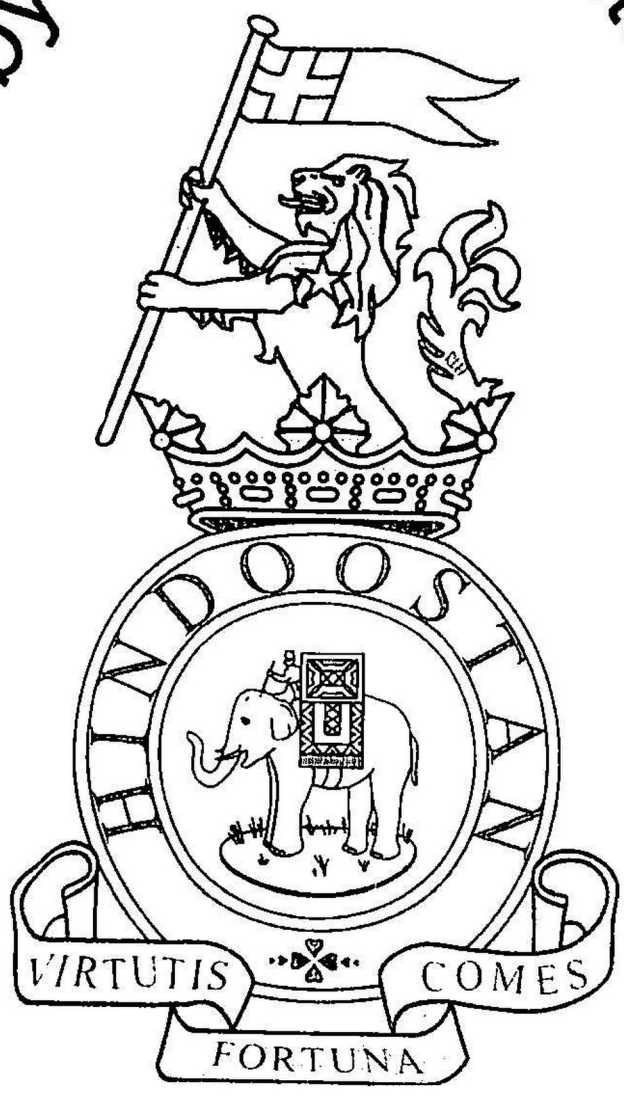
No.39 February 1938



# THE IRON DUKE

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

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# THE IRON DUKE



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

VOL. XIV.

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### **All-India Rugby Challenge Cup.**

Presented by the English Rugby Union in 1926 to be competed for annually by teams entering the All-India Rugby Tournament which is held in Bombay, Calcutta and Madras in alternate years.

The 2nd Battalion were runners-up in 1933 and 1934, and joint winners with Calcutta Football Club in 1937.

### **The Calcutta Challenge Cup.**

Presented by Mr. Justice H. Macpherson and Sir Alex Wilson, K.C., in 1890, to be competed for annually by teams entering the Calcutta Rugby Tournament.

This Cup has been won by the 2nd Battalion, 1903 and 1905, and the 1st Battalion in 1906 to 1913 inclusive. The 2nd Battalion were runners-up in 1933 and 1934 and joint winners with Calcutta Football Club in 1937.

### **The Bethell Cup.**

This trophy was presented by Major-Gen. H. K. Bethell, C.B., C.M.G., C.V.O., D.S.O., in 1932, to be competed for annually by military teams entering the Bethell Cup Tournament.

This Cup has been won by the 2nd Battalion in 1933, 1934 and 1937.



# THE IRON DUKE

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## EDITORIAL.

SINCE our last issue both Line Battalions have changed stations, the 1st Battalion from Malta to Bordon, and the 2nd Battalion from Nowshera to Multan. The Colonel of the Regiment and several other past members of the Regiment assembled at Southampton to greet the 1st Battalion's arrival, but the heavy fog at that time prevented some others from attending, and at least one and probably more were put off by the misleading announcement by the B.B.C. about the arrival of the ship.

The Regimental tradition in rugby football in India has been carried a step further by the successes of the 2nd Battalion in 1937. They won the Bethell cup and were joint winners of both the All-India and Calcutta challenge cups. Our frontispiece shows these trophies and the dates of the previous successes of both the 1st and 2nd Battalions. In Malta the 1st Battalion continued their success in cricket by winning the Soldiers' cup, after having previously won the Governor's cup.

Other events of importance are the unveiling by H.R.H. The Princess Royal of the 4th Battalion War Memorial at Halifax on 4th September, 1937; and the announcement of the presentation which is to be made to the Royal Military College Chapel of a wrought-iron gate between the main chapel and the South African Memorial Chapel. Also of the gift of a picture to the library of the Royal Military College.

On another page we print a record of the service of Mr. J. W. Paling, who has recently retired, after 25 years' service, from the post of Hon. Secretary of the Regimental Association.

In our obituary columns, which contains a regrettably large number of deaths, we have had to bid farewell to two notable characters: Capt. S. C. Umfreville and Mr. A. Westbrook. A posthumous article by the latter appears on page 41.

The Colonel of the Regiment has received an interesting booklet from the officers and men of H.M.S. *Wellington*, which recounts the doings of the ship during her first commission, including the voyage out to New Zealand in 1935, and her stay there since. It will be remembered that on the voyage out the ship called at Malta and her officers were entertained by the officers of the 1st Battalion there.

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## Late News.

We regret to have to record the death of Major E. N. Townsend, D.S.O., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, on Monday, 10th January, 1938, at his home, Wayside, Delgany, Co. Wicklow. An obituary notice will appear in our next issue.

"The record of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment has been remarkable. In its sporting activities it has distinguished itself on every field—football, cricket, boxing, rugby and athletics have all brought them trophies and honour; they are the holders of many cups won during the last three years.

"In the Command rifle meeting last year the 'Dukes' had a number of successes, notably the winning of the Cheylesmore and Fairfax cups, whilst quite a number of individuals scored wins in the individual events.

"In the more social activities the Regiment has taken its full part. The polo team has always been prominent in the various tournaments held during its stay here; on the golf course, the tennis courts, at the races and at the Royal Malta Yacht Club, where the officers raced no fewer than five yachts: the 'Dukes' will be sadly missed.

"The farewell balls given last month by the officers and the warrant officers and sergeants will remain with us as a very happy memory for many a long day.

"The farewell beating of the retreat on 18th November was an event which called for a general expression of admiration for the men of a fine Regiment. A gracious compliment greatly appreciated by the assembled crowds was the fine rendering, on that occasion, of the Maltese hymn—the *Innu Malti*—by the Regimental Band. The time and thought given to the drill which enabled the Band and Drums to form the Maltese Cross was another gesture of comradeship greatly appreciated and very pleasing in its spectacular effect (see photograph opposite page 16). The trooping of the Colour on Empire Day this year will also be long remembered.

"The excellent record of the men during their stay here is a model one; of this they may well be proud.

"In saying good-bye to Colonel Ozanne and his officers and men, we do feel that there is a very definite link between this island and their Regiment which will remain unbroken, for the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment is the first infantry regiment of the Line which leaves Malta with Maltese recruits, five having been selected prior to their departure. These five Maltese soldiers have now become an integral part of the Regiment and this should tend to forge more closely the links which bind our friendship and our common interests.

"We wish the Regiment Good luck and God speed."

The Battalion embarked on 7th December on the H.T. *Dunera*, the latest trooper, of 10,000 tons, and certainly a trooper-de-luxe. The Battalion moved in three parties. The main body, proceeding by march route, moved off at 7.30 a.m., The Suffolk Regiment's Band playing us to half-way, after which the Band of the Royal Malta Artillery took us on to the quay. The embarkation was a quayside one, as opposed to a "lighter" one, which simplified matters very considerably.

The Battalion was embarked by noon. The hatchway being small, the heavy baggage took a long time to get on, and our departure was consequently delayed. This fact had the effect that we only stayed about two hours at Gibraltar and did not even go alongside.

No visitors were allowed on board to see us off until 2 p.m., and then they came on in considerable numbers. H.E. Sir Charles Bonham Carter and Lady Bonham Carter and Brigadier Stubbs were among the celebrities who came on board to bid us a fond farewell. As our departure was delayed, most visitors left by about 6 p.m.

The R.M.A. Band played on the quay until about 5 p.m. and then made a very graceful gesture. They cleared off, and re-assembled on the pier head about 7.30. and as we steamed out of the Grand Harbour played "Auld Lang Syne."

The 3rd Battalion The Grenadier Guards were on board, under command of Lt.-Col. Browning, and our relations with them throughout the journey were most cordial. On the whole, the journey home was a good one, but we had two fairly rough days after Gib. We passed the Needles about 7 a.m. on 14th December, but soon met a dense fog



and were delayed several hours. Disembarkation did not start until 1.45 p.m., the Guards first, then the Dukes. By 4 p.m. we were entrained and away; pretty quick work getting off the two battalions in this time.

Among those who came to greet us at Southampton were Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Turner, Lt.-Col. Wellesley and Miss Wellesley, Lt.-Col. Rusbridger, Major and Mrs. Price, Majors Fraser and Sayers, and Capt. and Miss Rivett-Carnac. We arrived at Bordon about 7 p.m.—it was fine but bitterly cold—and marched to barracks. The men had a hot meal on arrival and we all settled in for the night.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

The first part of the period since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE was spent by most people in recovering from camp. Capts. Armitage and Orr and 2nd Lt. Harris went on leave before going out to India, and Capt. Armitage, we hear, has had his leave and dodged the India part, which looks like strategy in its highest form.

There has only been one Regimental guest night, when 2nd Lt. Reynolds was dined in on 25th August.

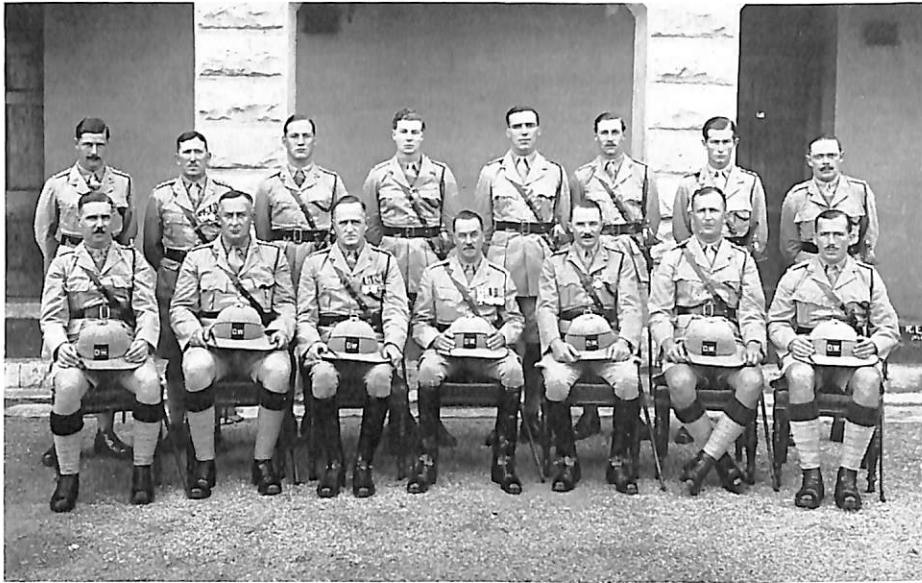
At a Mess meeting in the beginning of October five momentous words were spoken: "There will be a dance." Looking back there seems to be more in that sentence than originally met the eye. 12th November was fixed for a farewell dance to Malta, and the Mess continued on its even way until five days before that date. The last five days started peacefully enough, the only signs of activity being pioneers walking round with foot rules; but it was not to last. Two days before and the place was littered with tents, ropes, pegs, canvas, wood, nails and a slightly harassed Mess staff who did, at least, have the big advantage of knowing how to get into the Mess. Whether there is any truth in the story that one officer spent about half an hour trying to find his way in is a mystery, but it is quite probable.

One is brought up, during one's youth, in a tradition that it is not done to say anything good about something of one's own. In flat contradiction, however, of this tradition, the Mess dance was good—in fact very good—and it was due to the fact that everyone did their very best for the guests; and, as an example of this, it is enough to say that one couple who arrived about an hour late, had their programmes filled within five minutes of arrival. The Band played excellently, in fact too well, as they were forced to play more than the authorised number of encores, so that the dance, which was supposed to end at about 1.30 a.m., was still going strong at 3 a.m. However, at about this time "God save the King" was played, and the guests that were left finished the party with eggs and bacon.

These notes rarely make any mention of the Mess Sergeant. We will leave the matter by saying that he put up a first-class show—in the words of the military books—"before, during and after" the dance. A large number of very appreciative letters arrived during the two or three days after, and this, coupled with a rumour that all work at the Castille the following day was at a standstill, provides some excuse for blowing our own trumpet.

I am already beginning to run dry of superlatives but I shall continue to use them. On 17th November the sergeants gave their farewell dance, which was every bit as good a show as our own. Just in case anyone should be so misguided as to read something into that last sentence that is not meant, a remark common to both dances has been "that show is the best I have been to for a very long time." Owing to the limited accommodation for a dance in the Sergeants' Mess, they hired a big hall in Sliema, and took down to it the Colours and their silver, which added to the very attractive decoration scheme.

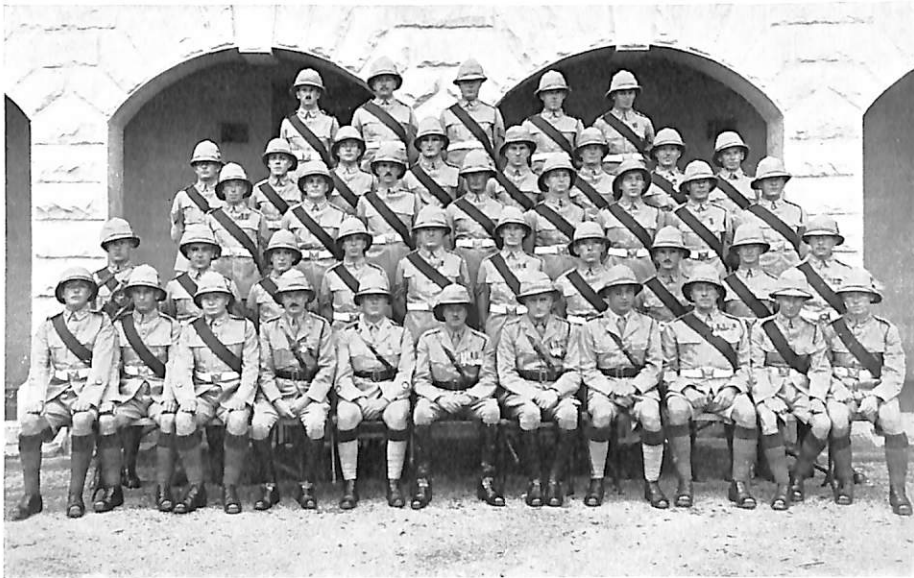
On 18th November the Band and Drums beat a farewell "Retreat" on the Palace Square. In connection with this, Lady Bonham-Carter extended to us a very delightful



### THE OFFICERS, 1st BATTALION.

Standing (left to right).—Lt. D. I. STRANGEWAYS, Capt. T. V. LAVERACK, M.M., 2nd Lt. J. HARRISON, 2nd Lt. F. J. REYNOLDS, 2nd Lt. J. DAVIDSON, 2nd Lt. G. V. CARTWRIGHT, Lt. L. B. B. BEUTTLER, 2nd Lt. THE EARL OF MORNINGTON.

Sitting.—Capt. SIR NUGENT H. EVERARD, Bt., Capt. H. C. H. TAYLOR, Major T. A. DILLON, Lt.-Col. W. M. OZANNE, M.C., Capt. A. H. G. WATHEN, Capt. W. A. WOODS, Capt. E. W. STEVENS.



### WARRANT OFFICERS AND SERGEANTS, 1st BATTALION.

Back row (left to right).—L/Sgt. JACKSON, L/Sgt. COOPER, L/Sgt. GOODWIN, L/Sgt. HALSTEAD, L/Sgt. BRANNON.

Fourth row.—L/Sgt. FLINT, Sgt. WHITEHEAD, Sgt. BEAMAN, Sgt. JOHNSON, Sgt. AMBLER, Sgt. LOBB, Sgt. YATES, L/Sgt. BAINBRIDGE.

Third row.—Sgt. SMITH, Sgt. ROBERTS, Sgt. PEACOCK, Sgt. ASHMORE, Sgt. SMITH, Sgt. SUTHERLAND, Sgt. PAGE, L/Sgt. SULLIVAN.

Second row.—Drum-Major GOODWIN, L/Sgt. REED, C.Q.M.S. HARTWELL, Sgt. ROACH, C.Q.M.S. DAVIS, C.Q.M.S. MURPHY, C.Q.M.S. WHITE, C.Q.M.S. CUBITT, L. Sgt. BLAKE, Sgt. CHERRY.

Front row.—C.S.M. HEARSUM, C.S.M. MYATT, C.S.M. CODE, Capt. and Adj. A. H. G. WATHEN, R.S.M. F. ALLSOPP, Lt.-Col. W. M. OZANNE, M.C., Major T. A. DILLON, Bd.-Mr. F. A. JONES, A.R.C.M., R.Q.M.S. E. HAWLEY, C.S.M. CLARK, C.S.M. WARD.



**"B" COMPANY. FOOTBALL XI.**

**Semi-Finalists Command Small Units Knock-out and Runners-up Small Units League.**

Standing (left to right).—Pt. CUNNINGHAM, Pte. MILNER, Pte. TUNSTALL, Pte. DRAKE, Pte. WRIGHT,  
Cpl. STOKELL.  
Sitting.—Pte. GILLINGS, C.S.M. HEARSUM, L/Cpl. STANIFORTH, 2nd Lt. G. V. CARTWRIGHT,  
L/Cpl. MARSDEN.  
In front.—Pte. JONES, L/Cpl. COLDWELL.



**"B" COMPANY HOCKEY XI.**

**Winners Battalion Inter-Company Knock-out and Runners-up Battalion Inter-Company League.**

Standing (left to right).—Pte. JONES, Pte. BENTLEY, L/Cpl. MASON, L/Cpl. COOPER, Pte. DRAKE.  
Sitting.—Pte. GILLINGS, C.S.M. HEARSUM, Pte. COOK, 2nd Lt. G. V. CARTWRIGHT, Sgt. ASHMORE,  
In front.—Pte. CUNNINGHAM, L/Cpl. BAGSHAW.

gesture. She was "at home" but asked us to invite the guests. The Maltese, as a people, are very fond of music and there are a great many bands on the island. The Band and Drums excelled themselves both in their drill and their music, and the crowd, which was very large, expressed their appreciation in no uncertain manner. After the "at home" in the Palace we all went into the Mess of the King's Own Malta Regiment for a farewell cocktail party.

On 19th November we were asked to dine at the R.A.F. Mess at Hal Far, and at the same time to a bowling match with the Anglers.

On 21st November the Commanding Officer gave a farewell cocktail party in the Mess at which about 180 guests were present. The Band played and gin slings were the order, and apparently a popular order too, of the day. It is sufficient to say that another social success was scored.

There is still another fortnight to run before we leave this island and one can only hope that the sea trip home will give us some chance to recuperate. At the moment of writing these notes there is a really good storm going on and the chances of recuperating look small. However, there is England, home and beauty in front of us.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

Social activity in the Mess has been greatly restricted since the last issue of the magazine. Everyone seems to be chiefly concerned with seeing how quickly they can pack up and move to "Blighty." It's a marvel that some members do not "come to" and find themselves stacked on the heavy baggage dump. Much paper (including that which represents money) keeps changing hands as the Mess disintegrates for the move.

"Farewell to all": words full of tragic portent, reminiscent of a suicide at his (or her) best, yet that was the slogan which was ever before the eye at our last and most brilliant social function in Malta, our farewell ball at the Queen's Hall, Sliema, 17th November, 1937.

Tragedy was present, however, in the form of "gate-crashers." The local "rag" reported "corporals danced with the wives of officers and officers danced with privates' wives"; we never saw them—but, oh! those "gate-crashers." As this is not meant to be a social column, it perhaps is not appropriate to describe the ladies' dresses, even if the writer of these notes could do so without confusing taffeta with creme-de-menthe. To ensure the success of the dance we selected our six best dancers, and despite their protestations (O false modesty!) elevated them to the status of the professional gigolo for the evening; but sad to relate as the evening wore on they resorted more to the worship of Bacchus than Aphrodite. Anyway, they are now sacked. The hall was a kaleidoscope of colour, but after midnight all colours looked as one. The preponderance of members acted as waiters during the refreshment interval, and now a little bird whispers that Furness & Co., the well-known firm of shipbreakers, will take them without a trial. We may, however, take it upon ourselves to say that a good time was enjoyed by all who attended, despite the "Suicide Slogan."

It was with great regret that we said good-bye to Band-Sgt. J. Collick, who left for England on 27th September, 1937, to learn the intricacies of the electric system at an Army vocational centre. The best of luck to him. Sgt. J. E. Smith also left us the same day to take up the much-to-be-desired appointment of permanent staff instructor with the 4th Battalion. We wish him the best of luck.

### DRUMS.

Our chief activities since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE have been the beating of retreat, the inter-company soccer and hockey tournaments and the Battalion small arms meeting.

On 18th November, in conjunction with the Band, we gave a farewell retreat beating parade on the Palace Square. Judging by the Press reports and the numerous congratulatory letters (in particular one from His Excellency The Governor and Commander-in-Chief), we surpassed ourselves. This opinion was also endorsed by the large and appreciative crowd which turned out to watch us.

As far as games are concerned, we have almost played ourselves to a standstill, having at times played twice in one day. We were defeated by "A" Company in the soccer inter-company knock-out; but our second eleven won the inter-company half league without a defeat. We were defeated in the final of the inter-company hockey by "B" Company 1—0, and we take off our hats to them, this being the first time that the Band and Drums have lost the trophy since the 1927-28 season. It is all for the good of the game and we heartily congratulate "B" Company on their success.

We did well in the small arms meeting, being a good second to "H.Q." B. We particularly wish to congratulate L/Cpl. Nobbs on gaining second place in the individual pistol championship. We wish L/Cpl. Miles and Dmr. D. Brown, who have just left us for the hazards of civil life, the very best of luck. We miss them both; the former was a regular member of the Battalion rugby team, and the latter, besides being a very good shot, won the Commanding Officer's bugle on several occasions.



### CRICKET.

As was recorded in the cricket notes of the last issue, the Battalion team won the Governor's cup, but the Soldiers' cup competition was to come.

An "other ranks" trial match was held on 9th July, but failed to produce any startling talent, and any further activity had to be postponed until the return of the Battalion from camp on 6th August, when nets and fielding practice were re-started.

The first match was played against the R.A.F. on 12th August, when we won by 147 runs. This result was somewhat unexpected as the R.A.F. team was almost exactly the same as the one that had got into the final of the Governor's cup last year. In our first innings Dearnley made a valuable 63, and six other members of the side scored over 10 each; and in the second innings the chief score was a hard hit 56 by Wilson. The R.A.F. scored 77 and 99, and of their 20 wickets that fell only 6 were clean bowled. The match, in fact, was won by good fielding.

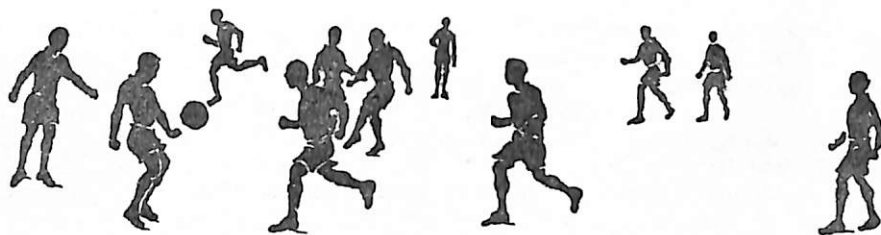
The second match, against the Fortress R.E., was played on 23rd August and resulted in a win for the Battalion by 134 runs. In this match there were two good innings, one by Roberts of 50 and the other by Wilson of 49, and Dearnley and Wilson each took 9 wickets.

The final was played against the Rifle Brigade at the Marsa on 2nd September. This was a match of low scores which was, unfortunately, interrupted by a very violent rain storm which made play impossible on the second day. The Battalion batting first made 111, the chief scores being 34 by Appleyard, 22 by Dearnley and a very valuable 20 by Cooper. The telegraph registered 3 wickets for 6, 6 wickets

for 63 and 7 for 109, so the innings had its thrills. The Rifle Brigade replied with 86, out of which Rfn. Harwood, who is a very good bat, made 35. The lead of 25 runs made things look fairly bright in spite of the small scores, and it was hoped that we would improve on our first innings' score considerably. However, in Rfn. Bollans the Rifle Brigade had a very useful slow leg-break bowler and only Dawson, Connolly and Dearnley put up much resistance; and the innings closed with the score at 103, thus setting the Rifle Brigade 129 to win. With their score at 61 for 4 wickets it looked as though they might do it, but at this point Rfn. Ferris was bowled by Wilson in the first over after tea—what a good change bowler the tea interval is—and the innings came to a close 23 runs later, leaving us the winners by 44 runs. The fielding of both sides was excellent and very keen, but rather safer on the part of the Battalion team than of the Rifle Brigade; in fact the difference in fielding may fairly be said to have given us the cup. Dearnley, Wilson, Connolly and Williams all bowled and took 9, 5, 2 and 4 wickets respectively. Heap's excellent wicket-keeping accounted for 5 wickets, and in the two Rifle Brigade innings 7 wickets were clean bowled.

So ends a very successful cricket season, the chief point of which was really good fielding supporting some good steady bowling and capped by a very real enthusiasm on everyone's part.

The following is a summary of the results of matches during the season 1937:—Played 16, won 12, drawn 2, lost 2. Capt. H. C. H. Taylor headed the batting averages with 77.7. L/Cpl. M. Dearnley was second with 32 and Dmr. W. Wilson third with 17.9.



### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The policy this season has been to build up a Battalion team for the Longmoor and Bordon league on our arrival in England. Hence the full strength Battalion team has not always been turned out, in order that new players and new combinations could be tried. However, the Battalion team has met with great success even with these limitations.

The Battalion played Floriana, who are the best professional club in Malta, and won 2—1 at the Empire Stadium before a large crowd. Last year Floriana won the league and the Cassar cup. This win was a very creditable performance as the Battalion had only been playing football for a few days, and Floriana had their full team out, which included Dunne, the old international full back, and Bond, the old Millwall centre forward.

The next Battalion match, against the R.E. on our own ground, we lost owing to having a completely new team. However, against the R.A. on their ground we won 8—1, which avenged our heavy defeat of last year. But against St. Angelo we lost 1—0. This match the Battalion ought to have won with ease on the form they had shown, but they would do the "pretty-pretty." Hence the result; a lesson to keep in mind for the future. Against Valetta City we drew 1—1. In this match at the Empire Stadium the team was obviously stale, having been playing about twice a week for their companies in the Command junior knock-out and small units league.

Regarding more domestic affairs, "C" Company won the inter-company first team knock-out by beating "A" Company in the final 2—1. In the inter-company second team half league "H.Q." A finished at the top with "C" Company second.

Up to the time these notes go to press the Command small units league for company teams is drawing to a finish, and at the moment it looks as though the eventual winners will be either "B" Company or "C" Company. "B" Company have played all their matches and are at present at the top of their division. "C" Company have two matches in hand against "A" and "B" Companies of the Rifle Brigade, both of which they ought to win. Should they do so, then there will have to be a re-play against "B" Company for the winner of the division, the eventual winners playing the winners of the other division for the championship. In the Command junior knock-out also for company teams, "B" Company were knocked out in the semi-final by "H.Q." of the Rifle Brigade, the score being 3—0. Finally, congratulations to Dawson and Staniforth on being chosen to play for the Army against the Navy.



### HOCKEY.

We have finished our company league and knock-out hockey already, in order to be able to start with Battalion matches as soon as the Battalion re-assembles at Bordon.

In the company league "H.Q." A. were easy winners, and it was thought that they would walk-over the company knock-out. In the semi-final, however, "H.Q." B came near to beating them, losing 3—4 after having led 2—0 at half-time. After this narrow win it was anticipated that there would be a good game between "H.Q." A and "B" Company in the final. It proved to be a very exciting game; there was no score at half-time, but soon after the beginning of the second half "B" Company scored a very good goal. Though "H.Q." A attacked again and again, they could not break through "B" Company's defence.

The "B" Company team played very well together, and although individually they were not as good as the "H.Q." A team, their hard play and team work carried them through. They are to be congratulated on their win.

### YACHTING.

Yachting has in no way decreased in popularity during this season, rather the opposite; there has been a very noted increase; almost everyone in the Mess has sailed at some time or other and the majority were regulars. Unfortunately no big successes have come our way this year, but all three yachts, *Mistress*, the Mess yacht, Lt.-Col. Ozanne's *Dorothy*, and Capt. Woods' *Ionie* have been in the chase and kept up very steady performances, and in all a very enjoyable season has been spent.

We have twice raced as a team against the R.A.M.C. and twice against the Gunners. We lost both our races against the R.A.M.C., but that mattered very little; the main thing was that they were both excellent sailing. The first one was on an inside course and the second one from the Yacht Club to St. George's Bay. The St. George's Bay race was followed by a swim and lunch in the Mess, then an afternoon race back to the Yacht Club. For the Gunner races each side sailed two sixteen-footers and two twelve-footers. These races were both held in stormy weather and the twelve-footers took some holding upright; however, both races went off very successfully and without mishap.

Capt. Orr sold his yacht at the end of last season but continued to win in any yacht he could get hold of. Lt.-Col. Ozanne and Capt. Woods were always to be found at the Yacht Club on Wednesday and Saturday, and the Mess yacht was usually sailed by Strangeways or Davidson. Cartwright, Harrison and Harris were always ready volunteers as crews.

These notes cannot be closed without a mention of Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Wathen and the Misses Ozanne, all of whom crewed regularly throughout the season.

Now that the Battalion is moving to Bordon we shall miss our sailing, but it is our great hope that we shall some time in the future be stationed near the sea again, and all we have learnt in these three delightful summers will not be wasted.

### RIFLE CLUB.

In our last notes we gave the result of the King George cup, which had just been fired. Since then we have finished all the A.R.A. competitions which go towards the Queen Victoria trophy. Our results are, in most cases, far better than last year, and we have great hopes of being well up the lists in some of the competitions.

In the Royal Irish cup, which has the same conditions as the King George cup, the sergeants failed to obtain the good score which was anticipated. As a result of this they were beaten by the officers, who win the Lt.-Col. Ozanne cup. It is worth mentioning that the officers also won the inter-ranks falling plates, thus finally exploding the myth that the sergeants are unbeatable at shooting.

Our young soldiers' team showed great promise, and their somewhat disappointing score of 688 was rather a surprise. They trained very hard for the competition and their keenness was most creditable. A bit more luck and I feel sure that they would have put up a really good score.

"H.Q." Wing and "B" Company were entered for the company shield competition, and both companies improved a good deal on last year's results. "B" Company were unlucky in that a strong wind came up just after the shoot began; but for this they would have done far better.

Our greatest improvement this year has been in the Duke of Connaught cup. Although it is hard to give any real comparison in the scores, as the conditions have altered slightly, I think it is true that we improved by 200 points. The team shot very well and steadily, and only five points separated the best from the worst score. We are determined that next year we shall do even better, for experience is now being gained in the use of the .38 which before we have not had. As a result of all these shoots we have improved about 400 points in the Queen Victoria trophy and have every hope of being placed amongst the first five.

The Battalion rifle meeting took place in the first week in November. For the first time since our arrival in Malta we had really perfect weather for the whole meeting. The gold medal produced some very good and exciting shooting. At the end of the first stage Bds. Miller was in the lead with 79, followed by S.I.M. Peacock, Bds. Sanderson and Bds. Alton with 78, 76 and 75 respectively. During the second stage, Sgt. Roberts began to creep up and finally overtook the S.I.M., Bds. Miller dropped back, and it was thought that Sgt. Roberts had won. This was not to be. L/Cpl. Aynsley had quietly gone on the range, fortified by his usual glass (or glasses) of ale, and had produced the most amazingly high score in his snap, which gave him the gold medal by one point. The final scores were, L/Cpl. Aynsley 211, Sgt. Roberts 210, S.I.M. Peacock 209, C.Q.M.S. Cubitt and Bds. Miller 208.

Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne has promised to present a cup and gold medal, to be competed for annually, by the young soldiers in class B of the gold medal. Bds. Miller wins this, and will be presented with a replica of the gold medal on our arrival in England.



For the first time we held an individual pistol competition. On the Sunday before the meeting we held a pistol pool shoot, so that men who are not armed with the pistol could try their hand at it. Some most surprising results were obtained in the pool shooting; one competitor hit the target only once in six rounds, but with that shot he hit it right in the middle, so got a pool. Sgt. Roberts won the individual pistol with a score of 76; we congratulate Sgt. Roberts on his success during the meeting, he being second in the rifle and first in the pistol. L/Cpl. Nobbs was second with 74, and then came Lt. Strangeways and S.I.M. Peacock with 64 each.

On the third day of the meeting the inter-company matches began. They were keenly competed for, and there was some very good shooting. In the Maples cup L.M.G. match "H.Q." A and "H.Q." B tied for first place. In the shoot-off "H.Q." B won by one point. It was thought at first that the second shoot was also a tie, but we found that a deduction for short bursts had been made incorrectly. The "H.Q." B team did very well, winning the Fairfax match, the Maples cup, the inter-platoon falling plates, and getting second place in the pistol match. "C" Company won the pistol match and were second in the rapid fire match, which was won by "A" Company, who fired very well to win fairly easily. "H.Q." A won the young soldiers' match. The inter-company shield was won by "H.Q." B for the second year running. This shield has now been in existence for three years, and has been held by "H.Q." all the time. The first time "H.Q." won the shield as a whole company, they were not then split up.

On the last afternoon of the meeting H.E. the Governor came and watched the semi-finals of the inter-ranks and inter-platoon falling plates. There were some very exciting matches, and the shooting was of a very high standard. After the falling plates, His Excellency gave away the prizes.

This year Malta was represented in the N.R.A. inter-Colonial match by a team chosen from all the units in the Command. Capt. Stevens and S.I.M. Peacock were finally selected to be in the team. We congratulate them on getting into a very good side.

We are now looking forward to Bisley in 1938, and we are hoping to continue to improve, and to do as well there as we have done in Malta.

## 2nd BATTALION NEWS.

A PERSPICACIOUS reader, perusing the 2nd Battalion notes of this issue of THE IRON DUKE, will glean the fact that "since our last notes" we have left Cherat and Nowshera and are now at Multan. The interim period, however, has been a sufficiently busy one to have prevented us from sinking into an hiatus of idle speculation as to the merits and demerits of our new station.

We have been fully occupied in platoon training in field warfare once more, P.E. tests and discussions, and on Saturday, 13th November, the District Commander, Major-Gen. Dashwood-Strettell, came over to inspect us. He expressed himself very pleased with the parade, and bade us farewell, wishing us the best of luck in the future.

In the realm of sport, the achievement of the rugger team in drawing with Calcutta in the final of the All-India tournament eclipses anything else, and we offer our heartiest congratulations to Lt. Moran and the remainder of the team. Many of us were able to get over to Peshawar to see Lord Tennyson's cricket team play the N.W.F.P., and found it a most interesting and enjoyable match.

Very few of us will leave Nowshera without regret; during our stay there of nearly four years we have had a taste of mountain warfare in two separate areas and come away with "gongs," and we have made many valuable friends.

We congratulate our Brigade Commander, Brigadier the Hon. H. R. L. G. Alexander, on his recent promotion to major-general.

On arrival in Multan we changed our contractor, Messrs. M. A. Ahmed Din Bros., to Messrs. Hari Chand Kapoor & Sons.

**OFFICERS' MESS.**

We moved to Multan on 21st November. So many conflicting reports had reached us about the place that most of us went there with an open mind, determined to make the most of such amenities as it had to offer.

It has been decided to modernise the furniture, pictures, etc., in the ante-room, and to relegate "museum pieces" and prints to the hall, card-room, billiard-room and mess-room. The C.O. and Lt.-Col. Rogers have kindly offered to present pictures such as those of wild fowl by Peter Scott, etc. Any diehards who think this a terrible innovation are invited to spend two years in Multan!

We hear the shooting here is excellent; there is a small club with grass tennis courts and a sporting golf course. The hill station, Dalhousie, will undoubtedly be an improvement on Cherat. A few old "Koi Hais" who were at Kamptee are looking forward to meeting friends in the 2/1st Punjab Regiment, who were our sole companions there.

Since our last notes we have had two Regimental guest nights; one at Cherat, where our guests were Capt. MacLeod and the officers of the Detachment H.L.I., and the second in Nowshera, where we entertained the Brigade Commander and officers commanding units in Nowshera, also 2nd Lt. J. H. Davies, who was being "dined into" the Regiment. This last guest night was a great success, the *pièce de résistance* (lots of resistance) being the discovery that Johnny Lane's sartorial perfection was not confined to his outer lower garments. He has left us now to be A.D.C. to the Commander of Kohat District, and we wish him every success in this job.

We congratulate the rugger team on their success in the All-India tournament, though their appearance on their return was reminiscent of Lady Butler's picture, "The Roll-Call."

We are very sorry to lose Capt. and Mrs. Owen, Capt. Kington and Capt. Rivett-Carnac. Capt. Owen is transferring to the R.I.A.S.C., and we wish both him and Mrs. Owen the very best of luck. We were very glad to welcome Capt. and Mrs. Faithfull, who have arrived from England. We wish 2nd Lts. Lowe, Cobb and Going the best of luck in their Indian regiments, and welcome 2nd Lts. Rennie, Buckland, Crosland and Brown, Mohd. Yusuf and Nausherwan Khan who have come to be attached to us.

**SERGEANTS' MESS.**

Since our last notes we have been rather quiet, nothing very exciting having occurred. We continued to hold our monthly dances in Cherat, which were much enjoyed by all concerned. We always had a good following of the "Dorset" ladies, who enjoyed themselves immensely.

The "battles" between the officers and sergeants continued to be fought out at a fast pace, but at the final reckoning the officers had to admit defeat as the sergeants were always slightly stronger than their opponents.

On our return to Nowshera packing up and platoon training were the order of the day. We are all looking forward to the publication of the Infantry Training, 1937, so that we can get even with our Commanding Officer and Capt. Faithfull, who came out with advance copies!

Our farewell dance was a great success, and our guests included many officers of the Indian Army and their ladies, the most indefatigable dancer being Capt. Nash, our staff captain.

Our first impression of Multan is dust and sand, but there are possibilities about the Mess, and we all mean to enjoy ourselves and make the best of it.

**CORPORALS' MESS.**

We held a farewell dance on 29th November which was a great success. It was very well attended by our neighbouring units.

At present it is more than your life is worth to mention a boat in the Mess ; if anyone is so foolish as to forget, he is immediately sat upon by our notable friend Walter (Cpl. Jones).

Our Mess in Multan is going to be nice, and our contractor is doing all he can to make things comfortable.

**COMPANY NOTES.**

**HEADQUARTER WING.**—Since our last notes nothing much out of the ordinary has occurred.

We were sorry to lose Capt. Kington and wish him every success in making Halifax tombola-minded. We welcome Capt. Huffam, V.C., in his place. Seven of the Duff-Cooperites have already left us, and all the leave party has rejoined.

In the sport line the Band won the inter-group hockey tournament, and the Signals won the inter-group soccer tournament.

On Armistice Day the Band took part in an enormous rally of ex-servicemen in Peshawar.

The sudden deaths of Ptes. Wright and Clayton came as a great shock to us all, and we extend our deepest sympathy to their parents.

**" A " COMPANY.**—During the last half of July and the first half of August the Company was on detachment at Nowshera. During this period the sports fund benefited considerably from the sale of iced drinks.

During our stay in Cherat we became quite expert at sanger building and wiring, as we had the task of building the defences of Black Watch Hill. The benefit of this work was apparent when some men put at least two feet on their throw with the hammer in their P.E. tests.

Whilst the Company was in Nowshera we had a friendly boxing match with the 64th Battery R.A. from Campbellpore ; we were rather badly beaten, but certainly not disgraced, as many of our men had never previously been in the ring. In Cherat in the inter-company individual boxing competition we had no less than eleven men in the finals.

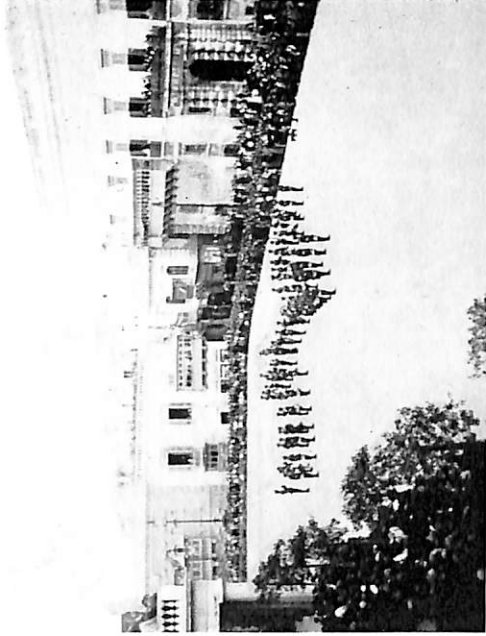
We have just finished platoon training. We concentrated mostly on European warfare as opposed to mountain warfare, and we have realised that times have changed since some of us left England.

Since our last notes were written we have lost 2nd Lt. F. M. P. C. Cobb to the Gurkhas. He will be a great loss. We have also lost Sgt. A. Hellowell to the Depot on a tour of duty. We wish them both the very best of luck.

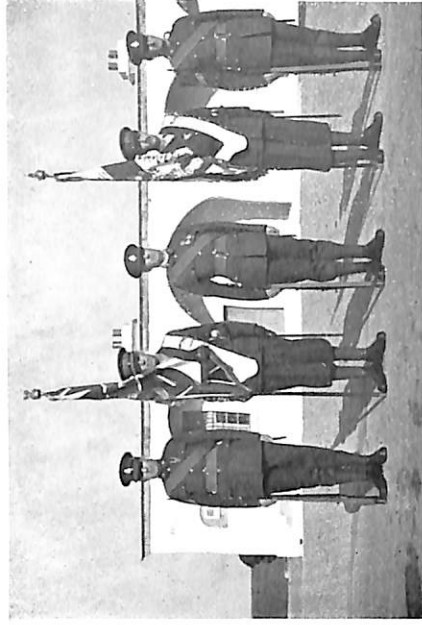
Lt. J. B. Fallon has left us temporarily for duty at Bannu in replacement of Lt. McLaren who, now that he is back, we hope will stay with us for longer than usual. We welcome 2nd Lts. Crosland and Buckland, U.L.I.A., to the Company, and hope that they will enjoy their stay with us.

**" B " COMPANY.**—Since the last edition of **THE IRON DUKE** we have done well as regards sports and shooting. The inter-company football final produced a high standard of football, and " B " Company lost the shield to " D " (S.) Company only after having drawn three times.

1st BATTALION, MALTA, 1937.



Farewell Beating of Retreat on the Palace Square, Valletta,  
18th November, 1937. (The Maltese Cross, see page 7.)



The Colour Party, H.E. The Governor's Inspection.  
C.Q.M.S. DAVIS, 2nd Lt. J. DAVIDSON, C.Q.M.S. MURPHY, 2nd Lt.  
G. V. CARTWRIGHT, Sgt. JOHNSTONE.

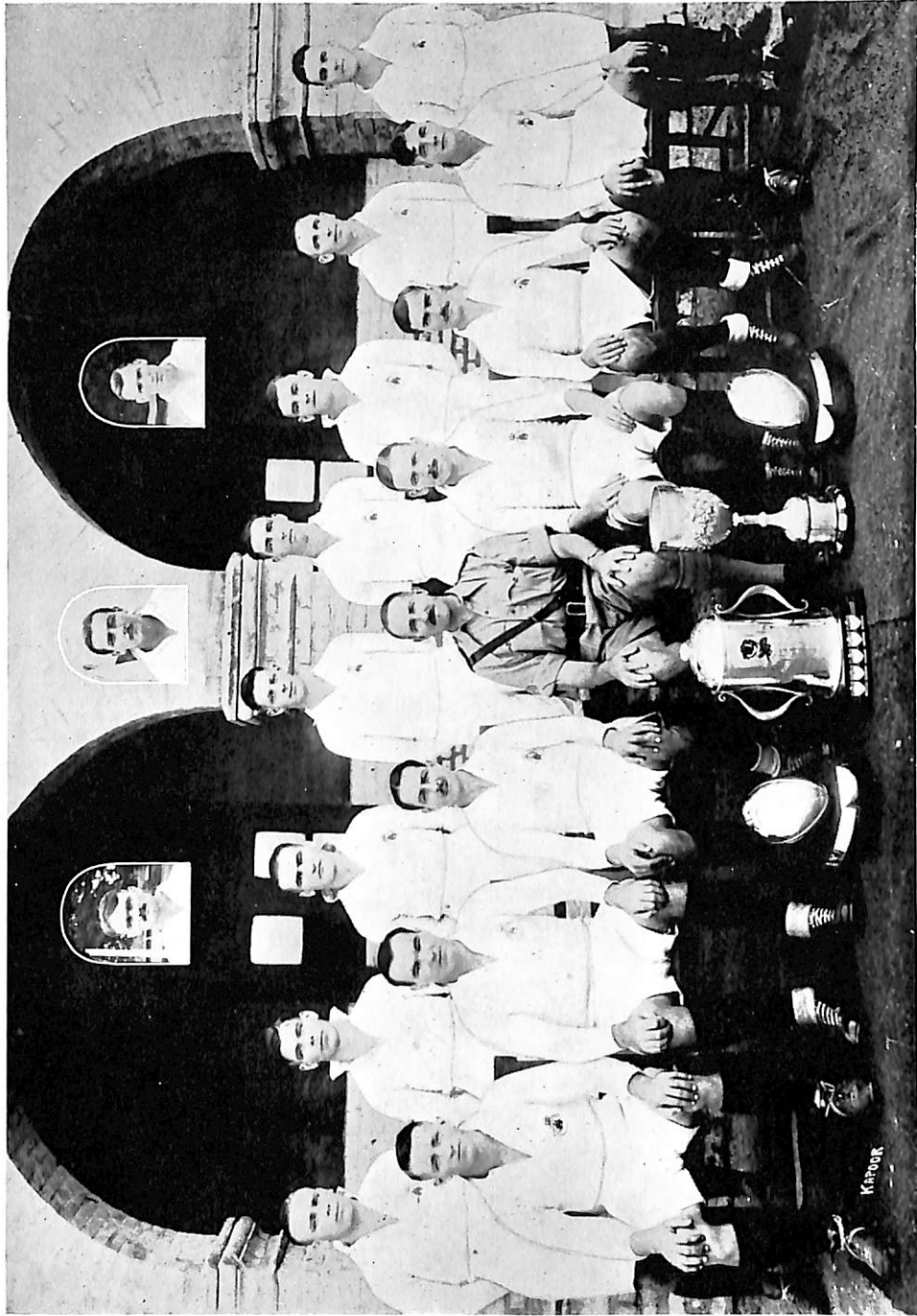


Battalion Rifle Meeting.



L.Cpl. Aynsley, Winner of the Gold Medal.

2nd BATTALION RUGBY FOOTBALL XV., 1937-38.  
 Joint Winners with Calcutta F.C. of the All-India and Calcutta Cups and Winners of the Bethell Cup.



Inset (left to right).—Sgt. J. ROBINSON, 2nd Lt. P. P. DE LA H. MORAN, Pte. E. HARDY.  
 Standing.—Pte. A. HOLMES, Pte. W. JACKMAN, L/Sgt. H. SHEPLEY, L/Cpl. W. CROWTHER, L/Sgt. P. STAFFORD, Pte. W. KENNY, L/Cpl. H. MADLEY,  
 Cpl. S. NORTON.  
 Seated.—Pte. F. PRATT, Lt. C. J. MACLAREN, Lt. R. DE LA H. MORAN, Lt.-Col. A. F. P. CHRISTISON, M.C., Lt. H. P. SKINNER, Lt. R. G. COLLINS,  
 Cpl. R. HOBSON.

Hockey, however, was our star turn ; we got to the final, rather unexpectedly, mainly owing to Ptes. Diskin and Doyle, who provided a most efficient defence, but " D " (S.) Company again proved themselves more than a match for us. We congratulate them on their success.

To turn to our military activities, we have doubled our number of marksmen, which we attribute to a short and intensive P.W.C.T. and P.T. before breakfast ! Platoon training has gone with a swing ; many interesting and debatable points were discovered and decided, with the result that we hope everyone concerned knows a good deal more than before.

We welcome C.S.M. and Mrs. Robinson to the Company ; the new C.S.M. has started off in fine style, and kept up his reputation on the range by becoming Company shot with a score of 107—a creditable achievement. It is with regret that No. 6 Platoon loses Sgt. Bye, who is going home to the Depot.

Amongst the officers we have had a considerable amount of change ; Capt. Bishop has again taken over command, after his job as staff captain in Nowshera during the hot weather. 2nd Lt. Lowe has gone to his Indian battalion, his place being taken by 2nd Lt. Ramsay Brown, whom we welcome to the Company.

" C " COMPANY.—Since the last notes were sent in the Battalion has left Cherat for the last time, and we are looking forward to our next hill station, as this promises to be much better than Cherat.

We welcome to the Company Capt. Faithfull, 2nd Lt. Rennie and 2nd Lt. Nausherwan Khan, also Sgt. Grant from " H.Q." Wing. We are sorry to lose Capt. Huffam, V.C., who is going to " H.Q." Wing. Our loss is their gain.

The trooping season is now in full swing and we are losing quite a lot of " time exs " ; we wish them the best of luck in their new sphere of life. Sgt. Renshaw is also leaving us for a tour of duty at the Regimental Depot. We hope he does not " miss the boat."

We have been unlucky in sport this season, but are determined to pull our socks up and do better in the coming one.

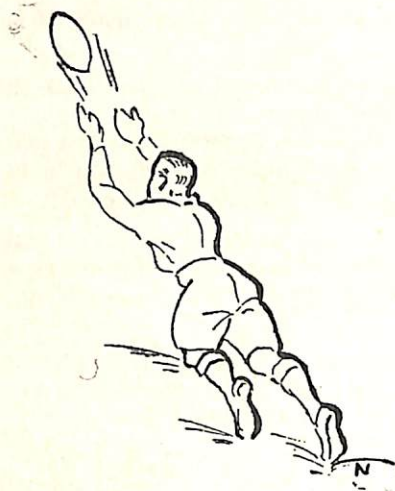
" D " (S.) COMPANY.—Since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE one or two important changes have taken place. Capt. Owen has left us and gone to the R.I.A.S.C. To him and Mrs. Owen we extend all best wishes and good luck in their new life. Capt. Carroll has now taken over command of the Company and Lt. Lane has left us to take up his new appointment as A.D.C. to the Commander of Kohat District. Sgt. Wardle, an old-timer of the Company, has gone to " A " Company ; we hope that he has not completely deserted us. We welcome 2nd Lts. Sugden and Mohd. Yusuf, who have come to us. The return of the leave party from home has brought back old faces but new figures.

In sport the Company has again carried everything before it, winning the football and hockey inter-company tournaments, and also No. 14 Platoon the inter-platoon boxing. The athletic tests are taking up most of our time, and we have discovered a great deal of hidden talent.

Our congratulations to Pte. Walls on his success in the Army and Air Force individual championships at Lucknow and in being runner-up in the bantam-weight ; we hope he will win the title next year.

We take this opportunity of saying farewell to all our friends in Nowshera whom we are leaving behind.

## RUGBY FOOTBALL.



The rugby team, after six weeks' hard training on our mountain top at Cherat, had a very successful season in Calcutta, winning the Bethell trophy for the third time and drawing with Calcutta in the Calcutta and All-India tournaments. The team played ten matches, won eight, drew one and lost one, against the B. & N. Railway, which was not taken very seriously. In the Bethell tournament we played the Cameronians in the first round, winning by 19 points to 0, and in the final, after a very good game, we defeated our old rivals, the Calcutta Scottish, by 20 points to 3. Calcutta Scottish were unfortunate in being without Davies, their brilliant scrum-half and captain.

Our forwards played magnificently and scored most of the points in the All-India. We met the police and beat them in the first round; although the decision was never in doubt, we played like a second-rate team.

In the second round of the All-India we played Bombay under ideal conditions. Our forwards got going quickly and our halves opened up the game well. We showed in this game the speed and attacking power of our three-quarter line.

In the third round we came up against Madras, who, like us, had a light pack, but fast outsides, including K. C. Fyfe, the Scottish captain. It was easily the best game of the four, and we just managed to win by 6 points to 3. Our superiority showed itself in the closing stages of the game.

In the final against Calcutta we met a really well-balanced team which included several well-known players, and a draw was a fit conclusion to the game. The game was very evenly contested and the tackling on both sides was excellent. Styles, the Calcutta centre, scored a penalty goal with a good kick early on in the game. After ten minutes' play we drew level, Pratt kicking an excellent penalty goal from near the half-way line. There was no further score and it was mutually agreed that each side should keep the trophy for six months.

The team played really well during the tour. Although our pack was light in comparison with the other sides, we were never beaten for possession of the ball. The result was that the three-quarters were always on the move, and once the difficulty of our half-back play had been settled our backs showed themselves a very strong combination both in attack and defence.

Lt. Skinner, Lt. McLaren and Pte. Kenny were the outstanding forwards. Pratt and Robinson played some good games, and the skill of the brothers Moran made Crowther and Holmes on the wings always look dangerous. The defensive work of the three-quarters was always excellent.

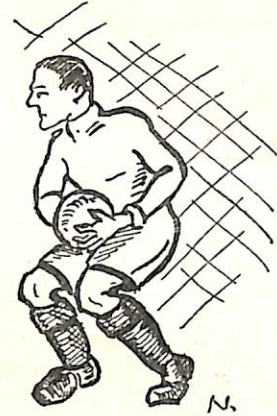
This year's rugby team was easily the best we have had for the last seven years, and always played with an excellent team spirit. Particularly gratifying were the several letters received by the C.O. from people in Calcutta saying what a good impression the behaviour, play and team spirit of all ranks had created in that city.

Lt. Moran, the captain, and Lt. Skinner, the secretary, deserve the highest praise for their keenness and example, and the way they built up a team under very difficult circumstances.

## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

This year an old fixture was restored in the inter-city tournament. Ten teams entered, three from Sheffield, two each from Bradford and Leeds, one from the rest of Yorkshire, one from the Geordies, and one from the Rest of England. Considerable interest was aroused, and shouts of "Come on the Avenue," "Well done, t' United," etc., made one think one was back in Blighty. After much excitement the Sheffield Tigers won from Bradford Park Avenue through a good shot in the last minute.

With so many old hands (and feet) going home this trooping season we have almost a brand new team. After a few trials we started the season by a win against No. 2 Wing, R.A.F., 1—0. Our next match was against No. 20 (A.C.) Squadron in Peshawar. When we last played them in March they won 8—2. This time they just won 1—0. Finally we drew 1—1 with "F" Battery, R.H.A.



We have two matches before leaving Nowshera, after which we hope for a good season in Multan.

## BOXING.

Since our last notes the organisation of boxing in the Battalion has been revolutionised. Mr. Nash, who has trained the Northamptonshire Regimental team recently, has been taken on as our official trainer, and we are already beginning to feel the benefit.

As usual in Cherat, we held our inter-platoon competition, for which we had a reasonable number of entries, and it served to pave the way for the Battalion individual open and novice tournament held at the beginning of September. The former attracted quite a number of enthusiastic would-be boxers, many of whose names were noted for the Battalion team. Pte. Brown, of "D" (S.) Company, must be congratulated on rising from the unknown and winning his weight in the opens.

From these tournaments a team of thirteen was selected to represent the Battalion in a friendly match against the Dorsets, who however, defeated us by nine fights to four, in spite of some very close decisions. A month later the Dorsets sportingly consented to a return match, when we had our revenge by winning ten fights out of fifteen, the team this time consisting of two more.

Five of our best boxers were then entered and trained by Mr. Nash for the All-India and R.A.F. individual championships at Lucknow in November. They put up a great show and special praise is due to Pte. Walls (bantam) and Pte. Brent (heavy), both of whom got into the final of his weight. Mention should be made also of Pte. Taylor (feather) who beat his first two opponents comfortably, only being beaten in the semi-final by a previous I.S.B.A. champion. A very creditable effort for their first entry into the championships.

Capt. Faithfull has just taken charge, and he will find plenty of talent, not only amongst the old hands, but, even more encouraging, amongst the youngsters. Added to this, he will have the expert assistance of Mr. Nash, and we feel justified in announcing the advent of a long "boom" period for the Battalion boxing.





## DEPOT NEWS.

**T**IMES change—and so do sub-editors. Whilst there may be many eager candidates for a seat on the Army Council, there is always a sad dearth of applicants for the part-time appointment of collecting and writing notes for THE IRON DUKE. Strange, very, but true. And here we are thrown on our beam ends (as people at sea would say—or would they?) and flying signals of distress because Lt. Laurence has left us, having forsaken the “Mat” for the footlights. He has always been an actor at heart and, having caught the author’s eye whilst acting in the Bradford Civic Players première of Mr. J. B. Priestley’s play “People at Sea,” he accepted the offer of a part in the London production, and, as I write these notes, is playing at the Apollo Theatre. We wish him the best of luck and we hope that we shall still at times enjoy in THE IRON DUKE the light verse which seems to flow so easily from his pen.

Lt. Bunbury succeeded Lt. Laurence as Depot Adjutant, and 2nd Lt. Davidson is coming to the Depot in Lt. Bunbury’s place. Capt. Chatterton is daily expecting his orders for India, and Capt. Kington, who is his relief, is at present touring Austria and Hungary. We look forward to a lecture by him entitled “Halifax and Budapest—a Contrast.”

Recruiting continues good so far as we are concerned, and we have rarely had less than four squads in training all this year. At present we have five. This is very satisfactory and encouraging, but it means that the instructing staff are kept continuously at work, and every course or other casualty creates new difficulties. At the present moment four senior N.C.Os. are running drill and weapon training courses in the evenings and on Sundays for the 4th and 7th Battalions, going as far afield as Springhead (near Oldham), and there is a similar course taking place at the Depot for the 6th Battalion. In addition, an anti-gas course is being run at the Depot for all the Battalions, and Capt. Chatterton has conducted two Northern Command gas courses, one at Newcastle and the other here, for officers and P.S.Is. of the Territorial Army. It taxed our ingenuity to accommodate 80 W.Os. and N.C.Os. for a week. So you see, dear readers, we do work at the Depot, even if we find a little time to play. Our “play notes” will be found on another page, so I will only briefly epitomise them here. Our rugger team reached the third round of the Army rugby championship and then had to scratch owing to injuries and transfers; our soccer team is, for the first time I believe, in the final of the Northern Command inter-Depot competition, and in November we held our individual boxing competition in which 124 recruits took part. Monthly spoon shoots for all *personnel* at the Depot have taken place on the thirty yards range, and a recruits’ team beat Rishworth School on the miniature range. We have been very glad to welcome on our range a number of keen shots from the Post Office, and the civilian P.T. class is being very well attended.

Liaison with Giggleswick School has been maintained, and officers from the Depot have conducted a certificate “A” examination there. We also helped in a similar way at Repton.

The Depot was represented by Capt. Chatterton and seven other ranks at the unveiling of the Earl Haigh statue in London on 10th November, and a strong parade under the Commanding Officer attended the local Armistice Day ceremony at the Cenotaph on 11th November and also the special service at the Parish Church arranged by the British Legion on Sunday, 7th November. Buglers attended Armistice services at various places. The Depot was also represented in the Mayoral parade on Civic Sunday.

Our enthusiasm to tell you of all our doings must be curbed as space is limited (as also is your patience). We will end by recording that we have had two enjoyable concerts by the N.A.A.F.I. Imperial Players.

**OFFICERS' MESS.**

There is little to report except the usual announcement of arrivals and departures. 2nd Lts. French and Nixon, both of the Supplementary Reserve, did their preliminary training with us, and 2nd Lts. Lunt and Jones-Stamp came to us direct from the R.M.C. pending moving on to Multan and Bordon respectively. We feel that neither Lunt nor Jones-Stamp are likely to volunteer for a future Depot tour of duty. However, it is well to remember that the first year is always the worst, and that the Mess grows more comfortable every day. The latest acquisitions are a new bath, wireless set, and easy chairs.

We were very pleased to see General Turner, Major Fraser and Lt. Bray, who paid us short visits, and also Lt. Westmacott, who stayed in the Mess on the occasion of the O.C.A. dinner. On 9th November, the day of the final of the recruits' individual boxing competition, we gave a supper party in the Mess and entertained six guests. We were also very pleased to see a number of members of the Halifax Club, who came along to the Mess after the fighting. Lt. Laurence left us on 26th November, as recorded elsewhere.

Since the last number, the following presentations have been made to the Mess:— A framed autographed engraving of "His Grace Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington, K.G., G.C.B., etc., etc., Chancellor of the University of Oxford," presented by Mrs. Gordon, and a photograph of the late Lt.-Gen. Sir Herbert Belfield, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.B.E., D.S.O., presented by Lady Belfield.

Finally the weather, and thus we end on a dismal note. The snow came early last week and looks like staying. However, we can still see the guns, so why worry.

**SERGEANTS' MESS.**

At least we ought to be thankful for the weather conditions in Halifax at this time of the year for, given the dubious honour of "putting something together about the Sergeants' Mess for THE IRON DUKE," we can always get started by recording our annual grumble. Indeed it is rumoured among the squad staffs that the next squad to be raised will consist entirely of Esquimos.

In case we may be feeling too comfortable and warm in the Mess these few days prior to Christmas the painters and decorators have descended on us to re-paint partly and re-decorate the interior of the Mess. We were not really expecting Santa Claus so early, as in accordance with the "once per eight years, per inside of buildings," it was not due to be done until nineteen-umpteem. At the same time we have received the information that the proposed alterations to existing buildings will necessitate a new Sergeants' Mess being built on the site of the present sports pavilion.

A little while ago the facilities of the Mess were taxed to the limit by the feeding and housing, recreationally, of some 75 W.Os. and sergeants, P.S.Is. who were attending a Northern Command course at the Depot.

The periodical whist drives and dances are now in full swing and, as usual, have been voted a great success. At whist there is still a tendency among the tyros to regard aces purely and simply as "ones," whilst the energy displayed in "nautical moments" must make any lack of grace of only secondary importance. It is whispered that certain members have found the winning of prizes not altogether a profitable business. The resultant shower of congratulations, expressed by design near the bar, has led the lucky (?) ones to wonder why they had to win a prize at all.

We would hesitate to record the feelings of R.Q.M.S. McMahon on being approached by a recruit (swotting for his educational certificate at the time, with strict orders to digest "King Solomon's Mines") with "I'm looking for Macumazahn, the fellow that gives the coal away."

We have said good-bye to Sgt. R. Whitfield on his transfer to the R.I.F. and wish him every success. Further changes are to take place as soon as the 1st Battalion have

settled in their new station. The following are due to leave us:—Sgts. Suggitt, Ley, Barrington, and Townend. We hope that their sojourn at the Depot has been a pleasant one. Among those whom we hope to have the pleasure of welcoming are C.Q.M.S. White, Sgts. Helliwell, Yates, Renshaw, Bye and Fisher.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Before the beginning of the season we had arranged a full fixture list, but unfortunately, owing to casualties and the absence of several of our "stars" on courses, we were forced to cancel all but our first game against Ilkley, when we had Mason, Mallinson and Gale of the 2nd Battalion to help us. The team had not played together and we were soundly trounced.

We entered a team for the Army Rugby cup and, after drawing a bye in the first round, defeated the 1st Bn. The Camerons at Catterick 11—5 in the second round, and in the third round drew 6 points all with the 1st Bn. K.O.S.B., also at Catterick.

The re-play was fixed for 14th December at Portsmouth, but, owing to transfers after that date, we could only have raised a team by including 1st Battalion players, which was not permissible, and we had no alternative but to scratch.

The team was once more led by Capt. Miles and included such old stalwarts as Cpl. Annesley and Sgt. Townend. Considering we rarely had more than 16 players to choose our team from, we are well satisfied with results.

The following have played regularly for the Halifax first team:—Sgt. Townend, Cpls. Boon and Wootton, Ptes. Birch and Beatty. Birch, who is now in civil life, got a Yorkshire trial as hooker.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

So far the season has been a fairly successful one for both the Depot representative side and the recruits' team. We have played ten friendly games and have been successful in winning eight of them, despite the fact that the team has on occasions contained three or four recruits.

The recruits' team has been successful in reaching the final of the Northern Command inter-Depot football competition, and will meet the other finalists (West Yorks Regiment) at Pontefract during the course of the next few days. Herewith is a summary of their progress:—First round, bye; second round, v. K.O.Y.L.I. at Halifax, won 1—0; semi-final, v. Royal Northumberland Fusiliers at York, won 3—2 after extra time.

The game at York was a very good match. Conditions were very bad underfoot, and the Fusiliers accustomed themselves to the mud quicker than did our team. We had the good fortune to score first from a free kick taken by Pte. Guest. A few minutes later the ball was in the Fusiliers' net again, only for Pte. Bowman to be adjudged to have handled. The Fusiliers, who were a well-balanced side, now got into their stride and quickly equalised and, scoring again, led by 2 goals to 1 at half-time. The Fusiliers did most of the pressing during the second half and it was not until just before time that Pte. Bowman, about the best forward on the field, managed to score after a good individual effort. The team played much better during the extra time and in the end were worthy winners. Here's luck to them in the final.

The following recruits show promise:—Ptes. Bowman, Allen, Adams, Worthington, Thornton and Bingham. Others, when they have become accustomed to the style of Army soccer, will, no doubt, render a good account of themselves.

**BOXING.**

On 9th November a recruits' individual boxing competition was held. All recruits in the Depot took part in the eliminating rounds. In the case of men who were sick, etc., their fights were held over until such times as they were fit. This was rather remarkable in view of the fact that 108 fights took place in the space of a fortnight.

The G.S.O. for P.T., Capt. H. P. Mackley, Scottish Rifles, kindly came from York to referee the final fights, and gave some useful knowledge to the recruits, also some encouraging remarks to those concerned with the training of recruits. He was obviously very pleased with the spirit shown by the competitors.

The outstanding feature of the night was the fight between Pte. Carroll and Pte. Guest in the heavy-weight section. Pte. Carroll was the winner of an exceptionally close fight, which for sheer determination and pluck shown by both competitors would be hard to beat. Pte. Guest was awarded the best loser's prize.

The following were the winners of the various weights:—Feather, Pte. Betts; bantam, Pte. Adams; light-weight, Pte. Warrior; welter, Pte. Wallace; middle, Pte. Dolan; light-heavy, Pte. Boyle; heavy, Pte. Robinson.

**REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.**

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

Major V. C. Green.—Anti-gas training instruction card, 1918.

Major Sir R. J. A. Henniker, Bart.—Original acquittance rolls, France, 1915.

Pte. S. Swift.—Wooden model of hut, Mandora Barracks, Aldershot.

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

**4th BATTALION NEWS.**

Our October notes concluded with a mention of the then incomplete War Memorial to the 1/4th and 2/4th Battalions. This was unveiled on 4th September by H.R.H. The Princess Royal before one of the largest gatherings the Drill Hall has ever known. The Memorial has, without doubt, very considerably improved the appearance and added to the dignity of the Drill Hall.

On 20th October their Majesties The King and Queen visited Halifax. The Battalion provided a guard of honour commanded by Major R. Sugden.

The unveiling ceremony of the statue of Earl Haig was attended by R.Q.M.S. Greenwood, C.Q.M.S. Routh, C.Q.M.S. Pickles and Drum-Major H. Millar.

On Armistice Day the commanding officer, the adjutant and the R.S.M. attended the civic ceremony at the Halifax Cenotaph, where a wreath was laid by the commanding officer on behalf of all ranks of the Battalion.

During the past two months "B" Company, Brighouse, has shown considerable social activity. On 19th November a sergeants' ball was held and on 3rd December the prize distribution and dance. Mr. Blakeborough presented the prizes, and the Mayor of Brighouse was present. A dance organised by members of "B" Company in conjunction with Brighouse Borough Band Club successfully raised money for local charities.

The Battalion annual prize distribution and ball was held at Halifax on 10th December. Alderman F. Watkinson, J.P., Mayor of Halifax, presented the prizes. After the reading of the adjutant's report, the commanding officer in his opening speech made references to the increased strength of the Battalion, which is the first in the Brigade to top the 500 mark. He wished to pay special tribute to the local employers for the generous way in which they had made it possible for men to attend camp, in most cases with pay.

After the presentation of the prizes, the Brigade Commander, Col. L. D. Daly, presented the efficiency medal (T.A.) to Sgt. A. Varley.

Medals have been awarded to the following :—R.S.M. T. Jowett, long service and good conduct medal ; R.Q.M.S. L. Greenwood and Sgt. (O.R.) G. T. Miller, first clasp to efficiency medal (T.A.) ; C/Sgt. C. Bohen, C/Sgt. R. Pickles, Sgt. T. Ingham, Cpl. F. A. Gibson and Cpl. T. J. Hutchinson, efficiency medal (T.A.).

Since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE 2nd Lts. W. A. Sucksmith, C. Davies and G. B. Siddall have been gazetted. We take this opportunity of wishing them a long and happy service with the Battalion.

A course of N.C.O's classes has already been held, and we have before us a very full programme of work for 1938. The monthly suppers are preceded by sand table schemes and lectures. Early in the new year "at homes" will be held in the various district drill halls, and it is felt that by these means public interest may be stimulated.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—At the unveiling ceremony of the War Memorial we had the pleasure of entertaining in the Mess many old members of the Battalion. The younger generation, such as the writer, were interested in the scraps of conversation about the "good old days" that one could pick up whilst moving around the Mess. Only respect for old age prevents me from recording them in these notes. To say the least, these were interesting and amusing if not exactly educative.

As recorded elsewhere in these notes, four members of the Mess were present in London at the unveiling ceremony of the Earl Haig statue. As no criticism of the statue has been made by any of these members, it is thought that they probably saw the statue from a different angle, owing no doubt to their trip around London prior to the parade.

Our annual ball was held on New Year's Eve, a deviation from our usual date, which is normally in February. Several of our officers were unable to attend owing to previous acceptance of engagements on that night. However, quite a good percentage were able to attend, and we were very glad to have our brigade commander with us. A very enjoyable evening was spent and I think that everyone voted it a complete success.

In conclusion, the writer would like to thank the members of the Halifax branch of the Royal Navy and Royal Marine Association for the presentation of a baton—suitably inscribed—to our drum-major. This spirit of comradeship between the two Services is much appreciated.

### 43rd (5th D.W.R.) A.A. Battalion R.E. News.

As time goes on we find that the variety of our accomplishments grows more and more diverse. It was, of course, only to be expected that we should eventually be qualified to speak with some degree of authority on scientific and technical subjects (with special reference to Ohms Law), but few of us ever imagined that we should be qualifying ourselves to apply in a last resort for a position on the broadcasting staff of the B.B.C., and indeed we are credibly informed that at least one officer has been approached with a view to becoming a crooner in a dance band. For strange though it may seem, the microphone and the loud-speaker are part of our unofficial equipment.

Were it not for its legacy of "bumph," annual training at Pembroke Dock would almost have slipped into the limbo of half-forgotten things, so full have been our lives since then. But as a camp it was unquestionably the most popular we have had for many years ; the system of detachment camps of ten men, each of which was responsible for all its own internal administration, proved immensely to the liking of those fortunate enough to be in them, and their success and smooth running was largely contributed to by the herculean efforts of the distributing staff in the central camp. The average of attendance at Pembroke Dock was higher than it has ever been in a camp before, one company having every man on its strength there for at least eight days. We believe that next year we are again to break new ground. The present intention is that we shall



**"D" (S.) Company, 2nd Battalion, Nowshera, November, 1937.**

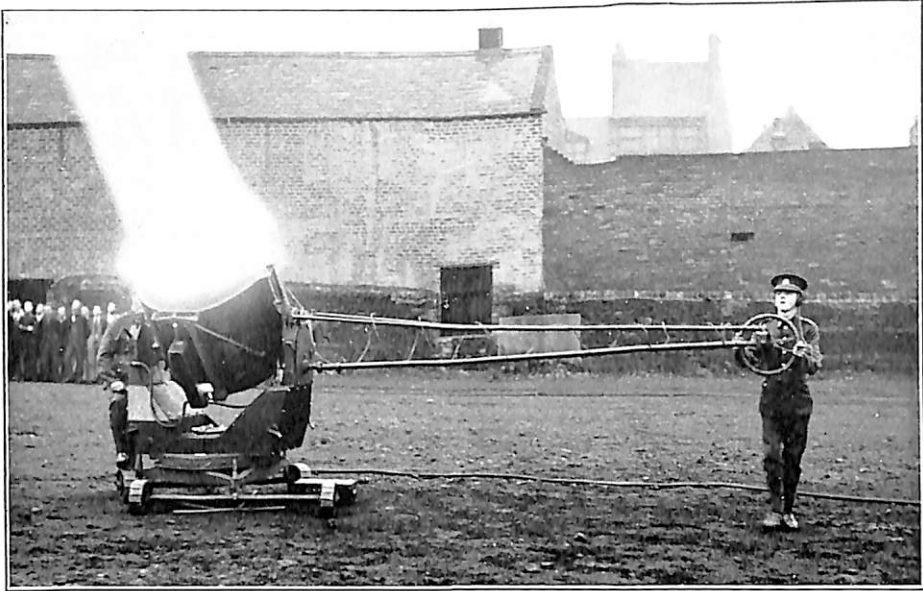
This may be the last time that "D" Company will have machine guns as they are shortly to become a rifle company.



**Kabul and Kabul River.**

**Kabul River at Nowshera**  
(taken within a few days of  
the above photograph).





43rd (5th Duke of Wellington's) A.A. Battalion, R.E.



*(by permission of H. H. Lattie.)*

371st Company Convoy ready to move off to Detachment Camp.

go somewhere in the Midlands to take part in a large scale defensive scheme, but details are so far lacking.

After many delays a start has been made with the necessary alterations and additions to the drill halls at Huddersfield and Mirfield, and it is expected that work will also shortly be commenced on the new buildings to be erected on the Leeds Road training ground.

Recruitment continues at a moderately satisfactory rate, which we expect to improve early in the new year. All companies have held intensive recruiting campaigns in their own areas, and the two headquarter companies, with the collaboration of the 66th A.A. Brigade R.A. and the local Air Raids Precautions Committee, staged an elaborate mock air-raid, complete with searchlights, guns, ambulances and decontamination squads, which was watched by a crowd estimated at 20,000.

In addition to these new activities, we have held the usual annual parades. Headquarters and the out-station companies each attended Armistice Day parades, and the Battalion rifle meeting was held at Deerhill with the results given below. It is doubtful to what extent this event will be possible in future years, as our allocation of rifles has been reduced.

The prizes at the Battalion annual distribution on 26th November were distributed by Major-Gen. J. M. R. Harrison, commanding 2nd A.A. Division T.A., who, in congratulating the Battalion on its progress, pointed out the urgency of the task that the anti-aircraft defences were undertaking. The prize awards were as follows:—

The "Rippon" Cup (for the best Company at Small Arms Training).—372 Company (Holmfirth). The "Chamber of Trades" Challenge Cup (Marching and Firing combined).—371 Company (Huddersfield). The "Raynor" Cup (for the Company with the most efficient Anti-Aircraft Lewis Gunners).—372 Company (Holmfirth). The "Bentley Shaw" Challenge Cup (for long range rifle fire).—372 Company (Holmfirth). The Officers' Cup (Rifle Competition).—Capt. R. L. G. Mason, 370 Company. The "Mrs. Alfred Sykes" Rose Bowl (Miniature Range Competition).—372 Company (Holmfirth). The "Beaumont" Medal (Miniature Range Firing).—Sgt. A. R. Beall, 372 Company. Detachment Prizes (for the most efficient Detachment in each Company at Camp).—370 Company, No. 5 Detachment of No. 2 Section; 371 Company, No. 1 Detachment of No. 5 Section; 372 Company, No. 2 Detachment of No. 9 Section; 373 Company, No. 2 Detachment of No. 13 Section. Company Prize for Cleanest Lorry in Camp.—371 Company (Huddersfield). The "Carlisle" Trophy (for Inter-Company Athletic Sports).—371 Company (Huddersfield). The "Hopkinson" Shield (Tug-of-War).—370 Company (Huddersfield). The "Sykes" Physical Training Cup.—372 Company (Holmfirth). The "Mellor" Shield (for the best Company in General Efficiency).—373 Company (Mirfield). The "Zetland" Cup (to the C.S.M. of the Winners of the "Mellor" Shield).—Winner, C.S.M. S. Hart.

We congratulate the following on being awarded the Efficiency Medal (Territorial):—C.Q.M.S. Walshaw, H.373 Company; Sgt. Lewis, J.370 Company; L/Sgt. Fisher, J.371 Company; and Ex-Spr. E. Backhouse.

Since the last notes were published no new officers have been gazetted, but we expect within the next few weeks to welcome three gentlemen on their appointment to commissions with us. 2nd Lt. G. B. Sykes has our best wishes and congratulations on his engagement to Miss M. Willans.

## 6th BATTALION NEWS.

To continue where we left off a few months ago, August to be exact, there followed the usual reaction to a very busy training period, and when the débris of camp life had been parked for the winter the Adjutant departed to enjoy the quota of days due to him, a period calculated by mathematical means known only to adjutants. In the meantime relief arrived in the form of Capt. and Adj. M. M. Davie, who also, by the same method of calculation, discovered days due to him, so somnolence set in; and Capt. Faithfull left for India early in October, having sold most of his furniture within the confines of the Battalion, with the exception of the Hoover, which, I understand, is still "on offer" over a reasonably extended period of payment.



In many ways the Battalion will miss Capt. Faithfull's enthusiastic services ; he did a lot for the musketry of the Battalion, and by another mathematical method trained the *personnel* to pay their way at most meetings and have some over. All ranks wish Capt. Faithfull a happy future ; we said goodbye to him at a very cheery Mess, and the P.M.C. acknowledges with much appreciation his gift of silver. We welcome Capt. Davie to the 6th, and wish he and Mrs. Davie a very pleasant tour of duty combined with the amenities of Yorkshire County life. Capt. and Mrs. Davie have taken up residence in Ilkley.

During September we also dined out the Brigade Major, Major B. C. H. Kimmins, R.A. ; this was another cheery party which was a pleasure mixed with regret, for much could be said with regard to the many happy times when Major Kimmins' efforts and personality were much appreciated by all ranks.

The Battalion recruits' musketry competitions were held in delightful weather on the Oxenhope ranges during the first week in September. The young soldiers' shield was well won by "C" (S.) Company. The scores were :—"C" (S.), 330 ; "D," 284 ; "B," 244 ; "A," 205. The T.A.R.A. competitions which have been awarded prize money were :—"High Sheriff's," "D" Company, £1 ; "B.S.A." "C" (S) Company, £2 ; Lewis gun match, "B" Company, £1. The "Morrison Cup," Lewis gun match, was won by "B" Company with a score of 141. The Kenneth Naylor trophy for recruits was won by Pte. A. Greenwood, "C" (S.) Company, score 43. The supervising was kindly carried out by the successor of Major Kimmins, Capt. J. C. H. Lawlor.

November is always an important month. It includes bounty payments, Armistice parades and sundry re-unions. Over 300 all ranks attended the Remembrance Day parade and service held at Skipton on 7th November, during which the Battalion was honoured by a visit from the Brigade Commander, who took the salute at the march past. The Keighley parade was held the following Sunday (Civic Sunday in Keighley), and the service was held in the Keighley Parish Church and was conducted by the senior padre of the Division, Canon F. C. Hood. After the parade a presentation of prizes to "D" Company took place at the Drill Hall, the cups and trophies being kindly presented to the winners by Mrs. J. S. Spencer.

The 6th Battalion was represented at the Earl Haig Memorial unveiling in London by Pte. G. A. Metcalfe and Pte. G. H. Horner.

Congratulations to Major G. Fell, O.C. "A" Company, on his promotion, *vice* Major E. D. R. Whittaker, who has gone to the Reserve, consequent upon his business transfer to the Sheffield district. Congratulations also to Capt. R. M. Bateman, O.C. "B" Company, on his promotion. We welcome to the Battalion Mr. P. B. Wood, gazetted second lieutenant in the *London Gazette* dated 3rd December, 1937.

"C" (S.) Company, Skipton and Headquarters, held their annual ball at the Town Hall, Skipton, on 26th November ; it was a complete success, as usual. Such activities are always congenial forms of T.A. publicity. "A" Company's (Barnoldswick) festive evening will take place on 28th January.

The annual re-union dinner of the officers of the 6th Battalion was held on Friday night, November 12th, 1937, at the Devonshire Arms Hotel, Bolton Abbey. Some forty officers attended, including a number who served with the Battalion during the Great War, and several distinguished guests. The function was presided over by Colonel C. M. Bateman, who commanded the Battalion during the War.

After the loyal toast, "The 6th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment" was proposed by Major-Gen. N. J. G. Cameron, who commanded the 49th W.R. Division during the War and during the years 1926-1930.

Among the officers present, in addition to the Chairman and General Cameron, were Colonels Sir A. Marsh, Sir G. Tanner, S. Rhodes, N. B. Chaffers, N. A. England, F. Longden Smith, Lt.-Col. A. C. Haddon, Majors F. Fenton, H. Dixon, N. Geldard, C. P. Cass, A. B. Clarkson, — Lowther, R. Wood, T. K. Wright, E. H. Llewellyn, Capts. Sir Donald

Horsfall, — Walker, R. M. Bateman, M. M. Davie, Lts. E. Dixon, A. Stallman, E. Stewart, B. Claridge, A. Waterworth, T. Farrer, J. Stocks, — Taylor, J. M. Horsfall, and 2nd Lt. Smith.

General Cameron stated that during the War he quickly formed a very high opinion of the 6th Battalion, which continued to the end of the War, and later during his peacetime command. The 6th Battalion, he said, was always cheerful, efficient and keen in all ranks. It was a Battalion which, having a job to do, always did it well and cheerfully.

General Cameron referred to the change in holding the re-union at this time instead of early in the year. He thought it was most appropriate and fitting that those who served together during the War should meet once again in the spirit of real comradeship at Armistice time, for whatever was said about the evil of war, it was a lasting historic fact that the circumstances of 1914-18 knit the nation together as one man as nothing had ever done in history before or since. It was for those who served to do all in their power to foster the perpetual reverent ceremony of Armistice for future generations, and to see that it should not, as some would advocate, gradually cease to be. General Cameron wished the Battalion every success and all prosperity in the future.

Colonel J. S. Spencer responded and thanked the General for his sincere remarks. "The Guests" was proposed by Colonel N. B. Chaffers (an ex-commanding officer of the Battalion), and this was responded to by Colonel D. L. D. Daly.

## 7th BATTALION NEWS.

The period of anti-climax which always afflicts the Territorial Army after camp was broken for us this year by the rifle meeting, which was held on 26th September. Deerhill was in one of its kindlier moods and a very pleasant afternoon was spent. Holidays and other social engagements thinned down the attendance of officers, but our Honorary Colonel, Col. Mellor, came up to watch, and some of the younger officers shot well enough to have won even if there had been a full complement there.

The Mellor shield with revised conditions, went to "B" Company by a good margin over "C," and a falling plate competition was won by "A" Company, who had a young team better able to do 100 yards over heather than some of the veterans who competed against them.

In the individual competitions, however, the veterans held their own. The Crossley cup was won by C.Q.M.S. Davis, with Sgt. Fullard second and Sgt. A. Lockwood third, the Taylor cup (for sergeants) by C.Q.M.S. Davis, the new Lockwood cup (for corporals—a recent very generous gift of Mr. Kenneth Lockwood) by L/Cpl. Greenhalgh, the private soldiers' cup by Pte. F. C. Atkins and the recruits' cup by Pte. D. Iredale. A competition for "H.Q." Company was won by R.Q.M.S. Smith.

Capt. Miles again shot exceedingly well to win the permanent staff cup; and the two officers' cups went to Lt. A. C. Wilkinson and 2nd Lt. J. K. Sugden. We are glad to see the younger officers winning these competitions and wish we could see similar promise of recently-joined other ranks challenging the old soldiers who have—deservedly—won trophies for so long. It was a long afternoon's shooting and Col. Mellor presented the prizes to the winners as darkness fell.

We have attended the usual church parades at Slaithwaite on 7th November and the churching of the Mayor at Mossley on 14th November—two cold days, but without the disastrous rain we suffered last year.

"B" Company held a very successful prize distribution at Slaithwaite on 11th December when Col. Daly gave away the prizes. The attendance from the other side of the hill was affected by the snow, which for a fortnight made the crossing of Stanedge at night something of an adventure, but those who were there enjoyed some excellent speeches and a very jolly party.

Capt. Coop has attended the short Northern Command course at York and we expect to see him next time overflowing with knowledge. At the time of writing N.C.Os. from the Depot are conducting classes at Springhead for our own rifle company N.C.Os. to help them to qualify as instructors. We are grateful to the Depot for their help in these classes, which are both more economical and more convenient than the corresponding courses at the Depot which have been held in previous years.

Lectures and schemes for officers have been held at Mossley, interspersed with an occasional supper. At one of these we again said farewell to Major Kimmins and, thanks to some excellent pictures taken by Capt. Waite, were able to live over again some of the more outstanding moments of camp. Some of the coloured films were amazingly good and would bear comparison with those we see on large screens. Mr. Townend and Sgt. Laming should make popular stars when the film is shown before a larger audience.

We are glad to welcome 2nd Lt. Roy Kilner, who has just joined the Battalion. We must also offer our congratulations and good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hirst who were married shortly after camp.

A branch of the British Legion has been re-formed at Mossley and the Battalion has been glad to be able to help by lending the occasional use of the drill hall. It is beneficial both for the Battalion and the Legion that they should be as closely connected as possible, and we are glad that we were well represented at the first annual dinner of the Legion, which was held in the drill hall in November. We wish the newly-formed branch every success.

[Our Sub-Editor, Major G. B. Howcroft, is too modest to mention in the above notes that his father, Mr. A. J. Howcroft, is Mayor of Oldham this year, and his wife, Mrs. G. B. Howcroft, is Mayoress. We offer them our congratulations.—EDITOR.]

## H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Portsmouth,  
17th November, 1937.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Your new correspondent desires to express his sympathy with you and your readers now that Lt.-Commander C. A. Jenkins has joined H.M.S. *Furious* and is therefore no longer here to continue his lively letters.

Navy Week was held between 31st July and 7th August and H.M.S. *Iron Duke* was open to visitors. Lord Jellicoe's flagship at Jutland proved a great attraction to the British public; and, being berthed in a prominent position at the South Railway Jetty, where she was visible from the Hard, and easily accessible from the Main Gate of the Dockyard, large numbers queued up to see the famous ship. Items of interest included the cabin used by Lord Jellicoe during his tenure as Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Fleet.

On 11th August the Princess Beatrice, Governor of the Isle of Wight, unveiled a memorial to Lord Jellicoe erected by Countess Jellicoe in St. Boniface's at Bonchurch. It was here that Lord Jellicoe attended services when residing at St. Lawrence Hall, Ventnor. At the request of Lady Jellicoe, a guard of honour was provided by H.M.S. *Iron Duke* in addition to that of the local branches of the British Legion. Capt. Douglas-Pennant represented Admiral the Earl of Cork and Orrery, Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth.

During the last quarter the ship has continued to carry out the duties of gunnery firing and boys' training ship and has provided a target for the training of submarines and aircraft.

We were all sorry to lose Capt. Douglas-Pennant on 6th October. Capt. A. J. L. Phillips, who has recently undergone the Imperial defence course, joined shortly before the silver jubilee of the launch of the ship and we took the opportunity of inviting him

to dine in the wardroom that night. Perhaps I should remind your readers that the ship was launched at Portsmouth Dockyard on 12th October, 1912, by Kathleen, Duchess of Wellington. By strange coincidence, Capt. Phillips, on this 25th anniversary, found himself to be the 25th officer to have held command of the ship. In his speech, Capt. Phillips remarked that he thought the Duke of Wellington was probably known as the Iron Duke, not so much because of his being a martinet, but on account of his iron self-discipline. He read two quotations from a "Life of the Duke," "The general expression of his countenance when silent or pre-occupied, was grave; but his smile had a charm about it which, when once seen, could never be forgotten," and "we are all delighted to have him at our head; he makes us so confident and so comfortable." Capt. Phillips pointed out how remarkably similar was the character of Lord Jellicoe and how fitting it was that the Admiral should lie in St. Paul's alongside the great soldier after whom his old flagship was named. Two utterances of the Iron Duke were mentioned by Capt. Phillips as of particular interest in the light of recent international affairs. One, "animosities among nations ought to cease when hostilities come to an end," and again, "one country has no right to interfere in the internal affairs of another. Non-intervention is the law, intervention is only the exception."

In conclusion, Capt. Phillips remarked that, though demilitarised, H.M.S. *Iron Duke* still fulfils an important function as training ship by handing on the torch of learning and seafaring kindled by Drake and rekindled down the centuries by such leaders as Blake, Hawke, Rodney, St. Vincent, Nelson and Jellicoe.

To all your Battalions we send our best wishes for 1938.

YOUR CORRESPONDENT.

## THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

### THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

We have again to record a decline in the number of applications for assistance, and the following figures for the periods 1st July to mid-December of each year will show to what extent the numbers have fallen:—1932, 176; 1933, 157; 1934, 139; 1935, 127; 1936, 115; and for the present year, 96.

Of 67 applications received from those who had served as regular soldiers with the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the Regiment, 52 were assisted to the extent of £98 13s. 5d., 4 did not reply to enquiries, 1 was not recommended, 3 were not members of the Association, 1 withdrew his application, 1 did not serve with the Regiment, and 5 cases are still outstanding pending the result of investigation. In 6 of the above cases gifts of clothing were sent. 2nd Battalion.—Six appeals were received from men having served with the 2nd Battalion and who were not qualified to receive aid from that Association's fund, and of these, 4 were granted a total of £7 2s. 0d., while the other 2 were not granted any thing for various reasons. 3rd Battalion.—15s. was distributed in grants to 3 cases of the 5 dealt with, 2 not being recommended after investigation. 9th Battalion.—Eleven cases have been assisted to the sum of £12 10s. 0d. 10th Battalion.—Of 5 applications received, 4 were helped by grants totalling £11 19s. 11d. Two appeals were received from men having served in Territorial units, and these were referred to the Battalions concerned.

The Committee would like to take this opportunity of reminding all those interested that the London dinner will take place at the Union Jack Club, Waterloo Road, on Saturday, 7th May next, at 7 p.m.

The annual general meeting of the Association was held at the Depot, Halifax, on Saturday, 9th October, 1937. Our President, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, was in the chair. A summary of the proceedings will appear in the annual report for 1936-37.

After the meeting the annual dinner was held at the Alexandra Café. It was well attended, and was historic in that the resignation was announced of Mr. J. W. Paling, who had been secretary since the beginning of the Association. Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, the Colonel of the Regiment, presided, and the following members and guests were present:—

Major V. C. Green, Commanding Depot and Honorary Treasurer, Majors R. O'D. Carey and F. H. Fraser, Capts. J. Chatterton, W. C. Clarke, M. M. Davie, J. H. C. Lawlor, T. W. Milner and R. Wood, Lts. R. K. Exham, G. Foster, W. Shorthouse and O. Westmacott, 2nd Lts. D. Jones-Stamp and J. D. Lunt. Guests.—4th Battalion, Q.M.S. T. Miller; 5th Battalion, R.Q.M.S. N. Hobson; 6th Battalion, Major A. Clarkson; 7th Battalion, C.Q.M.S. A. Hellawell; 8th Battalion, Mr. J. H. Sharp; 9th Battalion, Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss; 10th Battalion, Lt. M. A. S. Woods, N.A.E.R.S.S., and A., Capt. V. F. Sanders. Depot.—R.S.M. H. Coates, R.Q.M.S. T. McMahon, Q.M.S. E. Alexander, C.S.M. C. J. Wood, C.Q.M.S. A. Holt, Sgts. H. Barrington, E. Ley, W. Prince, J. Suggitt, G. Townend, R. Whitfield, L/Sgts. A. England, A. Hammond, P. Hickox, R. Pearce, J. Sheehan, Cpls. G. Annesley and C. Menzies. 4th Battalion.—Sgt. J. E. Smith. 6th Battalion.—R.S.M. C. Bagshaw, Sgt. G. Burgoyne. 7th Battalion.—R.S.M. F. Jowett. Messrs. A. Beese, A. W. Bird, W. H. Brook, G. Carney, T. Chambers, A. Cliffe, A. Collins, C. Coxon, H. Crawford, J. W. Crossley, T. Davidson, T. Dennett, T. Duckett, M. Dunn, S. Gillett, W. D. Gleave, M. Goulding, H. Hardisty, H. Heap, A. Hutchinson, G. Jackson, R. Jagger, J. T. Kennedy, W. Lambert, S. Landford, F. Llewellyn, D. McHugh, C. J. Marchant, W. Marchant, A. Marsland, T. H. Matthews, C. Maun, E. Moseley, F. Noble, T. Norman, J. Overton, J. W. Paling, J. Partridge, A. C. Payne, H. C. Pearson, E. Pogson, T. Power, J. Rollinson, G. F. Schofield, T. Shorrocks, A. Simpson, W. Stead, A. Steele, G. Storey, W. Sturman, F. Sunderland, E. Sutcliffe, W. Sutcliffe, W. Thorpe, E. M. Ward, W. White, F. Wilson and H. Winn.—Reporters.—*Halifax Courier & Guardian* and *Yorkshire Observer*. Capt. E. Brook and Pte. F. Marron attended after the dinner.

After the loyal toast and that of the Regiment had been honoured, General Turner said:—"As I expect you know, both the 1st and the 2nd Battalions are changing stations almost at once. The 1st Battalion are due home on 14th December and are going to Bordon. The 2nd Battalion are moving on 20th November from Nowshera to Multan—a warm place.

"The 1st Battalion have had great success in sports. First of all they won the Governor's Cup for regimental teams, and followed this up by winning the cup for other ranks. They also made a good effort in the Sports Cup, in which, before the last race, they were leading by, I think, two points, but eventually tied with the Rifle Brigade—a jolly good performance. You must remember that the Rifle Brigade are on foreign tour and are very keen and are a great deal older than ourselves.

"The 2nd Battalion, not to be behind, went down to Calcutta and won the Bethel Cup, and then tied in the All India Cup—three points each. They did not play off, so they have 'half' the Calcutta Cup.

"I have little to report about the Dukes' Memorial Chapel in York Minster which is being cleaned, and at the moment is full of scaffolding.

"We are hoping to run a Regimental cricket week at Bordon some time in June next. Both 1st and 2nd Battalions are very keen on that, and it is thought that it would be a good thing for the Regiment.

"We are presenting to the Royal Military College Chapel a wrought-iron gate leading from the main chapel to the South African Memorial side chapel, which I think will be a very great asset to the College Chapel. We are also proposing to present to the Library of the Royal Military College a picture. The idea at present is that it will be a portrait of the first Duke of Wellington."

General Turner then read a letter from Capt. Bolton, Hon. Secretary of the Memorial Field of Remembrance, dealing with the organisation of an Armistice service on 7th November at 9.45 for 10 a.m., to pay a tribute to the memory of fallen comrades. They regretted the death of Dean Foxley Norris who was to have conducted the service. Those who could go were asked to write to Capt. Bolton at E. Division, Bow Street Police

Station, London, W.C.2. Sixpence would provide a cross to be placed in the Field by Capt. Bolton.

Proceeding, General Turner said :—" At present England is passing through a very anxious time, and we as old comrades of the Dukes should do all we can to further the recruiting that the Government are calling for. Most of us here present are past the serving age, but we are not past the age at which we can help, in this way—getting likely youths to join the Regiment if possible, but any way to join the Services. It is a great insurance, mind you, if we can get our fighting forces ready to repel attack. I think I may say I am absolutely certain there is no thought of anybody in England of being the aggressor, but if other people attack us we can't help it, and therefore the stronger we are the more chances there are of keeping the peace." (Applause.)

" To-night at our Old Comrades' Association meeting Mr. J. W. Paling's resignation from the post he has held for 25 years was accepted. It is needless to say that we part with him with very great sorrow. But the time has to come for all of us—it is coming to me next year. All I want is that we should give Mr. Paling the very best of our good wishes for his future. (Applause.) I think it will interest you to know that at the meeting a gift of £100 was voted for his very great services to the Association. The 1st and the 2nd Battalions have each added £25 to the gift. (Applause.) It was passed that when Mr. Paling retires at the end of this year he should become a vice-president of the Association. (Applause.) I think perhaps it is only right and proper that we should give him musical honours." The assembly rose and sang " For he's a jolly good fellow."

Mr. Paling, who was almost overcome, in reply, said :—" I have had 47 years' association with The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and in those 47 years I have met a lot of good old pals, and one of them, who was the first to say to me " Step up there," is here to-night (Mr. Geo. Schofield). I joined the 1st Battalion in York in 1890. Since then I can safely say this, that I have met none better, and I am very sorry to leave you. I am going to live in Morecambe. I am really compelled to go on account of my wife's health. I cannot express in words my thoughts for you all. Will you accept that?" (Long continued applause.)

The health of the guests was proposed by the Chairman and was responded to by Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss.

At the end General Turner said that he had received from Major Sir Robert Henniker the following letter :—

" Several months ago I received a letter from Lloyds Bank pointing out the fact that they held a package in my name which they had received from France in May, 1915, and stating that it contained an acquittance roll—a package which would in all probability be of no use to myself. However I asked them to forward the package, and there it is. On 13th May, 1915, I returned to France again and was drafted to Rouen, where I found a large detachment of the 2nd Battalion. On 18th May I paid them out. Being half Scotch and not very certain of my life prospects in the immediate future, I sent a copy of my payments that day to Lloyds Bank, or rather Cox's, in case I 'stopped one,' and to cover my escape from the always suspicious financial charges. The copy I forward now is in all probability unique, not only as regards the Regiment, but also as regards the Army as a whole. My authority for this is a major in the Royal Army Pay Office, who said that all pay records are destroyed five years after they are made. It seems to me there can hardly be a more appropriate opportunity to introduce this record than the O.C.A. dinner on the 9th. I enclose typed copies in case you consider it of interest to pass them round after dinner. There are many names whom I still remember with affection. If any of them are present on the 9th I wish them the best of luck. There are also many who remained in France. If you consider this record of some permanent interest, perhaps you will forward it for the Regimental Museum at the Depot. Although I cannot be

present with you all on the 9th, I shall be thinking about you. As an old comrade I may say the bearing, behaviour, military smartness and the athletic prowess of the 1st Battalion in Malta have added to the prestige of the Regiment of which the Old Duke was so justly proud. Very good luck to you all."

There were three typed sheets of the roll, signed "R. J. A. Henniker, Captain, 18th May, 1915, Brugerés Camp, Rouen."

General Turner concluded:—"I have handed over the original to Major Green. Sir Robert has had four copies made which I am going to send around. I take it that you who see the names will know the men, and it will interest you."

Telegrams and messages of greetings were read out from the following:—1st Battalion, Malta, Colonel C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench, Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley, Major C. W. G. Ince, Capt. Joe Whitaker, Capt. E. Brook, Mr. M. Barratt and Mr. A. W. Westbrook ("Tiger").

The announcement was made that Mr. Paling was to be succeeded as secretary by Mr. E. Moseley.

#### 4th BATTALION.

The outstanding feature of the summer months has been the Association's work in connection with the War Memorial, the unveiling of which is reported on page 37.

The work of the Association during the last few months has not been heavy. Work has been plentiful in Halifax and district; but the fortnightly meetings always find cases needing help or advice.

The annual meeting of the Association, to be followed by a dinner, is to be held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on Saturday, 15th January, 1938. The guest of the evening will be General Sir Walter Braithwaite, who was G.O.C., 62nd Division, from December, 1915, to August, 1918, and then G.O.C., IX Corps, until September, 1919.

#### 6th BATTALION.

The annual dinner of the Old Comrades' Association, held at Skipton on Saturday night, November 27th, 1937, attracted the largest attendance for some years, and was representative of an area extending from Settle to Guiseley, Bingley and Barnoldswick. It had been the intention that the function should be held at Settle, but owing to the question of accommodation it had to be transferred to Skipton. Major H. Dixon (Steeton), who presided in the absence of Colonel C. M. Bateman, at the outset welcomed their Settle visitors and explained that the change of venue was due to the large number of members that had promised to attend.

Proposing the toast of the "Old Comrades' Association," Capt. D. F. Peacock (Settle) said that Settle's loss was the Association's gain, for the largely attended gathering showed that the Association was still flourishing. There were faces present that brought back happy memories and also unhappy thoughts of one or two incidents. He would always remember going through the first stages of learning to be an old comrade. Capt. Peacock, in reminiscent vein, proceeded to recount stories of his wartime experiences.

Major Dixon, responding to the toast, said there were two matters the different branches were asked to consider. The first was whether it was time for the Association to organise a trip to the battlefields of Belgium and France, and the other was a suggestion that next summer there should be arranged a trip of the old comrades to the 6th Battalion when in camp at Redcar. He thought the latter visit would show the authorities that a fine body of young men in the Battalion were backed up by a fine body of old men.

The toast of "The 6th Battalion" was proposed by Sgt. T. Grunwell, of Bingley, who said he joined the Regiment in 1875 when it was known as the 3rd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Volunteers. Colonel J. S. Spencer (Cross Hills), commander of the Battalion, replying to the toast, spoke of the efficiency of the Battalion and extended a hearty invitation to old comrades to visit the camp next summer. He suggested the

best day would be the middle Sunday as they would be holding their sports on that day, and everybody would be out to have a good time. He was sure the old comrades would enjoy themselves. In regard to the growth of the Battalion, they were not getting as many recruits as they ought from Skipton, and he wished that Barnoldswick was better represented. He appealed to the old comrades to use their influence and encourage young men to join the Battalion.

Capt. W. B. Carson (Skipton) proposed the toast of "The Officers and Committee," which was responded to by Major R. Wood (Secretary and Treasurer). "Our Visitors" was proposed by Major N. B. Clarkson (Sutton) and replied to by ex-Sgt.-Major G. Fenton (Bingley).

A well-arranged programme was contributed to by Messrs. T. Lord (bass), G. S. Brown (tenor), C. A. Milford (short stories), — Bassington (tenor), J. Balmforth (comedian) and G. Leathworthy (accompanist).

### 9th BATTALION.

It was with deep regret that members of the Association learnt of the sudden death of Mr. F. A. Potts on 1st September, 1937. Mr. Potts was a great favourite with everyone in the Battalion, and regularly attended the annual gatherings of the Association. Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss went to Cambridge to attend the memorial service there as a representative of the Battalion. An obituary notice appears elsewhere in this issue.

Forty-four members paraded with the standard at Halifax on 20th October on the occasion of the visit of their Majesties the King and Queen. Mr. T. Ashworth was in command of the party, as Colonel Huntriss had just left to go abroad.

About a dozen members attended the memorial service of the 10th Battalion in Bradford on 31st October, 1937. Major A. Driver and Mr. T. Ashworth were among them, and a wreath from all ranks of the 9th Battalion was deposited at the Cenotaph.

All members will have learnt with regret of the resignation through ill-health of Mr. Wilson Fletcher from the secretaryship of the Association. He is succeeded by Capt. C. E. Johnson, of Rylstone, Roundwood Road, Baildon. The success of the Association since its inception has been greatly due to Mr. Fletcher's keenness and unsparing efforts, and a tribute was paid to his work last March, when Colonel Simner presented him with a gold watch on behalf of the Association at the annual re-union. All members hope that his health will improve in the future.

### 10th BATTALION.

It is a remarkable feature of the Association that it is able to maintain an average of nearly 200 at its annual re-unions. The 1937 gathering took place at the Co-operative Society Café, Bradford, on Saturday, 30th October, and there were over 190 diners—a splendid muster when it is remembered that so many of the officers and men who served with the Battalion live outside Bradford.

Major R. Harwar Gill, the Chairman of the Association, presided. He had hoped that Major-Gen. Sir Henry Thuillier, formerly Commander of the 23rd Division and Honorary President of the Association, would have been on his right as principal guest, but, unfortunately, General Thuillier had sustained an injury following a fall in his orchard a few weeks before and had been ordered by his medical adviser to rest. He, therefore, could not visit Bradford, but the Association were extremely fortunate in obtaining Brigadier A. B. Beauman (formerly commanding the 69th Infantry Brigade and now stationed at York in command of the 15th Infantry Brigade) in his place. Everybody was pleased to see once again their Brigade Commander and were highly appreciative of his willingness to get the Association out of a difficulty. Accompanying him were Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden—without whom no "Dukes'" social function in the West Riding is



really complete, Capt. J. H. Sharp (8th Battalion) and a number of officers of the 10th Battalion, including Majors J. C. Bull and W. N. Town, Capts. R. S. S. Ingram, R. Bolton, F. L. D. Barker, S. Currington, J. R. A. Todhunter and the Rev. T. J. Williams and a number of subalterns.

The Chairman read telegrams which had passed between the Association and Their Majesties the King and Queen, General Thuillier, Lady Babington (widow of the Commander of the 23rd Division before General Thuillier), Lt.-Col. S. S. ("Slasher") Hayne, and a letter of greeting from Lt.-Col. F. W. Lethbridge. The loyal toast was then honoured and "Our Fallen Comrades" were remembered by the whole company raising their glasses in silence as the Regimental march was played.

Proposing "The Association," Brigadier Beauman expressed his regret that General Thuillier was unable to be present and hoped he would have a speedy recovery. After congratulating the Association on "this truly magnificent gathering," he said he was sorry to hear that some old comrades' associations had faded away, though he was very glad to see that the 10th Battalion O.C.A. showed every sign of life and of continuing indefinitely. They possessed a number of advantages, including a respected and enthusiastic Chairman, a hard-working committee and that magnificent spirit which carried them through the war with such wonderful success.

Since he spoke to the Association two years previously, the world situation had got rather murky. There was trouble in Europe, there was trouble in the Middle East (Palestine), there was trouble in the Far East (China). The very last thing ex-servicemen wanted was another major war but everybody at that re-union would echo the words of the Prime Minister when he said "If Great Britain is attacked she will know how to defend herself." (Applause.) "If we are attacked," said Brigadier Beauman, "and we are called on, I am quite sure the whole nation will respond and, as before, Yorkshire and Bradford will not lag behind but will be in the forefront."

They were all getting older, he said, and, besides having to let out their waistbands, would probably not be so impervious to the effects of living in a trench half full of water as they were twenty years ago. Nor might they be so speedy in following tanks in an attack, but there were plenty of jobs men of their age could do if necessary, and he was certain if the call arose they would be performed with enthusiasm by men of the 10th Battalion. The actual fighting would probably have to be done by the younger generation—who, of course, were not quite as good fellows as those of the war generation (laughter and applause)—but he felt they would find very little difference underneath, and if trouble arose and the 10th Battalion were revived as a service unit, there would be no lack of that fine type of Yorkshireman that carried it to victory and success so often during the Great War.

Major Gill responded briefly. He took the opportunity of springing a great surprise on at least one of those present—the Honorary Secretary (Mr. George R. Goodchild). Twelve months ago, he said, he had breathed a suggestion that the Secretary's services should be recognised in a tangible manner and there had been such a generous response that he was able that night to present him with a wireless set for his home, a fountain pen for himself and a silver and enamel dressing set for Mrs. Goodchild, who, he knew, must have sacrificed a tremendous amount of her husband's company when he was fulfilling the duties of his office.

Those present cordially applauded the presentation, and Mr. Goodchild, replying, expressed his deep appreciation at the magnificent manner in which the Association had honoured him. He emphasised, however, that he "carried on" simply to keep together the officers and men of the old Battalion in order that the wonderful spirit created during the war should be retained to the end. Things had not been too easy during the year, but he would continue to carry out his duties with the assistance of an extremely helpful

Chairman, an enthusiastic committee—without whom he could do nothing—and the loyal support of the members.

Major Bull proposed "Our Guests" in his usual felicitous manner, and General Sugden responded.

The remainder of the evening was spent in "yarning" between old comrades, and the last man left round about midnight.

The following day the Association held their memorial parade and service and were supported by detachments from the 8th and 9th (Service) Battalions, whose presence was very welcome. Once again—through the kindness of Lt.-Col. H. L. Grylls and the officers—the 4th Battalion Band and Drums led the parade to and from Bradford Cathedral, and sounded the "Last Post" and "Reveille" at the Cenotaph. Major Gill was in command, with Lt. M. A. S. Wood as parade marshal, and the whole parade numbered between 150 and 200 men. The Cathedral service was conducted by Capt. the Rev. T. J. Williams and Capt. the Rev. H. Sparling gave the address. Through the courtesy of the Provost (the Very Rev. E. W. Mowll), the Cathedral choir remained and rendered valuable assistance. A collection was taken on behalf of the 10th Battalion fund which is administered from Halifax.

Subsequently the parade marched through the centre of the city with their banner at their head, and at the Cenotaph Major Gill laid a memorial wreath (which, by the way, occupied a place of honour on Armistice Day when many other tributes were laid). The prominence of the inscription "We will remember them" on a strip of Regimental ribbon stretching right across the wreath made the emblem outstanding.

The 1938 re-union will take place on Saturday, 29th October, and the memorial parade and service on Sunday, 30th October.

### LONDON AND HOME COUNTIES BRANCH.

On 26th July, 1937, a meeting was held at the Telegraph Hotel, Brixton Hill, attended by some ten ex-members of the Regiment, under the chairmanship of Mr. E. Clothier, at which the proposal of forming a London branch of the Old Comrades' Association was mooted. A further meeting was arranged for 9th August, and after much advertising, a good muster of 30 members, under the chairmanship of Mr. Johnson, attended at Allenby's Club, Holborn, and the branch was formed. A committee was elected and Mr. E. Clothier became Secretary. Further meetings have since been held, and Capt. R. H. D. Bolton has accepted the position of President of the branch.

On Remembrance Sunday, 7th November, members of the branch, with their wives and several widows of the fallen, to the number of 130, attended a service at the Field of Remembrance, details of which appear on page 40. The parade was a great success, several members having come from long distances, notably Mr. Thrasher from Cornwall and Mr. Hagger from Cambridge. Mr. Fay (Regtl. No. 315), a Chelsea pensioner, was also present. A photograph of the party was taken, and appears opposite page 40. Later, refreshments were served in the Sergeants' Mess of the Recruiting Depot, Old Scotland Yard.

At the unveiling of the statue of Earl Haig on 10th November the following members were present:—Messrs. Clothier, Thrasher, Green, Hodkin and Yeo, tickets having been obtained for them by Capt. Bolton.

Capt. Bolton also obtained three tickets for the British Legion Festival at the Albert Hall on the evening of Armistice Day, and these were allotted to Messrs. Clothier, Spriggs and Hodkin. Mr. Clothier was unfortunately unable to attend owing to an attack of lumbago and his ticket was given to Mrs. Hodkin, who attended in his place with her husband.

At a meeting of the branch held on 13th November Capt. G. P. Bennett was elected Vice-President, and his acceptance of this office was very much appreciated by members to whom he is very well known and with whom he is most popular.

The Secretary has visited several old comrades who are on the sick list. Mr. (ex-Sgt.) Gilbard, Mr. (ex-Gym Sgt.) E. Brooks, and Mr. (ex-R.S.M.) Alf. Harrison. Mr. Swithenbank from Blackpool called on the Secretary, who found him lodgings near by.

### VOLUNTEER SERVICE COMPANY, D.W.R., SOUTH AFRICAN FIELD FORCE.

At the annual meeting held at the Crown Hotel, Halifax, on 6th February last, under the chairmanship of the President, Major W. Roper, the following members were present :—Messrs. E. Turner, F. North, J. Carter, W. H. Eastwood, F. C. Cooke T. A., Summerson, T. Hudson, J. Whiteley, J. Crossley, J. Bailey, J. Holmes, A. Parkin, Lewis, Taylor, H. Tweed, J. Kirk, J. Brook, J. R. Woodhead, F. Oldfield, J. Schofield, W. Quarmby, F. Sykes, W. Mitchell and the Secretary.

The following members wrote regretting being unable to attend :—Messrs. Law, Taylor, S. North, W. R. Alderson, S. R. Kitching, Jack Shaw, F. Eastwood, W. E. Tolson, T. Holdsworth, J. Goodyear, J. Marland.

The Secretary reported an associated membership of 31. Executive meetings have been well attended and, since all members pay their own travelling expenses and contribute generously to the little red box (benevolence), the Association claims still to be alive. Keighley, though well away from the centre, flourishes, thanks to the activity of member Tom Holdsworth. During the year one of their original members, Mr. E. Baldwin, has passed over. We are still unable to secure recognition for members who served in the South African campaign and who are now in straitened circumstances. The thanks of the Association are gratefully tendered to the following donors to the benevolent fund :—Major Roper, £1 15s. 0d. ; T. Broster, Esq., 7s. 6d. ; Colonel Denning, £1 1s. 0d. ; General Sugden, 7s. 6d. ; Members H. H. Handy, £1 1s. 0d. ; J. Nelson, 11s. ; F. Eastwood, 7s. 6d. ; E. M. Ward, 10s. 0d. ; F. North, 5s. 0d. ; donation box, 14s. 6d.

Our thanks are due to the officers commanding the four Territorial Battalions of the Regiment for their continued recognition of our existence. We are particularly grateful to the O.C. 4th Battalion, Halifax, by whose courtesy executive meetings have been held in the Halifax Drill Hall. The Association was represented at the unveiling of the memorial to General Belfield in York Minster, for which grateful thanks are due to the O.C. Depot (Major R. O'D. Carey). Our activities have been well recognised by the Press. The officers and Executive Committee were chosen *en bloc* to continue duties throughout the current year. The next re-union will be held at Huddersfield on 15th January, 1938.

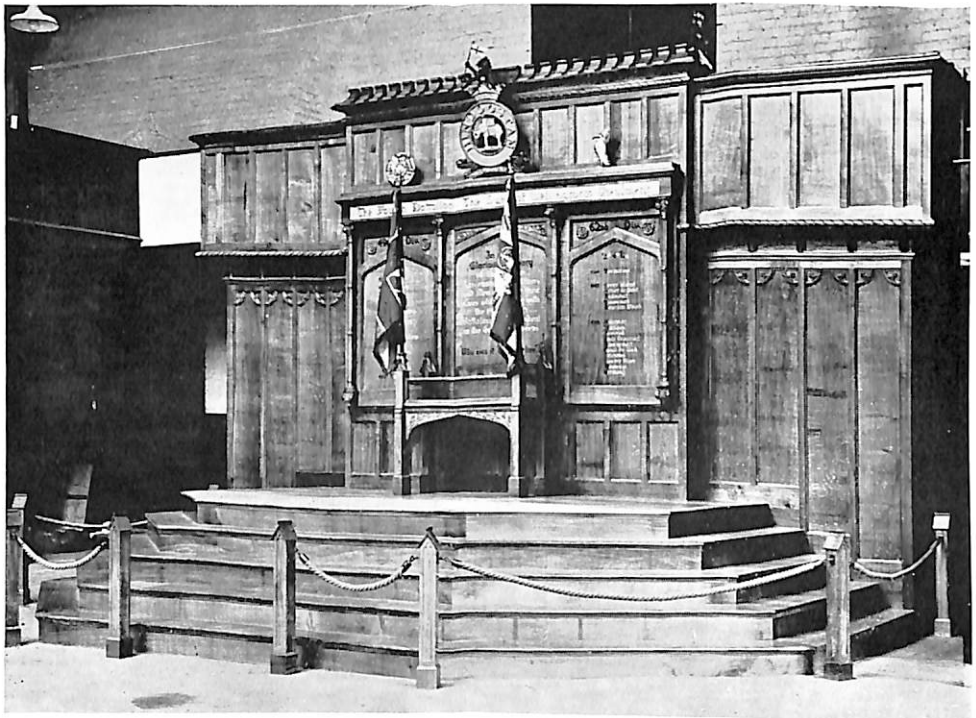
### Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental magazines :—*The Covenanter* (Sept., Nov.), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Sept.), *The Dragon* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Snapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Bugle* (Sept., Dec.), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The St. George's Gazette* (August, Sept., Oct., Nov.), *The Tiger & Rose* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Light Bob* (Oct.), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (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.), *Royal Fusiliers' Chronicle* (Dec.), *The Sapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Links* (Dec.), *The Wire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Our Empire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Territorial Magazine* (Sept., Oct., Jan.), *Owl Pie* (Christmas, 1937), *Aldershot Command News* (weekly), *The Military Musician* (Oct.), *Imperial Club Magazine* (N.A.A.F.I. House Organ), Xmas, 1937.



Unveiling of the 4th Battalion War Memorial in the Drill Hall, Halifax, by H.R.H. The Princess Royal.

*[Photos by kind permission of the "Halifax Courier and Guardian."]*



**The 4th Battalion War Memorial.**

*[Photo by kind permission of the "Halifax Courier and Guardian."]*



**10th Battalion O.C.A. Memorial Parade, Bradford, 31st October, 1937.**

*[Photo by kind permission of the "Yorkshire Post."]*

## The 4th Battalion War Memorial.

4th September, 1937, was a great day for the Association, for in the afternoon the Princess Royal unveiled the War Memorial to the 1,376 men of all ranks who fell in the Great War while serving with the 4th Battalion. There were present 1,056 comrades, relatives and friends of the fallen. The Rev. J. Cethin Jones, Chaplain to the Guards' Depot, who was chaplain to the 1st/4th Battalion during part of the war, dedicated the memorial.

The memorial overlooks the whole of the large hall facing the main entrance. It is constructed of unstained English oak, and consists of a platform railed off from the hall floor, a massive reeded arch on which are engraved the names of the places where the 1st/4th and 2nd/4th Battalions were in action, and a glass case which encloses the book containing the names of the fallen. The panels bearing the fighting record of the 1st/4th Battalion are surmounted by the Yorkshire Rose of the 49th Division, and the panels of the 2nd/4th Battalion have above them the pelican of the 62nd Division, the Army divisions of which the respective Battalions were units. Both divisional emblems and the Regimental crest at the top of the memorial are carved in wood and gilded.

The Princess Royal, who was accompanied by Miss Sybil Kenyon-Slaney, Lady-in-Waiting, was received by the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. H. L. Grylls, who presented Major Sugden, commanding the guard of honour, which consisted of three officers and 100 men of the Battalion. Later upwards of 50 persons were presented to the Princess Royal in the Officers' Mess, among whom were:—Mrs. H. L. Grylls, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner (Colonel of the Regiment), Mrs. Turner, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden (past Hon. Colonel of the Battalion),\* Mrs. Sugden, Brig.-Gen. H. E. P. Nash,\* Colonel L. D. Daly (commanding 147th Infantry Brigade), Mrs. Daly, Colonel J. Walker (Hon. Colonel, 4th Battalion), Mrs. Atkinson, Colonel H. H. Aykroyd,\* Lt.-Col. Sir Alfred Mowatt, Bart.,\* Lady Mowatt, Colonel J. C. Burnett, Mrs. Burnett, Lt.-Col. G. K. Sullivan,\* Major E. P. Chambers,\* Lt.-Col. W. F. Denning, Mrs. Denning, Rev. J. Cethin Jones, Major V. C. Green (commanding Depot, D.W.R.), Mrs. Green, Major S. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Nicholson, Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege, Mrs. Cumberlege, the Mayoress of Halifax (Mrs. Crossley Hodgson), the Town Clerk (Mr. Percy Saunders), Mrs. Saunders, and members of the War Memorial Committee.

The service was conducted by the Rev. Cethin Jones, C.F., and the voluntaries and music for the hymns were played by the Battalion Band under Mr. T. H. Wilson, in the balcony behind the memorial. As the Union Jack fell from the memorial, the Princess Royal spoke the words:—"To the Glory of God and in honoured memory of the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 1st/4th and 2nd/4th Battalions, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, who gave their lives in the Great War, I unveil this memorial." The dedicatory prayer by the Rev. Cethin Jones was followed by the famous lines from Binyon's "To the Fallen." Last Post and Reveille were sounded during pauses in the singing of the hymn "For all the Saints who from their labours rest."

Colonel James Walker, Honorary Colonel of the Battalion, said they were deeply conscious of the honour which the Princess Royal had done them. "It was thought fitting," he continued, "that this permanent record should be placed in the drill hall where the units were mobilised, so that those who are now with the Battalion and those to come after may have a symbol to remind them of the great service these men gave to their country and generation—a tradition which, if need arises, will help them worthily to follow. We desired that the individual names of those who fell should be recorded here in honour, so that their kinsfolk might know how greatly we value their memory."

Colonel Walker said that, in addition to the men of the Halifax district, from which

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\* Previous commanding officers of the 4th Battalion.

the Battalions were originally drawn, the roll included the names of men from various Yorkshire Regiments, from Northumberland and Durham and elsewhere, who joined the units as the list of casualties grew. The list of wounded was much longer, and to them they owed a debt which they could not repay. The Old Comrades' Association was still doing much to lighten the burden of those men.

"This unit has existed for over 78 years," Colonel Walker added. "As Volunteers or Territorials for over three generations men from this district have endeavoured to fit themselves to serve their country in its need. In the South African War detachments were sent, and in the Great War we did our utmost. This memorial represents our greatest effort and our proudest memory."

It would not be out of place to record the work of the late Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. F. Irish, to whose initiative and energy the memorial scheme was launched. The Memorial Committee, comprising all ranks, has had many meetings, and much work has fallen upon the Secretary, Lt.-Col. H. L. Grylls, to whom are mainly due the admirable arrangements and the solemn and impressive service.

### "Plus Ça Change."

We are often told that we must always move forwards or backwards. We cannot stand still. It is an ugly thought. If one pauses for an instant, one is really sliding backwards. Sometimes I feel it would be pleasant to be able to rest a moment before continuing the eternal striving for advancement.

The difficulty is to keep pace with the innumerable mechanical devices which are being thrust upon an already too mechanised world. Let us reflect for a moment (at the risk of going backwards) upon some of the consequences of encouraging people to invent things.

First, I find it disquieting to imagine the scope of television. I feel that the quiet domestic scene in the company office, with the Company Commander and his subalterns working out the football results over a cup of tea, is one which is doomed to die if the Adjutant is equipped with a television set. Lt. Abel E. Idle would actually have to throw a javelin on Battalion P.E. parade, instead of trying to keep warm while the troops play with the beastly thing.

Anyway, since civilisation has always progressed in a circle, just as the course of the earth round the sun and the moon round the earth is a circle, and the seasons follow each other until winter again turns to winter, it is at least debatable that going backwards takes you to the same place as going forwards. *It may even be a short cut!*

Soon, the mechanical element in war will be so much more important than the human element, that it will no longer be necessary to send an army into the field. The generals will press buttons and turn dials until one or other resigns, like the chess champions. The winning general will present his country with a victory, and that country will dictate peace terms to the country of the losing general. Then the people of the latter country will refuse to obey the terms, and a people's war will result, fought by the people armed with primitive weapons.

Now you see why we are being taught to throw javelins.

R. G. C.

### Late News.

The 15th annual re-union dinner of the 9th Battalion O.C.A. will take place at the Emporium Café, the City of Bradford Co-operative Wholesale Society, Ltd. (Southgate entrance), Bradford, at 7.30 p.m. prompt on 19th February, 1938. Medals and decorations to be worn. Tickets, price 3/-, obtainable from the Hon. Secretary, Capt. C. E. Johnson, Rylstone, Roundwood Road, Baildon, near Shipley, Yorks.

## THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

The Regimental Memorial Chapel has been closed for several months, owing to the work of repairing and cleaning the walls and roof. This work is part of a general scheme which is being carried out throughout the Minster. Our Memorial Chapel Fund is subscribing towards the cost of the work in the Regimental Chapel. Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs is presenting to the Chapel a Flemish silver-gilt chalice and paten in memory of her husband, the late Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B., who did so much work for the chapel during the later part of his lifetime.

Lt. W. Clarke placed a poppy wreath at the gates of the chapel on Armistice Day, and a similar wreath was placed on the Regimental Memorial in the Royal Military College Chapel at Sandhurst on the same day, in memory of all ranks of all Battalions of the Regiment who lost their lives on active service. These wreaths were supplied by the British Legion Poppy Factory.

The Regimental Memorial Committee, with the approval of the officers of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, are presenting a wrought-iron gate and marble steps between the main Chapel and the South African Chapel in the Royal Military College Chapel at Sandhurst. The cost is being divided between the 1st and 2nd Battalions, the Retired Officers' Fund, and the Memorial Fund. The work will be completed shortly.

### STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance brought forward 1.1.1937 ...	168	8 0	Upkeep of Lamp of Remembrance, oil and flowers ... ..	8	15 0
Subscriptions ... ..	52	2 0	Gratuities, Chapel Sexton ... ..	4	0 0
Receipts from Chapel box ... ..	9	14 6	British Legion Poppy Factory for wreaths, Armistice Day ... ..	2	17 0
Children's Flower Fund ... ..	0	10 6	Medici Society, storage of Histories E. V. Hunter, Regimental Crest on screen ... ..	1	15 0
Interest on deposit ... ..	0	19 10	Field of Remembrance ... ..	1	11 0
			Subscription, THE IRON DUKE ... ..	0	9 0
			Printing, THE IRON DUKE ... ..	1	0 0
			Sundries ... ..	1	10 0
			Postage, Hon. Treasurer ... ..	0	2 8
			Balance credit ... ..	192	15 2
Total ...	<u>£231</u>	<u>14 10</u>	Total ...	<u>£231</u>	<u>14 10</u>

### BALANCE SHEET.

ASSETS.			LIABILITIES.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance at bank ... ..	191	5 0	Due to Children's Flower Fund ...	98	8 9
Cash with Hon. Treasurer ... ..	1	10 2	Balance credit of fund on 31.12.1937	294	6 5
On deposit at Messrs. Lloyds Bank, 6 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1 ...	200	0 0			
Total ...	<u>£392</u>	<u>15 2</u>	Total ...	<u>£392</u>	<u>15 2</u>

Littlecroft, West Clandon,  
near Guildford, Surrey.

C. W. G. INCE, Major.



## Field of Remembrance, 1937.

This year, arrangements were made for a service for all those interested in the Regiment to be held at the Regimental Memorial space in the Field of Remembrance. This was well advertised in all the London and Yorkshire papers. On Sunday, 7th November members of the new London Branch of the O.C.A., with wives, relations and friends, paraded at the west door of Westminster Abbey at 9.45 a.m., and then assembled for the service at the north door at 10 a.m. The service was conducted by the Rev. Canon V. F. Storr, Sub-Dean of Westminster. About 130 connected with the Regiment attended.

After the service, we moved to the Regimental Memorial space, where Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, acting for the Colonel of the Regiment, who was unavoidably absent, read Laurence Binyon's words:

"They shall grow not old as we that are left grow old,  
Age shall not weary them nor the years condemn;  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember them."

After this about 80 crosses were planted in the space.

At the end of the week over 170 crosses had been planted, with five badge crosses, and the space looked really beautiful. Mr. Hone, the Secretary of the poppy factory and one of the directors, told me that no unit had supported the Remembrance Field better than The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. I take this opportunity of thanking all those who sent me their money and came to the service. May I add that some of the sixpences received came from all over the British Isles. Should anyone connected with the Regiment in our Dominions or Colonies see these notes, may I say that I should be only too pleased to receive sixpences for their crosses as well; but will they remember to send them early.

Badge crosses were sent by the 1st, 2nd, 6th, 9th and 10th Battalions; a wreath by Mrs. Gibbs; and money for small crosses by the 5th Battalion, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Travers, Capt. and Mrs. R. H. D. Bolton, Messrs. Harrison, Moseley, Shearing, Paling, Pogson and Mrs. Lobley.

R. H. D. B.

### Mr. J. W. Paling.

As recorded on page 30 of this issue, Mr. John Walter Paling has resigned from the Hon. Secretaryship of the Regimental Association after 25 years of faithful and untiring service. The reception which he received at the O.C.A. dinner on 9th October last, when his resignation was announced, showed the place he has won in the hearts of all who were present, and we are sure in those of every member, past and present, of the Regiment. When one views the growth of the Association since those early days in 1912, when the seeds were first sown, one realises the magnitude of his labours on its behalf.

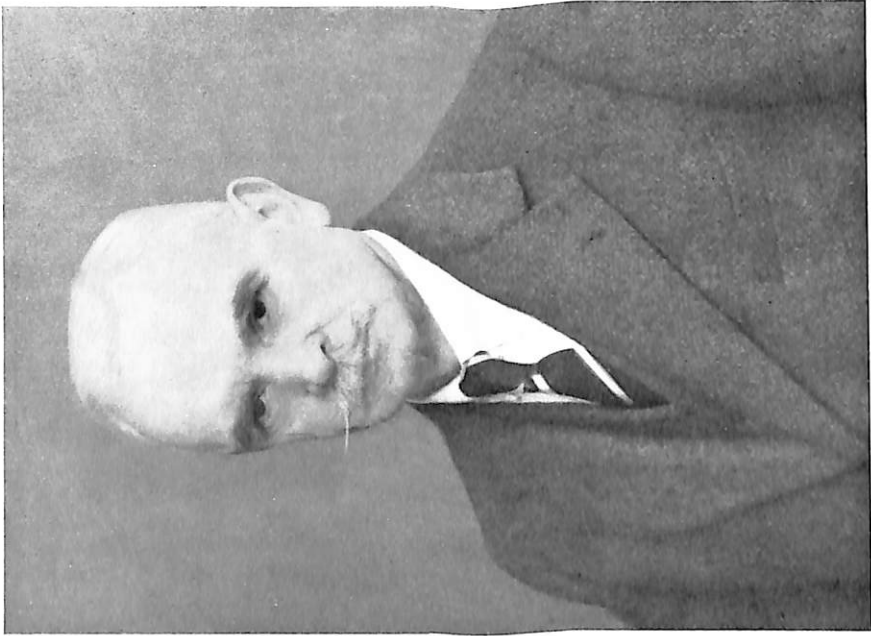
Mr. Paling was born on 11th September, 1871, and had 47 years' association with the Regiment. He enlisted at Halifax on 21st July, 1890, and joined the 1st Battalion at York on 1st October of that year. He was appointed lance-corporal in January, 1893, and promoted to corporal in November, 1893. In October, 1894, he joined the 2nd Battalion at Pietermaritzburg, Natal, was appointed lance-sergeant in September, 1895, and promoted sergeant on 18th March, 1896. In that year he went on active service with the detachment of the 2nd Battalion which was sent to take part in the Rhodesian campaign, and received the medal for it. He accompanied the Battalion to India in December, 1897, and served with them there, in Burmah, and again in India, being promoted colour-sergeant on 16th August, 1904. In 1905 he returned to England with the Battalion, and on 6th March, 1907, was promoted quartermaster-sergeant and posted to the Depot, Halifax. He returned to



Field of Remembrance, 11th November, 1937.



London and Home Counties Branch of the O.C.A. at Westminster Abbey, 7th November, 1937.



**Mr. J. W. Paling, the retiring Hon. Secretary of the  
Regimental Association.**



**The late Mr. A. Westbrook (Tiger), 76th Regiment  
(See page 64).**

the 2nd Battalion in July, 1908, on the disbandment of the Depot staff, when the Depot was reformed as headquarters of the 3rd Battalion, and he again returned to the Depot in July, 1910, to join the permanent staff of the 3rd Battalion, with which he served until his discharge at Halifax on 24th October, 1912. Shortly after this he was appointed mobilization store-keeper at the Depot. On 12th October, 1914, he re-enlisted and was appointed regimental quartermaster-sergeant at the Depot and served there until finally discharged on 7th March, 1920, when he returned to the post of mobilization store-keeper. He retired on 4th December, 1936, having reached the age limit.

Mr. Paling was married to Miss Elizabeth Riley at Manchester on 1st September, 1909.

Mr. Paling's memory of those he had served with during so many years is remarkable, and as Secretary of the Regimental Association he kept in touch with a great number of his friends of the past, both officers and other ranks, as well as forming many new friendships. He has been of inestimable assistance to THE IRON DUKE with his store of knowledge of the Regiment, which he has been always ready to draw on at the Editor's request. We hope that he will continue to give such help in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Paling have now settled in Morecambe, and on behalf of our readers we wish them both long life, good health and prosperity.

## Memories of the Old 76th Regiment Many Years Ago.

[The following memories by the late Mr. A. Westbrook (Tiger), whose portrait appears opposite, were sent to us by his son, Mr. E. A. Westbrook.—EDITOR].

In writing this article, I have tried to put before you some of the very amusing characters I have met during my time in the Regiment.

Let me therefore introduce my drill sergeant on the heights of Dover in 1870, during the Franco-German war. Here was a very smart man, and one of the best drills we had in the Depot. He was a very witty Irishman, in fact, a real Italian from County Cork—a good all-round man. I was in his squad for some time and, like the majority, was always in trouble for laughing at him. In the squad was a man named Drake, and this is what usually happened when we started the slow march. "Squad, by the right, etc.—left, right, left, right. Drake, it's left, right I'm saying, not widdle, waddle. Oh! Drake, don't become a grundy." Everyone by this time was laughing. "Squad, halt. It's a squad of smart recruits I thought I was drilling, but instead I find I've a lot of grinning baboons. Faith, it's not the guard room I'll put you in, but your backs I'll be trying to break." There is no doubt that he tried to do so, as for the first half-hour you could hear the bones crack. I am sure none of that squad who may be living are round-shouldered. So much for my first drill sergeant, who was not such a bad sort after all.

At that time we were attached to the 99th Regiment, The Earl of Ulster's, a smart regiment, with sky blue facings. I left Dover with a draft of 200 to join the Regiment on 15th December, 1870. We had a very rough passage. Never shall I forget the piggery we had to put up with for 91 days. If any troops had worse, I pity them.\* It was a glorious day when we reached Madras and landed in the surf-boats. Some other time I may write a short article on that voyage.

When I joined the Regiment it was nearly eleven hundred strong, composed chiefly of men from the Southern Counties (London, Essex, Surrey, Kent, Hampshire and Berkshire), with a few Scotsmen and Irishmen thrown in. I don't think we had half a dozen Yorkshiremen in the Regiment then, which is a change from now. It was a very smart Regiment, with the men generally very tall. The officers were a fine body of men, and very keen on sport. Looking back, I know only of one living now, Colonel May, of the

\* The ship was the H.T. *Orotos*, and the reason for the length of the voyage was that she broke down in the Bay of Biscay and had to be towed to Lisbon. She again broke down in the Mediterranean and had to be towed to Malta.

20th Lancashire Fusiliers, who was a very fine officer. I think he was adjutant at the time of which I write, fifty years ago, and I know the Regiment was very sorry when we lost him in Tipperary.

The Colonel† then was a fine old soldier who had been A.D.C. to Lord Raglan in the Crimea. He was one of the first officers to pass out of the Staff College with the M.C.C. He had a very fiery temper, and at times could not control himself in the least, as a result of which we had some very funny scenes on parade, which I will tell you here. At a presentation of medals on one occasion the square was formed and everything quite ready. He dismounted, and surveying the Regiment, spoke as follows:—"Officers, N.C.Os. and men of this Regiment, which I have the pleasure to command, on looking round I see a great number of men equally deserving of this honour, and a d—sight more who are not." Then to the adjutant, "Let me have the medals, please."

On another occasion on his parade it was the day for doubling one thousand yards. He gave the word for all who were exempt to fall out. The number that did so evidently did not please him: for, riding over to them and calling the adjutant, he said he did not know he commanded such a decrepit collection of old men. Then, hailing the sergeant-major, he ordered him to put them through the old bayonet exercises by numbers for an hour. After the 1,000 yards, he dismissed the others, and there were very few after that who could not double the thousand yards.

The Colonel kept some racehorses, and the late Colonel De Wend used to ride for him. He was always mounted on good cattle himself. One morning on parade the senior captain was acting as major, and he was mounted on a dreadful old "moke" that looked only fit for the boneyard. Everything went smoothly till he had to dress the markers, when the Colonel spotted him and promptly called him over, to address him thus:—"What do you mean, Sir, by coming on parade with such a d—d old hack as that? It's a disgrace and insult to me and the Regiment at large and I won't have it, Sir." To the adjutant:—"See that he gets a new horse before coming on my parade again—put him down for one." It was no use the captain trying to explain. "I won't listen to you, Sir. Go on with the parade."

I saw him on one occasion at the Officers' Mess when he recited "The Grandmother's Story" with the young daughters of the late Colonel Allardice as his grandchildren. It was a very fine performance. He brought the Regiment home and was the first officer to command the 9th Brigade. He afterwards commanded the troops at Jamaica.

I don't think I have ever seen such a lot of men as were the pioneers when I joined. I suppose their height was about 5ft. 10ins. to 6ft., and they weighed from 12 to 14 stone each. All had beards, which they were obliged to grow. It was a sight to see them in full rig and marching order, looking like walking blacksmiths' and carpenters' shops. There was a story told of one of them named Tom Nibbs that he could lift a 56-gallon barrel of beer, and also drink it, but I was never fortunate enough to see him do either, so that I am unable to say if it was true or not. However, he was certainly a wonderful man and probably the strongest in the Regiment.

I now come to the Band. The bandmaster at that time was A. Morelli, a brilliant musician and violinist, who was born in London of Italian parents and sent to Italy at a very early age, where he studied at Milan. He subsequently returned to England. His father had some influence with the officers of The Grenadier Guards and they persuaded him to let his boy join the band of that regiment, from which he would be sent to Kneller Hall. His father consenting, he duly joined, but was only with the Guards' band a few months before he was sent to Kneller Hall. After a very short stay there he was appointed bandmaster of our Regiment at 19 years of age. He was, I suppose, the youngest bandmaster ever appointed from the Hall, a good all-round musician, especially with the strings. He was also a very good organist, and used to play the organ in church, assisted

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† The late Colonel Hackett.

by about twelve of the string band. It was quite a pleasure to go and listen to them on Sunday evenings. He was a great favourite with all of us, and was a very kind and considerate man.

The bass drummer was a wonderful old soldier who must have enlisted about 1846, perhaps earlier, in the old 78th Highlanders, and was their bass drummer with Sir James Outram in Persia, and with Havelock in the Mutiny. After serving 18 years in that Regiment he claimed his discharge without a pension and some time afterwards joined our Regiment at Aldershot, in 1863, going out to India again as drummer of the Band. He was about 6ft. 2ins. in height and weighed about 13 stone. He had been wounded in the chin, so was allowed to grow his beard, which reached nearly down to his waist. He was one of the finest old soldiers I have ever seen. He carried the drum for many years after I joined and then the Band made him their cook. He left us in 1883 or 1884, I am not sure which, after nearly forty years' service, at least thirty of which he spent in India.

In concluding these memories, I look round and can only find three people left whom I know: Mrs. O'Kelly, S.M. Kerwin and Pensioner George at Chelsea. Perhaps there are many more, but I have not come across them. Best wishes and good luck to the old Regiment.

A. W.

## The Land of Missing Men.

By "MOUNTIE."\*

(Continued from page 207, No. 38, October, 1937.)

(Reprinted by courtesy of the Editor of *The Wide World Magazine*.)

Late in October Alex Price, an Indian trapper, had been out in the bush hunting for moose. He was on his way back home to Fort St. James after a very unsuccessful trip. On the south-east shore of Trembleur Lake he ran into a strange camping ground—one that he had never seen before, though he had been over the same ground on many occasions.

Though Indians are usually lazy, there are occasions when curiosity or anger make them particularly energetic. Moreover, Alex had heard some queer rumours regarding three white men who had gone into the bush. Only one of them, so far as the Red men knew, had come out again.

Now Alex happened to be an Indian of the old type, one who could read signs and portents that would be passed over by both the whites and young Indians. Indians and white men make quite different camps, and Alex knew at once that he had stumbled on a white man's camp.

Looking about, he saw indications that two men had slept together in one place. A little farther along, near the water, was the bed of a man who had slept alone. Picking up some spruce-boughs, he examined the discolouration of the fronds and judged that they had been cut about three months. This made him certain that he had stumbled on one of the camps occupied by the three Germans who had passed through the country the previous June.

Then he made his great discovery, for on the bark of a tree he saw the mark of a bullet. Alex, his curiosity now thoroughly aroused, examined that bullet-hole carefully. He felt inside with his fingers, and found that the sap was still there. The wood had not dried-out, which told him that the hole had been made within the last few months.

Alex was aware that Constable Jennings, of the Provincial Police, stationed at Vanderhoof, had been up to Trembleur Lake on 6th July, and again in August, endeavouring to locate the two Germans who had apparently disappeared. The constable was a con-

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\* "Mountie" is the pen-name of Mr. R. Horsfield, late of the 4th Battalion.—ED.]

scientious officer and, although not certain that the two men were really missing, felt that the circumstances needed investigation. It may be stated here that each of these trips meant a journey of two hundred miles by boat and car at a time when Jennings was busily engaged with other work.

Alex, who was naturally bursting with his discovery, hastened to Vanderhoof and described his discoveries to Constable Jennings. On 8th November the policeman and the Indian sped northward and eventually arrived at the camp-site. There had been but little change since Alex had left it. A few more poplar leaves covered the sandy gravel, but that was all.

Jennings went over the camp carefully; then he and the Indian began to quarter the ground, each travelling in circles that got larger and larger and led farther and farther into the bush. After some time they returned; neither man had found anything of importance.

The constable was worried. He felt that somewhere close by, if only he could locate it, there must be a clue to the fate of the vanished men. And then came the queerest incident in this strange drama of the North. Jennings, deep in thought as to his next step, picked up a fallen branch of a tree.

Standing there, cogitating hard, he struck idly at a large rock with the stick. The rotten wood broke, and the flying end buried itself in the sand a little way from the boulder. Jennings' eyes automatically followed it. Was that a bit of khaki cloth he could see under the stick? Down on his knees went the constable, and was soon digging furiously at the sand with his hands.

"Alex! Alex!" he called, and the Indian arrived at a run. The two of them got to work and swept back enough sand to expose—a human limb! The missing men had been found! Without doing anything further, Jennings arranged for Indians to watch over the camp-site while he went back to Vanderhoof post-haste to fetch the coroner.

On 15th November the constable returned with the coroner and enough timber to make coffins. There had been a fall of snow in the meantime, and under its mantle of white the camp looked eerier than ever. Together the coroner and the constable uncovered the bodies, lying in their shallow grave, covered by about four inches of sand. The horror of the investigators can be imagined when they discovered that one of the two corpses had the head entirely severed from the body!

Reverently the unfortunate prospectors were placed in the coffins, and later that day they were taken down to Vanderhoof. Here, with much difficulty, complete identification was established. Westphal and Peters had been found; and now began a hunt for Fredericks.

After some very brilliant police-work, especially on the part of Jennings, Fredericks was traced to Edmonton, Alberta, and arrested in a lodging-house. He was brought to Prince George, British Columbia, and formally charged with the murder of Westphal, as this man's body had been the easiest to identify.

Between the time of his arrest and trial Fredericks signed a statement to the effect that Peters had killed Westphal and that he (Fredericks) had later shot Peters in self-defence. This statement, however, was not admitted as evidence, and at the trial the jury disagreed.

Some months later a second trial took place, and this time Fredericks was found "Guilty." Defending counsel, Mr. Alec McBane Young, believing in the innocence of his client, entered an appeal on a technicality of law.

A re-trial was ordered under a change of venue, and this third trial took place at Kamloops. Fredericks was found "Not guilty" and discharged. Later he was arrested for carrying a concealed weapon, sentenced to prison, and finally deported.

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Here is another story on which the reader can exercise his detective powers.

Just before the War two Americans, named Powers and Doyle, arrived in British Columbia and settled on the Parsnip river, almost in the heart of the Rockies. Using up-to-date scientific methods of conservation, they gradually built up one of the best trap-lines in the country.

Eventually, for some unknown reason, the two partners quarrelled and separated, Powers staying where he was and Doyle moving down the river to a site twelve miles away and on the opposite bank. Bitter rivalry now ensued. The two men would glare at each other from their trails along the banks of the river, and threats of personal violence were freely exchanged.

This state of affairs continued until 1925, when an early winter froze the river solid, except for odd spots in the centre where the fast current kept the water open. What was preying on Doyle's mind no one will ever know, but he must have decided to come to a reckoning with Powers once and for ever. Anyway, a weary trapper "mushing" his way up the river to the "outside" arrived at Doyle's cabin late one night and knocked on the door.

There was no answer, and as the man knew that, in accordance with local custom, he would be welcome whether the owner was at home or not, he entered the cabin. Lighting a fire in the stove, he set about preparing supper. Taking some enamel-ware from a cupboard, he began to lay the table. Then, for the first time, he noticed a note, written in pencil. Picking it up, he carried it to the lamp and read the following words:—"I am tired of all this trouble and have gone to settle my quarrel with Powers. I am taking my gun and my dog with me.—S. DOYLE."

The trapper looked at the date, and was amazed to find that the note was over a fortnight old. It was evident that—if he had actually gone there—Doyle had never returned from Powers' place. May, the trapper, decided to continue his hundred-and-eighty-mile journey to Fort George, where he reported the circumstances to the police.

It was the depth of winter, and as there was considerable doubt as to whether anything serious had happened, the officers of the law decided to wait until spring before they investigated. It was possible that Doyle had gone to one of the other cabins on his trap-line and had been detained there owing to bad weather.

That year the rivers opened up during the first week in June, and the police immediately set out for Doyle's cabin. Everything was just as May had left it; the note he had discovered was still lying on the table. The first thing the officers did was to visit Powers, who frankly admitted having quarrelled with Doyle, but said that he had not seen him since early in the fall.

"He didn't pay you a visit to settle his quarrel, then?" asked the constable.

"No."

"Did you see his dog at all?"

"No."

The police next began a very thorough search of the trails between the two cabins. The bush itself is far too dense for any kind of systematic hunt, and so the officers had nothing to guide them but luck. This failed them badly, for they found absolutely nothing offering a clue to Doyle's whereabouts. After some weeks of weary effort, the missing trapper was listed as "probably dead," and the case, for the time being, filed away.

Eventually the man's relatives in the United States were officially notified as to Doyle's disappearance. Then things began to happen, for these people had what is known in the States as "a pull" with the Government then in power. The wires hummed between Washington, D.C., and Ottawa, and the problem of the missing Doyle was withdrawn from the B.C. Provincial Police and handed over to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

By this time two years had passed since Doyle wrote his note and vanished, and it was impossible to discover any clues that might elucidate the mystery. The writer



spent some weeks in the vicinity in the hope of picking up a "lead," but found it utterly hopeless.

Some people are firmly of the opinion that Powers shot Doyle and thrust his body under the ice. Others believe that Doyle is still in the land of the living, and that he deliberately wrote the note in order to make trouble for Powers and then left the country secretly.

One thing must be borne in mind in favour of Powers. If he *did* kill Doyle, why did he not visit his enemy's cabin and destroy any tell-tale evidence that the trapper might have left behind? He could also have made away with his former partner's backpack and certain supplies, and thus made it appear that Doyle had lost himself in the bush and so perished.

The following story of a very strange case is constructed from the diary kept by a man who disappeared.

Jack Slade registered a trap-line on the upper reaches of the Missinchinka river, which is about as lonely a region as exists on the face of the earth. To reach this out-of-way but beautiful district it was necessary to lower oneself down a three-hundred-foot precipice with the aid of a rope.

Then one found oneself in a valley vast and lovely, where game and fur-bearing animals abounded for the simple reason that they could not get out. A lake in the centre of the valley was full of fish; the slopes of the mountains were occupied by mountain-goats and grizzly bears. The whole place, in short, was a veritable trapper's paradise, and Slade soon realised the fact.

He was very careful to keep the secret of his wonderful valley. Each year he brought out just sufficient fur to keep him for the next twelve months, and he took great pains to conserve the animals on his "line." In the heart of the hills he built a small cabin so well hidden that only by accidently stumbling across it could anyone have found it.

All went well for some time and then Slade received the same kind of shock that Robinson Crusoe got when he discovered the footprints in the sand. One day the trapper observed the smoke of a fire rising from a belt of spruce-trees near the edge of the lake. In a fever of excitement Slade grasped his rifle and started out to investigate. Making a bee-line through the bush, he found himself at the campfire of a small band of Indians. With rifle levelled he stepped from behind a tree and confronted them.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded.

"We're hunting," answered the leader of the party.

"What are you hunting for?"

"Moose, grizzly—anything."

Slade pointed to a pile of traps.

"You're lying," he barked. "You're trapping in this valley, and it belongs to me."

"This valley belong Indian."

"It does *not*! No one ever trapped here before I came."

"It belong us. My father trap here, an' his father trap here."

"That's not true. If Indians ever trapped here they would have skinned the place out long ago, and you know it."

The Indians grunted angrily, pretending to take no notice of the white man; but Slade was made of stern pioneering stuff. He knew that if he backed down now he was as good as finished. Firing a shot in the air, he stepped forward and threatened the Red men with the muzzle of the rifle.

"Up the valley you go and out of it!" he commanded.

"We come back and kill you!" threatened the Indians.

"If you try that game I'll get you before you can climb down," answered Slade. "Now scat!"

The Indians went ; but thereafter the whole tenor of Slade's life was changed. He knew that he was practically helpless against organized raids on the part of the intruders. What can one man do against seven or eight ? He must sleep now and then, and at such times he would be helpless. The best thing to do, he concluded, was to trap as many fur-bearing animals as possible before the Indians poached them, and then clear out. This he began to do.

All that winter he trapped methodically, his rifle always ready at his hand. Pelts piled up and up in his cabin until he had accumulated a fortune in fur. When spring came he would be able to " pull out " and enjoy the civilisation he was beginning to long for.

And then came disaster.

One day the lake-ice broke under him and plunged him into the icy water. After a terrible struggle he managed to drag himself out and crawl to his cabin ; but by that time his feet were frozen solid.

Spring came and Slade did not show up in Fort George for his next year's supplies. Some people thought he might have left the country by way of Edmonton, and that he would probably return in a month or two. Finally, as is usual in such cases, the store-keepers with whom Slade dealt notified the police that he had not been in to purchase his supplies.

The officers were handicapped in making inquiries, however, by the fact that they did not know exactly where the trapper's " line " was situated. One might as well seek the proverbial needle as hunt for a man missing in such a wilderness.

Spring arrived once more and still Slade did not show up. There was only one thing to be done. He was officially posted as " Missing," and some hope was held out that he might have left the country.

Two years went by, and then a couple of Indians stumbled on the solution of the mystery. That beautiful little animal the marten is a creature of peculiar habits. Above all things he likes to travel, and he keeps on doing it—usually in a vast circle, for he returns to the same territory regularly every seven years. These two Indians came across a colony of marten and followed them systematically, setting their traps ahead each day and falling behind at night.

One day they arrived at the precipice that led down into Slade's former territory, and found his rope still in position. They climbed down it, and came across an old grown-over trail which they followed until it led them to the trapper's hidden cabin. Some queer feeling in the air told them that something was wrong, and they approached the door with the utmost caution and peered inside.

A terrible sight met their gaze—a skeleton lying on the floor with its feet bound in strips of blanket !

The two Indians fled from the spot as if all the fiends of Hades were after them. Travelling with only short halts for rest, they finally reached Fort George and reported to the police. A party was organized and the couple guided it back to the secret valley.

When the police reached the cabin investigation soon showed them what had happened. After Slade arrived back home with his feet frozen he had tried to doctor them, but without success. There came a day when he found he could not stand upright, so he had crawled to the wood pile for fuel, feeding it into the stove on his hands and knees. Then the wood pile gave out, and he was unable to leave the cabin. The temperature was 50 degrees below zero, so he tore up the floor of the cabin and burned it.

Next the rude chairs and table went into the stove. After that he had nothing left but his valuable collection of fur. Into the stove it went, and the last thing he thrust into the fire was his axe-handle. A diary lying beside the body told of his terrible sufferings day by day as he struggled to keep alive. Poor Slade now lies buried in the secluded valley he loved so well.

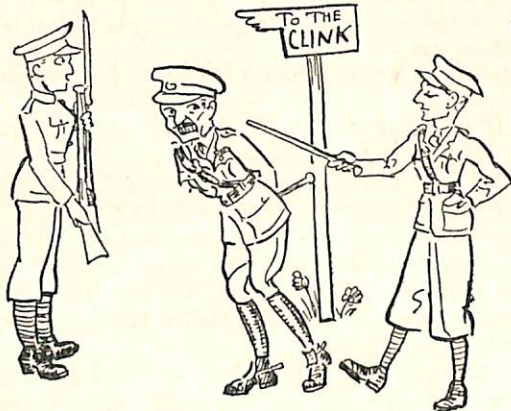
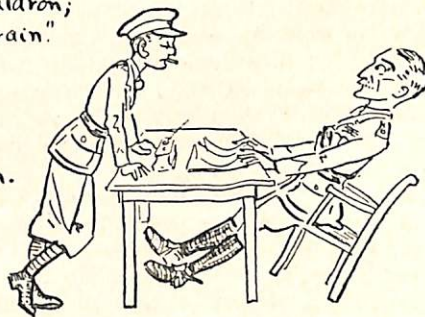
*(To be concluded.)*

## Monday Morning.



I'd like to have a few words with the General;  
 I'd like to tell the Colonel what I think;  
 I'd like to write a chit  
 To the Adjutant — to wit:  
 "I've just shoved the Senior Major in the Clink."

I'd like to boil the cook in his own cauldron;  
 "Hi, Waiter, pour this porridge down the drain."  
 It's after half-past eight,  
 So I can't help being late;  
 And I'll be on the blinking Mat again.



NEWOR.

## Recollections of one of Capt. Robert Marshall's First Plays.

The following extracts from the late Capt. Robert Marshall's early play, "Guy Fawkes," were forwarded to us by Colonel Rawnsley, late R.A.M.C., who was medical officer to the 2nd Battalion in Barbados at the time when the play was produced in 1891. Some of the lines of the play, which was a great success, have stuck in his memory, including the following dialogue:—

THE KING: Now Guy Fawkes, what have you got to say for being absent?

GUY FAWKES: Well, it was like this 'ere, Sir. I went down the town and met a few *friends* what I had never seen before and 'opes I'll never meet again, and they gave me a drop of drink, which ought not to be served out to any private soldier and that's 'ow it all 'appened, and if you will look over it this time it shan't occur again.

THE KING: Now, Guy Fawkes, that's what you said on the last occasion, but I will look over it leniently this time—twenty years' penal servitude.

GUY FAWKES.—Oh, I'm so glad I've got off with a regimental entry.

WRONG. ALL WRONG.

Now when I reached this sunny isle  
Of course I bought a gee,  
I used to ride it every day  
From luncheon time to tea.  
I thought at polo I would shine,  
But I couldn't play at all  
For as I galloped down the ground  
I found I'd hit the ball  
The wrong way, the wrong way,  
Wrong, all wrong,  
T'would not be right unless I did it  
Wrong, all wrong.

The other day I thought I'd like  
To ride upon parade,  
I said so and I quickly found  
A galloper I was made.  
I mounted in the saddle,  
Oh, I thought myself a don,  
But when I reached the Square I found  
I'd got my helmet on  
The wrong way, the wrong way,  
Wrong, all wrong,  
'Twould not be right unless I did it  
Wrong, all wrong.

NO POSSIBLE DOUBT WHATEVER.

Now I'm a King and so I sing  
'Cos Kings are always singing,  
A different man from Mr. Guy,  
And as the Yankees say so spry,  
So set the bells a ringing.  
For I am healthy, wealthy and stout  
Considering all things clever  
Of that there is no possible doubt,  
No probable possible shadow of doubt,  
No possible doubt whatever.

If I were King of this 'ere isle\*  
I'd make some alterations;  
Reveille would sound at 8 you know,  
To no parades we'd ever go,  
And as for lectures—Oh dear no!  
'Twould be the best of stations.  
Twelve months' leave each year I'd allow,  
Refused it would be never,  
Of that there is no possible doubt,  
No probable possible shadow of doubt  
No possible doubt whatever.

Now Halifax was not so bad,  
We left it full of weepers;  
What if you have to walk in the snow  
Two feet deep where'er you go,  
Where'er you go, and don't you know  
You always went on creepers.†  
Once I trod on a gentleman's toe,  
He speaks to me now never,  
Of that there is no possible doubt,  
No probable possible shadow of doubt,  
No possible doubt whatever.

\* Barbados.

† The creeper was a heavy boot with long spikes.

NOTE.—Colonel Rawnsley has now settled in Malta. Last year he gave lectures and instructions in first aid to candidates of the 1st Battalion who were sitting for St. John Ambulance certificates. All the candidates were successful.

For recollections of the late Capt. Robert Marshall, see pages 118 of No. 16, Vol. 6, 201 of No. 17, Vol. 6, and 55 of No. 18, Vol. 7.

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

(Continued from page 187, No. 38, October, 1937.)

It is now the turn of the 2nd Battalion M.I. to hold the stage, and I am indebted to the narratives of the late Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs for the following account of their doings and dealings during the latter months of 1900 and the early days of 1901.

After the break up of "Hunter's Mounted Troops" to which force both the 1st Battalion M.I. and the 2nd had belonged, fresh lesser columns were formed to co-operate in the guerilla stage of the war which now existed. The general idea of this re-organisation was to divide the country into military zones or areas—each zone to form the happy hunting ground of certain small mobile columns under their separate commanders with a headquarter column acting as a G.H.Q. in miniature, with its own intelligence branch.

This did tend to localise the war and intensify the combing process, but its drawback was that, just as in the Great War, the artillery of one division had always to ask permission of its neighbours "to shoot their Bosch" (thereby usually losing the target before they could plug them). The columns were never supposed to cross into another area without reporting and obtaining approval from their local G.H.Q. The wily Boer took full advantage of this, and many a trick did he play on the British forces as a consequence.

The 7th M.I., plus the Scottish Yeomanry, and "U" Battery R.H.A., formed the nucleus of a new column under Colonel T. D. Pilcher (16th Foot), to operate under General Charles Knox ("Nice Knox"), with other columns in the south-east corner of the Free State, where de Wet, Steyn and Haazebrook were making lightning raids on a small town garrison, railway posts, etc.

It must be realised that during the South African War of 1899-1902 there were practically no such things as roads—only mere tracks made by the passage of wagons, which as often as not were cut across by deep dongas (storm water channels), which a single night's rain storm would create; and as a result when rapid concentration had to be made, the railways were made use of. Mounted men without incumbrances, or to use Caesar's word "impedimenta," could move more rapidly than rail transport owing to delays for entraining and detraining; also the fact that trains could only travel by day and slowly at that (owing to the Boers' activities in mining and cutting the line). However, an army and indeed any force marches on its stomach, so supplies had to be carried for men and horses and that formed the snag. No roads made rough going for wagons, breakdowns were frequent, and it was "one hell of a job" as the Yanks would say to get wagons across the rivers. Usually even at the drifts (fords) they had very steep banks, and a lot of labour was needed to dig out a ramp or graded slope to ease the wagons down one side and up the other. An interesting fact about this I noticed: when a real pull was required the mules invariably jacked up and refused, and we had to take the battery horses out of their teams to replace the mules for this purpose, as the latter had not the "guts" for real collar work.

Colonel Pilcher's column trained to Edenburg, which was about the centre of their zone, but it took four days to complete the 60 odd miles by this method for the entire force to reach its destination. The first arrivals were, however, employed at once on a strong patrol to investigate a "reported" threatened night attack on a Militia post to the south of Edenburg. The report either proved to be false or the presence of a strong patrol changed the Boers' plans, as the attack did not come off and nothing was seen of the enemy.

Late on the night of 24th-25th November an urgent message arrived from Colonel Barker (commander of another small column in the zone) requesting help, as he was

being threatened by de Wet with a commando estimated as being 3,000 strong. Unfortunately great delay was caused by the de-training of the supply wagons (always a lengthy job), and it was not until 2 p.m. on the 27th that Pilcher's column could move. (Pilcher was a most energetic and impatient man, and it can be imagined how the fur flew at this delay!) General Knox accompanied the column, as he considered that something really big was probable. The second day out when in sight of Barker's column he signalled that de Wet had mopped up the small De Wetsdorp post on the night of the 23rd. The small garrison of this post had made a gallant resistance and caused the Boers considerable loss before they were overcome. Rumour now said that it was de Wet's intention to invade the Old Colony. "Rumour" always plays a great part in war and is often traceable to Pte. "Ask Me," yet it still influences those in authority to a certain extent. This rumour was taken seriously by General Knox, and indeed it was as well so to take it; if de Wet had really managed to invade the Old Colony with any show of force, thousands of Afrikanders would have joined him, and even Cape Town itself might have been imperilled. Knox's plan was like that adopted by the London police: "keep them moving," with an ultimate purpose of either cornering them or putting as many natural obstacles between de Wet and his presumed objective as possible. This plan was all the more workable owing to heavy rains which had swollen the normal rivers into well-nigh impassable torrents. The old triangle of the Caledon and Orange rivers and the Basuto border formed the corner, and it was essential that all drifts over the latter river should be adequately guarded.

Pilcher's column was directed to cross the Orange river at Bethulie, make a forced march to Aliwal North, and re-cross the river there so as to get behind the Boers. Knox, taking with him his H.Q. troops, Barker's and White's columns, would endeavour to drive the Boers east of the Caledon river. Pilcher's column had a tough job. For 15 days they were in constant touch with the enemy in a running fight. They covered over 257 miles in this time. The fighting was in most difficult and hilly country, but owing to the cessation of the rains the Boers managed to get to the west bank of the Caledon river, but were driven away from the Orange river, and their purpose to invade the Old Colony was defeated.

They were now reported to be north of Commissie Bridge. A fresh plan of action was imperative, and since the blockhouse line from Bloemfontein to Ladybrand had now been completed, the signal stations were kept busy arranging for a drive up the west bank of the Caledon river; the idea being to force the Boers on to this line and either capture them or break up the commandos. The east flank of this drive rested and moved along the railway, guarded by posts and patrolled constantly by armoured trains. For seven successive days Knox followed the enemy, always only a few hours behind them. Hopes ran high until nearly approaching the actual blockhouse line, when de Wet, with his usual combination of bluff and luck, succeeded by a demonstration against an apparently weak part of the line, in deceiving the O.C. blockhouses into reinforcing this section at the expense of another; whereupon de Wet galloped through the weakened line and escaped the trap set for him.

One very useful purpose, however, had been served; on each of the afore-mentioned occasions de Wet had been compelled to abandon his transport. On the first of these he had also abandoned a 15-pounder gun and limber which he had captured at Dewetsdorp. There were always "breakbacks" in a "break through" of this nature, and it must not be imagined that the units composing these breakbacks were *fainéants*—this we learnt to our cost—no, they formed a carefully considered part of de Wet's tactics as they covered his tracks and hindered pursuit, being too strong to be ignored; they at the same time were not worth while for the column to pursue, and so lose touch with the arch enemy, but all the same had to be dealt with, so special troops had to be detailed from other areas to cope with them.

This will give the modern reader some idea of the mounted forces required in order to bring this war to a successful conclusion. These operations will be continued in the next instalment. I have not quoted exactly from the late Colonel Gibbs' record, which gives the exact hours of starting each day and details which would possibly fail to be of interest after the lapse of time.

H. K. U.

(*To be continued.*)

### THE BATHS OF PIÉSTÁNY.

(On the river Waag, C.S.R.)

[The following poem was inspired by a visit to Piéstány, in Czechoslovakia, where the author, Mrs. Pickering, went to take the "cure" in October.]

Here come Princes, and Paupers, and Bankers to boot,  
And Statesmen, and Singers of world-wide repute ;  
Here are Citizens both of the Old World and New,  
Cuban, Turk, and Armenian, German, and Jew.  
They've no thought of Reprisals, no dream of "Der Tag,"  
Their one Hope is to bathe in the mud of the Waag.

If only some Statesmen, and rash Politicians,  
And warlike Dictators, with frenzied Ambitions,  
Could bathe in some Pool of cold Reason and Sanity,  
And be cured of their War dreams and dangerous Vanity,  
A new World might arise, full of Hope once again,  
Freed from most of its troubles, as we from our pain,  
By the Baths of Piéstány.

E. P.

### As We Were !

Every endeavour will be made, declares Authority with customary ambiguity, to bring units up to full strength before the end of the present training season.

And so we find ourselves drawn up in two ranks in our small drill hall, anxiously awaiting the moment when we shall burst upon our native village in a wave of martial splendour. Local youth, we hope, caught in the undertow, will be swept irresistibly into our ranks.

We have spared no effort to make the show a success. Our buttons are polished as bright as strong arms and strong breath can make them. We are washed until we shine ; we are brushed until we tickle. Some of us have even gone so far as to shave several days before it was really necessary.

But our C.S.M. is far from pleased. His jaundiced eye derives no pleasure from the magnificence of our bearing and turn-out. He prowls morosely about among us carpingly critical as ever. By a super-human feat of strength he improves the hang of Cpl. Smith's tunic, alters Pte. Maginty's contours by the laying on of ham-like hands, and finding a cigarette nestling coyly behind Pte. Higson's ear, drizzles venomously into the offending organ.

Nor is he alone in his displeasure. The very atmosphere is charged with acrimony and suffering. The Adjutant, who has turned up because he was afraid the Colonel might, is busily engaged in trying to spoil the P.S.I.'s evening as well ; a rankling but obscure sense of injustice prevails amongst the group of bickering subalterns ; and the C.Q.M.S., having failed with sore feet and a splitting headache as reasons for his being left behind, is gloomily weighing up the respective merits of varicose veins and water on the knee.

Outside in the street the situation is apparently no easier. Upraised above the din of yelping dogs and shrieking infants, we hear the voice of our gallant Drum-Major coarsely

inquiring into the ancestry of a lorry driver, who wants to know if he and his ruddy Christy Minstrels have bought the whole something street. Mercifully the altercation is drowned in the roar of the lorry's exhaust, and when it dies down the piercing howls of trampled dogs rise triumphant once more.

We are ready at last. All that a man with a gnawing grievance can say, the C.S.M. has said. The Adjutant tears himself away from his flushed and mutinous prey and dashes off to try and get nine holes in before dark; the subalterns fall in and stare sullenly at their boots; and the C.Q.M.S., his final plea rejected, comments bitterly on man's inhumanity to man.

The Drums greet our appearance outside with a deafening crash, and, wading knee deep through a sea of hostile dogs, we begin our epic march. The entire population under the age of fourteen surges along on our flanks, vociferously and insultingly critical of parents and relatives in our midst.

We wheel into the main road to an accompaniment of startled oaths and screaming brakes. Pedestrians recoil in horror from the frenzy of the Drums. Youth, its hands deep in its pockets, eyes us with cold indifference. Veterans of the Great War make odious comparisons. The police look injured. Nobody seems to love us.

But we are really in our stride now. We swing along in fine style, nearly all of us in step. There is nothing proud and stand-offish about us though. We are determined to be friendly. If we see a girl we know we are not above waving and whistling. We believe that it pays to advertise.

A bulky lady cruises alongside us, and in a voice that momentarily quells the band's exuberance, orders somebody called Bert to bring two of fish with him when he comes home. Bert pleads insolvency, and a running argument, conducted at high pressure, fills our ranks with dissension for half a mile.

On we go, past the cross roads, past the post office, and under the railway bridge. Outside the "Spotted Dog" the landlord, justly famed for the richness of his humour, bursts into tears for the amusement of his patrons. We give him an involuntary "Eyes right," but it is more a tribute to the odour of his establishment than to his performance.

We reach the half-way mark and halt for a rest, and it is here that we at last meet with success. Two gentlemen approach and express a wish to join us. The first is a second-hand article, a 1914 model. He fought, he tells us, against the Germans at Mons the Portuguese at Amiens, and the Australians wherever he came across them; and he wonders if any gentleman would care to lend him half-a-crown until the banks open in the morning. We leave him wondering.

The other is more promising. He is on the right side of sixty and well over five feet in height. He is under the impression—due possibly to reading sensational fiction—that a man is presented with a bright new shilling upon joining. We do not disillusion him.

Sgt. Brown, who has twice been threatened with assassination, speaks feelingly to him on the subject of comradeship in the Territorial Army. We are just one great big happy band of brothers, according to Sgt. Brown. The C.Q.M.S. informs him that for a man with a good head for figures there are no heights too dizzy to be reached. The C.S.M., smiling at him for the first and last time, urges him to accompany us back.

There is a triumphant note in the Drums' rendering of "Marching Through Georgia" as we return. A sense of elation causes us to burst into discordant song. We have not, we feel, laboured in vain.

The atmosphere is much clearer when we arrive back at the drill hall. We are complimented on our bearing. Our conduct, we are given to understand, has lived up to what was expected of it—but mercifully not exceeded it. Even the C.S.M. admits there have been times when we have filled him with a deeper sense of shame and sorrow.



And in due course Headquarters is notified that our recruiting march has resulted in an increase in strength of one, Pugsley, Samuel, five feet three inches in height, and civilian occupation, as far as can be ascertained, Football Coupon Optimist.

But we are not destined to enjoy Mr. Pugsley's society for long. He is too popular. No fewer than three ladies institute a prior claim and, unable to reach agreement, call on the police for a ruling.

And they tell us that we can have him back, if we like, in about eighteen months' time.

P. M. L.

## War Record of No. 10536 Cpl. E. J. Bond.

[As promised in the record of the Bond family on page 193 of our last issue, we print below the war reminiscences of Cpl. E. J. Bond—*Editor*.]

Departed Dublin 14th, arrived Le Havre 16th August, 1914. Stayed all night there in a shed. Rained very nearly all night. Proceeded to rest camp about five miles further on and in the country on top of a hill, which had been well prepared by the Engineers. We stayed there from morning until night. That night we trained to Maroilles and received special training in musketry, etc., preparing for the field. Remained there four days. Proceeded to Bossou, three days marching. Rested there for the night and had an easy time until dinner time. Orders were given that the Battalion would bathe by companies. Only "A" Company bathed. "B" Company had their towels on their shoulders, "C" Company preparing, but the shells from the enemy dispensed with all bathing parade as they came like a thunderstorm "hailing." Orders were given to stand to arms. Every man hastened with all speed to rig himself out with his equipment, marched through the village which was heavily shelled by the enemy, and proceeded to the trenches which had been dug over night by the West Kents. Stayed there all night. Could not see anything of the enemy, they having previously procured excellent cover, and had taken all the ranges throughout the district and could plant shells where they wished.

We retired during the night to the right of the village of Bossou. The Battle of Mons commenced on 24th August. Reveille was sounded by shells from the enemy at break of dawn. We then advanced to meet them and entrenched ourselves. The infantry of the enemy advanced against us about 6 a.m. We held our position until evening and, being over-powered by the enemy, we retired during the night; the retirement was about 20 miles. Had some breakfast and then proceeded to again entrench. Before the trenches were complete the harmony came again whistling through the air. Orders were given "lie flat." We remained until about 11 noon. The order was then given to retire. It was a great helter-skelter, every man for himself, for about 500 or 600 yards to the edge of a wood. The order was then given to advance. We advanced to the trenches previously vacated. The shelling was too much for anything. All had again to retire to the wood. We advanced again to the trenches hoping we should be able to see some of the enemy, whom we had not up to now had the pleasure of entertaining; but on account of the over-powering downfall of the enemy's shrapnel we were obliged to retire again, this time about 32 miles. We were tired and fatigued and found our own regiments as best we could. We eventually slept in the open, rain pouring all night, and we got drenched to the skin. About 3 in the morning the order was again given to retire, the enemy attacking the rearguard in great force. (The Dukes formed the rearguard every other night.) We then marched from 3 a.m. until 6 p.m. that night. The first time we had a roll call, which was a difficult proceeding, only three men were left of "D" Company. On the roll being summed up we had something like 300 out of 1,000 left. We stayed there for the night and had the pleasure of partaking of a peaceful canteen full

of tea. We had a good night's rest in a corn field, the straw being more comfortable than the hard ground which we had experienced previously.

We got the order to fall in at dawn. We had then continuous marches for seven days till the following Wednesday. We were fighting a rearguard action. Two of the enemy's motor cars with several machine guns approached; we opened fire at them; still they came on, and we then charged them and blew them to atoms. We helped ourselves to the spoil, which included large bottles of sweets and bread, cigars and cigarettes, which were most acceptable, and which had previously been looted by them. We left the occupants all dead and broke up all their armaments so they were utterly useless.

We then retired about 20 miles until we came to "Mrs. Greenfield," and then had another straw bed in the open. Slept the night and proceeded at daybreak to retire to St. Quentin. At this point we were heartily greeted by the inhabitants, who provided us with all we could desire. We then proceeded from St. Quentin to Ham in motor lorries, which felt a treat. On arriving there we had the pleasure of a billet in a farm yard, which seemed a relief. All that could, relieved themselves of their equipment and boots, as was never heard of for the last twelve days, and prepared for rest. Next day at dawn we were off on trek, retiring again to a place called Crecy. We again got down to "Mrs. Greenfield" about 5 p.m., lit fires and had a good rest until dawn. First time we had an issue of tobacco. At dawn we then had the first reinforcements. More artillery and siege guns. Being well reinforced, we advanced with all courage about fifteen miles. Night had then set in and we were obliged to subside to "Mrs. Greenfield," and had a good rest. We proceeded to advance about 8 a.m. During the advance about 150 German cavalry were captured by "Carson's army"—North and South Irish Horse—who were ever in the front ready to do all they possibly could. We then continued the advance until 12 noon, resting about two hours, and then extended, as we were nearing the enemy's line. Our artillery re-echoed the incidents we first experienced, and the enemy were being beaten down all along the line, which gave us the greatest satisfaction and pride. We then rested ourselves in a blazing sun, which made us all feel most uncomfortable. At this point we had extras issued such as tea, sugar, oxo cubes, bully beef and biscuits.

We then advanced all night to a village, performing outpost duty. We surprised the enemy and commandeered such things as motor cycles and all kinds of equipment. Stayed there all night and all next day, and had all comforts for the time being given to us by the villagers, who could not express their joy at seeing us. We then advanced towards Soissons and had no food for three days, the enemy's shells being rather too hot for supplies to be furnished. We then crossed the Aisne and took refuge in a wood, where I regret to state that two of our comrades were blown to pieces, Pte. Oxley and Pte. Lodge.

We remained there all night. We retired over the Aisne and took refuge in a village near Soissons, remaining there until dusk, when we advanced again and took the village of Soissons at the point of the bayonet and held it for about three weeks. We were entrenched there doing outpost duty, two companies on and two off, which relieved us somewhat and gave us a good rest. Here one of our pals got wounded.

The 6th Division then relieved us. We were informed we should have a rest, but were ordered to the left flank to assist the French, who appeared to be much depressed. We proceeded to a fresh position parallel to the firing line, then entrained for a day, and motor car'd all night and arrived at a village at 6 a.m., had a breakfast and two hours' rest until 8 a.m., and proceeded, this time marching 22 miles to a town called Bruay, where we had four hours' rest, and then marched 15 miles to the enemy's position and entrenched for the night. We were attacked at 12 midnight. We made a counter-attack. At this point I was invalided home, spent Christmas at home and went out again early in January.

I left Earsden for the second time with a draft of about 30. Earsden was the place where our home Battalion is stationed. I left on 27th January for Southampton, where we embarked for the front. We landed this time at Rouen, which was the military base for British troops in France. We stayed there for 14 days doing fatigues on the docks till the word came that we were needed to reinforce in the firing line.

We left Rouen by train at night and at last arrived at a big town called Bailleul where our Regiment was on eight days' rest from the trenches. They had already had two days of their eight, so we stayed the remaining six days and then proceeded to the trenches at Ypres, which was a distance of about ten miles at least. We arrived at the cavalry barracks in Ypres where we stayed for the night. The next day we had two days' rations given to us, also bags of charcoal to keep us warm, which we always took when proceeding to the trenches.

We paraded at 6 p.m. in full marching order with the rations and charcoal ready to march to the trenches. After a good two-mile march we arrived at the trenches allotted to us to defend and we were told by the regiment we relieved that it was hell. They said the enemy made a charge every morning. They tried it with us the next day, but we gave them too warm a reception, so that they went back, or at least what was left of them.

We stayed in the trenches for 48 hours and were then relieved by another regiment of our Brigade, and we went back in support (dugouts) which is about 400 yards behind the firing line. These dugouts are like a little village, long passages in the ground with the dugouts on either side and straw in the bottom. The next two days were to be days of rest unless the enemy got rather active, when we should have to go and reinforce the firing line, but at this time the enemy were pretty quiet, I suppose on account of the condition of the ground. It was all sloppy and every little ditch and trench was knee-deep in water, and we had to stick it and then march out with boots full of water and as cold as ice, but it had to be done and we did it with a good heart, hoping that it would soon all end so that we could go home to those we loved and left behind. Everything went all right until the latter end of April. Of course we had a few casualties but not a lot. We were doing eight days in, four days in the trenches and four days in support, and we had eight days' rest back in Ypres. Then we were doomed for more trouble at Hill 60. This hill was to be blown up by the R.E's and taken by our Brigade. When it went up the K.O.S.B's and the West Kents made the first charge in the evening and took the hill. At midday the next day they were gradually being driven back, having lost heavily during the night. They were clinging on to the side of the hill like flies to a flypaper. Then the Dukes and the K.O.Y.L.I's relieved them and held the hill till evening; then, when it was almost impossible to hold on any longer, we made another charge and took the trench in front of the hill, which cost us many casualties, including 17 officers of the best British type, ones who looked well after their men, studying them in every way possible. The enemy made many counter-attacks but the good old Dukes were one too many for them. We were relieved by another Brigade the following morning as we were very tired and hungry after our strenuous fight. We went from the hill to dugout in support to the hill where rations were issued, then we had a good sleep; we needed both very much and did them justice. We stayed there all day and at dusk we made our way to billets about eight miles in rear of the firing line in a small village called Ouderdom, and stayed there eight days until we were reinforced with fresh men from home, then again we made our way to the trenches and again found ourselves on the renowned Hill 60 which had previously cost us so many good men. The enemy were quiet when we arrived and in the morning it was quiet still, in fact too quiet to be good. About 7 in the morning we had our first experience of gas, which was the most awful experience I have ever had. It came along like a big yellow cloud and nearly suffocated the lot of us, and so of course we had to retire and leave the hill, but it was taken back

before the enemy had time to establish themselves. Out of this little escapade we must admit we came off worst and lost heavily, losing more than half the Battalion. I got a good dose myself but not enough to finish me. I was taken to hospital in Poperinge. From here we were shelled by the enemy although no one was hit. I then went to Haasebrouch and was in hospital there for ten days. At the end of this period I was sent back to my Regiment, who were resting at Reninghelst. I was surprised when I joined them to see how few were left. We stayed there for three weeks, during which time we had different parades, including rifle inspections, feet inspection, platoon drill and early morning Swedish, but with all the parades we had plenty of time for rest and we gave it justice. When we were again made up and ready for the trenches again we were sent to a quieter place in the line. It was here I received my wounds, St. Eloi it was called. We went in the trenches for six days, and on the fifth day, 2nd June, I was hit by a rifle grenade, which burst about a yard away from me and caught me in ten places. It killed one and wounded three. I received my wounds in the right hand, wrist, elbow, neck, face and chest, but I thank God I am now nearly myself again, although I cannot straighten my fingers, but they are getting better. I have still some pieces in my hand and arm which I suppose I shall always have to remind me of the little bit I did to serve my King and country.

I might say that my father and his father and brothers all served in the same Regiment as myself (Duke of Wellington's) for their King and country in the Crimea and Boer War, so it was natural for me to do the same.

E. J. B.

## A Playwright-cum-Soldier in our Midst.

For some time Pte. Ivor Garbo of our Company has been careering around as though he had a serious mission in life. The entire Company has been nonplussed by his attitude. He spends hours in the library poring over all the classical literature, and in front of the mirror playing havoc with his eyebrows and twisting his already twisted face. Wherever he has been seen he invariably has had one of Shakespeare's plays in his mit. The consensus of opinion in the Company has it that he is studying for his second. I, personally, however, being somewhat of a psychologist, considered that there was something deeper than that in his serious attitude.

Alas, my psychology served me well, when he confronted me and told me that he had written a play and that he would like my assistance in selecting the cast. To say I was stunned was as superfluous as speaking of vitamins before sitting down to an eight-course dinner at the Savoy. I was fully aware, and I am sure numerous others are also that soldiering was not Pte. Garbo's *forte*, but I never realised that his talents lay in theatreland. His interest in the play was unfathomable. If he'd shown as much enthusiasm in his soldiering as he did in his dramatic interests, numerous N.C.Os. would have been saved endless hours of anxiety.

The news of the play went round the Company with more rapidity than buckshee rissoles and the enthusiasm was intense. The Battalion librarian was worked to death issuing Shakespeare's works to the men of the Company, and the entire Company stalked around wearing a Bill-of-Avonish look on their countenances in the hope that they would be selected for a rôle in the play. The cast was quickly filled and a meeting was held without delay to allocate the various characters. There was some fierce competition for the rôle of hero by the less temperate members of the cast, because he was called upon to swallow a cocktail in the third act. The meeting appeared destined to end in a fiasco when the author of the play rose and majestically surveyed the audience. The League of Nations had nothing on him, for, without reference to any sub-committees and in a few words only, he settled the dispute by firmly but modestly declaring that the hero was no other than Pte. Garbo.

Rehearsals were put in motion without delay, as the hero-playwright, along with several others of the cast, had been selected to guard, at an early date, the Empire's more easterly outposts.

At the first night performance the public was not admitted. It was an exclusive affair as only the *personnel* of the Company who had their seconds were permitted to attend. This, of course, made it frightfully exclusive. The performance was due to start at 7 p.m., and at 6 p.m. the intelligentsia were there to a man. Before I continue, it is necessary to digress and give a résumé of the play. The play was in four acts; the first two were a matter of course; the third was the climax in which the hero is poisoned with a doped cocktail; the fourth was the anti-climax in which the hero recovers, and so forth.

The play was an amazing success although it had to be suspended *sine die* in the third act. In this act Pte. Garbo was ear-marked to swallow a doped cocktail and then fade out. This he did according to schedule but, unfortunately, the soft spot which had been prepared for him had been removed and he hit the deck with a terrific thud. It was a perfectly marvellous fade-out. I have seen persons with infinitely more experience—heavy-weights—pan out with less realism. Vociferous cheering broke out all round the hall. Naturally I thought they were applauding the fade-out, but I was informed afterwards that the majority of the cheering was being done by the N.C.Os. who were secretly hoping that Pte. Garbo's unconsciousness would remain permanent. After thirty minutes' gentle persuasion, the hero still preferred the prone position, and it appeared as if the N.C.O's secret hopes were beginning to bear fruit. We thereupon sent for the M.O. and amidst further deafening cheers from the N.C.Os. he ordered him to be removed to hospital.

The anti-climax which should have been staged in the fourth act was not reached until four days before the draft embarked and there was, therefore, insufficient time to reproduce the play.

Several of us, who had grudges against the N.C.Os. of the Company, tried desperately hard to get Pte. Garbo off the draft. The powers that be, however, decided that, to save further trouble, Garbo would be better off entertaining a more easterly populace, and our revengeful efforts, consequently, proved abortive.

C. L.

### Personalia.

The marriage took place on 14th October, 1937, at St. James's, Biddenham, Bedford, of Capt. George Edwin Noel Everett, Royal Artillery, son of the late Lt.-Col. W. F. Everett, 6th Australian Light Horse, and of Mrs. Everett, of 10 Alexandra Mansions, Chelsea, and Miss Barbara Valerie Firth, only daughter of the late Major Denys Firth, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and of Mrs. Firth, of Vicar's Close, Biddenham, Bedford. The Archdeacon of Bedford officiated, assisted by the Rev. D. F. Carey.

The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Anthony Firth, wore a gown of parchment-coloured slipper satin with a train. Her long tulle veil was held in place by a wreath of gold leaves and she carried a bouquet of auratum lilies. Mr. Peter F. Synnott was best man and, like the bridegroom, wore full-dress uniform of the Royal Artillery.

Afterwards a reception was held at Vicar's Close, and then the bride and bridegroom left to spend their honeymoon on the Continent.

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We offer our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. N. H. C. Bray on the birth of a son and heir on 10th September, 1937.

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Major Sir Robert Henniker, writing from Malta in reference to the leader which had appeared in the *Times of Malta* regarding the departure of the 1st Battalion (see page 6), says:—"A similar notice was published the same day by the *Malta Chronicle*. As

one who has been able to view the Battalion from the detachment of retirement for the past 17 months, I can heartily and proudly endorse every word."

We hear that Lt.-Col. G. S. W. Rusbridger has accepted and taken up the appointment of County Air Raid Precautions Officer for Warwickshire. Colonel and Mrs. Rusbridger have taken up residence at the Old Manor, Cubbington, near Leamington.

The following extract from a letter from Mr. D. W. Sutton, of the B.S.A. Police, Bulawayo, South Rhodesia, to the Colonel of the Regiment will be of interest to those who served in the Rhodesian campaign of 1896 :—" . . . . Of course I know Mashonaland fairly well, and Salisbury, where the police depot is situated, and there is no doubt that you would be greatly interested in revisiting the country again, and seeing how greatly it has advanced. Both Salisbury and Bulawayo are now fine thriving towns. In your time of course you landed at Beira, P.E.A., and marched by roads such as they were, to Salisbury *via* Umtali, etc. There are still quite a lot of the old-timers scattered about the country. A party of the Pioneers and Column men went home for the Coronation, and it's just possible that you may have met some of them then. Rhodesia is, and always will remain, very British, no doubt in no small measure owing to the original "Pioneer Stock" who first occupied the country.

"I enclose postal order for 6/- again as last year, 3/- my subscription and 3/- for 'Veteran' Fund. A number of us here receive regimental journals, but I think that, by common consent, THE IRON DUKE is voted the best of them."

Mr. G. Whitefoot, who was a sergeant in the 2nd Battalion, has sent us the following reminiscences of his service in the Regiment, and of his doings since he left it. His address is Gun Hill Farm, Middleburg, Transvaal, South Africa :—" Left Dover November, 1894, for South Africa in the ship *Arab*. Landed at Durban and entrained for Pietermaritzburg, Natal, where I went into the mounted infantry, and oh! what a life. No stables for horses, rain and mud, and when it rained it did rain. 1896 went by road to Durban with mounted infantry, shipped to Port Elizabeth, by train to Mafeking and stopped there some time. Entrained to Palapye, where the line finished; by road through South Rhodesia; handed over our horses to the Chartered Police. Then by road on foot until we came to what they called the railway, 2ft. 6in. gauge, the engine was driven by wood, and when we came to an incline we had to jump out and push and when she got up steam jump on again. Got to a forest and the train could only take half of us, the other half stopping behind and, it being night, we had to light fires to keep the wild animals off.

"We then went to the Portuguese border where we were put on top of a truck full of goods, and arrived at Beira and took ship to Durban, training back to Pietermaritzburg. We were put into the show grounds to have a holiday as the Chartered Company had given us 2/6 a day for the whole time we were away, so what a time we had.

"1897. Regiment entrained for Durban and by ship to India; two days lost at sea, and oh! what a time we had, the Regiment shut down below for two days and nights. The captain let the ship go, and he said we did not know what danger we were in, laughing and shouting and pots and pans going up and down the decks as the ship rolled. When we were allowed up, if you wanted to see the sky you had to look up as the sea was mountains high. After a spell in India, we were off to Burmah, and we had not been long there when the mounted infantry was sent back to South Africa for the Boer War.

"After the war was over, I took my discharge in Pretoria and joined the South African Constabulary, but I soon had enough of that and started in business in Belfast and got on well. Sent home for a wife and got married and shifted to Benoni, as it was a growing mining town. In 1915 I took my wife and family home and joined as a saddler in the R.A.O.C., and went to Egypt; 1917 got leave to come back to South Africa (as I heard my business was going to the dogs, and right enough it was when I got back). After

fixing up my business (what was left of it!), I returned to Egypt and in 1918 was sent to the railhead at Ludd, in Palestine. When the war was over I came home to England and in 1919 returned to the Transvaal. I got fed up with losing business and sold my property and started farming. Found it very hard, as I had five children to look after, and so I managed to get assistance from the Governor-General's Fund. Now, I am pleased to say, things are much better, the family are off our hands and are all doing fairly well, three in Rhodesia, one married, and one in Pretoria who is hoping to come to England in April for six months. I hope to see England again, especially if I win the Irish sweep, which I have a ticket for. My farm is 600 odd acres, an ideal dairy farm, well watered, and with trees, most of which I planted myself. I make it a practice of planting trees every year, as we sell the poles to the mines. We can cut from ten to twelve years, and they grow again from the bottom with two or three poles instead of the one in the first growing. Labour is cheap, but you have to watch them, as they take no pride in doing anything. There are quite a few drawbacks in farming out here. At the present we are having a drought and when the rain comes we have wash-aways and hailstorms."

Capt. Oliver writes that he had a visit last September from Mr. E. Ogden, who was provost sergeant for many years and afterwards C.Q.M.S. He left the Regiment to join the I.A.O.C. in India, and is now employed by the Imperial Tobacco Company. Mr. Ogden, who had not been in England for over 31 years, had been home on sick leave, and returned to India last October. He asked to be remembered to all old friends through  
THE IRON DUKE.

In an article in the *Yorkshire Evening Post* of 28th October last concerning the Waller family, whose record we published in THE IRON DUKE some time ago, the following paragraph appears:—"The medals of Sgt. Herbert Waller, who is in hospital at Chapel-Allerton, attracted the attention of the King and Queen last week. He holds the Military Medal, the French Medaille Militaire, and five others. The Queen noticed them, and she and the King complimented him warmly on his family record when they learned it. 'The King spoke in the friendliest tone—just as if he had known me for years,' Sgt. Waller told the reporter."

#### HOW A GERMAN GENERAL JUDGES HIS OFFICERS.

General Baron von Hammerstein-Equord, Commander-in-Chief of the German Reichswehr, has, according to a Berlin newspaper, given the following reply to the enquiry as to how he judged his officers:—

"I divide my officers into four classes as follows: The clever, the industrious, the lazy, and the stupid. Each officer always possesses two of these qualities. Those who are clever and industrious I appoint to the general staff.

"Use can be made under certain circumstances of those who are stupid and lazy. The man who is clever and lazy qualifies for the highest leadership posts. He has the requisite nerves and the mental clarity for difficult decisions. But whoever is stupid and industrious must be got rid of, for he is too dangerous."

### Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

GEORGE.—On 29th October, 1937, at St. Alfege's Hospital, Greenwich, London, Leonard George, ex-a/R.S.M., in his 55th year. Mr. George joined the Regiment in November, 1901, and served with the 2nd Battalion until 1905, when he was transferred to the 1st Battalion on its arrival at Leborg. He served with the Army gymnastic staff at Lucknow and Ambala, being later transferred to the A.P.T.S., finally taking his discharge

from the School of Musketry, Hythe. During his service he had been employed as instructor at the R.M.C., Sandhurst, and at the Cadets' College, Quetta. On his return to civil life, Mr. George obtained a post as P.T. instructor with the London County Council, and during his spare time gave instruction at boys' clubs and hostels.

GREENWOOD.—On 20th November, 1937, passed away peacefully at West Byfleet, Louisa Mary, widow of Capt. J. J. Greenwood, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 94.

We have been unable to trace any record of the late Capt. J. J. Greenwood. He does not appear to have served in either the 33rd or the 76th. We shall be glad if anyone can give any information. The above notice appeared in the obituary columns of the *Times*.

HEMBLYS.—On 1st September, 1937, at his residence, 51 Baines Street, Halifax, Charles Edward Hemblys, ex-C.S.M., in his 62nd year. Mr. Hemblys, whose Army record was published under the Notable Families' Records in THE IRON DUKE (No. 28, of June, 1934), enlisted on 4th January, 1898, and served with the 1st and 2nd Battalions, later being transferred to the permanent staff of the 3rd Battalion at the Depot. In March, 1916, he proceeded to France as a/R.S.M. of the 17th Battalion Y. & L. Regiment, and was invalided from the Service in 1919. Mr. Hemblys died suddenly after several years of indifferent health.

HOLMES.—On 26th November, 1937, suddenly, whilst going to his employment, John Bennett Holmes, ex-sergeant, in his 62nd year. Mr. Holmes joined the Regiment on 11th August, 1894, and saw service in South Africa with the 1st Battalion, and afterwards with the 2nd Battalion in India and Burma. Claiming his discharge in 1906, Mr. Holmes joined the Corps of Commissionaires in Leeds, being employed by the *Yorkshire Post*. In spite of indifferent health for some time past, he was regularly at his employment, and with his going the Leeds Division of the Corps of Commissionaires has lost one of its finest members. A tribute to him is paid by S. J. P., of the staff of the *Yorkshire Post*, who writes:—"There are commissionaires and commissionaires, and Holmes was one of the right sort. He helped all, but knew how to be respectful always, and how to keep his dignity always. A soldier in his youth, he remained a soldier to the end of his life. To him the 33rd was the school in which he had been trained, and the home he had lived in, and he followed its fortunes wherever it went. Though he wore no war ribbons, he was a seasoned soldier who had done good service in Burma and India. Cheery, humorous and enduring, he was of the stuff of which good soldiers and good workers are made; we shall not forget him."

JOYCE.—On 13th November, 1937, at his residence, 10 Square Road, Halifax, James Joyce, in his 50th year. Mr. Joyce enlisted in 1907 and served with the 1st Battalion and Depot, taking his discharge in 1922. On his return to civil life he obtained employment with the Halifax Corporation. He had been in ill health for some time and had recently returned from a convalescent home.

LANDON.—On 26th October, 1937, at a Newcastle nursing home, Major-Gen. Sir Frederic William Bainbridge Landon, K.C.M.G., C.B., late the 76th Regiment and Royal Army Service Corps, aged 77. Sir Frederic Landon was born on 27th February, 1860, at Ledsham, Yorkshire, and was educated at Magdalen College School, Oxford, and the Royal Military College. He joined the 76th Foot on 13th August, 1879, was promoted captain in 1885, and on the formation of the Army Service Corps at the end of 1889, he became an attached officer and was transferred to the corps on 1st April, 1889. In 1897 he took part in the Benin expedition, being mentioned in despatches and gaining the brevet of lieutenant-colonel. In September, 1899, he was appointed D.A.A.G. on the staff of the Natal Command, and took part in the South African War from the beginning, was again mentioned and given the brevet rank of colonel. He commanded the A.S.C. at Aldershot after the war and in 1904 was created a C.B. After further appointments, he reached the rank of major-general in April, 1913.



When the war broke out in August, 1914, he had had much to do with the preparations which enabled the British Expeditionary Force to take the field so promptly and efficiently. In November he was appointed Chief Inspector of the Quartermaster-General Services, and in this capacity remained at the War Office until after the Armistice. He was created a K.C.M.G. in 1919 and retired in March of that year. From August, 1921, to February, 1930, he was a Colonel Commandant of the Royal Army Service Corps, and was Honorary Colonel of the East Anglian Division Transport and Supply Column, R.A.S.C., 1914-22, and Honorary Colonel of the 44th (Home Counties) Divisional Train, R.A.S.C., 1925-30.

General Landon married Rose Emily, daughter of the Rev. W. N. Willis, Rector of Kilpeacon, County Limerick, in 1884. His wife died in 1931, and in April, 1934, he married Ethel Mary, only daughter of Mr. Thomas Sampson, of Nottingham. By his first wife he leaves a daughter and three sons, one of whom, Lt.-Col. J. W. B. Landon, served in the war with the A.S.C. (Territorial Force). Sir Frederic was a constant attendant at Regimental gatherings.

POTTS.—On 15th September, 1937, in London, after a very short illness, Frank Armitage Potts, Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, University lecturer in zoology, and late a lieutenant in the 9th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 55 years. Mr. Potts was educated at Kingswood School, Bath, and Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he was placed in the First Class in both parts of the Natural Sciences Tripos. He was elected a Fellow of his College in 1908 and held the post of a demonstrator of comparative anatomy from 1908 to 1914. On the outbreak of the Great War he joined the 9th Battalion of the Regiment as a second lieutenant and went out to France with them in 1915, serving through all the heavy fighting of that year, and the Battle of the Somme in 1916. In 1917 he was appointed Divisional Gas Officer and later Commandant of the 1st Corps Gas School. After the war he returned to Cambridge, and as a University lecturer endeared himself to a large number of pupils. He attended the re-union of the 9th Battalion pretty regularly, when his popularity with all ranks was very evident. Some one described him most aptly as "a little ray of sunshine," and so, with his ready smile and kindly nature, he appeared to all who knew him. The following tribute from "a friend of those dark days of 1914-17" is given in the obituary notice which appeared last October in the "Cambridge Review":—"No day could be really dark when he was there; that wonderful cheeriness and quaint humour of his won the roughest hearts. There never was a more unlikely-looking soldier in 1914; yet in November, 1916, he was once the only officer ready and willing to take a scratch company up for an extra 24 hours near Delville Wood, when the Battalion was supposed to have been relieved."

In 1926 he married Lilian Gertrude, widow of the late Gerald C. Kerwood, I.C.S., who, with their only son, Timothy, born in 1930, survives him.

Mrs. F. A. Potts wishes to express her most grateful thanks for the many kind letters of sympathy she has received from members of the 9th Battalion.

RENSHAW.—On 15th December, 1937, at the Infirmary, Dover, Samuel Renshaw, in his 78th year. Mr. Renshaw enlisted in July, 1879, and joined the 76th Regiment at Sheffield. In January, 1881, he was transferred to the 33rd Regiment, then at Lucknow. After serving for a little over 16 years, he was discharged at his own request and settled in Dover. Mr. Renshaw was a bachelor and had been in poor health for a number of years.

SEATON.—On 26th September, 1937, suddenly, at the Halifax General Hospital, Ellen Seaton, wife of Sgt. W. E. Seaton, in her 35th year. Mrs. Seaton was married at Luddenden on 12th December, 1925, and occupied married quarters at Halifax from 1928 to 1930, proceeding to Aldershot with her husband in 1931 and from thence to Malta in January, 1935, being evacuated to England with other families in 1936. She again occupied quarters at Halifax in November, 1936, and was on the strength of the Depot

at the time of her death. Sgt. Seaton is left with a son aged ten years and a baby daughter. Mrs. Seaton was interred at Layton Cemetery, Blackpool.

STEELE.—On 1st November, 1937, at the Leeds Infirmary, Alfred Steele, ex-R.Q.M.S., in his 54th year, following an operation. Mr. Steele enlisted at Birmingham on 29th December, 1902, and joined the 1st Battalion, proceeding with it to India in 1905. He was present at the Delhi Durbar of 1911, for which he received the medal, and saw service in Afghanistan in 1919, being granted the medal and clasp. Mr. Steele entered the Quartermaster's department in 1906 and was qualified in Hindustani and Pushtu, being promoted R.Q.M.S. in 1914, and discharged to pension in 1923, when he joined the staff of the Yorkshire Penny Bank in Leeds. The following ex-members of the Regiment attended the funeral:—Capt. Charles Oliver, Messrs. Walker, Waterhouse, Holmes, Norris, Hayton, Henderson and Brown of the Corps of Commissionaires, and Messrs. Maurice Hill, Memmott, Steel, Mulhall and Devine.

TOBIN.—On 13th September, 1937, at his residence, 60 Grove Hall Road, Beeston, Leeds, John Tobin, in his 71st year. Mr. Tobin enlisted at Wexford on 30th September, 1887, and during his 21 years' service with the Regiment, spent four years in India and saw service in South Africa during the whole period of that campaign. He was discharged at Halifax on 29th September, 1908, when he obtained a post with the National Provincial Bank at Halifax, and later at Leeds, completing a further period of 21 years with that bank.

TOPPS.—On 1st December, 1937, at Huddersfield, ex-R.S.M. Isaac Topps, aged 77 years. R.S.M. Topps enlisted into the 3rd Grenadier Guards in 1881. His promotion was rapid and in 1884 he received the full rank of sergeant. The following year he went to Egypt and took part in the Suakim campaign, and in October, 1885, he was promoted colour-sergeant. He came to Huddersfield on 1st January, 1886, as colour-sergeant instructor of the 2nd Volunteer Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and a year later was made regimental sergeant-major of the Battalion. On the formation of the Territorial Force in 1908 he was retained as R.S.M. of the 5th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment until he retired on pension in May, 1909. After his retirement he continued to take a deep interest in the Battalion, and was very helpful during the war as a voluntary instructor for the Huddersfield Volunteers. He was awarded the meritorious service medal in 1930. S.M. Topps was Chairman of the 5th Battalion Old Comrades' Association up to the time of his death, and it can be said that for fifty years of his life he was actively connected with the Battalion. The funeral took place with full military honours at Almondbury, Huddersfield, on 4th December, 1937, and a large number of old comrades and veterans attended, amongst whom were the present commanding officer, adjutant and quartermaster of the 43rd (5th Duke of Wellington's Regiment) A.A. Battalion R.E., and two former commanding officers.

UMFREVILLE.—On 22nd September, 1937, at Yeaton Hall, Bomere Heath, Salop, Capt. Samuel Charles Umfreville, late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 74 years. Capt. Umfreville was the eldest son of the late S. C. Umfreville, of Ingress Abbey, Greenhithe, Kent, and was born on 18th June, 1863. He joined the 2nd Battalion at Tipperary from the Militia on 6th May, 1885. He served as adjutant of the Battalion from 1887 to 1893, when he was transferred to the 1st Battalion in Dover. From 1895 to 1900 he was adjutant of 3rd Battalion The Shropshire Light Infantry, and early in 1902 joined the 1st Battalion at Warmbaths, Transvaal, serving with them to the end of the South African War. He retired on 15th July, 1903. During the Great War he served on the staff at Chester, and as brigade major at Rhyll, and was invalided owing to ill-health. He was a J.P. and a member of the Shropshire Territorial Association.

The following is an appreciation by the Colonel of the Regiment:—"Another link with the days of the 'eighties went with the death of Capt. S. C. Umfreville within three months of an old friend of his, Major H. W. W. Wood, whose obituary notice appeared

in the last issue of *THE IRON DUKE*. When I joined the 2nd Battalion 'William' was the adjutant, and a very fine upstanding figure of a soldier he was, especially impressive to a second lieutenant just out from England, in his Canadian kit of white (grey) astrakan trimmed coat, with cap and gauntlets also of astrakan. It is said that to be a good adjutant and popular is impossible; if this is true, he was certainly an exception to the rule. Smart on foot and on horseback, a good drill and a good disciplinarian, but with a cheery manner to all, he was anyway to my young mind the beau ideal of a soldier. Small things stick in one's mind; in the days I'm speaking of, short drinks were not in vogue, anyway in the morning, and one of my memories of him after the 11 o'clock parade, or a field day, is his coming into the Mess and calling loudly: 'Waiter, a stoup of ale,' which was served him in a silver mug, the contents of which disappeared down his throat in a single swallow, a feat much admired by the rest of us. He was, as someone aptly said of him, 'a good soldier, universally liked and respected by all ranks.' He retired as a captain, and I've always felt that it was only this early forsaking of a military career that prevented him from rising to high rank in the Army. There must be still many of the Regiment who served with him who sincerely mourn his death."

WESTBROOK.—On 25th December, 1937, at his residence, 4 St. James House, Lower Clapton Road, E.5., after a sudden heart attack, Arthur Westbrook ("Tiger"), late band sergeant of the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in his 86th year. Mr. Westbrook was born on 7th December, 1852, and enlisted on 28th June, 1870, joining the 76th Foot at Secunderabad in 1871. In an article which he contributed to *THE IRON DUKE* (page 54, No. 21, Vol. VIII., 1932), entitled "Wellington in the Nilgiris Sixty Years Ago," Mr. Westbrook recounted some reminiscences of those early days. He served with the 76th, afterwards to become the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, for nearly the whole of his service, which included the following stations:—Secunderabad, 1871 to 1876; returned to England in 1876 and stationed at Chatham, Shorncliffe and Sheffield; moved to Ireland in 1880—Curragh Camp, Limerick and Tipperary (during this period Westbrook was in Dublin when Lord Cavendish was murdered in Phoenix Park). In October, 1886, he accompanied the Battalion to Bermuda, moved with them to Halifax, N.S., in 1888, and Barbados in 1891. In 1892 he returned to England and served at the Depot, Halifax, until 5th July, 1896, when he retired with pension after 26 years' continuous service with the Regiment. After retirement he worked for Mr. F. W. Dadd, optician, of Hackney, for 25 years, and only retired three years ago.

Mr. Westbrook was devoted to the Regiment. He rarely missed attending the London dinner of the O.C.A., and although of late years he could not manage the journey to Halifax for the annual re-unions there, he invariably sent a letter with his best wishes. He was a keen supporter of *THE IRON DUKE* from the start, and in addition to the article referred to above, he lent photographs for reproduction, and frequently corresponded with the Editor, commenting on matter that appeared in these pages; letters that were always cheery and gave no sign of his age either in their content or the firmness of his handwriting. He had on more than one occasion promised to send some further recollections of the old days, and it is with a saddened pleasure that we are able to publish (on page 41) some of these, which his son, Mr. E. A. Westbrook, has been kind enough to forward to us. In a letter in which Mr. E. A. Westbrook writes of his father, he says:—"The Regiment, of which he was so justly proud, and his old comrades were ever in his thoughts; their movements and experiences were his greatest interest. Though I never had the honour of serving with The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, *THE IRON DUKE* and father's conversations have made me look upon the Regiment as my own, and I am proud to call many of his old comrades friends. He always gave us a toast at Christmas dinner. This Christmas, his last, was "Ourselves and the Regiment." He died very suddenly on Christmas Day, complaining of a pain in his chest at 11.45 p.m., and he

breathed his last at 12 midnight." "Tiger" Westbrook will long be remembered by his many friends, old and young. He was buried at Hackney on 31st December, the funeral being attended by Capt. George Bennett and Messrs. Shearing and Taylor. A portrait of Mr. Westwood appears opposite page 41.

By the death of the Very Rev. William Foxley Norris, K.C.V.O., D.D., Dean of Westminster, the Regiment has lost a friend of many years' standing. As Archdeacon of Halifax from 1906 until he became Dean of York, he was known to many of those serving at the Depot; and later at York he took a great interest in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in the Minster, in the founding of which he had been instrumental. After his transfer to the Deanery of Westminster in 1925 he continued to take an interest in the Regiment, and in *THE IRON DUKE*, of which he regularly received a copy. This is not the place to record his many qualities, which have been already fully dealt with in the Press, but we might appropriately quote here the words of his lifelong friend, Mr. Cyril Maude, the actor:—"I never in all my fairly long life knew a man to cast a fly more delicately, or to tell a story more perfectly, and I never heard him say a single unkind word about anyone."

## Correspondence.

5 Percival Road, Clifton Bristol,  
16th September, 1937.

Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, C.M.G., Kilsyth, Storey's Way, Cambridge.

### WOODFORDE.

Passages from the five volumes of the Diary of a Country Parson (1758—1802). The Rev. James Woodforde, Beresford, 1935.

Sir,

When reading the above I came across a reference to the Regiment and as it may be of interest to *THE IRON DUKE*, I pass to you, Sir. In the year 1796 the diarist, the Rev. James Woodforde, was Rector of Weston, a small hamlet in Norfolk, a few miles from Norwich. He tells how the French invasion scare was at its height, the Militia had been doubled, and everything done to induce country lads to enlist in the Regular Army, even in some cases giving them ten guineas on enlistment. A servant lad of his suddenly disappeared, and it was rumoured that he had gone to Norwich to join the Army. I now quote from the diary . . . .

[1796. May 16, Monday. My late servant lad, Tim Tooley, called on us this morning. He came from Norwich with a cockade in his hat and says that he has entered himself in the Thirty-third Regiment of Foot.]

Again a few days later I find:

[1796. May 27, Friday. Tim Tooley, late a servant of ours but now a soldier, gave us a call this morning. He still continues at Norwich and continues firmly attached to the Army.]

Unfortunately there is no further reference to Tim Tooley.

Yours faithfully,

R. A. McDOWALL, Lt., late 2nd D.W.R.

## Reviews.

*THROUGH NORTH WALES ON HORSEBACK.* By Hope Hewett. (Heath Cranton, 5/-).—This is an account of a fortnight's tour undertaken by a party of nine through the wildest parts of North Wales; districts really off the beaten track, and accessible only to travellers on foot or on horseback. Miss Hewett has the gift of communicating her own evident enjoyment and her book may well be the means of encouraging this method of travel, even in these days of the ubiquitous car. She has a fresh and "experiencing" eye, and very little escapes her; whether it be local history, antiquity and legend, local industries, such as weaving, salmon netting and slate quarrying, or the humours of the present-day inhabitants. She describes this remote and as yet unspoilt country in a quick and lively style. In order, presumably, to avoid depicting her actual companions, she has resorted to the device of using stock figures—an American film actress, a hunting fan, a retired major and so on—whose remarks are invariably in character, and who become a little tiresome at times. But this is a minor blemish on a book which should be of great interest to those to whom it is dedicated: "All who love open country and the good companionship of a horse."

MIDDLEBROW.

A PRECIS OF THE KING'S REGULATIONS AND THE MANUAL OF MILITARY LAW FOR OFFICERS. By Major W. J. Pendlebury, late R.F.A. (T.) and Staff Captain, Kantara Area, E.E.F. (Wilding & Son, Ltd., price 1/6, post 2d.)—The title of Major Pendlebury's work may give a somewhat false impression of its scope and value. The book cannot truthfully be said to be a précis of the King's Regulations and Manual of Military Law; the task of condensing these books of reference would be well-nigh impossible. The work is, however, a collection of extracts from the official manuals insofar as they affect the officer in his everyday dealings with troops; the detail of the procedure followed out at courts martial is also set out. Major Pendlebury's book should be useful to the young officer in giving him a guide as to his powers and responsibilities as laid down in King's Regulations and the Manual of Military Law.

W. A. W.

## War Office Notes.

### THE ARMY LOOKS AFTER ITS OWN.

#### COVENTRY "JOB FINDER" GIVES FAMILY A NEW START.

In November last year the Royal Tank Corps Association, in co-operation with the National Association for the Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen, started a migration scheme to Coventry where there were opportunities for men of this corps. Amongst 104 men of the R.T.C. who came to Coventry was a man named Goodall. Goodall had drifted into a distressed area and the family circle consisted of father (on the dole), himself (on the dole), a younger brother earning 36/- a week. Through the R.T.C. records watching their Reservists and taking note of those out of work, Goodall received a letter instructing him to report to the job finder in Coventry.

After a family committee meeting, Goodall made up his mind to leave the distressed area and seek his fortune in a prosperous city. His younger brother, also fed up with an existence wage, said he would come too. The following morning, in the pouring rain, they set out on a motor cycle which they had been unable to sell because there was no-one rich enough to buy it; it was dark when Coventry was reached and to Goodall's dismay his entire cash, 1/1½, was left at home. His younger brother came to the rescue and lodgings were obtained. The following morning Goodall, sen., reported his circumstances to the R.T.C. soldiers' friend, who was authorised to make loans to provide these men with board and lodgings until they found employment and could fend for themselves.

Through the National Association, Goodall soon obtained a lucrative job and proved himself an intelligent, reliable type, with the result that the firm offered him promotion. He got the firm to take on his brother. He has since obtained a house and furnished it and invited his father and mother to come and live with him. After a short time he got work for his father, who had not had the opportunity to work for years.

In repaying what he owed to the Association, he expressed his gratitude and remarked:—"Looking back over twelve months it seems impossible that all this could have happened, that it was possible for events to alter so quickly. There was absolutely no hope of work, we were just existing on my brother's pay. Thanks to you, Sir, to the Association and the Army's organisation for finding employment for ex-soldiers, which has brought a new hope into my home for the entire family. Further, I have a sweetheart; last year I saw no hopes of ever getting married, but I have been able to save and the wedding bells will be ringing shortly."

This is an example of where Army comradeship continues after service ends, and he is just one of the 30,317 men who have found new hope as a result of joining His Majesty's Army.

## Notices.

M.I.

MEMORANDUM TO COLONELS OF REGIMENTS, OFFICERS COMMANDING BATTALIONS AND DEPOTS, AND EDITORS OF REGIMENTAL MAGAZINES.

The Mounted Infantry Club was founded at the end of the Boer War in 1903; the Mounted Infantry was then much to the front, having reached the number of some 16,000 officers and men, drawn from every infantry regiment in the Army, as well as from many Colonial corps.

For some ten years it confined its activities to holding an annual dinner, but when in 1913 the Mounted Infantry Schools were finally closed on the score of expense, the Committee deemed it desirable to keep the Club alive and to encourage, by their unofficial fostering of horsemanship and horsemaster-ship, the spirit which had given the Mounted Infantry its value.

This spirit has been gradually evolved through the training and employment in the field of the Mounted Infantry arm during practically the whole of the existence of the Army, and may be described as the possession of an eye for country, combined with initiative, daring and dash in dealing with a situation. The length of this period was considerable, as it began in 1705-6, when the 13th Light Infantry, then known as Pearce's Regiment, were mounted *en bloc* by Peterborough during the course of his campaign in Spain, and the last similar occasion was at the end of the Boer War, when a battalion of the Royal Sussex Regiment was employed in the same way.

The outbreak of war in 1914 held up the Club's activities till 1919, in which and in subsequent years the mess plate from the Longmoor School, which had been handed over to the trusteeship of members of the Mounted Infantry Club Committee, was allotted to various commands and garrisons as challenge cups and trophies for infantry, officers and other ranks. A list follows:—Infantry officers, heavy and light weight, point-to-point races, Southern Command Horse Show, 5th Division, Catterick Camp, Shorncliffe and Gibraltar garrisons, inter-battalion point-to-point race, Northern Ireland Command, Drag Hunt Club, Chatham Garrison, 8th Infantry Brigade, Plymouth.

The Committee felt that this action would have been as much in accordance with the wishes of former, as it was with those of present, members; after the lapse of nearly twenty years they are fortified in this opinion when they recall the names of such infantry-men as Sir Redvers Buller, Lord Plumer, Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, Sir Edward Hutton, Sir Edwin Alderson, Sir Henry Wilson, Lord Rawlinson; each one in his day was a brilliant exponent of Mounted Infantry principles, first as company officers and later as organisers and leaders of larger units.

These principles, moreover, were approved by such leaders as Lord Ypres, Sir Evelyn Wood, Lord Roberts, Lord Kitchener and Lord Minto, who all appreciated the value of the arm under certain conditions of warfare.

No much for the past and present; it is with the future that we are chiefly concerned.

No young officers have been trained as mounted infantry since 1913; for the moment the machine holds pride of place; we have, therefore, no reason to expect further recruits for our membership from mobile infantry, mounted on horses, mules or camels, as in the past.

Believing that our activities (which have also included the endowment of two rooms at the Union Jack Club from accumulated funds) are of value to the infantry in particular and so to the Army generally, the Committee have decided to enlarge the field for membership; this now comprises all officers, serving or retired, whether of the Regular Army, Militia, Special Reserve, Supplementary Reserve, Volunteer, Territorial, Colonial or Dominion Forces who have served with mounted infantry, camel corps or any kindred force in peace or war in any part of the world.

In future, membership will also be open to the owners and riders of horses started in the point-to-point races for which challenge cups are offered by the Club, or in any regimental or other races confined to infantry officers either at steeplechase or point-to-point meetings, such as the Brigade of Guards meetings at Hawthorn Hill, the Military meetings at Aldershot and Windmill Hill, and the point-to-point races organised by the Light Infantry Club, the Highland Brigade, the Green Howards and many other clubs.

In the confident expectation that their scheme will be supported, the Committee address this letter to those who can commend it to officers, serving or retired, of their regiments who are eligible for membership either under the original or the revised conditions. Many of those addressed have in the past been, are now, or could from now onwards be members of the Club. The Honorary Secretary, M.I. Club, c/o Cox & Co. (Guards), 6 Pall Mall, S.W.1, London, will give any information as to membership forms and subscriptions; hitherto the annual subscription of 10/- has not had to be supplemented by any extra charge to those who attend the dinner.

IAN HAMILTON, General,  
President of Committee, Mounted Infantry Club.

19.10.37.

#### TOUR IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Dear Sir,

I have been for a number of years keenly interested in the welfare of ex-officers of the Services and know the difficulty they sometimes have in finding a suitable place in which to settle, where they can enjoy good social life and where educational facilities are easily accessible. With the knowledge that Canada, and in particular British Columbia, has such facilities to offer, I propose arranging an inspectional tour in British Columbia. The tour will be of five weeks' duration and the price quoted will be inclusive of transportation, meals and accommodation throughout the entire itinerary.

Having lived for twelve years in the Dominion with a family to educate, I have an intimate knowledge of local conditions and the following points will no doubt be of interest:—Educational facilities, high school and grade school free up to 16 years, except for books and stationery; taxation, both income and property tax are reasonable; house property and cost of living quite reasonable; on account of the size of Province the climate is variable according to district, but it is extremely healthy and agreeable; social activities are numerous—shooting, fishing, hunting, yachting, golf, etc.

It is my intention in planning this tour to arrange facilities for participants to see conditions for themselves and meet people who are already settled there, a great number of whom are retired from the Services.

If you are interested and would like some further information regarding this proposition, I shall be glad if you will write me at the address below, or if desired, I shall be pleased to discuss matters with you personally either at the address given or in London.

Yours faithfully,  
JOHN F. B. VANDELEUR.

The Sands Cottage, The Sands, Farnham, Surrey.

# WARRANT OFFICERS AND COLOUR SERGEANTS, JANUARY, 1938.

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

West Riding Area.

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

"**Dettingen**," "Mysoore," "Springepatam," "Ally Ghur," "Delhi, 1803," "Leswarree," "Deig," "Goranna," "Riva," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Inkeram," "Sewastopol," "Abyssinia," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1900-02," "Afghanistan, 1919,"

*The Great War*—31 *Bataillons*.—"Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marna 1914," "18," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "15," "17," "Nonne Bosschen," "Hill 60," "Gravensteyn," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme, 1916," "18," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Deville Wood," "Pozières," "Fiers Courcette," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Ancre Heights," "Arras, 1917," "18," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Ardennes," "Bullecourt," "Messines, 1917," "18," "Langemarck, 1917," "Menin Road," "Polygon Wood," "Broodisande," "Poel capelle," "Passchendaele," "Gambrai, 1917," "19," "St. Quentin," "Ancre, 1918," "Lys," "Estaires," "Hazebrouck," "Baillieu," "Kemmel," "Bethune," "Scherpenberg," "Tardenois," "Amiens," "Bapaume, 1918," "Drocourt-Queant," "Hindenburg Line," "Havrincourt," "Épéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914-18," "Piave," "Viktoria Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Suva," "Landing at Suva," "Schmitz Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916,"

*Agents*—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch.

*Regimental Journal*—The Iron Duke, Liwya-celyu, Pinnal, Machynlleth, N. Wales

*Regimental Association*—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax.

Regular and Militia Battalions.

Uniform: Scarlet. Facings: Scarlet.

1st Bn. (33rd Foot) ...	Borlton	3rd Bn. (6th West York Mil.) ...	Halifax
2nd Bn. (76th Foot) ...	Halifax	Record and Pay Office ...	York
Depot ...	Halifax		
4th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax	8th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Skipton-in-Craven
5th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield	7th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Milnsbridge
6th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
7th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
8th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
9th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
10th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
11th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
12th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
13th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
14th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
15th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
16th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
17th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
18th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
19th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
20th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
21st Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
22nd Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
23rd Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
24th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
25th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
26th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
27th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
28th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
29th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
30th Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
31st Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
32nd Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		
33rd Bn. ...	Drill Hall, Huddersfield		

### 1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

*Warrant Officers, Class 2—cont.*  
*Coy. Sgt.-Majors.*

Jowett, F. J.	16/10/30	Murphy, M. (1)	30/11/32
Park, C. (2)	1/3/31	Kerr, R. H. (Nigeria Regt.)	17/12/34
Lower, W. H. (Soudan Defences Force)	10/5/32	Davis, W. (1)	15/2/35
Wood C. J. d	1/7/33	Chobit, H. (1)	11/1/36
Jowett, H. (2)	16/7/33	Hartwell, J. (1)	18/4/36
Shah, H. (2)	28/2/34	White, T. (2)	17/9/36
Stannard, W. I. (2)	28/4/34	Holmes, W. (2)	17/9/36
Clarke, H. H. W. (1)	17/12/34	Bendall, S. (Federated Malay States)	30/4/37
Ward, D. (1)	15/2/35	Brown, F. (2)	23/5/37
Card, S. E. (1)	28/10/35	Holt, A. (1)	30/5/37
Dalton, T. (2)	11/1/36		
Myatt, T. (1)	8/2/36		
Berry, A. (Gold Coast Regt.)	15/4/36		
Hearsum, F. (1)	28/4/36		
Jones, R. (2)	28/4/36		
Robinson, A. W. (2)	28/5/37		

### 1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

*Warrant Officers, Class 1.*  
*Regt. Sgt.-Majors.*

Brenchley, W. E. (2)	28/2/34
Coates, H. d	13-4/34
Allsop, F. (1)	28/10/35
Caldicut, A. J. A.R.C.M. (1)	16/4/34
Jones, F.A.A., A.R.C.M. (1)	16/7/34

### Bandmasters.

Caldicut, A. J. A.R.C.M. (1)	16/4/34
Jones, F.A.A., A.R.C.M. (1)	16/7/34

### Warrant Officers, Class 2.

*Or.-Mr. Sgts.*

Hawley, E. (1)	18/10/24
McMahon, T. d	10/7/26
Wright, H. M. (A.P.T.S.)	21/10/28
Smith, R. A. (2)	13/12/36
Alexander, E. E. d	7/6/37

### The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding)—contd.

#### 4th Battalion (Territorials).

Drill Hall,  
 Prescott Street, Halifax.  
 Hon. Colonel,  
 Walker, J., D.S.O., T.D.  
 14/10/36

*Warrant Officers, Class 2.*  
*Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.*  
 Jowett, T., D.W.R. 14/1/37

*Or.-Mr. Sgts.*  
 Greenwood, L., M.C. 17/9/32  
 Miller, G. T. (O.R.S.) 6/7/27

*Coy. Sgt.-Majors.*  
 Glasbey, J., D.W.R. 29/6/34  
 Barr, C. H. 10/7/29  
 Robinson, O. 29/3/35  
 Hoddnott, D. 7/11/37  
 Woodhead, F. 10/5/37  
 Gledhill, C. 19/7/37

*Colour Sergeants.*  
 Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.  
 Richardson, G. W. 1/4/31  
 Harwood, G. 1/4/33  
 Colvin, P. 1/7/34  
 Robinson, M. 12/6/37  
 Jessop, R. D. 17/7/37

43rd (5th Duke of Wellington's) A.A. Bn. Royal Engineers  
 Drill Hall, Huddersfield.  
 Hon. Colonel,  
 Coakle, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D. 23/6/06

#### 7th Battalion (Territorial).

Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.  
*Warrant Officers, Class 2.*  
*Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.*  
 Babb, W. 15/12/36

*Hon. Colonel.*  
 Mellor, R. R., C.B.E., T.D. 22/1/22

*Acting Bandmaster.*  
 White, W. E. 18/7/30

*Colour Sergeants.*  
 Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.  
 Routh, J. E. 10/7/29  
 Scott, C. 29/3/35  
 Teds, V. 17/1/38  
 Pickles, R. 10/5/37  
 Bohan, C. 8/5/37

*Colour Sergeants.*  
 Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.  
 Townend, J. 17/1/26

*Acting Bandmaster.*  
 Jowett, F. 16/10/30

*Warrant Officers, Class 2.*  
*Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.*  
 Jowett, F. 16/10/30

*Acting Bandmaster.*  
 Townend, J. 17/1/26

*Or.-Mr. Sgts.*  
 Smith, W. R. 30/5/32  
 Firth, F. (O.R.S.) 20/5/27

*Colour Sergeants.*  
 Coy. Or.-Mr. Sgts.  
 Langrick, V. M. 27/1/30  
 Walshaw, H. 22/4/30  
 Hardcastle, C. 14/7/34  
 Hall, R. S. 8/7/34  
 Worsley, J. 12/10/35

*Warrant Officers, Class 2.*  
*Acting Regt. Sgt.-Major.*  
 Bagshaw, C., D.W.R. 10/5/32

*Or.-Mr. Sgts.*  
 Lees, R. 30/6/20  
 Smith, H. F. 14/8/32  
 Lockwood, W. 17/3/35  
 Barrow, W. 20/5/36  
 Downs, H. 20/5/36


16/2/25

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