

No.40 June 1938



# THE IRON DUKE

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

# THE IRON DUKE



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

VOL. XIV.

---

No. 40.                  JUNE, 1938.

---

*Printed and Published for the Regimental Committee by*  
LAWRENCE BROS. (Weston-super-Mare) LTD., North Street, Weston-super-Mare.  
Members Association of Service Newspapers.  
Advertising Agents for National and Local Advertising Combined Service Publications,  
67-68 Jermyn Street, St. James's, London, S.W.1. Tel.: Whitehall 2504.

# CONTENTS.

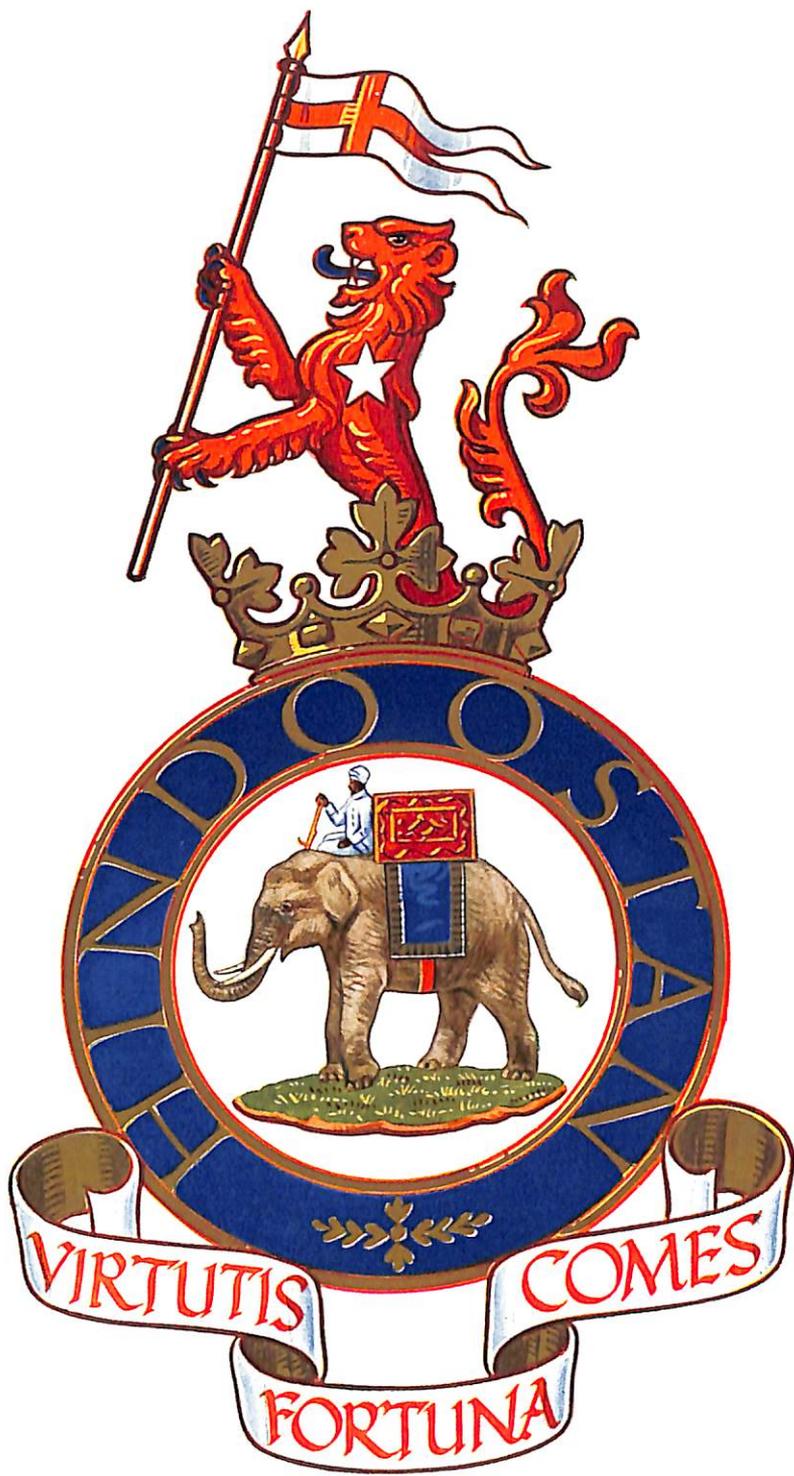
---

	PAGE
EDITORIAL ... ..	73
THE NEW CREST ... ..	74
REGIMENTAL NEWS—	
1ST BATTALION ... ..	75
2ND BATTALION ... ..	78
DEPOT ... ..	87
4TH BATTALION ... ..	91
43RD (5TH D.W.R.) A.A. BATTALION, R.E. ... ..	91
6TH BATTALION ... ..	92
7TH BATTALION ... ..	94
NATIONAL DEFENCE COMPANIES, T.A. ... ..	95
33RD BATTALION A.M.F. ... ..	96
GENERAL—	
H.M.S. "IRON DUKE" ... ..	97
OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS ... ..	98
RECRUITS WANTED. By Mrs. M. L. HAIGH ... ..	105
EXTRACTS FROM THE LETTERS OF JAMES BOND, 1867-1873 ... ..	106
PRESENTATION TO THE REGIMENTAL MEMORIAL CHAPEL ... ..	108
THE LAND OF MISSING MEN. By "MOUNTIE" ... ..	109
THE LATE CAPTAIN J. J. GREENWOOD, 33RD FOOT ... ..	112
OUR CELEBRITIES. MAJOR RICHARD WOOD, 6TH BATTALION. By L. ... ..	113
SUNNY MEMORIES. By P. M. L. ... ..	114
WHANGPOO GAUNTLET. By "ARCO" ... ..	115
MOUNTED INFANTRY IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR, 1899-1902. By Lt.-Col. H. K. UMFREVILLE, D.S.O. ... ..	118
WHOSE HORROR? By "COASTER" ... ..	120
PERSONALIA ... ..	121
SCRIM. By R. G. T. ... ..	123
ATHLETICS IN THE ARMY. By "SPIKED" ... ..	124
ANECDOTES TRUE AND ? ... ..	124
OBITUARY ... ..	126
NOTICES ... ..	128
CORRESPONDENCE ... ..	128
OUR CONTEMPORARIES ... ..	128
WAR OFFICE NOTES ... ..	129
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR EMPLOYMENT OF REGULAR SAILORS, SOLDIERS AND AIRMEN ... ..	130
ARMY LIST, MAY, 1938 ... ..	131

## LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

---

THE NEW CREST ... ..	<i>Frontispiece</i>
	FACING PAGE
2ND BATTALION—OFFICERS ... ..	80
2ND BATTALION—COMBINED SOCCER, HOCKEY, CROSS-COUNTRY AND ATHLETIC TEAMS. LAHORE DISTRICT ASSAULT-AT-ARMS. MARCH, 1938. ... ..	80
Lt.-Col. F. H. FRASER, D.S.O., M.C. COMMANDING 2ND BATTALION ... ..	81
DEPOT TEAM IN FINAL OF NORTHERN COMMAND INTER-DEPOT FOOTBALL COMPETITION ... ..	88
10TH BATTALION RE-UNION IN LONDON. APRIL 9TH, 1938 ... ..	88
DEDICATION OF 8TH BATTALION O.C.A. STANDARD. 20TH MARCH, 1938 ... ..	89
CARTOON: "FAITH." By "NEWOR" (see page 104).	
CHALICE AND PATEN PRESENTED TO THE REGIMENTAL MEMORIAL CHAPEL BY MRS. J. A. C. GIBBS ... ..	108
CHAIR AND KNEELER IN THE REGIMENTAL MEMORIAL CHAPEL ... ..	108
WROUGHT IRON GATE AND MARBLE STEPS PRESENTED TO THE R.M.C. CHAPEL ... ..	109
THE LATE CAPTAIN J. J. GREENWOOD, 33RD FOOT ... ..	112
DRUM MAJOR'S STAFF, 76TH REGIMENT ... ..	112
MAJOR AND QUARTER MASTER R. WOOD, 6TH BATTALION ... ..	113
MR. G. WHITEFOOT, LATE 2ND BATTALION ... ..	113
CARTOON: "SMART AND BLUNT." By S. F. SWIFT (see page 117).	
CARTOON: "CHINNY." By R. L. AGAR, "C" COMPANY, 2ND BATTALION (see page 120).	



# THE IRON DUKE

---

## EDITORIAL.

SINCE our last issue many important reforms have been made or proposed in the Army by our progressive Secretary of State for War, the Rt. Hon. Mr. Hore Belisha ; and the prospective entrant, whether officer or private soldier, has a much better outlook as regards service, promotion and the amenities of life than his predecessors. This also applies to the Territorial Army, who have at last received some recognition of the patriotism that inspires their service. The infantryman's pay has been improved, and the new long service enlistment for 21 years with a pension at the end of it will appeal to those who wish to make the Army a career. It is an unfortunate fact that such reforms only receive attention when international relations are strained, and that the nation as a whole takes little heed of the Army in more peaceful times.

It is with much regret that the Regiment, and especially the 2nd Battalion, has to part with Col. A. F. P. Christison after so short a period of command ; but his appointment to the command of the 4th Quetta Infantry Brigade is a tribute to his qualities as a soldier, and we offer him our sincere congratulations. To the new commanding officer of the 2nd Battalion, Lt.-Col. F. H. Fraser, we also offer our heartiest congratulations ; his portrait appears opposite page 81.

We also have to congratulate Col. J. S. Spencer, who has been granted an extension of the command of the 6th Battalion.

Our memorial chapel in York Minster has recently received some outstanding additions to its furniture and appointments. A priest's chair and kneeler (illustrated opposite page 108) and a chalice and paten. The chair is the gift of Lady Belfield, and bears the inscription :—" In loving memory of Herbert Eversley Belfield, from his wife." The chair and kneeler were designed by Mr. E. V. Hunter, of Minster Chambers, York. The chalice and paten were presented by Mrs. Gibbs in memory of her husband, the late Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, C.B., and a photograph of them appears opposite page 108.

The photograph opposite page 109 shows the wrought-iron gate and marble steps which have just been presented by the Regiment to the memorial chapel at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst. They lead from the main chapel into the South African chapel. The cost was shared by the Regimental War Memorial Fund, the 1st and 2nd Battalions and the Retired Officers' Fund. The Chaplain, in a letter to Major C. W. G. Ince, asked him to convey to the Regiment " the appreciation of the committee and himself of this beautiful gift, which has been much admired by the many people who have already looked at it."

The drum-major's staff, the head of which is depicted opposite page 112, was one of the late Capt. S. C. Umfreville's most treasured possessions. On his death, his daughter

Miss Umfreville, asked if the Regiment would care to have it, and naturally it was most gratefully accepted. Little is known about it, but it is evident that it was the last drum-major's staff of the old 76th Regiment, and was replaced some time after that unit became the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment. Until the 2nd Battalion returns from foreign service, its home is to be in the Depot Museum.

The death of Major-Gen. G. C. Kelly, G.O.C. West Riding Area and Division, on 19th April, is a great loss to our Territorial Battalions, whose news for this issue was sent in before it occurred, and therefore did not contain those expressions of regret that would otherwise have appeared. We print a short obituary notice on page 128.

We would like to draw the attention of officers to the Employment Bureau for Retired Officers of the Regular Army, to which the Regiment subscribes. During 1937 employment was found for 296 retired officers, which considering the fact that the majority of officers who register for employment are about 45 years of age, and have as a rule no technical or business qualifications, is very encouraging. Officers are now beginning to visit the Bureau before they leave the service, and the staff are able to tell them of posts most suitable for them. The expansion of the R.A.F. has helped to absorb many retired officers in administrative appointments, and the A.R.P. organisation has also afforded openings. Other posts in which retired officers can find employment are secretaryships of club and sports committees and similar posts.

We regret that owing to a printer's error the name of the right-hand man in the second row of the group of "B" Company 2nd Battalion hockey XI, which appeared opposite page 9 of our last issue, was omitted. This should have read "L/Cpl. Coldwell."

## THE NEW CREST.

A few words of explanation seem necessary. One must go back to January, 1925, when our late Colonel, Sir Herbert Belfield, wrote a letter to all battalions of the Regiment deploring the fact that there was such a variety of patterns of the Regimental crest. Nothing actually happened however at the time, owing perhaps to the fact that the College of Arms deny the right, heraldically, of regiments to a crest. What they do acknowledge, however, are the regimental badges; and in 1928 the 2nd Battalion's new badge was designed and received the Royal approval. It will be noticed that the Garter buckle finishing the circle, which appeared in previous crests, is omitted, and this is because the College of Arms declare that we are not entitled to it. Early in 1937 the 4th Battalion wanted to know what was the correct crest, and no one could give them a detailed answer. The College of Arms (Mr. E. N. Geijer, Rouge Dragon Pursuivant at Arms), although denying the existence heraldically of such a thing as a regimental crest, was most helpful; and the result is as seen in the frontispiece. Our two badges, which have been officially approved by His Majesty, are faithfully reproduced in the new crest.

P. A. T.

## Late News.

We regret to record the death of Major Robert Harwar Gill, D.S.O., late the 2nd and 10th Battalions The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, at his home, Hambleton View, York Place, Knaresborough, on May 14th, 1938. An obituary notice will appear in our next issue.

**1st BATTALION NEWS.**

Oh, to be in Bordon  
 Now that April's there,  
 And whoever wakes in Bordon

Has to be on P.T. at 6.30 a.m. if he's under 35, and then on P.W.T. for the rest of the day, if he isn't on a "week" or a demonstration at Larkhill or Lulworth or a T.E.W.T., with plenty of evening lectures and some very jolly heath fires to fill in the gaps.

And after April, when May follows,  
 And the whitethroat builds and all the swallows,

We shall have very little opportunity to watch them, as we shall be fully employed on the ranges in the less natural occupation of converting magpies into bulls.

The poet tired of his verse before he got to June, but as the railway companies aptly remark, "A day in June is a day and a half," so we know what to expect. In short, we have been, are, and are about to be busy.

There is very little to be said about our busyness; it is caused almost exclusively by the daily round, the common task—cadres, courses, getting our new barracks shipshape (and of course above board), trying to get into our heads the new organisations and equipment which are notified to-day, and trying to get them out of our heads when they are cancelled again to-morrow. As a unit new to the Command we have been inspected by all the right people who said all the right things; we have not heard yet what they wrote afterwards. An imposing diagram in the Adjutant's office shows that our time is fully accounted for until the training season culminates in brigade training at the beginning of September.

Our new barracks are comparatively modern and comfortable; the pattern of a barrack room seems to have changed surprisingly little since the Crimean War, but the institutes and particularly the cook-house are a great improvement on anything we have had before. The company offices are still tin huts and the Officers' Mess a not very convenient cricket pavilion, but these are reputedly being "seen to" and, as someone once said, "Rome wasn't built in a day."

The very creditable performances of our soccer teams are reported elsewhere. There has so far been very little opportunity for other forms of sport. A few friendly games of hockey have been played. We were entering a strong team for the Aldershot Command seven-a-side rugby, but this competition was cancelled owing to hard grounds. News has just been received of the permanent cancellation, owing to changed conditions of soldiering, of various other old-established sporting fixtures, including the Command small arms meeting and the Connaught cup. We hope to fit in a cricket week. We wrote from Malta asking for a week in July to be kept free from military activities for this purpose. This apparently provided Bordon with the big laugh of the year. We have now managed to salvage (we hope) a week from 30th May to 2nd June. This is, of course, much too early in the year, but fixtures have been arranged with the Sussex Martlets, Bordon Garrison and Mr. Ionides' XI.

**OFFICERS' MESS.**

The last sub-sub-editor for the Officers' Mess ended his notes with the following: "However there is England, home and beauty in front of us." England we have—at least an attractive but highly inflammable portion of it—but our military activities have so far allowed us to devote singularly little time to the other two.

After our arrival we were very kindly looked after by The Buffs until their Mess closed for the winter leave period, when those of us who remained behind went to live with The Royal Irish Fusiliers. We very much appreciated the kindness and care with which these two battalions looked after us until our own Mess opened on 24th January.

As compared with Malta, social activity has been at a discount. This may be attributed to "normal unsettled conditions." However in February, Capt. and Mrs. Woods threw a considerable cocktail party, and a number of us have also been entertained by Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Cox and Major and Mrs. Ince. At these parties we were delighted to meet again many old friends. One of the real advantages of Bordon as a station is the presence in the neighbourhood of so many—we were going to say past members of the Regiment, but of course that is not the right term because once a member always a member—let us say, of those who can now sit back and say how much better it all was in their day. We hope that we shall have plenty of opportunities of hearing them say it.

We have had one admirable opportunity so far, though our guests were too polite to take full advantage of it. This was at a Regimental guest night in April when we had the pleasure of entertaining the Colonel of the Regiment and also Cols. Pickering and Burnett, and Lt.-Cols. Healing, Burnand, Cox and Officer. Majors Ince, Owen and Hetley were unfortunately unable to accept the invitation. We have had two other guest nights during the quarter. At the first we welcomed 2nd Lts. Grieve, Savory, Burton and Eveleigh to the Regiment. At the second we had the privilege of dining Brigadier Curtis and his staff and the C.Os. of the other battalions in the station.

The *tempo* of modern military life is so swift that temporary comings and goings cannot be chronicled. On arrival in Bordon we found Major Fraser, Major Sayers and Lt. Gerrard waiting to join us, presumably also in search of England, home and/or beauty. Capt. Rivett Carnac was, in some odd way, already with us when we arrived. Major Fraser quickly departed to the Senior Officers' School, and we now have to congratulate Lt.-Col. Fraser, while deploring the shortness of his stay with us, on getting command of the 2nd Battalion. Lt. Davidson has gone for a tour of duty at Halifax. The other moves are more Continental. The Battalion is becoming very "language minded." Hard on the return of Lt. Wellesley from Turkey, and of Capt. Turner from as near as he could get to Russia, Capt. W. A. Woods and Lt. Cousens have gone to Italy where they are presumably benefiting from our now officially cordial relations with that country.

We have to congratulate Lt. Strangeways on his engagement, and Lt. Wellesley on the rather unique combination of marriage and a first class interpretership in Turkish. Capt. Turner only got a second class Russian interpretership, and hasn't got married either.

### SERGEANTS' MESS

Stations come and stations go but grouching goes on for ever. After furlough numerous members were of the opinion that the War Office could do no better than send us back to Malta. This is probably due to the fact that we are at present in the wilderness, socially. Also that the Mess presents an unusually dismal and cold appearance, but more possibly because Bordon does not cater for the higher entertainments as did the "Cairo" or "Empire."

The Police visited us soon after our arrival, and dead silence reigned in the Mess until it was ascertained that all they required was a fixture for a football match. Faces, like stations, must change, for they showed no signs of recognition when they scanned the "Rogues' Gallery." The football match was eventually played and we lost 2—0, chiefly owing to our best players being on furlough, but the balance of points was restored in the evening by the indoor games, where we were far superior, with the exception of "Pontoon" which we lost heads and hands down. During the evening our K.C. member was duly "weighed" and found correct.

A return fixture with the Police was held on 25th February and the football ended this time in a draw 1—1. The social evening was very quiet owing to an epidemic of bag-snatching, which necessitated the presence of large bodies of Police in the vicinity of Portsmouth.

C.S.M. Clark was recalled from leave on 25th March and posted to the "Terriers" 4th Battalion. We wish him the best of luck in his much-coveted job.

Since the last issue of these notes many changes have taken place in the constitution of the Mess. We regret that C.S.M. Ward has joined the Benedicts since the "single and sensible ones" (?) are now unable to raise their semi-annual football team for the match "Bachelors v. Benedicts." We all wish him a pleasant and prosperous married life.

C.Q.M.S. White, Sgts. Yates and Fisher left us in mid-winter for service under arctic conditions at the Depot. We hope they manage to keep warm if not happy. We welcome C.S.M. Glasbey from 4th Battalion, Sgts. Ley and Suggitt from the Depot, not forgetting our new members, L/Sgts. Teal, Elliott and Searby. L/Sgt. Elliott stayed with us but a short while, having recently been posted to the R.P.D.D. Scarborough, which seems to us quite a decent place for physical development. No more flute solos will grace our social evenings, for we have at last said good-bye to C.Q.M.S. Murphy (Spud of that ilk) who has gone to the War Office as a civil employee, rumour has it, to sort out Army Orders 39 and 41 of this year. We wish him the best of luck in his new venture.

We have to record yet another deserter from the ranks of the bachelors. R.Q.M.S. Hawley, our oldest member, is leaving us on 14th April for a spot of leave pending his return to civil life on 18th May. We hope he is as happy in his job at Skipton as he has been as our "Q." Good-bye, "Ez," and the best of luck from all.



### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

As was the case in Malta, league football was played in our new station. The Aldershot Command is divided into seven leagues, both senior and junior. The winners and runners-up of the respective leagues play off on a knock-out basis for the Aldershot Command championship.

On arrival in Bordon we took over The Cameronians' position in our league which consisted of some eight sides. Of the fourteen matches to be played, The Cameronians had already played and won four, making us top of the league at the time of our arrival. From the start our teams showed that they had benefited greatly by the higher standard of soccer in Malta, and we won our first match against the R.E. Training Battalion by 9—1. Our subsequent progress was just as easy, victories of 7—0, 4—0, 4—1 being recorded against The Buffs, The Royal Irish Fusiliers and The Royal Northumberland Fusiliers. In fourteen matches we suffered but one defeat (1—2) at the hands of the 2nd Field Bde. R.A. We eventually ran out easy winners of our division, having played 14, won 12, drawn 1, lost 1, a very satisfactory result indeed. Our junior (second eleven) team followed their seniors' example by winning their division of the league. Consequently we had both sides in the Command knock-outs. The second eleven were drawn against the R.A.S.C. who proved too strong, winning 6—0. They are to be congratulated, however, on winning their league.

In the first round of the senior knock-out we drew a bye ; in the second round we played the Scots Guards at Aldershot. Although opposed by a far bigger side, we played really well and won 4—1. In the semi-final we drew The Royal Tank Corps, this year's Army Cup semi-finalists. This match proved to be by far the best of the season, both sides playing a good fast open game. After thirty minutes we were two goals up, thanks to Myers and Staniforth. The Corps, however, scored two goals to equalise by half-time. The second half was even more exciting and both teams nearly scored several times. Finally, Cpl. Connolly rounded off a good day's play by scoring our winning goal. At the time of writing these notes we are due to play The King's Royal Regiment in the final, and on our past form we stand a very good chance of winning.

Our success this year is largely due to the fact that our team has played with as little alteration as possible, and has settled down well ; also to the fact that the side, especially the forwards, have realised at long last that their object is to swing the ball about and score goals. As a result we had less of that maddening "pretty" stuff which led nowhere and cost us so many matches in Malta.

Although individual praise is difficult as the whole team played well, some mention must be made of C.S.M. Ward who captained the side well and, with Pte. Woods, formed a sound defence. Pte. Rumboll, as ever, proved himself an invaluable centre half. Cpl. Connolly, in his new position of centre forward, came off well and played with a skill and dash which got him many merited goals. L/Cpl. Staniforth, at inside right, also proved himself a clever player, and towards the end of the season was playing exceptionally well. Myers, Wright and Thornhill, the other forwards, fitted in well and played hard throughout the season.

The following represented the Battalion throughout the season 1938 :—Goal, Pte. Smith and Sgt. Jackson ; backs, C.S.M. Ward, Pte. Wood ; halves, Pte. Jackson (03), Pte. Rumboll, L/Cpl. Williams ; forwards, Pte. Myers, Pte. Wright, Cpl. Connolly, L/Cpl. Staniforth, Pte. Thornhill ; reserves, Pte. Kennedy, Pte. Mackown, L/Cpl. Owen.

## 2nd BATTALION NEWS.

FRESH, or rather, exhausted, from battalion training, it seems a long time since the writer concocted the previous notes. Christmas has come and gone, bringing with it the usual hectic week of jollifications and resultant "livers." After a short period of recuperation, company training took place ; two companies at a time went to Muzaffargarh while the other two stayed in Multan and practised for the various tournaments, which at the moment of writing, are upon us. These will be described in detail by others, which lets me off.

The Battalion had a fortnight of most instructive and interesting training in camp, and even if we did learn chiefly by our own mistakes, all of us are wiser than we were before.

The most important event during this period however is a sad one for us ; Col. Christison was appointed commander of the 4th Quetta Infantry Brigade. We congratulate him on his quick promotion and realise that our loss is Quetta's gain. During his all too short period of command, Col. Christison has proved how truly he had our interests at heart, and there is no form of Regimental activity which has not benefited by his interest and expert guidance. We wish him and Mrs. Christison the very best of luck in the future.

We have during this period been visited twice by the Brigade Commander, Brigadier C. M. S. Manners, and once by the District Commander, Brigadier F. Gwatkin. The G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, Gen. Sir John F. S. D. Coleridge, visited us on 19th February.

We have now heard that Lt.-Col. F. H. Fraser has been appointed to command the Battalion ; we congratulate him on his promotion and are looking forward to his arrival.

### OFFICERS' MESS.

We have had many balls, parties and picnics during the last few months. On Christmas Eve a majority of us went round singing carols to the minority, and this was a social if not a harmonious success. Before this Howard Skinner had won the silver putter, and an article about this appears on another page.

After Christmas many of us went out on a week's shooting leave. Only the normal kinds of duck and partridge were shot, though, according to one or two of the keener bird-fanciers, there were some extremely rare and exotic varieties to be seen, including "scarlet parrots." We had a pagal-polo game played on donkeys or camels ; this was followed by tea, with "Mouse" keeping the marauding hawks away from us with great bravery. On New Year's Day the bachelors entertained the "marrieds" to dinner as usual, but this year we remained to dance in the Mess afterwards, and this proved a great success.

We welcome Capt. and Mrs. Orr, Sir Nugent and Lady Everard, Harris and Lunt to this Battalion, and congratulate Capt. and Mrs. Faithfull on the birth of a son. We are also due to welcome Mrs. Christison as she had not arrived when the last notes were written, but it is a case of "Hail and Farewell" for she is now in Quetta with Col. Christison, whom we congratulate on his appointment. We are most loath to have them go and wish them both the very best of luck in that cold spot.

The only guest night we have had was to say good-bye to Col. Christison and to dine in Jimmy Lunt. This was an occasion which gave an opportunity to several of us to prove how much better we could control A.T. carts or tongas than their usual drivers.

These notes would be incomplete without mention of battalion training. Howar-Desh-Kinar proved himself a rather more than worthy opponent, and though he himself was eventually "bowled over in the open" by eight would-be Tom Mix's, his army, ably led by Crosslandovitch, succeeded in making us scratch our (bald) heads. . . . Nobody mentioned a night-march, did they?

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

To celebrate our arrival in Multan, we ran a very successful opening ball on 18th December, then we settled down to the Christmas festivities ; these comprised the annual Christmas adults' and children's draws. Some people are lucky, others are—well, we will leave it at that. On other evenings, enjoyment was found in socials and impromptu dances, where Joe excelled himself in instructing and refereeing the "Boat Races" of Oxford and Cambridge. We need not mention that we could not find a match-box to suit the nose of Mr. Nash, the Battalion boxing instructor.

Christmas passed off more quietly for some than for others, but least said soonest mended. On New Year's Eve the single members had their annual dinner ; after the dinner (*after*, mind you) they invited the married members to a dance, and 12 midnight found us all in the circle with hands clasped and Auld Lang Syne. Then came the sampling of Horace's rum punch, at the making of which he is by now an expert. New Year's Day found us engaged in our time-honoured tussle with the officers at soccer, and strange to relate, they showed us the way home (with two goal-keepers).

We offer our congratulations to Sgts. Wardle and Wilcox on their promotion, and to L/Sgts. Norton, Hird and Mason on entering the Mess. We wish them a happy time amongst us. In conclusion we welcome Sgts. Bell and Barrington from the 1st Battalion, and by the look of things they have already settled down to a pleasant stay with us.

**CORPORALS' MESS.**

Since the last publication of our notes very little of interest has happened here in Multan. We are becoming quite accustomed to the station, but bewail the scarcity of outside amusements. However, our new tennis courts are now completed so we can look forward to some good sport and entertainment from these.

On Sunday, 23rd January, to celebrate the opening of the tennis courts, we entertained the Sergeants' Mess to a tennis "At Home." Most unfortunately we regret to admit we were very narrowly beaten, so we offer the victors our congratulations and hope that we shall turn the tables on them at our next meeting. We have had quite a considerable change-over in the Mess during the present trooping season, and who knows but what there may be a few budding "Bunny Austins" amongst our new members.

We congratulate L/Sgts. Norton, Hird and Mason on their appointments and also the members of the Mess who have been promoted corporal; they are like the sands of the desert, too numerous to mention. We welcome all the new members, both those who have been appointed lance-corporal and those who have joined us from the 1st Battalion; they are also like the above-mentioned sands. We wish every success to all our members who have left us for the Army Reserve and Home Establishment.

**COMPANY NOTES.**

**HEADQUARTER WING.**—The two main events since our last notes have been Christmas and battalion training. Both provided matter for inward digestion, and trouble taken by everyone to prepare for these two very different activities was gratifyingly shown in the result—the proof of the pudding being, as usual, in the eating. Drafts have come and gone, and we wish the best of luck to those who have left us and welcome our new arrivals.

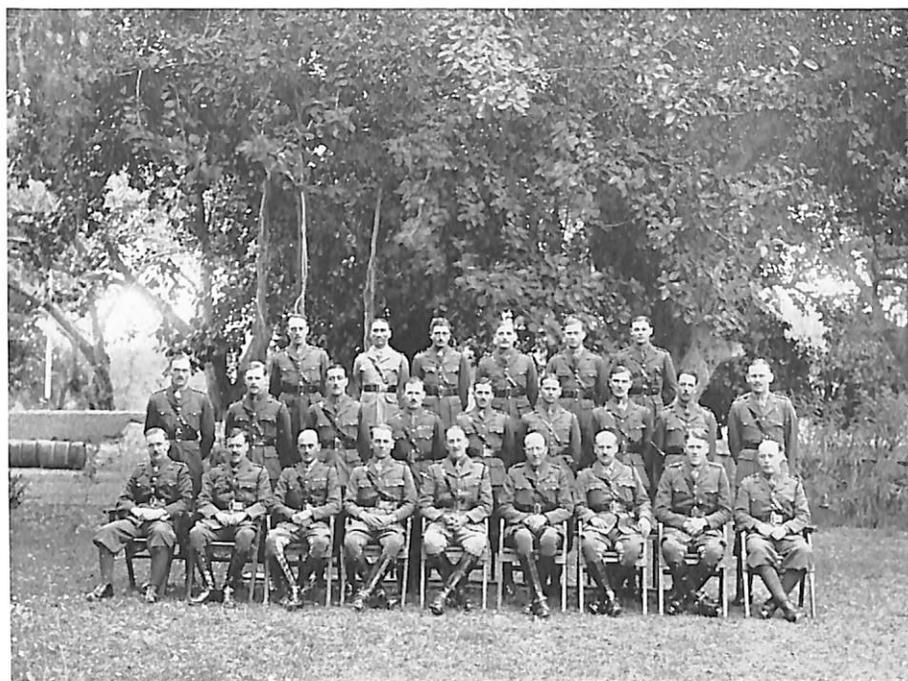
We congratulate the C.O. on his appointment in Quetta, and submerge our resulting disappointment at losing him in gratitude for all he has done for us, and in wishing him every success in his future.

We were beaten by "C" Company in the inter-company rugby 6—3. It was an excellent game and "C" Company won through the experience and leading of Capt. Faithfull, whose rigger days we hoped were over! In the half-company league we did not shine, but always had close games and thoroughly enjoyed them. In the inter-platoon cross country run, held at Muzaffargarh, No. 17 Platoon (Signals) achieved third place and we congratulate them on this performance. We are hoping to win the inter-company cricket which is due to take place shortly, as we have a promising side, any way on paper.

**"A" COMPANY.**—At the beginning of January we moved to Muzaffargarh for our company training. The nights were terribly cold but the day time was very pleasant. Our contractor erected a super-canteen which was much appreciated by everyone. We had a very good rodeo exhibition on the first day given by Lt. C. J. MacLaren, since when he has become a keen horseman. We also understand that he complained about the "Fog of War" in our schemes. During our stay in camp we combined with "D" (S.) Company and had a very good concert in the canteen. C.S.M. Stannard deserves our thanks for his hard work in organising it. We appreciated the services of the Band who came over from Multan.

We have just received our draft from the 1st Battalion. As yet we have not seen much of them, as they arrived whilst we were in camp and are now attached to "B" Company for training. We welcome them to the Company and hope they will enjoy India. We wish all those who have gone home the best of luck and are sorry to lose them.

Congratulations to C.S.M. Stannard and C.Q.M.S. Brown on being awarded the long service and good conduct medal, and to Sgts. Wardle and Wilcox, Cpl. Wood and

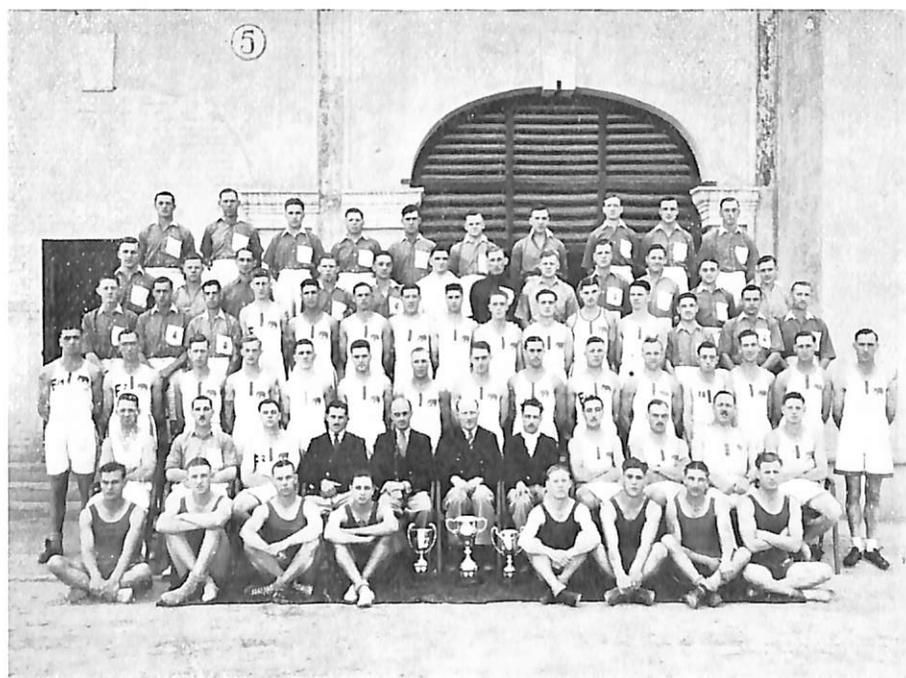


**OFFICERS, 2nd BATTALION, FEBRUARY 1938.**

Back row.—2nd Lt. E. CROSLAND, U.L.I.A., 2nd Lt. MOHD. YUSUF, I.L.F., Lt. K. GREGORY, 2nd Lt. P. M. BUCKLAND U.L.I.A., 2nd Lt. R. E. SUGDEN, 2nd Lt. J. D. LUNT.

Middle row.—2nd Lt. R. A. C. RENNY, U.L.I.A., 2nd Lt. D. M. HARRIS, 2nd Lt. P. P. DE LA H. MORAN, Lt.-Qr.-Mr. J. COULTER, Lt. F. J. LAUDER, Lt. J. B. FALLON, Lt. R. G. COLLINS, Lt. R. DE LA H. MORAN, Lt. H. P. SKINNER.

Front row.—Capt. SIR NUGENT H. EVERARD, Bart., Capt. T. ST. G. CARROLL, Capt. L. E. BISHOP, M.C., Lt. and Adj. R. N. H. C. BRAY, Lt.-Col. A. F. P. CHRISTISON, M.C., Major D. PATON, Capt. J. P. HUFFAM, V.C., Capt. C. K. T. FAITHFULL, Capt. C. W. B. ORR.



**Combined Soccer, Hockey, Cross Country and Athletic Teams, 2nd Battalion, Lahore District Assault-at-Arms, March, 1938.**



Lt.-Col. F. H. FRASER, D.S.O., M.C., Commanding 2nd Battalion.

L/Cpls. Duggan and Bartram on their promotions and appointments, also to C.S.M. Stannard and Sgt. Caulfield on additions to their families. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Needham on the death of her son in the B.M.H., Lahore. He will be a great loss to the Company.

We must not forget to mention that the Company have won the inter-company cross country running shield. The race was held over very sandy ground at Muzaffargarh during battalion training. Hearty congratulations to the team on a very creditable performance.

"B" COMPANY.—Multan has proved to be better than we expected. The dust is terrible and amusements are few. However, we are gradually getting acclimatised to it all. There are plenty of sports grounds and the rugger grounds are in good condition, so we might be much worse off.

Hardly had we settled down in Multan than we were isolated for small-pox, Pte. Lee having got it. Luckily he made a very rapid recovery, so the Company were released from isolation on 23rd December in time for Christmas. It is needless to say how Christmas was spent, but "A good time was had by all."

On 17th January we set off for Muzaffargarh for company training. The camp was about 19 miles from Multan and we marched there in two stages, bivouacking on the banks of the Chenab river. The training was in quite pleasant weather except for a night after the Battalion joined us, when it rained hard and nearly washed us away. Up to date Multan has not lived up to its reputation for excessive heat (perhaps a treat in store), but has been almost arctic in temperature by night and little better by day.

In the sports line we met "D" (S.) Company in the first round of the inter-company rugger and were beaten after leading for most of the game. We are now in the middle of a half-company rugger league intended to discover hidden talent in the Battalion. Our "A" team (consisting of Nos. 5 and 6 Platoons) have won their half of the competition and are due to meet one of "D" (S.) Company's team in the final.\* Up to date the standard of rugger has been quite good.

As is so often the case in these notes, we are sorry to have to say good-bye to many old friends who have left us to go home, but in their place we welcome the new draft from Malta. 2nd Lt. Wortham has left us to go to the R.A.O.C., but we welcome to the Company two new officers, Capt. Sir Nugent Everard, Bart., who has joined us from Malta, and 2nd Lt. J. D. Lunt who has joined us from the Depot.

"C" COMPANY.—The principal event of the period covered by these notes was our change of station; to us of "C" Company it meant the beginning of a period of detachment at our new cantonment's defensive post, simply and commonly referred to as the "Fort." After more than twelve months without detachment duty it was to be expected; but none the less, now that we are here on the edge of the cantonment, with even more wide open space than usual at which to gaze, we feel a little isolated and lonely, and only slightly comforted by the thought that we are nearer the training areas, with consequently less strain on our lower extremities in training periods.

After settling in our new domain, our chief concern, like that of a famous contemporary, has been the spreading of "culture." Our speciality is horticulture, and by dint of hard labour, and the indispensable aid of the Regimental transport, we hope to make our bit of sandy wilderness bloom as lavishly as any patch at Kew. A passing thought makes us wonder if the Government have considered the effect of mechanisation on the standard of regimental gardens. Daily we scan our seed-beds anxiously, but as yet, all that can be seen are the beautiful pictures on the packets stuck upright on twigs to show what we fondly hope will grow there.

\* Later.—The match between "D" (S.) "B" and "B" "A" was drawn 3—3 after extra time had been played.

As we are changing the face of our surroundings slowly, the face of our Company changes rapidly. Regretfully, we have parted with our company commander, Capt. Huffam, V.C., to Headquarter Wing, and welcome Capt. Faithfull to command us. He is already well into his stride and, we feel, in step with the whole Company. We also welcome Sgt. Bell and fifty stalwarts from the 1st Battalion to console us for the loss and to take the places of 68 of the Company now gone, or shortly going, into civil life. We are glad to see C.S.M. Dalton again after his "Blighty" leave. He is in "Blighty" condition, we fear, but trust to the battalion training now in progress to amend that. Sgt. Renshaw has left us for the Regimental Depot; we wish him a successful tour. Many of our junior N.C.Os. have gone to civil life, and we congratulate the following appointed to the vacancies:—L/Cpls. Kilner, Carr, Kennedy, Lem, Morley, Mitchell, Pittaway, Davies and Longfellow.

The chief event in Battalion sport has been the inter-company rugby shield. We received a bye in the first round and in the semi-final we just succeeded in beating "H.Q." Wing by 6 points to 3 in a very close game, thanks to our company commander's presence in the pack in the later stages of the game. Somewhere it is written that "Faith moveth mountains"—and here we saw a Faith-full move a field-full. In the final we lost to "D" (S.) Company by the narrow margin between a goal and a penalty goal. We sadly missed 2nd Lt. Moran in this tournament, absent because of an injury to his knee.

In our half of the half-company half-league (that should interest first class candidates) our "A" side were fortunate to have almost all the Company players included, but in succession, they lost 2nd Lt. Moran, 2nd Lt. Renny and Sgt. Robinson (injuries) and L/Cpl. Huckstep (unexpectedly drafted home), and they finished as runners-up to "B" Company "A" team. Several of our Company sportsmen have been selected to represent the Battalion in various sports at the forthcoming Lahore assault-at-arms, and we hope to chronicle their successes in the next issue.

"D" (S.) COMPANY.—At last having settled down in the much-discussed and be-remoured station of Multan, we find it not so bad as we expected it to be. The first thing that happened was our winning the inter-company rugby shield by beating "B" Company by 11 points to 4, and we heartily congratulate the side.

Things were more or less quiet until Christmas, when the usual festivities took place. One officer, thinking the sherry was whisky, was determined to have water with it, until more wise counsels prevailed.

Immediately after the new year, machine gun concentration began at Muzaffargarh which was a great success (the concentration, not Muzaffargarh, which consists almost entirely of sand). This was our last concentration, as we have heard that early in 1939 we are to become a rifle company under the new establishment. Back in barracks again we held a Company dance in the recreation room. This was entirely successful and very enjoyable, mostly owing to the efforts of C.S.M. Jones, Sgt. Hird (to whom our congrats. go on attaining his lance-sergeant stripe), Pte. Scott and many others; the two former should make excellent bar-tenders in civil life. We hope to have more of these dances in the future.

We then held our company sports, this time on a team basis, and we congratulate No. 14 Platoon on winning the shield by a large margin. Back to Muzaffargarh again, this time for battalion training, in which everyone worked very hard and exceptionally well. In the inter-platoon hockey No. 14 Platoon beat No. 13 Platoon in the final. As a company we came second in the annual cross-country run held in Muzaffargarh, but No. 14 Platoon ran very well to win the platoon cup in the same race. Our "B" team drew 3—3 in the final with "B" Company "A" team in the half-company rugby league.

We have bid a temporary farewell to Lt. J. H. S. Lane, who is now A.D.C. to the District Commander, Kohat District, and we wish him the best of luck. We now enter a period of sports and athletics till we go to Dalhousie in April, and we are training hard for the battalion sports.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL.

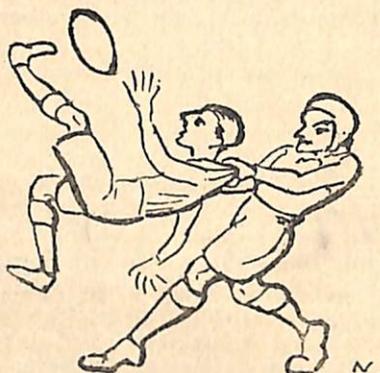
In Multan we are lucky in having enough suitable ground for two rugger pitches, and we have taken full advantage of this circumstance.

In December the inter-company rugger tournament was held, on a knock-out basis, and in a good final "D" (S.) Company beat "C" Company.

In January and February a league tournament took place. Each company entered two teams, "A" and "B," representing the right and left half of the company respectively. The twenty teams entered were divided into two leagues of ten teams each. The winners of each league played a challenge match. This system brought to light several promising young players and was a great success. It also gave chances to many in refereeing. "D" (S.) "A" team and "B" "A" team drew in the final.

A team was then sent to Karachi for the tournament there, but owing to the prior claims of the athletics team and several "crocks," it was too weak to get further than the semi-finals, which the P.W.Vs. won after extra time had been played. However it gave several players the experience of tournament play, and in this respect will help the Battalion team which is entered for the more important tournament in Bombay next August.

An inter-company seven-a-side tournament was held in March, each company entering an "A" and "B" side. Some close and exciting games resulted, notably those between "B" and "D" (S.) ("A" teams) and "H.Q." and "C" ("B" teams). "A" Company were successful in both parts of the tournament, beating "H.Q." and "C" Company in the finals of their respective divisions.



### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



Just before leaving Nowshera we had two drawn matches, one against the 20th (A.C.) Squadron R.A.F., and the other against "F" Battery R.H.A. This was the best we had done against the 20th (A.C.) Squadron, and our only regret is that we did not defeat them before leaving.

Since our arrival in Multan things have been looking up, and with the advent of a very strong draft from the 1st Battalion we have found considerable fresh talent. After several trial games a team was selected to take part in the Lahore District tournament. In our first match, against 28th Field Brigade R.A., we received a walk-over. This was a

pity, as a match against them would have probably warmed the team up for the next round. Here we met The East Yorks. After a very closely contested game the score was 3-3 at the final whistle. Extra time was played in which our opponents scored, thus winning 4-3.

We are considerably handicapped in Multan by having no outside teams to play, as we are the only British unit here. We hope, however, to have some new opponents in Dalhousie during the hot weather, and may be able to avenge our defeat at the hands of The East Yorks.

Football caps have been awarded to L/Cpl. Boardman, Ptes. Samples and Pedder.

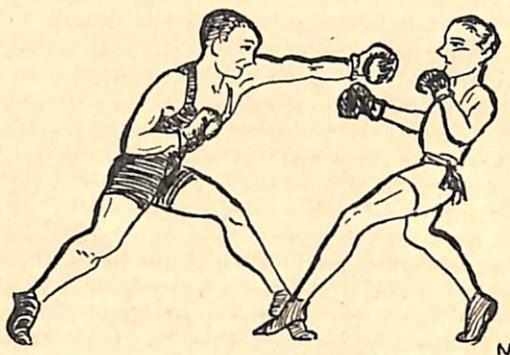
### BOXING.

There have only been two events of importance since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE. Those were the All-India individual championships held at Lucknow in November, and the Lahore District inter-unit team championships, which were used as eliminating rounds for the All-India Army and R.A.F. team championships, held at Lahore in the first half of February. Detailed accounts of how individuals and teams fared in each are given at the end of these notes.

The Battalion appear to be fortunate in recently having secured the services of Mr. Nash to improve the standard of boxing in the Regiment. Though no outstanding successes have been achieved, there is already a noticeable improvement in the willingness of men of all companies to come forward when volunteers are called for for boxing classes. Most important of all, perhaps, is the fact that Mr. Nash is always "prodding" the officer i/c boxing into activity, and making useful suggestions for keeping boxing in the eye of the Battalion.

Before the next notes are written the Battalion inter-company team and Dalhousie inter-unit inter-company team championships will have been decided. Both events will be organised on the knock-out system with the same weights and teams as in the All-India Army and R.A.F. team championships. The Battalion inter-company event will be fought out at the end of March; it is believed that the Dalhousie competition, run in two sections for the first and second halves of the hot weather, will hold the first series in June. In the meanwhile Mr. Nash is holding classes for men of companies; and he will also be available for training the company teams for the March event.

Results of the All-India Army and R.A.F. individual championships, held at Lucknow from 8th to 12th November, 1937, are as follows:—Bantam-weight.—Pte. Walls, "D" (S.) lost in the finals to Pte. Baker of The King's Regiment. Walls managed to keep Baker off for the three rounds after rather a shaky start in the first round; no mean feat, since Baker had won his previous three fights by knock-outs. In his previous three fights Walls won each on points, beating Pte. Raynor, of The 52nd Light Infantry, in the first series, with ease. In the second series Pte. Ryder of The Devons was also beaten comfortably, as was Pte. Dicker of The Hampshires in the semi-finals. Feather-weight.—Pte. Taylor, "A" Company, survived as far as the semi-finals when he was beaten in a very close fight by Bdr. Bailey, R.A., on points. A grand fight, which Bailey won with his experience as last year's I.S.B.A. and All-India champion. In the previous two rounds Taylor had accounted for Pte. Bird of The Leicesters by a knock-out in the second round, and Pte. Hutson of The Cheshires in the second series, on points, with a comfortable margin to spare. Welter-weight.—L/Cpl. Tucker, "H.Q." Wing, was beaten by Tpr. Volley, 14/20th Hussars, after a hard fight. Heavy-weight.—Pte. Brent, "C" Company, was beaten on points by Gnr. Nolan, R.A., in the finals. Brent did not appear to fight as well in the final as in the two previous bouts, losing this fight solely because he did not attack



enough. In the first series Brent beat L/Cpl. Hughes, Royal Fusiliers, on points in a good fight. In the semi-finals the referee stopped the fight in the second round because Brent had Pte. Jordan, of The East Lancs., in difficulties.

In the Lahore District team championships, held at Lahore from 10th to 17th February, 1938, the Battalion was beaten by The East Yorkshire Regiment, 17 points to 16, by one fight. As might be expected from such a close result, some good fights were seen. Walls, "D" (S.) Company, bantam-weight, beat Pte. Maloney in a bout full of action. Walls was more aggressive and picked up points with a good straight left. In the feather-weight Pte. Taylor, "A" Company, was beaten by Lt. Belas, on points. The loser was congratulated by the referee, but it appeared that if Taylor could have produced a guard against Belas's left he would have saved himself a lot of punishment. Pte. Hull, "B" Company, first string light-weight, lost to Pte. Trowel. It was a very good fight, full of good boxing until the third round, when both men appeared to get a little reckless. In the second string light-weight, Pte. Brown, "D" (S.) Company, beat Pte. J. Kelly on points. Brown set a fast pace from the start and dealt out a lot of punishment throughout the fight. Third string light-weight.—Pte. Hamilton, "D" (S.) Company, had a fairly easy win over Pte. Fitzsimmons on points. Even so the fight went at a grand speed with Hamilton doing some heavy hitting against a plucky opponent. Welter-weight Second String.—Pte. Bird, "B" Company, lost narrowly on points to L/Sgt. Sandall. There was a lot of sparring in the first two rounds but few points scored. The last round saw some better fighting. Third string welter-weight.—L/Cpl. Duggan, "A" Company, lost on points to L/Cpl. Williams. The latter had the advantage in reach and height and scored with heavy blows to the head and body in the first round. However, Duggan more than evened matters in the second round, whilst the third round saw both men taking and giving heavy punishment. Pte. Hall, "A" Company, lost on points to Pte. Coultis in the first string middle-weights. There was little to choose in the first round; Coultis probably gained a slight advantage in the second; whilst the last round was fought out at a terrific pace. A very close result. Second string middle-weight.—Pte. Hatton knocked-out L/Sgt. Potter in the second round. There had been some heavy punching in the first round, then early in the second one, a double lead to Potter's head connected and he was counted out. Heavy-weight.—Pte. Dunn, "H.Q." Wing, beat L/Cpl. Bonsell on points quite easily. Dunn made use of a good straight left and kept his opponent away throughout the whole fight. Welter-weight first string.—Pte. Bacon, "A" Company, lost by a very small margin in the deciding fight of the evening to Pte. Wilson. Both men went "all out" for a win, fast exchanges marking all three rounds. At the end of an excellent bout Wilson took the decision in what must have been a very close fight.

We hope the 1st Battalion will accept our thanks for the several very useful boxers they sent out with the draft in December.

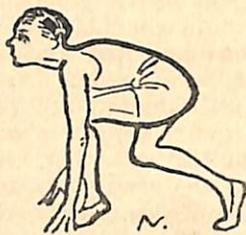
### CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.

Before going up to Lahore for the assault-at-arms a test run over five miles was held. This run was very satisfactory and all ran well together. The following were selected to run for the Battalion:—L/Sgt. Norton, L/Cpls. Duggan, Davis and Bowker, Ptes. Bowen, Peat, Lockwood, Drabble, Greenwood, Taylor, Dennis and Jones.

The run in Lahore took place on 28th February and there were five other teams competing. The course was just under five miles and included some hard deep plough which made the going heavy in places. Pte. Bowen was the first man home with L/Sgt. Norton not far behind him. It was a very close race between ourselves and The East Yorkshire Regiment, but the latter were disqualified for running 15 men instead of 12 and we were declared the winners.

### ATHLETICS

The District athletic meeting was held in Lahore on 4th, 5th and 6th March, and by winning this event we won the Lahore District assault-at-arms. Our success was even more creditable since there were several good British athletic teams competing. Our performances in the field events were disappointing, as both our first and second strings had shown excellent form at Multan. In the track events however we were most successful, and there was some excellent and well-judged running. If the East Yorks had not been so unfortunate in being disqualified in the 880 yards relay, the finish would have been very close. Great praise must be given to all members of the team for their success, which was due to months of hard training. The team maintained an excellent spirit throughout, and the determination to win carried the day. A few names deserve mention:—2nd Lt. P. P. de la H. Moran in the quarter and half mile, 2nd Lt. Nausherwan Khan in the high jump and hurdles, and L/Cpls. Crowther and Holmes in the 220 and 440.



The following are the team results:—High jump, 10ft. 4ins. ; long jump, 37ft. ; hammer, 189ft. ; discus, 215ft. ; weight, 67ft. 8ins. ; javelin, 240ft. ; pole jump, 19ft. 2ins. ; 4 by 110 relay, 45  $\frac{3}{5}$ secs. ; 4 by 220 relay, 1min. 34  $\frac{3}{5}$ secs. ; 4 by 440 relay, 3min. 31  $\frac{3}{5}$ secs. ; 4 by 880 relay, 8mins. 27secs. ; mile, 4mins. 33secs. ; three miles, 16mins. 34secs. ; hurdles, 1min. 10 secs.

The following were notable results obtained by individuals in the teams:—2nd Lt. Nausherwan Khan, high jump, 5ft. 6ins. ; L/Cpl. Crowther, hammer, 102ft. ; Pte. Brent, shot, 34ft. 2ins.

### GOLF.

Col. Cox's silver putter and Major Sayers' rabbits' putter resulted in the officers helping themselves to yet another breakaway from the general routine work in favour of that strange game, played in Scotland from time immemorial and in England since 1682 (Royal Blackheath).

It will strike the reader as being somewhat early to hold the 1938 competition. Work, leave and an early move to Dalhousie, however, necessitated an early playing-off.

The enthusiasm shown, the astounding drives and perfect approaching, prior to the day, would have put the tallest of fishing stories in the shade. Even so, the honorary golf secretary (the defender) looked daily into his handicap box for cards, but in vain. The number of real Yorkshire officers in the Battalion may be few—there appears nevertheless to be an abundance of the spirit peculiar to that ilk.

The following is a brief description of the course:—Length, 3,824 yards ; number of holes, 16 plus Nos. 1 and 2 repeated, 18 ; fairways, dust and tufts ; greens (or browns), dust treated with crude oil, diameter six yards ; obstacles, 500 date palms, precipitous bunkers, banyan trees, cotton fields and dry water canals ; result, a most sporting course. A very pleasant day was spent by the officers and their wives. Winner silver putter, Howard Skinner, who played astounding golf ; winner rabbits' putter, Kenneth Gregory, who played equally astounding golf. The sweep was won and shared by 2nd Lt. Sugden and Master Robert Huffam.

## DEPOT NEWS.

EINSTEIN propounded a theory of relativity which I have never been able to understand, but its meaning is at last beginning to dawn on me. On referring to last June's notes I see that it was recorded that barrack improvements were on the *tapis*, that a Board had been assembled and that it was hoped that work would be begun in the "near future." The board was duly assembled, not once but many times, and with each re-assembly the scope of the improvements increased, until the "Lord High Almoner" himself visited Halifax and added the finishing touches. And now the "near future" has arrived! Before these words are in print work will really have started, always assuming—but let's be optimists!

This being the case, "Old Sweats" may like to know what is going to be done. £40,000 or more is going to be spent, and for this we are to have:— a new, full sized gymnasium, a new drill shed (without holes in the roof!), a new miniature range, a new double-storied sergeants' Mess, the upper storey being quarters for single sergeants, a real dining hall, (for the first time in history), a new cook-house with steam cooking, a new corporals' Mess, a new barrack block for 20 men, sitting rooms for all barrack rooms, central heating in all barrack rooms, hot and cold laid on in each block (not to mention steel cupboards in place of barrack room boxes, new beds and a suit-case room!), whilst the married quarters are to be converted into "Bijou Residences," with bedrooms upstairs and sitting rooms downstairs—just like any ordinary house! Now, what about joining the army?

In truth, the Army is already popular. For the last six months we have beaten all records in recruiting figures, and at one time had 194 recruits on our strength. It has become the habit to send the senior squad to the Battalion 3 or 4 weeks before the end of its normal training period in order to make room for new squads, and during the reconstruction of barracks it will be necessary to send several squads away early.

The reconstruction programme entails the loss of our kitchen garden and of our piggeries. As it happens, our last batch of "porkers" incontinently died on us as a result of swine fever; they seemed to know that their sties would not be available much longer!

It is not only in recruiting that records have been broken this year at Halifax. We hardly dare whisper it—we have had no snow since last November! Tennis started in February, T.E.W.Ts. were held in March, hitherto unheard of, and the grass on the cricket field would do credit to Lords.

In these excellent conditions, Lt.-Col. Ozanne inspected the Depot on 23rd and 24th March. He saw the squads at their normal training and expressed himself satisfied at the general appearance of the men and at the work of all ranks. He was accompanied by Capt. Wathen. Other visitors to the Depot have included the Inspector of Physical Training, and the Inspector of recruiting.

This winter the Depot has been attached to the 2nd Battalion the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) at Catterick for the purpose of attending T.E.W.Ts. etc. Officers have also attended T.E.W.Ts. run by the 1st Battalion The York and Lancaster Regiment at York, the 1st Battalion The Q.O. Cameron Highlanders at Catterick and the 13th Infantry Brigade. This innovation has been of immense value in bringing those of us at the Depot more "into the picture" of modern developments. Previously it has been very difficult at a place like Halifax to keep from getting very rusty on tactics.

Liaison with the civilian population and with "old comrades" has been well maintained; the officers of the Depot were the guests of the Halifax Club at the Club's annual dinner, and the Commanding Officer has been the guest of the 4th and 8th Battalions O.C.As., The Volunteer Company South African Field Force, The South African War Veterans' Association and of "B" Squadron, Legion of Frontiersmen, not to mention battalion and company dances and prize givings of the Territorial Army Battalions. It cannot be overstressed how much these invitations are appreciated, showing as they do that the link with the Regular Army is as strong as ever.

We were very glad to be able to put some members of the 8th Battalion O.C.A. up in these barracks when they came from afar to their dinner.

The great friendliness of the people of Halifax and the interest they display in the Depot is exemplified by the generosity with which they support our boxing competitions. Two kind friends who wish to remain anonymous, have presented cups for this spring's competitions. Our local press is also most helpful and constantly publishes items of news concerning the Depot.

The Editor will be getting restive at my verbosity, but I must, before I close, refer to two more items. First, Drummer Pollard has been awarded the L.S. and G.C. medal. Secondly, Classes of instruction in P.A.D. measures and in first aid are being held weekly for the wives of Depot *personnel* and are being very well attended. Bravo, Ladies!

On 12th March the O.C. Depot received the following telegram:—"Officers and men who served in H.M.S. *Iron Duke* 1914-1918 assembled at Savoy Café, Southsea for re-union dinner send greetings and good wishes to Duke of Wellington's Regiment." The following reply was sent "On behalf of all ranks, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, I thank you for your telegram of greetings and wish you all a very happy re-union. O.C. Depot."

### OFFICERS' MESS.

Since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE officers have come and gone, and now for the first time since early 1937 we number seven officers all together in Halifax.

Captain Chatterton departed during February on three week's leave, pending embarking for India, and by now will be back once again with the 2nd Battalion. Before leaving he announced his engagement to Mrs. Walker, and we take this opportunity of offering them both our very best wishes for the future. In his place we welcome Captain and Mrs. Kington, and hope they will enjoy their stay. Finally, Lt. Davidson has joined from Bordon, which again leaves us with three dining members in the Mess.

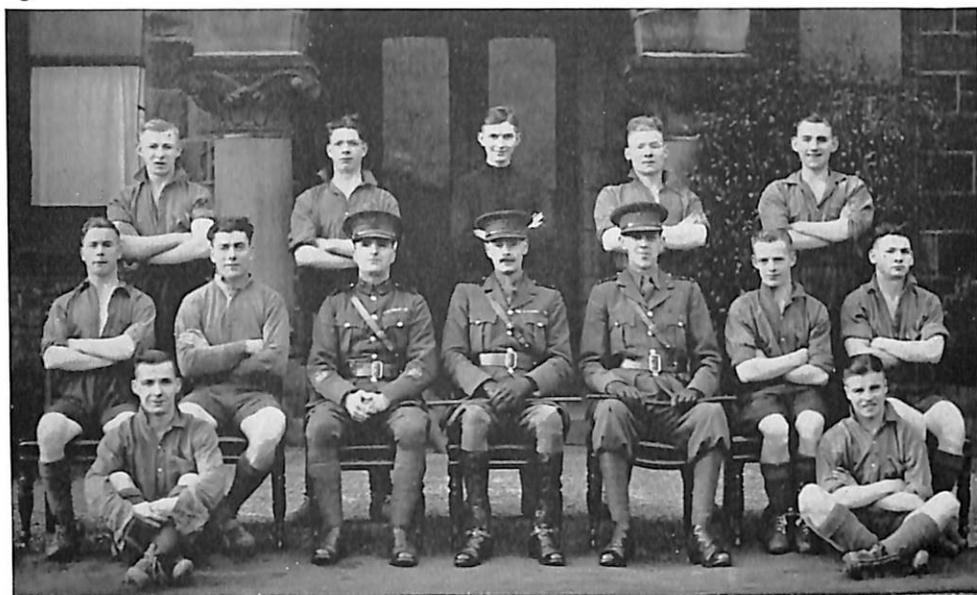
On the 24th March Lt.-Col. Ozanne, accompanied by Captain Wathen, visited Halifax and inspected the Depot. We were very pleased to see them both in the Mess, and took the opportunity to arrange a Regimental guest night and a big cocktail party. Our other guests for the dinner were:—The Mayor of Halifax, Brigadier Daly, Col. Spencer, Lt.-Col. Grylls, and Mr. Percy Saunders. Col. Sykes and Lt.-Col. Hinchcliffe were unfortunately unable to attend. For the cocktail party we entertained over one hundred guests, and for its success we must chiefly thank Mesdames Green, Kington and Bunbury who were wholly responsible for the decorations and "Kitchi Machan" (spelling doubtful, but those of Singapore vintage will translate!)

Finally we were very pleased to see Col. Pickering who paid us a short visit in January on the occasion of the 4th Battalion Old Comrades dinner held in Halifax; and Lt.-Col. Wellesley and Major Price, who came up north for the wedding of Lt. F. H. V. Wellesley and Miss Nancy Saunders, younger daughter of the Town Clerk, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Saunders. The wedding took place on the 12th February in the parish Church and was a great success in every way. We wish Lt. and Mrs. Wellesley the best of luck. Major Carey is, of course, a frequent visitor and others who have looked in on us are Lt. Laurence, Lt. Laing, Captain J. W. Scott and 2nd Lt. Sugden.

Summer is upon us and we can look back on a winter which was mild in comparison with former years. Tennis on the Mess court started in February and we have been playing continuously ever since—a record which must be almost unique.

### SERGEANTS' MESS.

No unusual activities have taken place since the publication of our last notes. Regarding our new quarters, rumour has it that plans have been completed and passed. Numerous suggestions are forthcoming from the single members as to possible colour



**Depot Team in Final of Northern Command Inter-Depot Football Competition.**

Standing.—Ptes. WORTHINGTON, CROOKES, BINGHAM, GUEST, RICHARDS.

Sitting.—Ptes. LAWTHER, REYNOLDS, R.S.M. COATES, Major V. C. GREEN, Lt. R. K. EXHAM, Ptes. ALLEN, CLEARY.

In front.—Ptes. BOWMAN, ALLEN.



*By kind permission of Cecil Walden, 13 D'Arbly Street, London, W.1.*

**10th BATTALION RE-UNION IN LONDON, April 9th, 1938.**

Top table—left to right.—Major W. N. TOWN. Brig.-Gen. F. S. DERHAM, Major J. C. BULL, M.C. (Chairman) and Capt. R. S. S. INGRAM. Mr. FRANK STEPHENSON (Vice-Chairman of the 10th Battalion O.C.A.), is seated at the bottom of the first table (right hand side) facing the camera.

DEDICATION OF 8th BATTALION O.C.A. STANDARD AT HALIFAX PARISH CHURCH,  
ON SUNDAY, 20th MARCH, 1938.



(By kind permission Leeds Mercury).

Members of 8th Battalion entering Church.



(By kind permission Yorkshire Evening Post).

Left to right (with former ranks).—Sgt. W. REED, D.C.M., Lt. W. SCOTT, D.C.M. (with 8th Battalion Standard), C.S.M. W. TAYLOR, Sgt. M. H. BAXTER (with wreath), Sgt. W. GOODCHILD, M.S.M., Lt. F. L. M. LUMB (with 10th Battalion Standard), Lt. W. BROWN, Cpl. L. MORRIS, M.M.

schemes and the interior furnishing and decorating of their new bunks ; most of these call for the use of a pencil, red, O.S., one.

The season's programme of whist drives and dances has now drawn to a very successful conclusion, and we are now looking forward to an enjoyable period of tennis and cricket. In passing, some members are secretly resolved to improve their slight knowledge of whist between now and next October.

To assist the handicapping committee to assess the capabilities of the various newcomers to the Mess, we have just concluded a flying tournament at billiards. This resulted in L/Sgt. Hickox beating Sgt. Wyatt R.A.M.C. in the final. We doubt whether the task of the committee in handicapping for the annual billiards handicap has been eased in consequence, as since then many members have been seen creeping away to the billiard room for a bit of quiet practice.

A pleasant evening was spent at the Halifax Bowling Club where the members were invited to their annual smoker. In return we had the pleasure of their company at a mixed games contest, playing darts, dominoes, billiards and snooker. We think it will be quite sufficient to say that honours were about even at the evening's close.

We are pleased to have C.S.M. J. Wood among us once again after a rather long period of hospital and its consequent treatment, and hope that the necessary operations have been entirely successful. Sgts. Ley, Suggitt and Stork have now left us for the first Battalion and Sgt. Barrington to the 2nd Battalion. In their places we have pleasure in welcoming C.Q.M.S. White, Sgts. Hellowell, Yates, Renshaw, Bye and Fisher. Congratulations and good wishes to new members in L/Sgts. Wadd and Rowan.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

We had great hopes of being able in this issue to record the success of the recruits' team in winning the Northern Command inter-depot football competition. However after a gallant struggle in the final we lost to the Depot West Yorks Regiment by 5 goals to 2. The score by no means represented the actual play. In mid-field we enjoyed quite our share of play, but failed to press home any territorial advantage near our opponent's goal. Being much the lighter team, the rather heavy ground affected the usual sprightliness of our forwards, who just failed to put that necessary finishing touch on their efforts. Congratulations to the team in proceeding so far in the tournament.

At the moment the staff team at the Depot are going great guns, and have not as yet lost a game in the latter half of the season. Hall, Taylor, Dyson, Young, and L/Cpl. Bailey provide the nucleus of as good a team as we have had for a while. Many recruits have been tried out in the friendly games played, and have acquitted themselves well. Among those deserving mention are Pte. Carter (goal), Pte. Beaumont (full back), and Pte. Hughes (outside right). With more experience we are sure that they will be of good service.

### BOXING

Since the end of February boxing has been much to the fore. With a view to selecting the best possible Depot team for the inter-depot boxing, we repeated last November's experiment and held an individual competition, in which all recruits at the Depot took part. This meeting started at the beginning of March, and was rounded up with the semi-finals and the finals on 31st March, on which evening some very good hard hitting boxing was witnessed by a large crowd.

The results of the individual meeting were as follows:—Feather-weight, Pte. Cory, light-weight, Pte. Pope; welter-weight, Pte. Roberts; bantam-weight, Pte. Hughes; light-heavy, Pte. Wroe; middle-weight, Pte. Gallimore; fly-weight, Pte. Reed. Cups for the winners were very kindly presented by an anonymous donor.

On 21st April the Depot team travelled over to Preston to box against the Depot The Loyal Regiment. Three bus loads of spectators went over, and some very good boxing was witnessed, and we won by 25 points to 23 points or 9 fights to 7. For the Depot Pte. Pope boxed very well and showed great promise. Pte. Hughes, who also shows much promise, was most unlucky to damage his eye. He cut his eye at the end of the second round of a first-class fight, and the doctor would not let him continue. The whole team boxed very well at Preston.

The inter-Depot competition for the Lindsay-Clarke cup took place at the 4th Battalion Drill Hall in Halifax on Thursday, 28th April. The K.O.Y.L.I. beat the West Yorkshire Regiment in the afternoon and thus met us in the final. The final was very open throughout, the last fight of the evening giving us the decision by one fight.

In the opening bout Pte. Hague fought well and was unlucky to be beaten narrowly on points. Pte. Hughes fought very well to gain a points' decision. In this fight against a much stronger opponent he had his right eye badly cut in the first round, and losing the first and second rounds, he fought back magnificently in the last round to gain the decision. Pte. Broadhead fought well but lost on points to Pte. Walker, K.O.Y.L.I. Pte. Pope fought a very good fight in the light-weight and came up a lot in the last round. He levelled the scores at two fights each. Pte. Cory, second string in the light-weight, showed a fine straight left and knocked his opponent out in the second round, making us one fight up. Pte. Gallimore lost on a technical knock-out at the end of the first round, and with one fight to go we were three fights each. In the final fight Pte. Wroe and Pte. Potter both punched very hard, and it was obvious early on that a knock-out was in the air. This came in the second round when Pte. Wroe caught his opponent with a right, and thus we won by one fight.

The success of the team lay in the high level shown throughout. Every member of the team and the reserves pulled their weight all through. One got the impression that we were the better-trained team; this was largely due to the hard work of Sgt.-Instr. Easton and his assistants.

### REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

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

O.C., 2nd Battalion.—Five rifles taken from tribesmen during the [Mohmand operations.

Capt. S. B. Kington.—*Times Weekly*, Coronation edition. Souvenir Coronation programme.

Mrs. F. B. Mitchell.—White metal clasp belt, W.R.R.; gilded ditto; Gilt star badge; Bronze ditto; Gold braid badge (cap).

Cpl. E. Dracup, 1/4th and 10th Battalions.—Two trench daggers; German cartridges in clip; road map of Hazebrouck; trench map, Ypres sector; message to 147 Brigade from Mayor of Aubry; Arm band, R.A.M.C., picked up on "Z" beach, Gallipoli.

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.

Shortly before these notes appear in print the Battalion should have reached full strength in all ranks; the number of enlistments during the first three months of the year would seem to make this a safe prophecy.

In the third week of February a series of "At Homes" commenced in the local drill halls. Each company was at home to the public for two evenings. Flattering interest, stimulated by tea and buns, was shown by the large number of people who came to see us at work. Films taken at camp were screened during these evenings and proved very popular.

The Divisional boxing finals were held in the Halifax Drill Hall on 3rd February, and a large crowd filled the hall to capacity. Amongst those present was General Kelly who presented the prizes.

On the 6th February at Denver, Colorado, Captain L. E. A. Foster was married to Miss Mary Amorita Foote, of Denver. Captain and Mrs. Foster will live at Queensbury near Bradford. We take this opportunity of wishing them much happiness.

The first sergeants' ball to be held by "A" Company for many years took place at Sowerby Bridge Drill Hall on 18th February. The success of this dance will, we hope, lead to its repetition in future years.

On the 25th of January, a lecture by Brigadier A. E. Grasett, B.G.S. Northern Command, on the "Rôle of the Army in Imperial Defence" was held at Battalion Headquarters. This lecture was attended by officers of the Brigade, and was much appreciated by all present. Lectures by our Brigade Commander on 8th February and the Brigade Major on 1st March, were well attended, the first being for officers only, the second for officers and N.C.Os.

A Brigade T.E.W.T. was held at Halifax during the week-end 12th-13th March, and a Battalion T.E.W.T. at Cawthorne on Sunday, 27th March. The monthly suppers have been preceded by lectures, and a full programme, including several T.E.W.Ts., lies ahead of us.

Camp this year is to be at Redcar; although this news is favourably received one feels that it will be difficult to improve upon last year's camp at Halton.

**SERGEANTS' MESS.**—On February 3rd, the night of the Divisional boxing finals, we had the pleasure of entertaining members of the various Messes of the Division; the majority of these were from the 146th Brigade. If their efficiency in other branches is up to the same standard as that shown in the Mess, then we humbly remove our hats. This statement is based entirely after checking our bar takings the following morning. We were very pleased to entertain them, and hope to have the pleasure of meeting them again at an early date. Our fortnightly whist drive and dance continues to be popular and well attended.

During the last quarter we have entertained on two occasions members of the Halifax Corporation Electricity Dept. Competitions, including darts, billiards, badminton and shooting resulted in a draw, our guests winning the badminton and billiards, while we were successful at darts and shooting.

Films were shown in the Mess during the "At Homes." At the conclusion of one performance a little boy was noticed leaving the Mess with our snooker balls tucked inside his jersey. A statement to the effect that the child, having seen our members play, removed them in disgust is not yet confirmed.

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

Our history during the past few months consists largely of a chronicle of events of a social or administrative nature, overhung in the earlier part by a pall of dust and lime rising from falling bricks and mortar, and accompanied in the latter weeks by the sound

of the hammering of nails and sawing of wood, as the new buildings and the alterations to the old take shape. Consequently our activities of all kinds have been conducted under considerable difficulties, but it is expected that the rebuilding operations at Headquarters, Leeds Road, and Mirfield will be completed within the next two months, when we shall be able to go ahead with training free from distractions and encumbrances.

The danger which existed at one time that we might be reduced to three companies has been averted, and the Holmfirth-Kirkburton-Penistone area has been definitely approved as a company area; it is hoped that a new two section drill hall will be built at Holmfirth, and temporary accommodation at Penistone.

Recruiting has been moderate only so far, but further intensive efforts are shortly to be made which it is hoped will result in a considerable influx of recruits before camp, which this year is to be held during the first fortnight in August at Oundle. We are at present holding a series of guest nights at all drill halls, at which the general public are invited to inspect the nature of our training and equipment. It is early yet to draw conclusions as to the success of this method of encouraging recruitment, but the first results have been by no means disappointing.

It was with great regret that all ranks heard that Major J. L. Pott was compelled for business reasons to transfer from the active list to the T.A. Reserve of Officers. The vacancy thus created in the command of 372 Company was filled by the promotion of Captain G. H. Oldham to Major, to whom we offer our congratulations, also to Major (Quartermaster) T. G. Roberts, Captain G. E. Gooch and Lt. D. S. C. Brierly on their promotions. We were sorry also to lose 2nd Lt. P. W. Kenyon who has been transferred to the 44th (Leicester Regiment) A.A. Battalion R.E. We welcome to the Battalion the following gentlemen who have been gazetted to us:—T. D. Crosland, G. H. Eaton-Smith, E. P. Croke, B. W. Woodcock, P. A. Senior and J. W. Bell.

The usual company prize distributions were held during the winter (with the noteworthy addition that 372 Company held two), as follows:—370 Company on 24th February when Capt. L. E. C. M. Perowne R.E. distributed the prizes; 371 Company on 19th February (Major G. B. Faulder); 372 Company at Holmfirth on 11th December (Col. R. Rippon); Kirkburton on 15th January (Brig. G. F. Hyland); and 373 Company on 29th January (Brig. F. G. Hyland). At all prize distributions the increased attendance of the public on previous years was remarked on as showing the growing interest of the country in anti-aircraft defence.

We offer our congratulations to the following other ranks, who have been awarded the efficiency medal (Territorial) for twelve years continuous service:—Sgt. Wike H. 371, Cpl. Roberts H.G. 371, ex-Cpl. Mitchell G. 373 and ex-L/Cpl. Caine J. 370.

With so many young subalterns in the Battalion it is rather surprising that there are no engagements to record in this issue, but we sincerely congratulate Capt. and Mrs. C. Liversidge on the birth of a daughter.

## 6th BATTALION NEWS.

As I write these notes, spring has brought with it the beginning of a new round of training, with an influx of recruits, and everything points to the future well-being of the Battalion.

In retrospect, two official functions need special mention; firstly the Regimental ball, which again proved an outstanding success owing to the untiring efforts of the committee of officers responsible. The ball was held at the Mechanics Institute, Keighley on 4th March; it was gratifying to see so many old friends of the Battalion present. In addition to the many ex-officers of the Battalion the following honoured us with their presence:—Brig. and Mrs. L. D. Daly, Major F. W. B. Maufe and party, Major and Mrs. G. F. Ellenberger, their Worship the Mayor and Mayoress of Keighley, and many others.

The second function was "A" Company's (Major G. Fell) effort at Barnoldswick; the annual company ball was held on 28th January—a dark and stormy night. Except for the fact that the company commander had "fallen out" about something, damaging his knee, and was therefore unable to take an active part in the movable part of the function, the evening was quite enjoyable. So much for the past.

The future promises numerous activities and items of importance. Although not quite officially settled by the powers that be, a very important addition to the Battalion is in the offing and it is hoped will materialise before the publication of these notes; it is the re-opening of Settle as a detachment of this Battalion. The drill hall at Settle was handed over to the trustees when the detachment was disbanded in 1929. Since this date the north-westerly outpost of the West Riding of Yorkshire has been rather out in the cold. In the past the Settle detachment was always a very efficient one; but the difficulties of administration combined with the falling off of numbers during the less enthusiastic years, and sundry economic problems, led to its closure. For some time past local enthusiasm led by certain keen employers and supporters of the T.A. combined with special Battalion efforts, now point to the influx of an enthusiastic detachment.

All members of the Battalion will be pleased to note that the Commanding Officer, Colonel J. S. Spencer, has been granted an additional year's extension of command. May we congratulate him and wish him a very pleasant continued term of service.

No additional officers have been gazetted since the last publication, but at the moment some half a dozen applications for commissions in the Battalion are being dealt with, and the unit is likely to be over strength in officers in camp this summer.

Pending changes include the change over in the "Q" department of the Battalion. Everyone who knows Major and Quartermaster R. Wood will note with very much regret his impending completion of service; his long and splendid record, which has concluded with a period of duty as Quartermaster of this unit since 1924, is one to be proud of, and is given in detail on another page of this issue. All readers of THE IRON DUKE who know Major R. Wood and all those who have served with him will wish him a happy future and good health to enjoy it. Major Wood will be succeeded by R.Q.M.S. O. Ramsbottom, who has acted as commanding officer's clerk since 1st April, 1937.

The following have qualified for efficiency medals:—Sgt. A. Whiteoak, L/Cpl. W. F. Tyson and Pte. S. G. Nunn.

**SERGEANTS MESS.**—The annual dinner of the Sergeants' Mess was held at Skipton on the 26th February, 1938. The function was a huge success, and the Mess was honoured by the presence of a large number of guests, including Brigadier L.D. Daly (Commander 147th Inf. Brigade), Colonel J. S. Spencer (Commanding the Battalion), Major H. C. Lawlor (Brigade Major 147th Inf. Brigade), Mr. G. W. Rickards, M.P. for Craven district, and a number of officers of the Battalion.

I almost forgot to mention that "Tom Norman," late orderly room Q.M.S. of the 1st Battalion, placed himself at the mercy of the Zone Recruiting Officer (Major C. V. Bradley) by driving over with him from Halifax, and attended the dinner. He arrived quite safely, and having heard no reports to the contrary, I presume he returned likewise.

The Brigadier, in a speech at the dinner, stated that in all probability we should have a proper Sergeants' Mess built by the time the next annual dinner was held, and all members of the Mess are looking forward to the completion of this urgent necessity. Our hopes in this connection have been still further raised by the appearance of the County Association architect with official looking plans, coloured pencils, etc.

We congratulate the following on the award of medals as shown:—R.S.M. C. Bagshaw and Sgt. A. F. Spratt, long service and good conduct medals (Notified by Brigade Headquarters but not yet published in Army Orders). Sgt. A. Whiteoak, Territorial efficiency medal.

## 7th BATTALION NEWS.

Our account must begin with what now seem very far distant events : the annual childrens' parties at Slaithwaite and Mossley, where some of our warrant officers and N.C.Os. and their wives again proved themselves splendid entertainers of children.

The New Years' *Gazette* brought the interesting announcement of a brevet promotion for Major Howcroft, whom we must congratulate on his new rank of lieutenant-colonel. The same week came the news, which completely overshadowed any announcement that ever appeared in the *Gazette*, of a fantastic piece of good fortune for R.S.M. F. Jowett in connection with a football pool. We understand that all men who approach their company commanders for an advance of bounty will now be referred to the R.S.M.!

The annual officers' dinner and dance was held this year in Oldham and again proved most enjoyable. We were delighted to welcome Major-Gen. and Mrs. Kelly ; Gen. Kelly was so enthusiastic and energetic that it was difficult to believe a few weeks later the news that he had gone to hospital, where we understand he still remains. We all wish him a speedy and complete recovery.\*

The Mossley prize distribution held early in March, turned out to be an affair of substitutes—and very good substitutes, too. Capt. Bridge was away on business in America, and his place was very ably taken by Lt. P. B. Tanner, while instead of Gen. Kelly Sir John Quarmby very kindly came to give the prizes, and charmed and delighted the crowd with impromptu speeches. The Mossley detachment were able to claim a very good share of the Battalion trophies this year ; among a number of long service medals presented by our hon. colonel, Colonel Mellor, were bars to their second medal for R.Q.M.S. Smith and Sgt. Laming.

The officers' suppers held each month have been continued with great success and have been combined with some interesting training. In one case we had a T.E.W.T. which Brigadier Daly attended, and in March there was a debate on "England's traditional strategy" which produced a very interesting discussion. The terms of reference left a loophole for the introduction of international politics, with the result that views on strategy were mixed up with—and sometimes almost excluded by—the second-hand views of such prophets as Lords Beaverbrook and Northcliffe. We gathered from the voting at the end that most of our officers look forward in any future war to taking part in an expedition on the lines of the last one.

We are indebted for lectures during the winter to Brigadier Daly, Major Lawlor, Capt. Miles and Capt. Coop, who, having attended the Northern Command short course came back full of the latest information. Capt. Miles went to much trouble to keep us up to date with organisation, but at the present rate of change in infantry organisation we have given up the chase as hopeless.

A good many of our officers attended a Brigade exercise at Halifax, where we wrestled with the complicated problems of a night attack and the supply of a division. We all came away prepared—granted time to refer to the appropriate books—to take on the "Q" side of a division at a moment's notice.

Attendances at drill halls are rising and approaching summer levels ; for the present weapon training is occupying all our attention. Recruiting, however, in spite of the improvement in the rest of the country, continues to be disappointing.

The miniature range shoot for the Tanner cup provided a close final between "A" Company and "H.Q.", won by "A" Company—thanks to excellent shooting when it was most needed by Lt. Kershaw and the recruit in "A" Company's team.

Our cross country team took part in the Divisional competition, but could get no better than third place. Some relic of its former glory was seen when L/Cpl. G. W. Northcliffe came in an easy first ; we hope that before long some other members of the team will emulate the splendid example of their leader.

---

\* Since these notes were written, the Battalion has learned with deep regret of the death of General Kelly.

Officers' promotion exams. were held near York on 3rd April, and all our candidates were successful—Capt. Coop in the major's exam. and Lts. F. Schofield, I. Hirst and A. C. Wilkinson in the captain's exam. Capt. Miles took his exam. at Catterick on the same day, and we are pleased to be able to congratulate him on passing with distinction.

We have an unusual number of changes in *personnel* to report. Firstly we must welcome 2nd Lts. F. C. Scholes and B. M. Kilner who have recently been gazetted to us ; but on the other hand we have to report an unexpected loss. Major Lawlor, who has been Brigade Major for only one year, is, we understand, to go abroad and Capt. Miles is to take his place. Capt. Miles has been an outstandingly popular and successful adjutant and we had looked forward to having his help and his genial company for another couple of years. Our only consolation is that we shall still see something of him in his new position.

C.S.M. W. Thompson has reached the end of his military career and has taken an appointment at the Tower at Blackpool, where some of us may see him again. (In fact, some of us secretly hope to get free admission, but we have not been able to get any definite promise about it.) At a smoking concert held at Mossley drill hall in April presentations were made to C.S.M. Thompson on behalf of the detachment, the Mossley branch of the British Legion and the Manchester branch of the Legion of Frontiersmen, and various speakers expressed the regret that is generally felt at C.S.M. Thompson's departure. We were able to welcome at the same function C.S.M. Chandler, who has come from the 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards, and to whom we wish every success during his four years as a Territorial soldier.

The rate of casualties among Warrant officers has been high. We have lost in the last few months C.S.M. Downs, C.S.M. Hellowell and C.S.M. Barlow. C.S.M. Hellowell has a period of service with this Battalion reaching back to before the war, and for many years could be regarded as the personification of "B" Company. He has reached—of in fact passed—the allotted span as laid down in T.A. Regulations, and we say goodbye with much regret to so old and faithful a soldier. The other two have records of service or considerable length, and we have to thank them for much good work done to help on the work of the Battalion. The replacement of three C.S.Ms. is obviously not a simple matter, and at the time of writing the problem is not yet solved.

## National Defence Companies, T.A.

Headquarters, 147th Infantry Brigade,  
3 Close Lea, Rastrick, Brighouse, Yorks.

Dear Mr. Editor,

28th March, 1938.

Would you be so good as to allow me space in the next issue of THE IRON DUKE to bring the needs of National Defence companies in your Regimental area to the notice of ex-servicemen among your readers.

Enrolment in National Defence companies, Territorial Army, is open to officers and men who have served in His Majesty's Forces, but excluding certain classes of Reservists. The minimum age for enrolment for fit officers and men is 45 years, but *personnel* who are under this age, and are unfit for service of a more active nature than that required for guard duties, may be accepted for enrolment. One National Defence company is affiliated to each Territorial Army battalion of your Regiment. These are still, in most cases, below strength.

The rôle of the companies and terms of service are as under :—

1. The rôle of the National Defence companies, T.A., is to provide guards for the protection of certain points of military importance in Great Britain in time of war or during a period in which war may be threatened.

2. *Personnel* will be enrolled during peace but will have no duties until called upon to serve, when they will be commissioned or enlisted for service in the National Defence company of a local Territorial Army battalion.

3. *Personnel* willing to become members of a National Defence company are called upon when enrolling to sign an honourable undertaking to be commissioned or to enlist, when required.

4. The undertaking is terminable at any time on one month's notice being given on either side.

5. No pay, travelling expenses or other emoluments are admissible before *personnel* are called up and commissioned or enlisted for service in a National Defence company, T.A.

6. On being called up and commissioned or enlisted for service in a National Defence company, T.A., *personnel* who are already enrolled will receive:—(a) A bounty of £5. (b) The current rates of pay and allowances laid down for the Regular Army for the rank to which they are appointed in a National Defence company, T.A., for the period during which they are called up for duty.

Further particulars can be obtained from any T.A. adjutant or P.S.I.

Yours sincerely,

L. D. DALY, Brigadier,  
Commander, 147th Infantry Brigade.

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

Since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE our training has in the main been limited to home training parades.

On Sunday, 27th March, the Battalion was concentrated at Tamworth for a ceremonial parade, when the reviewing officer was our Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. L. Hardie. This was the final ceremony of Tamworth's part in Australia's 150th Anniversary celebrations. The detachments from the outlying centres made the journey by bus, the Glen Innes half-company having to travel 134 miles each way. This was the first time that the Battalion has been concentrated in one of its home centres since being re-formed under voluntary training over four years ago.

After the ceremonial parade Major and Mrs. McGrath, assisted by the other officers and their wives, entertained at a garden party at Peel Barracks. This was a most enjoyable and successful function.

Over Easter thirty members of the Armidale detachment made a holiday excursion to Bonville, on the north coast of New South Wales, and spent four happy days, fishing and surfing and relaxing generally.

The Armidale detachment is to provide a guard of honour to His Excellency the Governor of New South Wales (Lord Wakehurst) on the occasion of his visit to Armidale on 30th April to open the New England University College of the University of Sydney, the first University College to be established in Australia outside of the capital cities.

In all centres our detachments will take part in the Anzac Day ceremonies, and will place wreaths on the local war memorials. Local ceremonies will be conducted on the same lines as previously, but there will be few returned soldiers taking part, as all who could get away from their civil avocations have journeyed to Sydney for the Anzac Day march through the city. It is confidently expected that the march will be the biggest ever held, as special efforts have been made to concentrate the "Diggers" in Sydney on this occasion during Australia's 150th Anniversary celebrations.

We extend our congratulations to Major P. S. McGrath, Australian Staff Corps, who is administering command of the Battalion, on his promotion to field rank; to Major I. N. Dougherty on the same score; to Lt. A. L. Nowland, of Gunnedah, on passing his examination for confirmation of his provisional appointment; to Lt. H. V. Potts (Gunnedah) on his appointment to rank of lieutenant; and to C.Q.M.S. R. M. Knowles

(Quirindi), Sgt. A. A. Buckley (Tamworth) and Sgt. T. C. Thornton (Tamworth) on passing qualifying examinations for first appointment.

Lt. Nowland served abroad with the original 33rd Battalion A.I.F. and manages to do some soldiering in the intervals between carrying on pastoral pursuits. Capt. A. G. Hague (Quirindi) and Capt. G. T. Faint (Armidale) also served with the original 33rd Battalion A.I.F.

Once again we send all best wishes to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and to THE IRON DUKE.

## H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Portsmouth,  
14th April, 1938.

Dear Mr. Editor,

The first quarter of 1938 has been received by the *Iron Duke* with her customary sang-froid; events, such as Fleet exercises and the Spanish civil war, which have periodically shattered the peace of the Home Fleet, have had no repercussions in the *Iron Duke*, who, viewing all such disturbances with the eye of the veteran who has been through it all before, has not interrupted her dignified and unhurried passages from the harbour to Spithead on Mondays and back again on Thursdays.

There was talk of an adventurous voyage to Portland in March, but the project was never realised, and we have carried out all our gunnery practices just far enough from home to avoid damage to the nerves and windows of the Southsea householders. A number of guests have made day-trips to sea with us to watch the firings; amongst them was a party of officers from the K.O.S.Bs., to whom we were unfortunately able to show nothing more exciting than a very fine, impenetrable fog.

Changes in *personnel* continue with their customary frequency; since our last letter we have regretfully said good-bye to Commander Murray, and welcomed Commander Haines.

The ship has been very well represented on the rugger field, and it is worthy of note that in this year's memorable and thrilling Army and Navy match no less than six "Iron Dukes" were playing—three on each side.

A re-union dinner of the 1914-18 commission of H.M.S. *Iron Duke* was held in Southsea on 12th March, 1938. Approximately 100 members of this great war-time commission, some of whom had travelled from all parts of the country, were present. They included Admiral Sir Frederick Dreyer, G.B.E., K.C.B., who commanded the *Iron Duke* at Jutland, Admiral Hon. Sir Matthew Best, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.V.O., Vice-Admiral Sir Geoffrey Blake, K.C.B., D.S.O., Vice-Admiral O. E. Leggett, C.B., Vice-Admiral E. Unwin, V.C., C.B., C.M.G., Vice-Admiral E. J. Hardman Jones, C.B., O.B.E., Rear-Admiral F. H. H. Goolden, Rear-Admiral H. G. C. Franklin, and several other distinguished senior officers.

The present Commanding Officer, Capt. A. J. L. Phillips, was the principal guest. In reply to a telegram of loyal and humble duty, His Majesty the King was graciously pleased to send his good wishes.

Another message was received from the Depot of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment; and in the course of the speeches, the close liaison that exists between the Ship and the Regiment was recalled with pride.

The occasion was mainly for reminiscence and renewal of old friendships rather than a formal function; and in the course of the evening several speakers recalled with pride the fine traditions and spirit of the Grand Fleet flagship of Lord Jellicoe, and remarking on the discomforts of war time, they declared that they looked back upon their war service in *Iron Duke* as the happiest period of their naval service.

Capt. Phillips, in reply to the toast of the present commission, assured the company that the fine traditions of the Ship were most jealously guarded and prized by all who serve in her; and pointed out the great value of these traditions in the training of the large numbers of boys who pass through the *Iron Duke* annually.

Our summer programme, besides the usual firings, includes a visit to the West Country, and ends with Navy Week, to tax the ingenuity of us all.

To you all we send our best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

YOUR CORRESPONDENT.

## THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

### THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

It is with pleasure that the Committee has again to record a decline in the number of applications received for assistance, and the following comparison with previous years' figures and the condensed analysis of the case book for the period 1st July, 1937, to 13th April, 1938, shows to what extent conditions in the industrial market are improving. Applications during the present period, 150; 1937, 170; 1936, 202; 1935, 212; 1934, 276.

Of 106 appeals received from ex-regular soldiers of the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 83 were assisted to the extent of £154 1s. 1d; 7 did not reply to further enquiries, 5 were not recommended after their circumstances had been investigated, 6 were found on enquiry not to be members of the Regiment, 2 withdrew their applications and 3 were found to be not eligible for assistance from the fund. Thirteen cases were dealt with in respect of the 2nd Battalion Charitable Fund, and the sum of £21 10s. 1d. was disbursed in 11 of these cases, while 2 were not proceeded with for various reasons. 3rd Battalion Fund.—Nine cases were considered and to 7 of these a total of £2 7s. 10d. was granted. The remaining 2 were not recommended. 9th Battalion Fund.—The sum of £12 10s. 0d. has been distributed among 12 applicants. 10th Battalion Fund.—Seven applications were received and £15 19s. 11d. was distributed among 5 of them; 2 were not recommended by the investigators. Three appeals received from men who had served in our Territorial units were referred to the Old Comrades' Associations concerned. Gifts of clothing were made to 11 deserving cases.

The Committee wishes to tender its thanks for clothing received to Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench, Lady Landon, Mrs. H. P. Travers and Mrs. Longbottom.

The annual London dinner was held in the Union Jack Club on Saturday, 7th May, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner presiding. The dinner was again a great success, 107 members and their friends attending.

After the toast "The King," the Chairman read telegrams and messages conveying greetings and good wishes from Lt.-Cols. M. N. Cox and M. V. le P. Trench, Capts. J. H. Moore (who attended later) and R. A. Scott, Messrs. T. E. Hoyle (Canada), H. T. Farr (U.S.A.), T. H. Matthews, J. Montague, D. O'Shea and W. Sutcliffe.

Reviewing the events of the past year, General Turner said he thought the first and foremost was the Coronation of Their Most Gracious Majesties, The King and Queen,

at which the Regiment had been suitably represented; and although the rain at the end of the ceremony had spoilt much clothing, the event would be a never-to-be-forgotten one. The 1st Battalion had settled into their new station, Bordon, on arrival from Malta, and it was hoped we should hear much of them. The 2nd Battalion had moved to Multan, and although it was hot, he had heard they were making very much the best of it. It was regretted that Lt.-Col. Christison had left the Battalion on promotion, and it was to be hoped we had not seen the last of him. Our best wishes went with Lt.-Col. Fraser, who had left England to take over command in his place.

In the field of sport, the 1st Battalion had won the final of the senior Aldershot soccer league and it had been remarked how good the standard of play had been. The 2nd Battalion had done very well both at rugby and in the sports line, and lastly, the Depot had recently won the West Riding inter-Depot boxing cup.

The Chairman then referred to the presentation, by the Regiment, of a gate to the Chapel of the Royal Military College at Camberley, and also of gifts from Lady Belfield and Mrs. Gibbs to the War Memorial Chapel; a chair from the former, and a chalice and paten from the latter.

Mention was made of the unveiling of the War Memorial in the 4th Battalion Drill Hall in September by H.R.H. The Princess Royal, details of which have already been published in THE IRON DUKE.

In regard to the new crest which had recently been approved by all our units, members would be interested to know that a coloured plate showing the new design would appear in the next issue of the Regimental Magazine.

Our thanks were again due to Capt. Bolton with regard to the Regiment's plot on the Field of Remembrance; it was nearly, if not the best, and was a credit to the Regiment.

Many old comrades had unfortunately left us during the year, and while such names as Umfreville, Wood, Landon and Townsend came to our minds, we could not forget one name, and that was Westbrook, or "Tiger" as he was popularly called. This grand old soldier died on Christmas Day, shortly after giving his family the toast "The Old Regiment."

In conclusion, the Chairman reminded all present to volunteer for anything the old country required of them in time of need.

The following were present at the dinner:—Lt.-Cols. W. G. Officer and W. M. Ozanne, Majors T. A. Dillon, V. C. Green, C. W. G. Ince, H. R. Kavanagh and A. E. H. Sayers, Capts. G. P. Bennett, R. H. D. Bolton, H. Elmer (R.A.M.C.), H. Harvey, T. V. Laverack, D. Looney, R. A. McDowall, C. Oliver and R. G. Turner. 1st Battalion representatives—R.S.M. F. Allsop, Sgts. E. Cherry, J. Holmes, Cpls. J. Broom, J. Farmer, P. Hopkins, L/Cpl. S. MacCracken, Ptes. W. Ayres, J. Clarke and W. Gutteridge; Depot representatives—R.S.M. H. Coates, Sgt. A. Hellowell, L/Cpls. R. Ellis and W. Maugham, Ptes. A. Backhouse and E. Wallace; Q.M.S. R. A. Smith, Sgt. W. V. Prince, Messrs. G. Abbott, C. Absom, F. A. Balls, T. Barr, D. Benson, J. Bradley, W. Bowles, D. Carter, H. Cates, F. Clarke, E. Clothier, A. E. Coleman, A. P. Collen, W. Coventry, F. Crouch, J. W. Crouch and friend, A. Dell, T. Drewitt, A. Edwards and friend, S. F. Elmer, W. S. Elmer, T. Fay, P. Ferrari, G. Finding, J. Frisby, J. Garner, H. George, G. Greagsby, W. Green, G. W. Grey, H. Hagger, A. Harrison, A. Henn, J. Hodkin, J. H. Isles, T. Johnson, H. Kilby, T. Lacey, H. Leach, A. E. Maltby, A. R. Martin, H. Matthews, F. G. Meillear, H. Mikesch, E. Moseley, M. Murphy, J. W. Paling, H. Payn, E. Pogson, E. Rixham, W. Rush, L. Rutley, T. J. Sheridan, W. J. Simmonds, W. Slater, A. C. Smith, E. Smith, G. W. Smith, J. J. Smith, J. A. Stafford, E. C. Taylor, R. H. Temple, W. Wade, A. D. Ward, A. Whitaker, F. Williams, C. E. Yeo, A. J. Young.

**4th BATTALION.**

The nineteenth annual meeting and dinner was held in the Drill Hall, Halifax, on Saturday, 15th January, 1938, Capt. J. Stoddart presiding. The annual report was presented by the Secretary, Sir Alfred L. Mowat, who, at the outset, remarked that the period covered was in many respects brighter than in recent years. Employment had improved and short time had played little part during the year. Many of the older men who had seen service were unemployed; they found it difficult to compete in the open market with younger men; 23 men had been placed in suitable employment during the year and £50 14s. 0d. had been distributed among the members in form of groceries. During the last sixteen years groceries to the amount of £2,224 and loans to the amount of £1,264 had been paid out, and employment had been found for 356 men.

Mr. J. Bentley presented the balance sheet and stated that £34 had been received in subscriptions and £26 had been repaid (loans). The reserve for irrecoverable loans stood at £145, and the surplus at the end of the year was £549.

Mr. H. Robinson, the newly-elected Chairman, presided at the annual dinner, when upwards of 300 old comrades dined once more. Col. James Walker proposed the toast of "Our Guests," to which he coupled the name of Sir Walter Braithwaite. Everyone realised how much the country owed Sir Walter for his work in March, 1918, when he closed a gap in the line made by the German advance. "We found him a friendly and kindly leader," said Col. Walker.

Sir Walter, responding, said he was always very proud to have commanded the 62nd Division. He always said there were only two things required of any division in France—grit and discipline. A Yorkshireman always had grit and he could be taught discipline. There was something in the word "Old Comrade" which took them straight back to the war years. Those who went through those years received something which would last them a lifetime. They had learned to value each other and each other's efforts, and to have a kindly feeling towards fellow-men.

Col. Grylls, C.O. of the 4th Battalion, in response to the toast of "The Regiment," asked for old comrades to come forward to form a National Defence company, and received many recruits.

Extract from "notes" in *Halifax Courier* dated 17th January, 1938:—

The extraordinary interest which continues to be shown in the Old Comrades' Association of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment was again demonstrated on Saturday, when nearly 400 men attended the annual re-union of the 4th Battalion organisation. The Association was formed nineteen years ago, and the members show very few signs of diminishing. For many years now it has had one of the best attended re-unions in the North of England.

The interest is maintained not merely because the Association is doing a practical work amongst those members who experience difficult times, but because of a real feeling of comradeship among all members of the Battalion."

**8th BATTALION.**

The third annual re-union dinner was held at the Co-operative Restaurant, Bradford, on Saturday, 19th March. Major W. N. Town, the President of the Association, was in the chair, and there was a record attendance of 150 members, which included 20 officers. The following guests attended:—Major V. C. Green (commanding Depot D.W.R.), the Rev. T. J. Williams (6th Battalion and 10th Battalion O.C.A.), Capt. C. E. Johnson (9th Battalion O.C.A.), Lt. A. S. Wood (10th Battalion O.C.A.), Lt. G. Foster (4th Battalion), two N.C.Os. from the 1st Battalion and Mr. E. Moseley (Hon. Secretary 1st and 2nd Battalions O.C.A.). Amongst the ex-officers of the 8th Battalion present were:—Lt.-Col. G. H. Wedgwood (former C.O.), Capts. W. M. Clarke, L. Shaw, A. T. Evans, A. L. Allen, J. H. Sharp, Lts. W. Scott, H. Booth, E. J. Readings and J. C. V. Grundy.

The toast of the Regiment was proposed by the Chairman, and responded to by Lt.-Col. Wedgwood in a reminiscent and humorous speech. "Our Guests" was proposed by Capt. Evans, and in replying Major Green made a request to ex-service men to induce their younger friends to join the Army. "We want every recruit we can get," he said, "and although we are full up at the moment, we can always make space for another. We have been so full during the past six months that we have had to send some squads out only partially trained so that we could make room for new squads to be trained. The outlook in the Regular Army to-day was much better than it was when they served. It was not only with regard to equipment and conditions that changes were being made, the new Army had a most marvellous system for 'bringing men on,' so that they could now afford to accept men of a lower physical standard than was the case previously."

On the following day, Sunday, 20th March, a Remembrance parade service was held at Halifax Parish Church, at which a new standard was dedicated. Eight officers and 100 men under the command of Lt.-Col. Wedgwood paraded. The new standard was carried by Lt. W. Scott, who was supported by C.S.M. M. Taylor and Sgt. W. Reed. Mr. M. H. Baxter (Hon. Secretary of the Association) carried a wreath, which was placed below the War Memorial by Col. Wedgwood after the service. The 9th and 10th Battalions' O.C.As. sent detachments with their standards. The service was conducted by the Vicar of Halifax, Canon P. E. James, and the Rev. T. J. Williams, Vicar of Otley and chaplain to the 6th Battalion, who preached the sermon. Major W. N. Town read the lesson. Among the congregation present were the Mayor and Mayoress of Halifax (Alderman and Mrs. Frank Watkinson).

After the service Col. Wedgwood laid a wreath under the War Memorial in the porch, and the "Last Post" and "Reveille" were sounded. The parade then marched past Col. Wedgwood, who, with the Mayor of Halifax, took the salute in Commercial Street.

### 9th BATTALION.

The fifteenth annual re-union dinner was held in Bradford on Saturday, 19th February, 1938, and there was a good attendance of some 200 members. Major A. Driver was in the chair, and amongst those present were Major M. Robertson, Capt. G. P. Bennett, Kington (M.O.), Giles and Fletcher, and Messrs. Thompson and Johnson. The guests were Col. J. S. Spencer, 6th Battalion, Capt. J. H. Sharp, 8th Battalion, and Major W. N. Town, 10th Battalion. Letters of regret at being unable to attend were received from Col. Simner, Capt. Miller and Lt.-Col. Trench. Lt.-Col. Huntriss was away on a visit to South Africa.

Col. J. S. Spencer, in proposing the health of the 9th Battalion, asked members to do all they could to assist recruiting for the Territorial Army. "To-day," he said, "the world is very upset. The red light is up in Europe, in the Near East and in the Far East. You and I, and all who fought in the last war, do not want to see another war. We have too much sense. But if an enemy puts his foot on this shore we shall rise as one man." He went on to congratulate the Battalion on the fact that 20 years after they had fought together they were able to muster a gathering like that before him.

Major Driver responded, and referred with regret to the resignation of their old Secretary, Mr. Fletcher, who had been unable to continue owing to ill-health.

The health of the guests was proposed by Major Robertson, who in reviewing events of the past twelve months, referred to the death of the late Capt. F. A. Potts, who was a most lovable man and very popular with all ranks. Capt. Sharp responded.

At a meeting held before the dinner, Mr. Fletcher, late Honorary Secretary, was elected an Hon. Vice-President of the Association by the Executive Committee.

**10th BATTALION.**

Looking through the Battalion records and correspondence for the past month or two, it is evident that the Committee and officers have been very active, although there has been no really outstanding event. Probably the most important change has been in the direction of the O.C.A. Major R. Harwar Gill, who has been Chairman from its inception in 1933, asked to be relieved of some of his responsibilities. The Committee, knowing that he had come through a somewhat severe illness, could do no other than accede to his request, but they have solved the problem by asking Mr. Frank Stephenson, the Battalion's R.Q.M.S., to become Major Gill's deputy; his acceptance has highly delighted the Committee and the O.C.A. generally, for Frank is a "great lad."

Other items of personal interest are as follows:—Lt. S. R. Wilson has returned from his "artistic jaunt" to America; Lt. M. A. S. Wood has been appointed the Association's representative on the Bradford Federation of ex-Service Associations, and now occupies the position of honorary secretary; and Mr. George R. Goodchild, the Association's honorary secretary, has been appointed vice-chairman of the Federation and chairman of the Publicity Committee.

An interesting effort to enlarge the scope of the O.C.A. has been made in Halifax and Huddersfield. The towns have been divided into districts and a man has been appointed to canvass each area with the object of "digging out" any dormant ex-10th Battalion officers and men. At the time of writing, great things are expected from the canvass, and the Association are indebted to Mr. C. Wade, 3 Golf Avenue, Highroadwell Lane, Halifax, and Mr. H. T. Frise, 20 Stanley Road, Huddersfield, for taking on the secretarial work and oversight of the canvass in their respective towns.

We don't wish to create any jealousy amongst any of our colleagues in the Line Battalions, the Territorial units or the O.C.As., but the fact is we have been mainly responsible for assisting Bradford ex-service women to organise themselves! The Hon. Treasurer (Mr. Harold Bray) and the Hon. Secretary have attended preliminary meetings of W.A.A.Cs., W.R.E.Ns., W.R.A.Fs., etc., and the work has resulted in the formation of a branch of the W.A.A.Cs., though women who served in the other units will be very welcome as members.

On 9th February representatives of the O.C.A. had the honour of being guests of the 9th Battalion O.C.A. at their annual re-union in Bradford; on 19th March Lt. Wood represented us at the 8th Battalion O.C.A. re-union; a detachment (under Lt. A. A. Jackson) attended the parade of the 8th Battalion O.C.A. in Halifax on 20th March when the Association's banner was dedicated by our own Honorary Chaplain (Rev. T. J. Williams, C.F., T.A.); and on 9th April—through the active work of Capt. R. Bolton and Capt. P. J. Sainsbury—we had a happy re-union of our London members at the Union Jack Club, Waterloo Road. Between 40 and 50 were present, and it was fine to be able to have a word once again with Brig.-Gen. F. S. Derham, who took the Battalion to France in August, 1915, as part of the 69th Infantry Brigade, which he had commanded since its formation in September, 1914. Gen. Derham is now over 80 years of age, but he has not lost his pride in the men of his Brigade, and he spoke feelingly of the gratitude he felt for all the men of the Battalion and of the Brigade generally had done to justify his faith in them. Major J. C. Bull was in the chair—and a delightful chairman he was—and 11 men "from the North" attended. There are quite a number of ex-10th Battalion men in London and the home counties and, if for no other reason, they ought to attend in recognition of the unselfish work which Capt. Bolton and Capt. Sainsbury do to enable them to meet at all.

The Association's annual meeting and re-union will be held this year on Saturday, 29th October, and the Memorial parade on Sunday, 30th October. Members will be notified of the details in due course.

At the moment of writing we are endeavouring to persuade reluctant members to undertake duty as air raid wardens in Bradford. So far the response to a circular inviting them to volunteer has not been very encouraging—but we have hopes.

By the time these notes appear, too, we trust arrangements will have been made to play another cricket match at the Depot, though we realise the difficulties which may arise through the disturbance which will be created by the re-modelling of the barracks.

The only other matter concerns our subscribers to THE IRON DUKE. General Turner states that a number of them have not yet renewed their subscriptions. Will they please do so by sending whatever is due (3s. per annum) to Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, C.M.G., "Kilsyth," Storey's Way, Cambridge, and so maintain the Association's reputation?

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

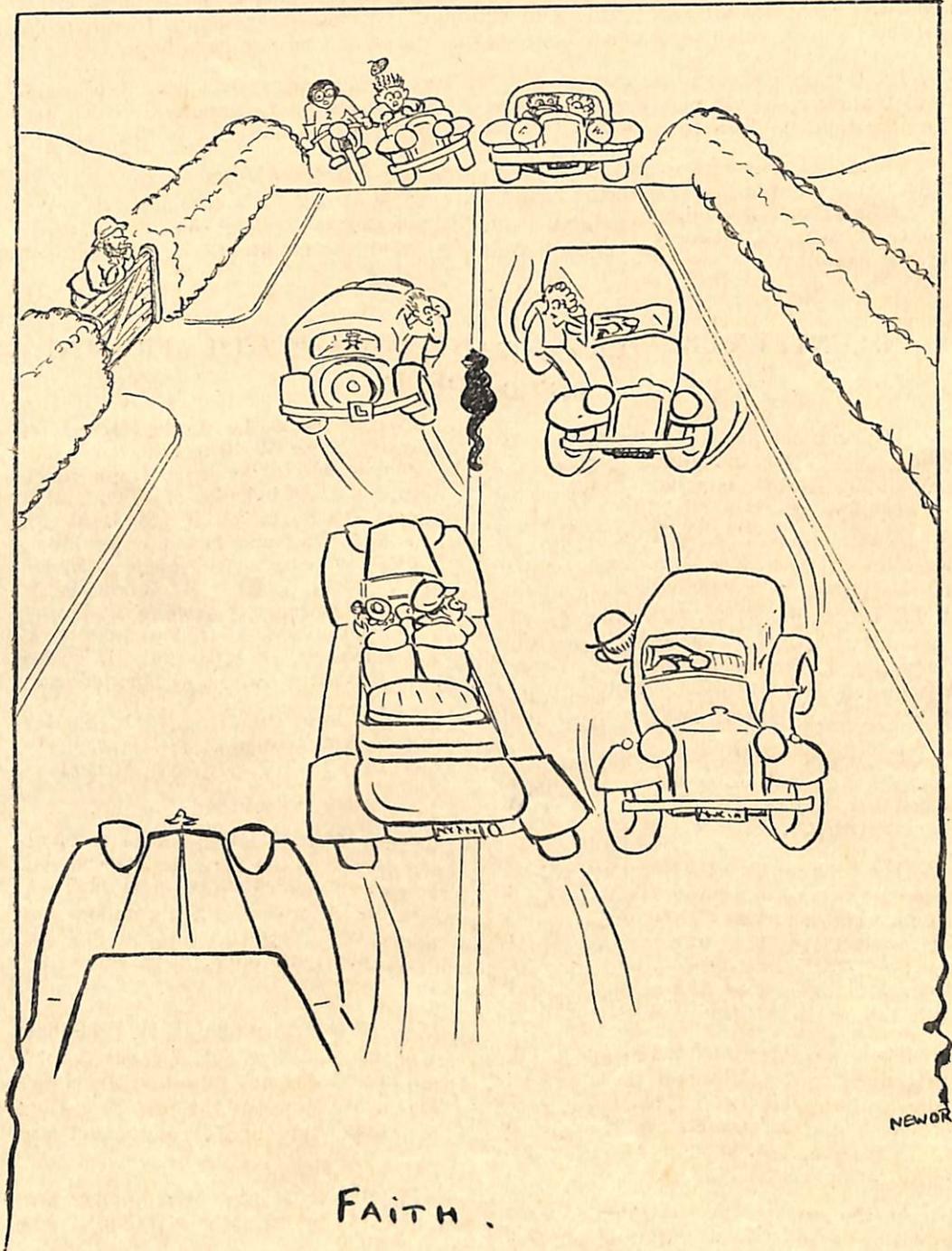
The annual dinner and re-union of the above were held at the White Hart Hotel, Huddersfield, on 22nd January, 1938. The President, Major W. Roper, as chairman, was supported by Councillor J. Barlow, Deputy Mayor of Huddersfield, Major Green, commanding the Depot, Col. K. Sykes, commanding 43rd (5th Duke of Wellington's) A.A. Battalion R.E., Col. R. R. Mellor, Hon. Colonel 7th Battalion, R.S.M. Babb and R.Q.M.S. Hobson, 5th Battalion, J. Frost, Esq., S.A.W.V.A., and Drum-Major Miller, 4th Battalion. The following members of the Service Company were present:—Messrs. J. W. Brook, J. Carter, L. Taylor, D. Preston, J. Schofield, J. Kirk, A. Brook, W. E. Tolson, F. North, J. I. Eastwood, A. Parkin, S. North, W. Quarmby, J. Holmes, E. Turner, J. Bailey, J. Brooke, J. Whiteley, F. Sykes, T. A. Summerson, S. R. Kitching, J. R. Woodhead, J. W. Crossley, F. Eastwood, H. Wordsworth, W. H. Eastwood, H. Tweed, J. Mitchell and the Secretary, Mr. E. M. Ward, 16 Forrest Avenue, Edgerton, Huddersfield.

Letters of regret for unavoidable absence were read from Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Col. W. Denning, W. Mabane, Esq., M.P., and the following members:—Capt. J. W. Whittaker, Messrs. T. Oldfield, W. R. Alderson, Law Taylor (since deceased), T. Hudson, J. Goodyear, E. Holmes.

The Secretary's annual report expressed regret that the Association had been unable to secure representation at the Coronation of Their Majesties the King and Queen, but six members had the honour of attending the review of ex-service men in Hyde Park. Disappointment, too, was expressed that members of Volunteer service companies in the South African campaign and who are now unable to "keep with the column," are deemed to be beyond the aid of charitable funds raised (some publicly) in connection with the South African War.

There were 33 associated members. During the year past, members H. H. Hoddinott (Brighouse) and J. Marland (Lees), the oldest survivor, had died. There was a bank balance of upward of £25. The benevolent fund had provided useful, if limited, assistance for which grateful thanks are tendered to the President, Major W. Roper, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Col. Denning, Capt. Whittaker, Members Ward and Crossley, and also the donation box.

At the smoker the usual toasts were honoured, and enjoyable entertainment was provided by old friends Drum-Major Miller and Sgt. A. Smith (4th Battalion). The next re-union will be held at Brighouse in January, 1939.



FAITH .

## RECRUITS WANTED.

(With apologies to "Hiawatha.")

Have you heard the note of warning,  
That the Territorial Army  
Must increase its present numbers ?

So the General told the Colonel,  
And the Colonel told the Major,  
And the Major told the Captain,  
And the Captain told the Subaltern ;  
Then the Subaltern told the Sergeant,  
And the Sergeant told the Corporal,  
And the Corporal told the Private,  
That the Territorial Army  
Must increase its present numbers.

Then the Colonel of the Blankshires  
Had a whisper confidential  
With his Major bright and cheery,  
Asked for help to be constructive,  
To encourage quick recruiting  
From amongst the crowd of slackers  
Who should don the khaki tunic,  
And protect their homes and country  
From the foes that came intruding.

So away the Major strutted  
To the Captain tall and handsome,  
Said he hoped he realised it,  
That the T.A. wants increasing.  
And the Captain said, " Of course, Sir,"  
And he straightway want a-hoping,  
To the Subaltern so willing  
To assist in mass recruiting.

Then the Subaltern, saluting,  
Went to find the busy Sergeant,  
Placed the onus right upon him  
That recruits must be forthcoming  
To increase the present numbers.

So the Sergeant, all perspiring,  
To the Private never tiring,  
Ever listening to the music  
Of his voice so low and tender,  
Told the men who hadn't heard it  
That the Army Council orders  
Asked for Men in greater numbers  
To increase the Territorials.

Then suggestions were forthcoming ;  
But the Sergeant's voice as thunder,  
In a tone of loud derision,  
" We have heard those ideas stupid,  
Every morning, every evening,  
Give me something more enticing  
To encourage all the backward,  
All the backward to the service  
Of the Army Territorial."

Then a little pale-faced Private,  
Jumping up, saluting smartly,  
Said, " O Sergeant, I can tell you  
A suggestion sure and certain  
Which will make recruiting easy  
And bring many to the Drill Hall."

Then he to the Sergeant whisp'ring  
Told the story so amazing,  
How the numbers of the Terriers  
Could increase and without pausing

So the Sergeant told the Subaltern,  
Who laughed and " haw-hawed " lightly,  
And the Sub, he told the Captain,  
Who with " hee-hee " told the Major  
Of this idea truly splendid.

Then the Major coughed and spluttered,  
Said he thought it rather stupid,  
But he'd tell it to the Colonel,  
When the Colonel was more docile.

And one day a little later,  
Over distilled Aqua Pura,  
When the Colonel and the Major  
Were in mood sublime and mellow,  
The Major told the Colonel,  
How a thought had struck him lately  
How to get the youth so gladsome  
In the Army Territorial.

And the Colonel in amazement  
Cried " Oh tell me, tell me quickly,  
Tell me quickly, so the Council  
Can put this in operation."

And the Major said, " It's simple,  
Just a uniform of blue, Sir,  
Nicely cut and better fitting,  
When he takes his girl a-walking.  
That's the answer to the question,  
To the question that has troubled  
All the heads of Army Council."

But the Colonel did not answer,  
Simply passed the Aqua Pura  
To the Major who had mentioned  
Such a wonderful suggestion.  
And he took from out a drawer  
Just a medal bright and gleaming,  
Pinned it on the Major's tunic,  
With a heart-felt gladness brimming  
That at last he's solved the problem  
Of the increase in the numbers  
Of the Army Territorial,  
Of the Territorial Army.

M. L. H.

### Extracts from Letters of James Bond, 1867-1873

In the record of the Bond family on page 190 of No. 38 THE IRON DUKE there appeared details of the early life of James Bond, eldest son of the late C/Sgt. Edward Bond. Capt. John Bond, the writer of the record, explained how his brother James had been appointed to the Great Trigonometrical Survey of India, and mentioned letters written by the latter to his parents, and it is from these letters that we print the following extracts:—

“ Bangalore, 13th Sept., 1867.

“ My dear Parents,

“ . . . . I have both heard and read about the Abyssinian expedition and noticed that the 33rd Regiment has to go, but until to-day I was under the impression that the captives would be set free and the expedition end in nothing, but from to-day's post I find that everything has been settled and that an expedition is to be sent.

“ I have had my photograph taken here, but I hope soon to bring to Karrachi the original, who is very anxious to see you all. Not a night passes by that I lay awake thinking of you and wondering when I would be able to see you all again.

“ Write soon, dear father, for I am anxious to know when you are to start, also if I could go with you and keep you company, and you will find my love and respect for you is as strong as yours is for me; you may be sure I always believed in the under-current of affection you have for me, and I only hope there will be an opportunity to prove mine. My poor mother, how miserable she must feel.

“ My dear father, I admire and respect the honourable motive that causes you to remain in the regiment beyond your time.\*

“ Lately I have enjoyed myself very much, having been invited to a picnic and twice to dances, at which places I become acquainted with a number of young ladies and gentlemen and am a frequent visitor to some of their houses.

“ I must here remark that Uncle James† looks like ‘ a fine old Englishman, one of the olden times.’ . . . .”

“ Bangalore, 18th Sept., 1867.

“ My dear Parents,

“ By this morning's post Mr. Christie received a letter informing him that ‘ it was proposed a party of the Great Trigonometrical Survey of India should join the expedition to Abyssinia.’ On hearing this, I immediately applied for leave to join the party expected to go. The officer of our party is now writing to Capt. Haig (the officer expected to be in charge) informing him that Mr. Anding and I (who belong to the same party) wish to go with him.‡ I wrote to Qr.-Mr.Sgt. Lawder the day before yesterday requesting him to put me up for the few days I remained in Bombay. I shall very likely leave this for Karrachee on the 27th of the month and go *via* Beypore and Bombay. . . .

“ I was very much shocked on reading in the papers that a man of the regiment named Grimshaw blew his brains out. I was quite surprised on seeing this; the poor fellow might have waited till he had got out to Abyssinia, when he might have died an honourable death. . . . .”

“ Camp near Bangalore, 23rd Dec., 1867.

“ My dear Father,

“ I received your letter a few days ago and was glad to hear you had a pleasant voyage to Aden. Unfortunately for me no steamers run down the coast except on 15th of every month so that to save time I had to engage a pattimar at Bombay to take me to Calicut. I was informed by the owner that the voyage would not take longer than five or six days and consequently provided my self with provisions for that time; but the

\* C/Sgt. Edward Bond volunteered for the expedition though due for discharge. See p. 108, No. 37, IRON DUKE.

† See page 109, No. 37, IRON DUKE.

‡ James Bond apparently was not selected to go to Abyssinia.

voyage took ten days, and so for the four days in excess, I had to live on almost nothing. I greatly surprised the hotel keeper with my fearful appetite on landing at Beyapore. . . .”

“Camp near Bangalore, 19th February, 1868.

“My dear Mother,

“ . . . . I would be very glad to have you here until father returns but unfortunately Government would only pay your expenses to Bangalore, and not from Bangalore home to England, and, again, I will have to leave Bangalore next month as I expect to be sent to the Western Ghauts.

“You are correctly informed about the 33rd and 4th Regiments having to go home immediately after the Abyssinian war is over, as I saw it stated in the papers. I also saw in one of the papers that a Bombay officer and a few men who were sent out on a dangerous duty were made prisoners by the Abyssinians. This is the first meeting with the enemy, and has proved somewhat unfortunate for us.

“We are still busily engaged on the base line, and I expect to remain here till the middle of next month, when I will be sent on some other work and will not recess in Bangalore till the middle of May.

“I sincerely hope you will have a pleasant and prosperous voyage home, and that the pleasure of meeting with my grandmother and your other relations will make up for any sorrowful feelings you may possess when leaving India. . . . When you reach home, write to me at once and I will make arrangements to have Rs.50 deducted from my pay and remitted to you every month.

“I forgot to tell you that the General Report of the Department has been supplied to the office and I find in it that I have obtained praise. Mention is also made of my having fallen sick with Canara fever, and altogether if I am reported on every year as well as on this occasion I will have no cause to grumble.”

“Bangalore, 5th August, 1873.

“My dear Parents,

“I was shocked and pained when on receipt of the *Alloa Advertiser* I read a short article on the serious accident that occurred to you, my dear father,\* and with a feeling of anxiety I await a letter containing further particulars of the sad occurrence, hoping at the same time to hear that you are progressing favourably. . . .

“After ten years’ service I will be able to get a year’s leave—*i.e.*, in October, 1876, I hope then, at the latest, to enjoy the pleasure of being with you.

I believe Jane† has mentioned that I have been suffering from the effects of a sunstroke brought on through over-exertion and exposure to the sun in the Cudapah district, one of the most unhealthy and hottest districts I have ever been to. Shortly before I took ill I was at a place called Nundihall, near Kurnool, and where I met a young fellow in the forest department named Boileau; he told me that his brother had lately obtained a commission in uncle’s regiment, the 54th. I have not heard from Uncle Alexander since I last wrote to him about a year ago. He is so far away to the north of India that I fear I will not have the pleasure of meeting him.

“I forgot to mention that, at my own request, I was transferred from the Bombay party, now recessing at Poona, to No. 2 Astronomical party, under Capt. W. M. Campbell, R.E. I requested this transfer because the work in the latter party is considerably less arduous than in the former, and I have no reason to be dissatisfied with the exchange, which took effect from the 1st October, 1872. Last field season was my first at any astronomical work. We began operations at the base line, a few miles from Bangalore. I then went to Madras and was fortunate in making friends with the Astronomer (Mr. Pogson) and his son, who was then Assistant Astronomer of Madras. I passed my time

\* See page 108 of No. 37 (June), I.D., where the accident is mentioned.

† Mrs. James Bond.

very agreeably there, both Mr. Pogson and his son were very kind to me. On the completion of the work at Madras I proceeded by rail to Beypore, and from thence took steamer to Mangalore. After remaining a month there I returned by steamer and rail to Bangalore. It was very fortunate for me that I had such an easy and pleasant time of it as I was still suffering from the effects of the sunstroke and extreme exhaustion, but the sea air and the comfort I enjoyed as a cabin passenger in a first-class steamer contributed to bring me round and I am glad to say I am now quite well. I was sorry to hear a few days ago that the younger Mr. Pogson, with whom I staid in Madras, fell out with his father because he (the father) objected to his son marrying a certain girl. The young fellow, who was my own age, left his home, and in less than a week after shot himself through the head with a pistol.

"Unfortunately owing to the reduction scheme, which came out some time ago, the whole department has been materially affected, and promotions have been very slow. Since then a most arbitrary order was issued regarding promotions, to the effect that in the last two grades—viz., third and fourth, promotions in future would be made according to age, and not as before according to seniority in the department. I was at that time the youngest in the third grade, and all the members but one in the fourth grade were older than me; however, the order gave rise to a deal of correspondence which terminated in another order calling for a report on the qualifications of the assistants recommended for promotion. I was then third in the list in the third grade, and had to pass an examination in June last for my next step, which I obtained on the 1st of July. My pay is now Rs.200 a month in quarters and Rs.290 when in the field. I now rank sixth of the assistant surveyors, second grade. I have every reason to hope that my next promotion will be in about two years, and the pay of it is Rs.250 in quarters and Rs.340 in the field.

"I expected to be sent home on duty as the work required to be done by the two astronomical parties was to find the difference of longitude between Greenwich and Madras. To do this one of the parties would have to proceed to England. There is, however, no chance of this at present, because Capt. Herschel in charge of one party has obtained furlough and consequently the work we engaged upon last season has been laid aside for the present.

"My life has been insured since 1869 for Rs.5000, for which I have to pay Rs.202/4/4 a year. I have been charged according to military rates because I belong to the Survey.

"I remain, my own dear parents,

"Ever your affectionate loving son,

"JAMES."

"P.S.—I have not referred to Jane and the children. From the former you must have obtained all domestic news. She sends her love to you."—J. B."

[It may be of interest to recall that the original survey of India was the inspiration and work of an officer of the 33rd Regiment, Lt.-Col. William Lambton, who died in 1823. An account of his service was written by the late Sir Herbert Belfield and appeared in page 112 of No. 2 (November, 1925) of THE IRON DUKE.—EDITOR.]

## Presentation to The Regimental Memorial Chapel.

The photograph opposite this page represents the old 17th century Flemish silver gilt Chalice with a modern Paten which was presented to the Regimental Memorial Chapel, York Minster, by Mrs. Gibbs, widow of the late Col. J. A. C. Gibbs, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The Paten was engraven on the under side with the Regimental Coat of Arms and the short Inscription.

The pieces were selected by the Dean of York from the collection of Messrs. Harman, of 177 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

The inscription reads as follows :—"The Paten and Chalice were given to York Minster for the Chapel of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment in loving memory of J. A. C. G., 1867—1930."

THE REGIMENTAL CHAPEL, YORK MINSTER.



Chalice and Paten presented by Mrs. J. A. C. Gibbs.



Chair, the gift of Lady Belfield, and Kneeler. (see page 73).



THESE STEPS AND THE GATE ABOVE THEM  
WERE PRESENTED BY

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT  
IN MEMORY OF THEIR FALLEN COMRADES.

(Photo. by Gale & Pollen, Ltd.)

Wrought Iron Gate and Marble Steps in R. M. C. Chapel (see page 73).

## The Land of Missing Men.

By "MOUNTIE."\*

(Continued from page 47, No. 39, February, 1938.)

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

I am afraid it is impossible to sympathise with the chief character in my next story, for he got just about what was coming to him, but nevertheless it is a very interesting case.

An American bank-bandit fled to the North for shelter and speedily found, for the reasons already mentioned, that hiding-out in such a country is absolutely impossible. He was no woodsman, and so could not live in the bush on his own resources. There was only one thing for him to do, and that was to fall back on the persuasive powers of his gun.

He made a habit of visiting tiny settlements and there "sticking-up" the local store. He never got much cash, but he *did* obtain the necessary supplies to keep himself alive. This gangster was a tall, heavily-built man, and when on robbery bent always wound a black bandana handkerchief about his face. All his victims were certain of one thing, however—he had an enormous red beard. Thus, naturally enough, he became known as "Red, the Bandit," and the whole countryside was on the look-out for him.

There is no doubt that so fearless a fellow could have continued his lawless career for quite a long time in a big city, but in the North he hadn't much scope, for the men he was preying upon were used to taking long chances themselves, and were also decidedly annoyed at this stranger's conduct. Everyone knew that it was only a matter of time before "Red" met his Waterloo, and at last it arrived.

A storekeeper at Rose Creek was mixing fuel for the outboard-motor of his boat when he heard a noise at the door of his store. Turning quickly, he found himself staring straight into the muzzle of a revolver held in the hand of a masked man whose red beard stuck out from beneath the black handkerchief that covered his face.

"Reach for the sky!" ordered the bandit.

Being wise in his generation, the storekeeper very promptly obeyed. "Red" then backed him behind his own counter and there tied him up. After trussing-up the storekeeper, the robber filled a gunny-sack with the choicest provisions he could find on the shelves, topping off his loot with the cash from the till. Satisfied with his haul, he made for the door, where he turned round and addressed the storekeeper:—

"If you report this to the police I'll come back and shoot you on sight!" he threatened.

"The blazes you will!" snarled the angry trader.

The bandit fired a shot at a bottle on one of the shelves, just to emphasise his remarks, and then added: "You can bet your sweet life I will!" With that he disappeared through the door.

Now that storekeeper was an old "sour-dough" (veteran pioneer) who had no intention of being held-up and robbed without making an effort to level the score. That very night he organised a party of trappers and prospectors who knew every trail in the country, and the hunt was up. Steadily they searched the bush for miles around.

Every deserted cabin was surrounded, and, after a few volleys had been fired at it, rushed and subjected to a thorough overhaul. Every old mine-shaft was plumbed and, if useless, thoroughly dynamited. Nothing, in fact, was left to chance. No doubt "Red" must have felt very much like a fox with hounds almost on his heels. Strangely enough, however, he was not caught, for he had sought refuge with a small tribe of Indians who were as scared of the law and the self-appointed avengers as was "Red" himself.

---

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

When the posse failed to find him, and the months passed by with no more robberies taking place, the searchers came to the conclusion that they had either killed "Red" by chance with one of their volleys or that he had eluded them and skipped the country. Anyway, he was reported to the police as having disappeared.

It will be easily understood that the officers of the law were quite satisfied with that explanation. If "Red" had left the country it was a good thing, for it saved the trouble and expense of hunting for him. If, on the other hand, he had been killed during the search: well, that was just too bad—for "Red."

Fall and winter went by and then, one day in early spring, a pretty Indian girl of seventeen nervously entered the police office. Approaching the desk, she spoke to the sergeant in charge in a beautifully soft voice.

"And what do *you* want?" asked the sergeant.

"I come to tell you my half-brother kill a white man."

The sergeant looked startled.

"Where?" he asked.

"North of Loon Lake, in a cabin."

"Tell me all about it."

"Yes; I tell you. Last year before snow came a white man stop our place. He say police no like him, an' he give chief money to say he not there. We had biggest cabin, so he live with us. Before long he make love to me, but I no like him—he had big red beard.

"Oh, he had, had he?" broke in the sergeant, now thoroughly interested. "Go on!"

"My brother tell him to leave me alone, but no use; he bother me all the time. My brother is bad man, too, an' he tell white man to let me alone or he kill him. Then he turn white man out of our cabin and tell him to go live somewhere else."

"What happened then?"

"White man leave the Reservation, but he was good and mad. Say he come an' get me soon. I spit in his face. Then we no' see him for a while, till my brother he leave for his trap-line. After that one night white man come break in my window when I sleep, an' climb into my room. I bit him bad and yelled. My mother she come and beat him with stick, an' he go away. A week after that my brother come in and I tell him all that happen. He good an' mad an' go to find this man. But no good; no can do."

"What's your brother's name?"

"Pat Charne."

"Sounds familiar. Well, go on."

"Then one day Pat come an' tell me he takin' democrat (light wagon) an' going some place. He say I go with him if I want. I go, and some place along trail we come to old shack. I been standing up all time an' my brother say he get me board to sit on. He get off an' go to shack. The windows were boarded up, an' he pull one board off to make seat.

"Then he stop and yell: 'So you there, eh?' Then he come back to democrat and grab rifle quick. I follow him back to window an' see him shoot through hole where board was. I see white man inside shack put his hands on his stomach and roll over on the floor."

The girl stopped speaking, as if overcome by the recollection of what she had seen, and the sergeant watched her anxiously. He was fervently hoping that her memory would not fail her at this critical point, as the memories of most Indians usually do. He prompted her with an anxious question:—

"And then?"

"Then Pat he take me back home an' tell me if I say anything anytime then he kill me too; an' next day he tell me to come along with him. He take a horse an' a rope an' he tie man's ankles to horse's tail and drag him away into the bush.

"Where did he take him?"

"Don't know. I stay right there. He scare me real bad. Then winter she come along and she go; then I come an' tell you."

"Better late than never, anyway," commented the sergeant. "Where is this precious brother of yours?"

The girl smiled. "You got him right in here, in jail," she answered. "That's why I come tell you now. He no can kill me when he's locked up!"

The sergeant let out a whistle. Here, for once, was a good "break." He understood now why the name of Pat Charne was familiar; the fellow was an inmate of the cells.

"What's he in here for?"

"Booze!"

"Well, we'll see he doesn't get out in a hurry."

"That's good!"

The girl was sent back to the Indian Reserve and cautioned to keep her mouth firmly closed. The sergeant then reported the matter to the inspector in charge of the district, who promptly dispatched a couple of constables to seek the body of the bandit. In the meantime Pat Charne was charged with murder and remanded for the Assizes. The question of time now came into the case, for it was vitally necessary, before the trial took place, to find some part of "Red" that could be sworn to.

The two constables in charge of the search enlisted the help of prospectors and trappers, and combed the country as thoroughly as was possible. Week after week passed without result, and the policemen were almost discouraged when one day one of them kicked against a mound of fir-needles and disclosed a piece of leather. Yelling to his companion, he dug frantically around it and presently found himself the proud possessor of an ankle and a foot held together by a boot!

The discovery of this grisly relic led to a feverish search of the nearby country, but nothing more was ever found. The police had to be satisfied with what they had got. There was no doubt but that the body to which the foot belonged had been torn apart and devoured either by wolves or coyotes. It was now the task of the authorities to prove that the bones and the boot had once been the property of "Red" the bandit, but it was a hopeless job, and was never accomplished.

At the trial counsel for the defence walked away with the whole case, and Pat Charne was set free. The last time the writer saw him he was informing the world at large what he was going to do with his sister when he found her. Personally, I think our friend Pat was singularly lucky, for in the cabin where the shooting was said to have taken place the police discovered a bullet in the log wall on the level of a tall man's stomach, while on the floor itself there was a bloodstain two feet square.

This was a very unsatisfactory ending to a hard-fought case, but nevertheless much more complete than the story of Charlie Strom, who disappeared as if the earth had opened and swallowed him.

---

Charlie Strom trapped a rich country at the head of the Parnsip River—a district rich in that valuable animal known as the cross-fox. Charlie specialised in the capture of this very wary little beast, and he knew of tricks and methods quite unfamiliar to his colleagues. He was a particularly hardy fellow and one of the cabins on his "line" was built of logs roofed only with canvas.

One day in early winter a man named Hanson, making a trip up-country from his own "line," thought he would call in and see how Strom was getting along. He found the trapper busy stretching a fox-pelt on a frame, and cheerfully accepted an invitation to stay and partake of lunch; it was pleasant to have someone to talk to after weeks of solitude. After the meal Hanson asked Strom how he was making-out with his fur.

"Fine!" answered Strom. "Best year I've ever had! I've got eleven cross-foxes up to now, an' the season isn't half over."

"I wouldn't trap any more if I were you," suggested Hanson. "Give those that are left a chance to breed-up."

"Oh, the country up here will stand it all right," answered Strom. "It's the best fox-country in British Columbia."

"Perhaps so," returned Hanson, "but all the same there's nothing like conservation. A chap's always sure of his grub-stake then."

After some further conversation Hanson departed. Some weeks later, returning to his own "line," he drew level with Strom's cabin once more. The first thing he noticed was that there was a thick crust of snow on the canvas roof.

This was both unusual and dangerous, for if there was a thaw the whole roof might collapse and the contents of the cabin be ruined. Curiously the trapper opened the door and went inside. Strom was not to be seen and, from the appearance of the place, Hanson judged he had not been there for some time.

But for one detail the visitor would have come to the conclusion that Strom had been detained at the far end of his trap-line by a storm. Hanson, however, had noted something important. The absent trapper had always kept his fur in sacks, suspended from the centre-pole of his cabin. These sacks had now disappeared.

This struck Hanson as decidedly queer, yet he was reluctant to believe that any harm had befallen his friend. There was just a bare possibility that the trapper had "mushed-out," the awful loneliness of the winter having got on his nerves. Still, it was strange that he had not mentioned such a possibility when Hanson had last been there. Moreover, he was emphatically not the sort of man to suffer from "nerves."

Spring came along, and once again Hanson paid a visit to Strom's cabin, but the trapper was nowhere to be seen, and the place seemed to have been long deserted. Now thoroughly alarmed, Hanson reported that his friend had been missing for over four months. A strenuous search was immediately instituted, but no trace of Strom was ever found.

In the May following his disappearance a trapper from the Upper Parsnip arrived in Fort George with an exceedingly large catch of fur. Conspicuous amongst the pelts were eleven large cross-foxes. This man, X—— by name, had a reputation that was none too good; he was also the bitter enemy of a trapper known as Rider.

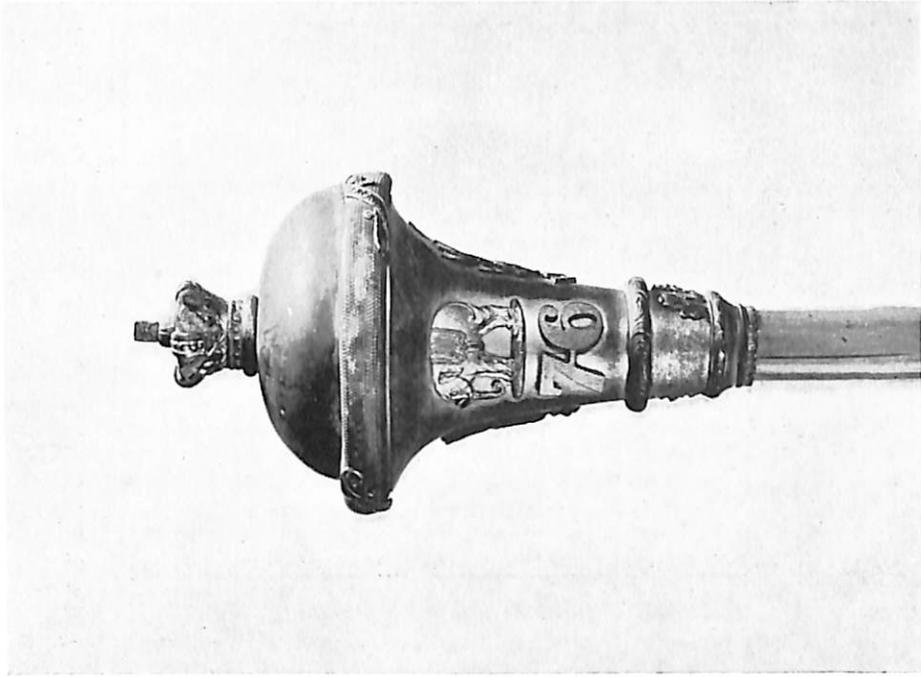
Strangely enough, Rider now blossomed out as X——'s best friend, and was seen to have more money than he had possessed for many years. These facts gave rise to the conjecture that Rider had found out exactly what had happened to Strom and was blackmailing X——. But nothing was ever proved, and poor Strom's fate is a mystery to the present day.

*(To be concluded).*

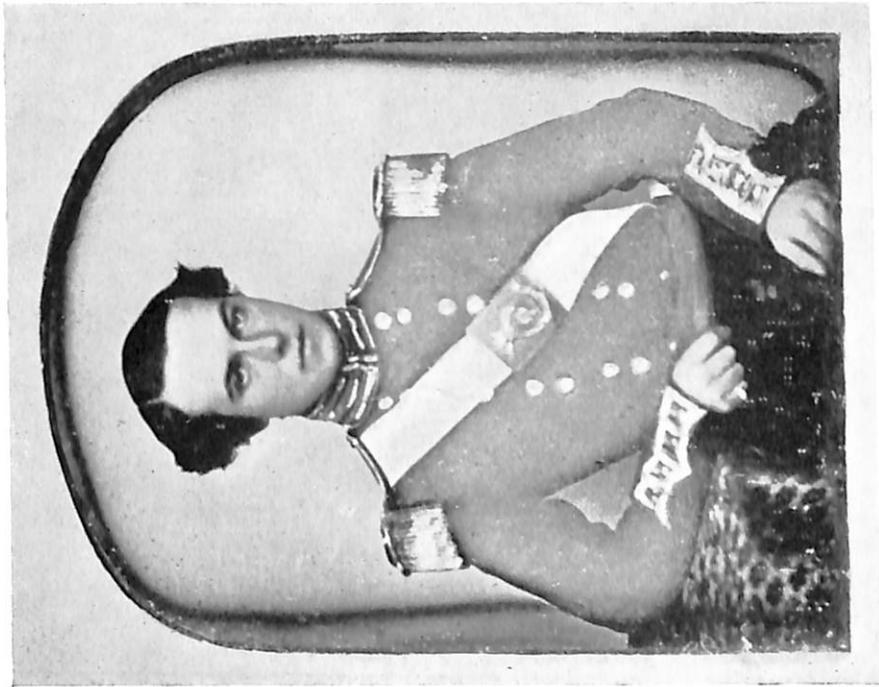
## **The Late Captain J. J. Greenwood, 33rd Foot.**

On page 61 of the last issue of THE IRON DUKE we recorded the death, at the age of 94, of Mrs. Greenwood, widow of the late Capt. J. J. Greenwood, and stated that we had been unable to trace the latter's service in the Regiment at the time of going to press. Since then, through the kind offices of Col. A. E. Curran, we were put in touch with Miss Mary Greenwood, daughter of the late Capt. Greenwood, and she has very kindly given us some interesting information about her father. She has also sent us a photograph (reproduced opposite) of a coloured daguerreotype in her sister's possession. This portrait was taken when Capt. Greenwood was only 17, just before he went out to the Crimea.

Capt. John James Greenwood joined the 33rd Foot as an ensign on 15th October, 1852. He was promoted lieutenant on 21st September, 1854, and captain on 19th September, 1856. He retired by sale on 24th September, 1870, and died in 1888 from peritonitis, the result of one of his wounds, Miss Greenwood believes.



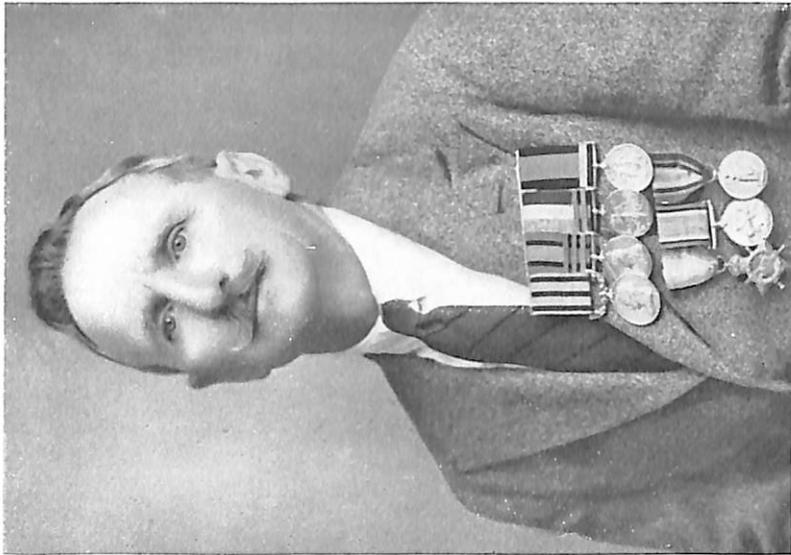
Drum-Major's Staff, 76th Regiment (see page 74).



The late Capt. J. J. Greenwood, 33rd Foot.



Major and Qu.-Mr. R. Wood, 6th Battalion.



Mr. G. Whitefoot, late 2nd Battalion (see page 59 of our last issue).

Capt. Greenwood served in the Crimean War with the 33rd, and as an ensign was severely wounded while carrying one of the Colours at the Battle of the Alma. Lee's History of the 33rd mentions three officers, Greenwood, Siree, and Montagu being shot while carrying the Colours, the latter being killed; while a fourth officer, Lt. Wallis, was wounded in the thigh, but carried the Regimental Colour until the enemy was driven out of the redoubt. As Col. Curran in a letter says, "It was no light job for the gallant ensign of the Alma days to carry a Colour, and be a target for the enemy's fire."

Miss Greenwood mentions that her father was wounded in the groin, the bullet passing right through; and another bullet hit him in the right arm. The former kept him in hospital at Scutari for a year, and the latter wound caused his arm and right hand to stiffen, so that he had to write with his left hand, although he was able to use the right for shooting and fishing. The bullet passed through the shoulder belt he was wearing, and Miss Greenwood still has the belt with the bullet hole in it. Miss Greenwood also says that her father's first public duty after joining the 33rd was to attend the Duke of Wellington's funeral. Capt. Greenwood also served with the 33rd in India, taking part in the clearing-up operations after the Mutiny. Though he did not retire until 1870, there is no record of his having served in the Abyssinian Campaign of 1868.

## Our Celebrities.

### MAJOR RICHARD WOOD, 6TH BATTALION.

Major and Quartermaster R. Wood has to his credit 42 years' service, distributed as follows:—Joined The Middlesex Regiment in 1896, went to the Depot, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, 18th October, 1897, joined 1st Battalion January, 1898 (in Malta), served with 1st Battalion Mounted Infantry Company ("H") in South Africa from December, 1899, to October, 1902 (the Mounted Infantry Company was with the 8th and 15th Battalions of Mounted Infantry at different periods of the South African War). He was promoted colour-sergeant April, 1911, C.S.M. February, 1915, commissioned as lieutenant April, 1917, commanded Rawal Pindi Divisional Lewis Gun School, 1918, appointed adjutant (acting captain) of the Northern Command (India) N.C.Os.' Training School, September, 1918, staff captain to Administrative Commandant in Chaman May, 1919 (operations against Afghanistan), Administrative Commandant (with temporary rank of major) at Harnai September, 1919 (operations in Waziristan), retired from Regular Army with rank of lieutenant 29th January, 1920.

Forty-two years ago—that is a long time; crinolines were still in vogue in remote places, the motor was a peril to come and many of us serving soldiers were yet unborn. It is a length of military service deserving much more recognition than this appreciation can hope to attain.

I have known Major R. Wood for quite a small portion of that 42 years, just 12 years to be exact; I am in consequence incompetent to state a case. I have, however, found that period of acquaintance sufficient to enable me to form a very high opinion of his personality and untiring ability. In close personal contact with him I have learned much soldiering, and gained some inside knowledge of campaigns in remote and noted quarters of the Empire. I am convinced that discipline is not what it was; perhaps rigorous discipline is not so necessary as it was in the days of the Mounted Infantry in South Africa; Major "Dick," to his glory, was always a stickler for discipline.

He leaves the service on 18th May, not, we sincerely hope, to sever his connections with the Regiment; he could never do that, for he is an ardent old comrade, and has brought a marked increase in pulsation to that organisation.

His record of service speaks for itself ; but on behalf of the many past and present members of the Regiment who know him we would like to place on record the very high esteem we all have for him, and to say how sorry we are that his serving time is up, because he's a jolly good fellow, and so say all of us. To Major Wood, Mrs. Wood and family, here's good health and a bright future of continued prosperity and many years of vigorous activity.

A real test of a man's personality is to be found in the chatter one hears about bad points. It is a real pleasure to write that I have never heard of a bad point mentioned in the case of this soldier, except maybe an over-abundance of enthusiasm for his job which many times played havoc with his digestion.

L.

### Sunny Memories.

My P.S.I., I am informed, is outside the Mess and would like a word with me on a matter of great importance.

I find him hovering about in the gloom like an uneasy ghost. Would I mind, he inquires hollowly, accompanying him to the Company orderly-room tent ? There is a most disturbing problem to discuss.

In the orderly-room tent the C.S.M., his haggard features rendered ghastly by two flickering candles, greets me with a twisted smile in which pain and grief struggle for supremacy. A most unaccountable thing has just come to light, he says ; we have been in camp now for nearly seven hours, and there isn't a vestige of a Lewis gun to be seen anywhere in our lines. It's the most baffling mystery he and the P.S.I. have ever heard of. They can't make head nor tail of it. But they thought I ought to know.

And they have left no stone unturned to solve it. They have been down to the station and personally searched the platforms ; they have sworn at all the porters, and even bearded the station-master in his lair and charged him with incompetency ; but all they have discovered is that the beer at the Station Hotel isn't all it was cracked up to be.

Who, I demand, was in charge of the baggage party at the Drill Hall ? Let him be produced forthwith for interrogation.

Sgt. Brown is summoned and appears before us, all rosy and steaming, from the Sergeants' Mess. Yes, he was in command of the baggage party and discharged his duties perfect ; there wasn't nothing left behind. With his own two hands he saw the Drill Hall emptied and the guns loaded on the lorry. He suggests the traditional carelessness of the railway company is to blame. Only last month they took his mother-in-law to Southport instead of Blackpool. Proper blazing about it she was too !

Cross-examined by the C.S.M., he admits he is not absolutely positively certain he saw the Lewis guns actually loaded on the lorry, but he is almost dead sure he has a vague recollection of seeing the box ends sticking off the back. Nobody could say fairer than that ; and, anyway, he entrusted much of the supervision to Cpl. Clutterbuck in order to inculcate a sense of responsibility into that gentleman's character.

Cpl. Clutterbuck is sent for, and arrives after an interval obviously devoted to finishing a fish and chip supper. He is a massive, brick-red youth, wearing the injured expression of one unjustly accused. Everything what he was told to do, he assures us, he done. He is prepared to swear on his honour as a gentleman that he saw the hall completely emptied and the gun boxes placed on the lorry.

In response to a question by the P.S.I., he admits that owing to a sprained thumb he took no active part in the loading, but he encouraged the efforts of Ptes. Maloney and Huggins with heartening words and appropriate gestures. He saw to it that there was no slackness or shirking.

The P.S.I. says there is something dam' fishy somewhere. He works his fingers to the bone to make everything easy and straightforward for everybody and yet they go and muck it up. A regular soldier's life can be very bitter. The C.S.M. gnaws his moustache in his anguish and says we ought to see Ptes. Maloney and Huggins.

We do, and find them not much to look at. Surprised, apparently, in the act of retiring for the night, they appear in unattractive negligées, and the proceedings are temporarily held up whilst the candles, blown out by the C.S.M's outraged sense of propriety, are relit.

Both Pte. Maloney and Pte. Huggins are recruits. They frankly confess that they are not quite sure what a Lewis gun looks like, though Pte. Maloney thinks he has seen Edward G. Robinson bump a feller off with one on the films. Pte. Huggins, who seems to be of a morbid turn of mind, wonders if they are kep' in them things like little corfins. They remember, however, loading innumerable boxes of all shapes and sizes into the lorry. One of them, bearing the C.Q.M.S's initials, says Pte. Maloney, fell off and got its lid bust in. Him and Mr. Huggins didn't half laugh.

We have now—like a non-intervention committee—reached a deadlock. The P.S.I. passionately wishes he had eschewed the profession of arms for one wherein people with brains might be encountered. He suggests that the matter be suspended until morning, when, in the clear light of dawn, ideas will come more readily to us. I agree, and he departs with the C.S.M. to wrestle with the mystery in the more congenial atmosphere of the Sergeants' Mess.

He is with me again early in the morning, carrying a letter and making heartrending attempts to smile. His wife, he informs me, has written to ask him what he means by telling her to sweep out the armoury when the floor is all littered up with great heavy boxes . . .

The explanation for his lapse, he adds quickly, is overwork and worry. For the last ten days there hasn't been a minute when there haven't been at least five people all talking to him at once.

Well, in that case he is due for a change. For the next five minutes he is going to listen to just one.

P. M. L.

## Whangpoo Gauntlet.

H.M.S. *Hamburger* was ordered to proceed to Shanghai, which was at that time beset by the Japanese forces. In the Hongkew district of the city the Japanese landing party was making things as uncomfortable as possible for the Chinese forces in the neighbouring district of Chapei, and, from the Woosung end of the Whangpoo river, the Japanese military were trying to force their way along the river bank so as to join their friends in Hongkew. They were opposed by the crack regiments of Chiang Kai Shek's army, and were finding the going difficult in the extreme.

The river between Shanghai and Woosung is about three hundred yards wide and about twelve miles in length. It was lined with Japanese warships who steadily shelled the Chinese lines and anything else that they thought was worth shelling. They had very queer ideas of what was of military value, and everything that moved and all that was built of brick was a target for their guns.

When *Hamburger* had nearly reached the entrance to the Yangtse-Kiang she was joined by a steamer from Tsing-tau. This steamer carried about a thousand women and children who were returning from their summer holidays, and, as they were Russians, had nowhere to go to excepting Shanghai. Women and children of other nationalities had already left the city and were ensconced in Hong-Kong, Manila and other places. The name of the steamer was *Rosalie Moller* and the name was forthwith shortened by

the sailors to "*Rosie*." She put herself under escort and declined to proceed up-river without having the guns of *Hamburger* in company to provide some sort of guarantee against the possible light-heartedness of a Japanese gun-layer.

The two ships steamed up the Yang-tse estuary and saw the cruisers of the Japanese Third Fleet carrying out a bombardment of the town of Woosung. That the town was already laid flat did not seem to bother them. They just hurled more and more shells into it.

*Rosie*, followed by *Hamburger*, swung quickly to port and, leaving the Yang-tse, entered the Whangpoo. As they passed the town of Woosung, the Japanese ceased fire until they were clear and then the guns crashed out again.

International courtesy decrees that, if two warships of different nationalities pass, they shall salute each other by bugle or other means as laid down in the book. Going up the Whangpoo there were many destroyers and gunboats to be passed and they were all in action and were in such a position that their line of fire had to be crossed. Luckily, the Chinese were not returning the fire, so it only needed the Japanese to stop shooting to render the passage safe.

With White Ensigns flying from every possible place, *Rosie* and *Hamburger* advanced and, sure enough, as each Japanese ship was reached, fire was stopped, bugles blew, the warships' crews stood at attention, officers saluted, Russians cheered and the war was then re-started.

A signalman dashed on to the bridge and handed a signal to the captain. *Hamburger* slowed, put her wheel over and started to turn around. This manœuvre was difficult to accomplish because of the narrowness of the river and the speed of the current. In addition the turn was further hindered by the presence of the line of Japanese warships anchored in mid-stream. Their crews ran about and shouted and hung fenders over their ships' sides, but *Hamburger* was in capable hands and inches were as good as yards to her. She went slowly down-river and the captain read out the signal: "From C.-in-C. Shanghai to *Hamburger*. Return to Woosung. Pootung batteries firing on ships at Garden Bend rendering passage unsafe."

*Rosie*, finding herself alone, dropped her anchor and prepared to wait until someone was willing to escort her up to Shanghai. She was not going to make the trip alone or with anyone else but a British warship.

Hardly had *Hamburger* proceeded for half a mile than a further signal caused her to make another turn and head up-stream again. *Rosie*, seeing this, started to pick up her hook and *Hamburger* passed close to her to the accompaniment of shrill feminine cheers.

The flagship of the Japanese Third Fleet was moored just below Garden Bend, and she had been there or thereabouts since the commencement of hostilities. Her name was *Idzumo* and she bore a charmed life, for, though many attacks had been made upon her by artillery, aircraft and torpedo, she was still intact and her immediate opponents, the Pootung batteries, suffered a daily bombardment from her guns.

As *Hamburger* and *Rosie* approached, it was seen that *Dizzie Izzie*, as she was called, was firing from her port guns, while over her starboard side her paintwork was being washed by sailors armed with buckets and cloths. It seemed that, notwithstanding the attentions of snipers, *Dizzie* had to have a clean face. As in previous cases, the battle stopped while courtesies were exchanged and *Hamburger* and *Rosie* swung round Garden Bend into the pool at Shanghai. *Rosie* breathed a sigh of relief from her siren and cast anchor—right in the fairway. *Hamburger* went further up, as far as the boom which the Chinese had constructed out of Japanese ships seized at the start of the war, and which they had thrown across the river. The navigable channel was most effectually closed.

Later in the day, *Hamburger* was ordered to proceed down river and to station herself at Gough Island, which is about half way between Shanghai and Woosung. She had reached the upper end of Garden Bend when pandemonium broke loose. The Pootung

batteries opened fire on *Dizzie Izzie*, who replied with redoubled fury. *Rosie* grabbed up her anchor and then, finding that she had not sufficient steam, drifted across the pool. Her passengers gave themselves up for lost and screamed at the top of their powerful voices. *Hamburger* crept up to the corner and had a look at things. Every few seconds a group of shell splashes leapt from the river and it seemed impossible to pass without being hit, so *Hamburger* went astern and prepared to wait until the playmates got tired of their game or until they turned in for the night. She found herself alongside the drifting *Rosie*, and *Rosie's* people evidently thought that their saviour had arrived for they grew quiet and the officers were able to go amongst them and calm them down. Soon they were on their feet and exchanging pleasantries with *Hamburger's* men, whereas before they had been screaming and lying on their tummies.

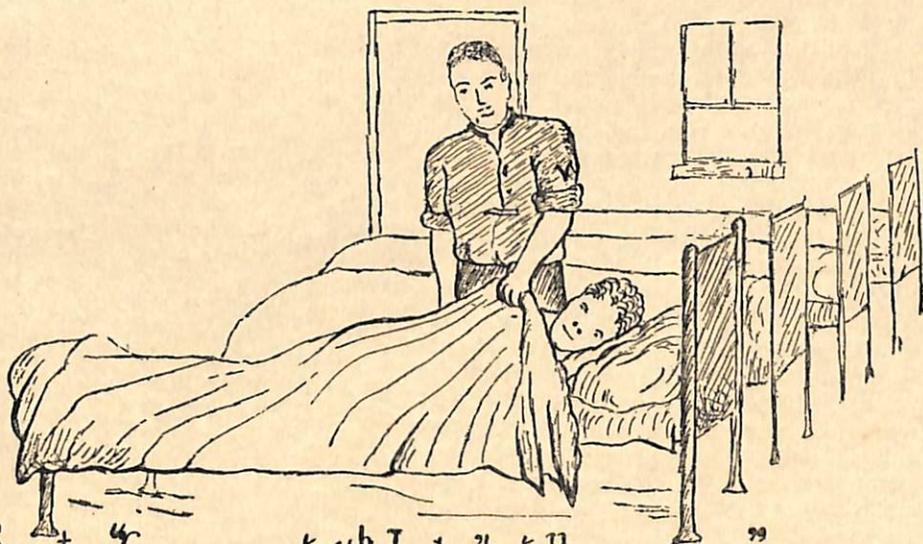
Because of *Rosie*, *Hamburger* was unable to turn and was in grave danger of drifting ashore. Her captain took the chance of being shelled and, ringing for full speed, steered through the battle area. As she passed between *Idzumo* and a Japanese transport, shells fell all around her. The first salvo fell short, the next passed over and hit the transport, the third took the roof off a waterside house and the fourth fell directly astern.

By this time, aided by the current, *Hamburger* was moving faster than she had ever done before and within five minutes was out of that particular hot-spot.

The captain turned to the signalman, "Make a signal. From *Hamburger* to C.-in-C. Result of shoot: Overs, two; shorts, one; all hits for line only; hits for range, one; hits for line and range, nil."

It was afterwards learned that *Rosie* had barged about the harbour until evening and had then found a billet where she was not exposed to the brickbats of the ignorant. Some days later the C.-in-C. received an address from her passengers which thanked him for sending the *Hamburger* to guard them and, "God bless your Excellency and God bless your gallant sailors."

"ARCO."



Lt. Smart. "Come on get up I shan't tell you again."

Re Blunt. "Thank goodness."

Stewart.

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

(Continued from page 52, No. 39, February, 1938.)

In our last article the column under Knox (C.), which included the 2nd Battalion M.I., had on 12th January, 1901, gone to Winburg to rest and refit after an extremely arduous trek lasting for 49 days and covering over 714 miles in a bee-line.

A general re-organisation of the M.I. forces now took place. So many of the original companies had been reduced by casualties to mere sections that it was decided to reconstitute the Battalion basis: each battalion of M.I. to consist of four companies—all companies to be made up to strength in officers and other ranks. Under this re-organisation scheme the 2nd Battalion M.I. became part of the 7th Battalion M.I. under Aubrey Taylor (Gloucestershire Regiment, brother of "Ozzy" Taylor, the D.W.R.).

The 1st Battalion M.I. went to the 8th M.I. under Holmes (Green Howards, known as "Kitten" Holmes from a racing stable incident in India). The general idea was that certain units were, as far as possible, to work in given areas, so that they would know the country, and when necessity arose they were merged into columns under the senior commander and attached to larger forces under well-known leaders for the big drives which took place whenever any large concentration of Boers was reported in a district. It had long been understood that when these drives took place all supplies were to be taken or destroyed. Now the actual "farm burning" commenced which made the Boers far more embittered. Brother Boer and our Liberal and Radical enemies at home could never realise that war is war. Had our late Teutonic foes conducted the campaign in South Africa in 1899, etc., it would not have lasted as long as it did; they would have cleared the country from the start and starved the Boers into unconditional surrender inside two years. We were far too lenient, with the result that thousands of lives and millions in money were wasted.

The actual farm burning process was not a pleasant one for those detailed to do the job. When done on a wholesale scale by strong columns it was easy, but when small forces were engaged in this work they literally took it in the neck. Boers seemed to spring up from nowhere and buzzed round like angry swarms of bees—while as the small force was often encumbered with stock, vehicles, sometimes even families, which had to be brought into the concentration camps now being formed at various centres for the accommodation of the burnt-out families of Boers on commando, there was always difficulty in getting back at all and often very ugly situations arose. Sheep were even worse than families to bring along; families could be carried in carts and wagons and so kept on the move, but sheep had to be driven and slowly at that. How we longed for good dogs to do this job! I had one dog at this time, but his only idea of sheep driving was to maul and kill them. He once entirely skinned a half grown pig, so we had to leave him behind, much to his annoyance, as the job was after his own heart.

The concentration camps for women and children were a great difficulty. Usually they were pitched outside the more or less guarded enceinte, and the Boers (male) visited them regularly at night, often staying hidden by day. This led to various rather awkward contretemps, as the Boer ladies in many cases were not in the least averse to entertaining British troops on the quiet, but since the commando Boers obtained useful information by means of these "entertainments," they did not appear to resent the promiscuity of their women folk.

The 1st Battalion M.I. had their headquarters still at Kronstadt and worked thence on these raids for some months. The 2nd Battalion M.I. were put under Knox once more, as also were Crewes' Colonial column, a mixed bag made up of the pick from various so-called Colonial (S.A.) levies. They varied greatly. Some, like the I.L.H. (Imperial

Light Horse), were *corps d'élite*, but others were disgraceful. As an example, a large number of the later enlisted Imperial Yeomanry, so called, and Colonial Horse (S.A.) were concentrated at Kronstadt under a very pompous but well-meaning General. They were all new levies and I doubt if one single man in this "I.Y." gathering, I cannot call it by any other name, could stay in his saddle if the mount moved out of a walk. Most of them had never seen a horse out of the shafts before they enlisted. They were of the type responsible for the jests of that day as to the tests required and subsequent nomenclature: "They takes yer down to the rifle range, gives yer a rifle and ammo', if yer 'its the target at all yer a sharp-shooter—if yer don't yer a rough rider."

The South African Colonials, mostly town scrapings, could sit on their horses at any rate, but they had no idea of any kind of discipline and were not at all keen on fighting. I was at this time most anxious to do a bit of raiding of large farms lying six to twelve miles out, but we, my men and myself, were so over-worked, guarding cattle, patrolling, etc., I never could get enough men together to do a raid. So, not at the time realising the material of which this mob was composed, I went to the pompous General—whom I had met prior to the war—told him my trouble, and asked him to lend me some reliable men, about fifty, with their own officers. The pompous one, with a grand gesture, said, "Certainly, you shall have whatever you require, I will send you the Prince of Wales L.H." I was delighted, but the General's staff captain came after me and whispered, "They are the best runners in Africa." This damped my spirits a bit, but I still hoped for the best. My army was to assemble shortly before sundown in order that I could give the necessary instructions while daylight lasted. They duly appeared at the rendezvous—a wild-looking crowd of some sixty odd with four officers—all well mounted, and they could at any rate sit their horses. The officers came to me in a body and demanded truculently, "Who is running this show?" I, seeing which way the wind was blowing, replied, "You of course, command your own men, I am guide and instructor only." This appeared to satisfy them and I duly made clear what was to be done and we started. I had five of my own Company as a kind of personal staff. The place we were to raid was a large farm which might hold a hundred men or nothing, and I had told my own small party to make a detour and take up a position on the remote side of the farm and either kill or take prisoners any enemy they could cope with who tried to bolt from the rear of the farm.

My allies were riding in close formation and my own men did the scouting, while I served as connecting link with the main body. About halfway to our objective one of the officers whom I had already picked out as the only one who looked like a soldier, rode up to me and said: "I'm an old Regular—these chaps are no d—d good, they'll let you in if there is any scrapping and bolt like hares, but I'm with you whatever happens." He was a man of his word. To make a long story short, when we arrived at the farm and the time to charge came, my friend and I charged, but not one of the scallywags showed from his cover. Luckily there were only three Boers in the farm, they bolted and were caught by my men at the rear. The brave brigands, as soon as they saw there was no fighting, swarmed into the farm shouting: "Now for the loot." I left them to it, took my prisoners and the old Regular back and made my report. I am glad to say that the troop who were so keen on looting took too long about it and were surprised by the Boers, who took their arms and horses and sent them back stripped to their skins. I heard they were disbanded shortly afterwards. Their companions subsequently proved very useful to us, their horses were superior to ours, so when they had done a bit of riding school and were sent out on patrols it was quite simple to hold them up, take their horses and gear and send them home on foot, a great saving to the public purse. They never made any resistance so it was perfectly safe, and in due course we were ordered to go and hunt the Boers who had "over-powered" these patrols.

H. K. U.

(To be continued.)

## WHOSE HORROR?

Scene : Makeni, Sierra Leone, an old W.A.F.F. station, now closed down.

Origin : Morning after ; an old W.A.F.F. wanted to put his fevered head into his wash-bowl but found it already occupied by a millipede (harmless, of course).

I rose e'er dewy morn had gilded Wussem's head,  
Ejected three black mambas from my bed,  
Removed a roaming scorpion from my boot,  
Flicked large tarantulas from off my suit;  
All this I did quite careless and at ease,  
The W.A.F.F. are used to far worse things than these.

Clean shaven I, though in wild bush I roam,  
Meticulously clean, just as at home ;  
And so my thoughts to shaving now were turned,  
Ablutionary yearnings in me burned,  
Dauntless I strode across the jiggered floor—  
When Fear, Amazement, Horror, Terror, Awe !

Behold, alas that I must write this thing,  
A Worm with whiskers in my bowl did swim ;  
This direful beast in sinuous circles swam  
Seeking some outlet from the confining pan ;  
Its horrid growls re-echoed through the room,  
A fearful preëage of my awful doom.

Before my eyes the direful monster grew  
Ever more monstrous, and its grisly hue  
Seemed to emit a supernatural light  
Which seared and pained my poor tormented sight.  
But for one thing all this I could have stood ;  
That thing, the Whiskers, stained with human blood.

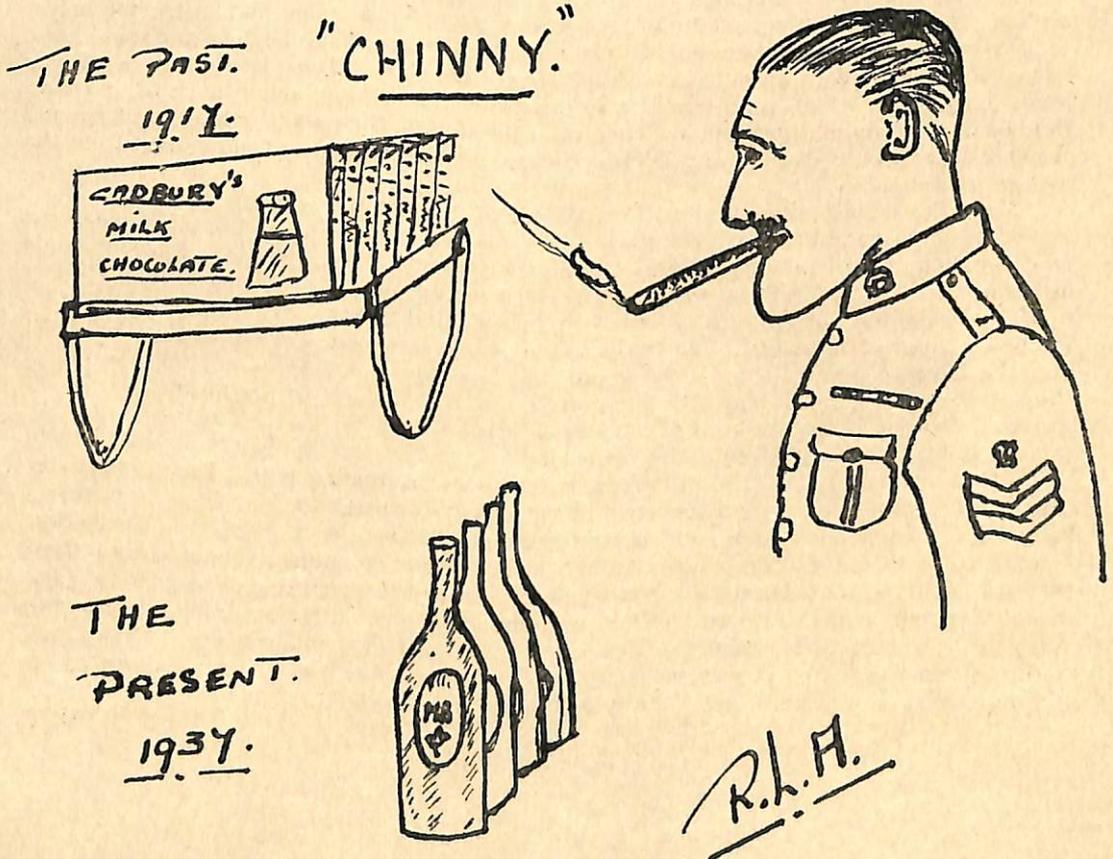
A brutal snarl, the worm, now six foot three,  
Leapt from the bowl and headed straight for me.

One frantic leap I made to attain the door,  
One agonising shriek I gave and then, no more.  
The worm in triumph chuckled o'er the joke  
And then, e'er death had claimed me, I awoke.

This is the tale of how I ceased to be  
As fond as once I was of G. and B.,  
This is for why whiskeys have lost their charm ;  
In twenty-five or so, of course, there is no harm.

For seats on water-carts my love is small,  
But, from Worms with Whiskers, Saints  
preserve us all !

"Coaster."



## Personalia.

The engagement is announced between Lt. David Inderwick Strangeways, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, third son of the late T. S. P. Strangeways and Mrs. Strangeways, 4 Hill's Avenue, Cambridge, and Eleanor Mary Stannings, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. P. Croggon, Grampond, Cornwall.

The marriage took place at Halifax Parish Church on Saturday 12th February, 1938, of Lt. Frederick Henry Valerian Wellesley, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, only son of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley of Colmer, Modbury, Devon, and Miss Nancy Evelyn Saunders, younger daughter of Mr. Percy Saunders, Town Clerk and Clerk of the Peace of the Borough of Halifax, and of Mrs. Saunders.

Canon P. E. James, Vicar of Halifax, officiated, and was assisted by the Rev. Lewis Foster, Vicar of St. Jude's. The bridegroom, supported by Capt. J. Rivett-Carnac as best man, wore full dress uniform, and a guard of honour was formed by officers of the Regiment, as the happy pair left the church. After the ceremony about 200 guests attended a reception at the White Swan Hotel, and among them were all the officers from the Depot, and a number of Territorial Army officers, and also the following members of the Regiment :— Mr. and Mrs. F. R. St. P. Bunbury, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. N. Cox, Capt. and Mrs. C. R. T. Cumberlege, Major and Mrs. R. O'D. Carey, Capt. and Mrs. M. M. Davie, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. H. L. Grylls, Major and Mrs. H. R. Kavanagh, Capt. and Mrs. S. B. Kington, Capt. and Mrs. J. H. C. Lawlor, Mr. A. H. P. Laurence, Capt. and Mrs. H. G. P. Miles, Capt. and Mrs. T. W. Milner, Major and Mrs. O. Price and Brigadier Gen. and Mrs. R. E. Sugden. Later in the day the happy pair left for London. We wish them the best of luck.

We should like to congratulate Mr. Wellesley on his success in another sphere. After a spell of nine months in Turkey learning the language, he returned home and passed his examination with great credit, gaining a first class interpretership. He had already passed the higher standard examination in Urdu and Pushtu. He is at present employed at the War Office. We would also like to offer our congratulations to Capt. R. G. Turner on gaining a second class interpretership in Russian; he also has joined the languages staff at the War Office.

The marriage took place at the Church of St. Charles, Ogle Street, on 19th February, 1938, of Capt. G. F. Condon, I.M.S., and Mrs. Phyllis Margaret Tindall, eldest daughter of the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and of Mrs. Watson, of Cross Leys, Bix, Henley-on-Thames. Mrs. Tindall was the widow of Major J. W. Brooke Tindall, 3rd Battalion (The Duke of Connaught's Own) 7th Rajput Regiment, who was killed in action on the North West Frontier on 25th November, 1936.

We hear that Brig. E. N. Fortescue Hitchins recently paid a visit to the 2nd Battalion in Multan, and stayed a night with them. He had been carrying out a three weeks' tour of the Frontier, chiefly by air and road, to visit the Royal Signals' outposts from Landi Kotal to the Zoab. Brig. Hitchins wrote: "I think I am the only serving fellow who came home with this Battalion (the 2nd) from their last Indian tour, which makes one feel a bit ancient." Mrs. Hitchins and their daughter Myrtle are at present in England, but are to join Brig. Hitchins in India next October.

We hear that Col. C. J. Pickering's second son, Cary, who joined the Royal Marines last September, is serving for a few months in H.M.S. *Iron Duke* at Portsmouth.

We were recently put into touch by Col. Fraser with Capt. J. S. Browning, who served in the 2nd Battalion during the war, and the following letter just received from him will interest those who served with him:—

Provincial Relief Office,  
Hanna, Alberta,  
7th April, 1938.

Dear Colonel Trench,

Thank you very much for the February issue of THE IRON DUKE, which is very interesting even to one whose connection with the Regiment has been severed for nearly twenty years. Very glad to read of their athletic prowess, especially rugby; we were pretty hot stuff at rugby even in France and at North Shields; I notice two of the lads playing for the Army—in my English paper. As an ex-captain of "D" Company, I was proud of the showing they make in the photograph.

There seem to be very few of the old-timers left, and in fact those still serving now must be covered with crowns and stars, if commissioned, and with G.C. badges (lance-corporals upside down) if not. Which reminds me of first joining the 2nd Battalion in 1915 as a second loot, at Steenstraete or thereabouts, having been until then a full private in the Canadians. Such was my ignorance of matters military that, on parading at the Q.M. stores for some duty or other, I mistook Hart, the Q.M.'s storeman, for the Q.M., being so impressed with the array of G.C. badges halfway up his sleeve, as to think he must be someone very important, Q.M. at least, and in fact I think I saluted him, to his great surprise.

My recollections of service with the Dukes are very happy ones. The blessings of peace are not what they are cracked up to be. In France we always had three squares a day, plenty of pocket money and a good balance at Cox's every time we went on leave. I do not know how T.A. fared in these two latter respects, undoubtedly not so well unless he was the lucky owner of a Crown and Anchor board or set of "ousey, ousey" cards. Against these advantages, the mud, like the poor, we had ever with us, not to mention the chances of violent disintegration from a 5.9 or "minnie"; but there again the O.C. company had it over other people as he had no time to think of these things, being too fully occupied with reports to battalion headquarters on stores, casualties, wiring, enemy activity, wind (generally vertical) and situation (usually bl—d—). There was also that little booklet to occupy his spare time—"Thirty-two questions a company commander should ask himself before going into action"; the platoon commander's book had only sixteen. The first question was, "Am I offensive enough," the answer to which, after a stretch in the line, would be distinctly "Yes."

That reminds me of one, Goldsworthy's, remark after a pow-wow two weeks or so before 9th April, 1917, in which plans for that famous onset were outlined to us. He said, "Won't we stink in a month from now." As a matter of fact the show turned out to be unique at that time, in that it was successful and the casualties comparatively few.

Highlights of treasured memories with the 2nd Battalion in France were:—First and foremost, Pte. Ainsley singing, "Are you going down in the mine, dad," and "P.C. 49" at concerts. Christmas dinner at Bromfay Farm. What Col. Bray, that great soldier and disciplinarian (R.I.P.) said to me when, as Battalion T.O., I took the limbers home to Bertrancourt without waiting for the trench foot cases, and what he said further when I tried to plead "not guilty." Col. Walker (Bawwage) of the Lancers than whom there never was a braver, dismissing the Battalion at Arras Ecole: "In your wesperwators, to your bawwack wooms, dismiss." Also, "At the enemy twenches, five wounds wapid, fire." Also R.I.P. by the way. That gallant Bart., Major Henniker, who, when Brig.-Gen. Crosbie phoned him up to come down from the front line to Brigade headquarters to see him, answered back that Crosbie could come and see him up there if he wanted to. As Battalion T.O., guest nights with "B" Company, then commanded by Capt. (now Col.) Fraser, as a welcome respite from the propriety of behaviour and tinned apricots of H.Q. Mess. Hearty congratulations on your promotion, mon Colonel. The only other officer in "B" Company whom I remember at that time was "Jock Brown," stout fellow; like a good Scotchman, he had never signed the pledge, and lost his false teeth in the mud at Bromfay Farm after Christmas dinner, 1915. I think the company defaulters were detailed to hunt for them the next day.

But enough of reminiscences, which could go on indefinitely.

Life since then has been a monotonous round of earning bread and butter for the family—wife and four stalwart youngsters. Farming most of the time with varying success, made money too easily for several years before the great depression and too hardy since.

As the result of guessing right politically, am now in a Government job and have rented the farm, but will probably have to toddle back there if and when the party in power changes. I must confess that in Western Canada we do not take our politics seriously as such, except of course to run down the other fellow, but rather as a stepping-stone to higher things. Very unmoral, but one must live. Guess right, shout your opinions, and "Virtutis fortuna comes."

I am stationed just now in a bleak and treeless part of the country, drought ridden for many years; in winter there are blizzards when you cannot see ten yards for driving snow, and people do literally get lost and frozen to death between their house and their barns. In summer the dust storms have it.

However the office is in a good town as prairie towns go, which is not saying much. There are about 1,200 inhabitants, two hotels complete with beer parlour, seven churches, a pretty fair nine-hole golf course, tennis courts, skating rink in winter, and a curling rink. The townsfolk are very well behaved except at new year, when the Liquor Control Board makes a big revenue. But what would you? Buy more booze and balance the budget. There are also many organisations of an allegedly charitable nature, framed it would seem for the extraction of any spare cash from the unwary pocket lest you might spend it on other and more frivolous delights. There is also, above all, a cinema, in which for four hours a week you can live in a different world, seeing Gary Cooper hitting people on the chin, Errol Flynn being "A perfect Specimen," or the amazing Sonia performing incredibilities on skates. Such is life on the bounding prairies.

If and when the next war comes I will be with the Dukes in the spirit, if too decrepit to be with them in the flesh, and when "Der Tag" comes, here's wishing them lots of glory, good billets and dry dug-outs.

I will be sending you in a few days 3/- for a year's subscription to THE IRON DUKE, and would greatly appreciate it if you would send me each copy.

Yours very sincerely,

J. S. BROWNING.

### SCRIM.

Now wot we're goin' on wiv now is scrim, becos nowadays that's wot you can't go on wivaht—not h'in modern war yer can't.

Now, Private Gaukroger, what h'is it we're goin' on wiv'? Nao it isn't. Not scam, lad—scrim. Scram don't come into the question—not in modern war it don't. Becos' fer why? Becos' h'if you 'as to defend a position you defends it to the last round of the last man; h'and that don't mean scam, see?.

Nao, h'as I was sayin', wot we're goin' h'on wiv is scrim. Now this 'ere scrim is one of these 'ere modern weapons wot we 'ears so abaht—h'even if we don't see 'em, not so h'as to notice it. H'and this 'ere scrim is one of the few things we does see, the h'object of it bein' that you don't see it, not so as to notice it, see? H'and yer don't see h'it becos' fer why? Becos' this 'ere scrim is nothing more nor less than a kind of cammyflage. And 'ow it works is like this.

Now, suppose you finds yerself in a plaice where there ain't no cover—what does you do, Private Gaukroger? Nao, you do not scam. Blimey, ain't I jest been tellin' you. Nao, what you does is you gets a piece of nettin'. H'and what's nettin', Private Gaukroger? What's that? A lot of 'oles tied together wiv string? I'll give you—'ow all right, let it go. Well you gets a piece of nettin' like I sez. What's that? Now, listen 'ere, Private Gaukroger. It doesn't matter where you gets it or 'ow you gets it; you gets it, see? H'and then you paints it the same colour as the bit of ground what you're h'on. Protective mimicry that's called, copyin' from the h'insect world.

Now all you 'as to do is you gets some grass or 'eather or some bits of branches out of the h'edge of the 'edgerow, h'and you h'inserts them smartly through the 'oles. Then you lies dahn and pulls the nettin' h'over you, makin sure at the same time that you 'as a free use of your weapon h'in all directions.

Now why do you pull it right over you, Private Gaukroger? 'Ow it is, h'is it? I'll keep you warm in a minute, lad. Nao, think! Well, 'oo 'as you got to 'ide yerself from, apart from the h'enemy h'in front? Nao, Private Gaukroger, not the Colonel. The Colonel don't matter—not in modern war 'e don't. Becos' fer why? Becos'—er hm— one of the main means of protection from modern death dealin' weapons is dispersion, h'and no longer is the commander 'oo gave the h'order there to see it carried h'out. That means the Colonel ain't there so you don't 'ave to worry abaht 'im, see?

Nao, its the 'ostile h'aircraft wot you 'as to 'ide from. It ain't no manner of use, Private Gaukroger, you're 'idin be'ind a bit of 'eather, becos' the 'ostile h'aircraft 'e can see over the top. So you 'as to cover yourself right up, thus ensuring h'all round protection.

Now, after that h'all you 'as to do is stick up a red flag to show the sections on your right h'and left where you is. Also the h'I tank. The h'I tank is one of the main supportin' h'arms in modern war and if 'e can't see where you is, one of these 'ere days you'll find

'im a sittin' h'on top of you, Private Gaukroger, makin' a firm base for the h'axis of 'is attack. H'and then there will be more meat in the butcher's shop.

Well that's h'all there is to scrim. There ain't nothink to it reelly. Any questions ab'aht scrim, Private Gaukroger? H'all right then, scram!

R. G. T.

### ATHLETICS IN THE ARMY.

DEFINITION.—Athletics is the name given to running, walking, jumping or throwing, or any combination of the above, when such activity is competitive, compulsory and limited by tape (winning, measuring, red, etc.).

OBJECT.—(a) RUNNING gives technique in (1) running—anything (2) running in—soldiers, naughty, or cars, new., (3) running into—debt, etc., (4) running at or from—the enemy, the nose, etc., (5) running down—hillsides, the catering, pedestrians; (b) JUMPING is obviously a good thing for bridge, promotion, jumping “to” anything (usually “it”); (c) THROWING—for practising officers in throwing parties, temperaments, darts, lines, etc.

DESCRIPTION.—Athletics are divided into track and field events. The latter word is used to make it sound exciting.

1. TRACK (or MECHANISED) EVENTS.—These are forms of athletics devoted solely to running and are more tiring though sooner over than the second group. All runners carry pipes that smoke when they are fatigued; these are called exhaust pipes in mechanised battalions.

2. FIELD EVENTS.—These are again sub-divided into two groups: (a) Throwing, (b) jumping. An example of each group is given: (a) Throwing—putting the shot. When an officer has put on sufficient weight to throw it about, he becomes a “Field” officer, and is known as a “big shot” or sometimes a bit “shot.” (b) Jumping—the high jump. This is what one is “for” if one is no good at running or throwing.

TRAINING.—When a man is in training for athletics he appears for breakfast wearing warm trousers with zip fasteners. The Battalion practises this once a week.

SPIKED.

### Anecdotes True and ?

QUEEN VICTORIA ON THE DEATH OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON FROM  
“LEAVES FROM THE JOURNAL OF OUR LIFE IN THE HIGHLANDS.”

“We were startled this morning, at 7 o'clock, by a letter from Colonel Phipps, enclosing a telegraphic despatch with the report, from the sixth edition of the *Sun*, of the Duke of Wellington's death the day before yesterday, which report, however, we did not at all believe. Would to God that we had been right; and that this day had not been cruelly saddened in the afternoon. . . .

“ . . . Here I suddenly missed my watch, which the dear old Duke had given me; and, not being certain whether I had put it on or not, I asked Mackenzie to go back and inquire. . . .

“ . . . We got off our ponies and I had just sat down to sketch, when Mackenzie returned, saying my watch was safe at home, and bringing letters; amongst them there was one from Lord Derby, which I tore open, and alas! it contained the confirmation of the fatal news: that England's, or rather Britain's, pride, her glory, her hero, the greatest man she ever had produced, was no more! Sad day! Great and irreparable national loss!

Lord Derby enclosed a few lines from Lord Charles Wellesley, saying that his dear great father had died on Tuesday at 3 o'clock, after a few hours' illness and no suffering. God's will be done! The day must have come; the Duke was 83. It is well for him

that he has been taken when still in the possession of his great mind and without a long illness—but what a LOSS! One cannot think of this country without ‘the Duke’—our immortal hero!

“In him centered every earthly honour a subject could possess. His position was the highest a subject ever had—above party—looked up to by all—revered by the whole nation—the friend of the Sovereign; and HOW simply he carried these honours! With what singleness of purpose, what straightforwardness, what courage, were all the motives of his actions guided. The Crown never possessed—and I fear never WILL—so DEVOTED, loyal, and faithful a subject, so staunch a supporter! To US (who alas! have lost, now, so many of our valued and experienced friends) his loss is IRREPARABLE, for his readiness to aid and advise, if it could be of use to us, and to overcome any and every difficulty, was unequalled. To Albert he showed the greatest kindness and the utmost confidence. His experience and his knowledge of the past were so great too; he was a link which connected us with bygone times, with the last century. Not an eye will be dry in the whole country.

“We hastened down on foot to the head of Loch Muich; and then rode home, in a heavy shower, to Alt-na-Giuthasach. Our whole enjoyment was spoilt; a gloom overhung us all.”

Alt-na-Giuthasach,

Thursday, 16th September, 1852.

---

FROM THE *TIMES* OF 1822.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S ANCESTRY.

The following extracts are made from the *Times* of a century ago:—

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 23, 1822. Price 7d.

CURIOUS REASON FOR ADMIRATION.—A traveller mentions that of all modern heroes, the Duke of Wellington is the most popular in China; that, it is said, results not from the victories obtained by this nobleman, for about the battle of Waterloo the Chinese know but little, and care still less; it is the name of the noble Duke that possesses such a charm to the ears of his admirers; it sounds, and it is pronounced, very much like a word of Chinese origin—Wee-ling-tong. As the name of this hero thus pronounced contains three distinct Chinese words, he is in their estimation one of the greatest men that ever lived—perhaps descended in a direct line from the five-clawed dragon, who, it seems, is the guardian saint of the Celestial Empire.

---

FROM THE *TIMES* OF 1836.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1836. Price 7d.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS WATERLOO HERO.—On the 12th of February died at Strathfieldsaye, of old age, Copenhagen, the horse which carried the Duke of Wellington so nobly on the field of Waterloo. He was foaled about the time of the battle of Copenhagen, from which he got his name, and was remarkable for gentleness and spirit united. He lost an eye some years before his death, and has not been used by the noble owner for any purpose during the last ten years. By the orders of his Grace a salute was fired over his grave, and thus he was buried as he had lived, with military honours. This horse has long been an attraction to strangers, who were accustomed to feed him over the rails with bread, and the Duke himself preserved an especial regard for him, which cannot be wondered at upon considering that he bore him for 16 hours safe through the grandest battle that has occurred in the history of the world. The late amiable Duchess was likewise particularly attached to him, and wore a bracelet made of his hair.—*From a Correspondent.*

It was at Hyde Park Corner that a flowery-mouthed gentleman once ushered the aged Duke of Wellington across Piccadilly. Having completed his self-appointed task, the man drew back a pace, bowed low, and with his doffed hat pressed to his heart, said, "Your Grace, I am a man not unknown in the public service, indeed, His Majesty has seen occasion to honour me. I have visualised possible reward and it has not been denied to me, but never did I imagine that I should be so fortunate as to be able to render a personal service to the Great Duke of Wellington."

The Duke listened to this rhetorical outburst with a face as expressionless and cold as if his features had been hewn out of icy marble. "Don't be a damned fool," was all he said, turned sharply on his heel, and walked into Apsley House.

---

#### HISTORY UP TO DATE.

This actually happened in an elementary school:—

Teacher: What was the Duke of Wellington called before he was made a Duke?

Small Boy: George Arliss, Sir.

### Obituary.

**JONES.**—On 28th September, 1937, at his residence, 79 Blackburn Road, Dagenham, Essex, Thomas Jones, in his 64th year. Mr. Jones enlisted in London on 4th March, 1885, and joined the 1st Battalion at Nowshera. He was stationed in turn at Rawal Pindi, Mian Mir, Aden, thence home in 1889 to York, being transferred to the Army Reserve in March, 1892. On the outbreak of the South African War he rejoined the 1st Battalion with which he proceeded on active service. He re-enlisted in 1914 and again saw active service, this time with the 1st Battalion Royal Irish Rifles, but owing to the development of heart trouble, he was invalided in April, 1915. Mr. Jones had suffered ill-health for many years prior to his death.

**MITCHELL.**—On 2nd April, 1938, at St. James' Hospital, Leeds, John Charles Mitchell, aged 45 years. Mr. Mitchell enlisted in the Regiment in 1909, and served with the 1st Battalion in India, in "B" Company. He served with the 31st Signal Company in Mesopotamia during the war, and was discharged in 1921. In 1930 he joined the Corps of Commissionaires, and was employed as a caretaker until his death, giving very creditable service to both his employers and the Corps.

**MOORE.**—On the 8th March, 1938, whilst on a visit to friends at Skipton, Yorkshire, Major Norman Hope Moore, late the 3rd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, in his 60th year. Major Moore was transferred to the 3rd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment from the 3rd Battalion The Lincolnshire Regiment as a captain on 1st December, 1908. He was appointed instructor of musketry on 1st January, 1909. He was a keen soldier and served on many occasions at the Depot, when an extra officer was required for duty. In August, 1914, he joined at the Depot on mobilisation, and served with the 3rd Battalion until he was sent out to the 2nd Battalion in France early in September. He commanded "A" Company for a time, and was invalided home towards the end of October, rejoining the 3rd Battalion at North Shields. He served with them, at the Depot, and as A.P.M. at Leeds until the end of the war. Major Moore was appointed trustee of the 3rd Battalion funds after the disbandment of that Battalion after the war. He took a great interest in the Regiment and attended most of the Regimental functions until ill-health prevented him. For the last few years he had been an invalid from chronic asthma, and made several voyages to the West Indies to relieve it. The funeral took place at Canford Cemetery, Bristol, the Regiment being represented by Mr. R. A. McDowall, late of the 2nd Battalion.

MURDOCK.—On 20th January, 1938, at his residence, 1 Langham Gardens, North Wembley, Middlesex, after a long illness, Walter Murdock, ex-bandsman, in his 63rd year. Mr. Murdock enlisted at Carlisle on 9th September, 1889, and joined the 2nd Battalion in Nova Scotia in 1890, proceeding with that Battalion to Barbados in 1891, thence to South Africa in 1893, to Bangalore and to Rangoon, from whence he was discharged in 1900. For many years Mr. Murdock was flautist at the Alhambra Theatre, Glasgow, taking over the post of secretary of the Musicians' Union in that city until 1931, when he became assistant general secretary, which position he held until his death. He had the interests of the Regiment at heart and never failed to attend the annual London re-union dinners. Mr. Murdock leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters. Miss Murdock in a letter says, "I should like to say that my father was never happier than when reading THE IRON DUKE."

TOWNSEND.—On 10th January, 1938, at his residence, Wayside, Delgany, Co. Wicklow, Major Edward Neville Townsend, D.S.O., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 66 years. Major Townsend was a son of the late Dr. E. R. Townsend, of St. Patrick's Hill, Cork, and was educated at St. Mark's, Windsor, and at Aberdeen University. He enlisted in The South Wales Borderers on 4th September, 1891, was promoted corporal on 20th July, 1893, and sergeant on 1st November, 1893. He served in Egypt from December, 1892, until commissioned as a second lieutenant in the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 4th September, 1895, joining them at Dover and serving at Malta and Dover until posted to the Depot in October, 1898. He rejoined the 1st Battalion just before they went out to the South African war in December, 1899, and took part in the following actions:—Relief of Kimberley; operations in the Orange Free State, including the actions at Paardeberg, Poplar Grove and Dreifontein; operations in the Transvaal, including the action at Rhenoster Kop, 29th November, 1901, when he was dangerously wounded, and invalided home. On 24th June, 1902, he was appointed adjutant at the Depot and of the 3rd Battalion, serving in these appointments until 27th March, 1906, when he was posted to the 2nd Battalion at Lichfield. He was promoted major on 6th March, 1912, and appointed commandant of Kilbride Military Camp. In August, 1914, he proceeded to France with the 2nd Battalion, in command of "A" Company. He was severely wounded and taken prisoner at Mons, and was mentioned in despatches on 19th October, 1914. He was awarded the D.S.O. and received the 1914 Star with clasp and the British War and Victory medals. In addition, he was in possession of the Queen's medal with six clasps for the South African War. Major Townsend was invalided from the service on 6th March, 1920, and settled in Ireland. For many years he suffered attacks of pain from the wound near the heart received at Rhenoster Kop, and which eventually caused his death. He was a keen supporter of THE IRON DUKE and occasionally contributed to its columns. In 1902 Major Townsend was married to Marcia, daughter of the late Mr. Austin Cooper, of Drumnigh, Port Marnock, Co. Dublin, who survives him.

---

On 24th January, 1938, Miss C. Officer, sister of Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer and a lady associate member of the Old Comrades' Association, was knocked down by a motor car at a street crossing in Melbourne, Australia, and killed. Miss Officer took a keen interest in the doings of the Regiment and was a regular reader of THE IRON DUKE.

---

The death occurred on 17th February, 1938, at Pamber Place, Basingstoke, of Lady Wyndham Knight, better known to those officers who served with the 1st Battalion at Lahore Cantonment in 1913-14 as Lady Kensington, the mother of Mrs. W. G. Officer. Sir Alfred Kensington was then Chief Judge of the Punjab Chief Court and died in 1918. His widow married Major-Gen. Sir Wyndham Knight ten years later.

In the death of Major-Gen. G. C. Kelly, C.B., D.S.O., commanding the 49th West Riding Area, and Division of the Territorial Army, the Regiment has lost not only a commander of its T.A. Battalion, but a friend. General Kelly, who was only 57 years of age, died on 19th April, 1938, at Millbank Hospital, London, after an illness lasting several weeks. He began his career in The King's Royal Rifle Corps in 1899. He was a captain when the Great War began, and rose to the rank of temporary brigadier-general, when in command of the 2nd Infantry Brigade. Since then he had held various staff appointments until 1935, when he was appointed to the command he held at his death. His kindly nature endeared him to all who knew him, and he will be a great loss to all ranks of the T.A. Battalions of the Regiment.

## Notices.

### REGIMENTAL DIARIES FOR 1939.

Published by the Army Sport Control Board, War Office Annexe, 59 Palace Street, London, S.W.1, can be obtained from the P.R.I., Depot, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Halifax. Anyone desiring one should send his order to the P.R.I. *not later* than 15th September stating which type is required and enclosing postal order for the amount of the diary (or re-fill), plus postage. The diaries will be ready in December :—Wallet de luxe, 6s., postage 2½d. ; leather diary (refillable), 2s. 6d., postage 2d. ; cloth diary, 1s. 3d., postage 2d. ; refills—moire, 1s. 6d., postage 1½d., paper, 1s., postage 1½d.

### NOTES FOR OFFICERS PROCEEDING TO INDIA, 1930.

While primarily written for R.E. officers, this book of 173 pages contains all information needed by any officer proceeding to India. Part I. deals with passages, outfit, travelling, quarters, servants, houses and dogs, motor cars, amusement and sports, and health, and there are also hints for ladies and children. Part II. contains a general description of India, its Army and its inhabitants, and appendices give useful shooting hints, notes on Urdu, etc. Obtainable from the Secretary, The Institution of Royal Engineers, Chatham, price 2/6 post free.

## Correspondence.

742 Riverview Avenue,  
Verdun P.Q., Canada,  
22nd April, 1938.

Dear Sir,

On page 49, No. 39, of THE IRON DUKE a footnote says "The creeper was a heavy boot with long spikes." This is misleading. The ice creeper was a piece of steel so fashioned that it fitted under the arch of the foot. It had four prongs, two on either side, projecting about ¼ in. or ⅓ in. beyond the flat of the heel so that when the foot was placed down the prongs gripped the ice and the wearer prevented from slipping. The two ends of the creeper were perforated lugs curved up on either side to which straps were attached and were buckled on the foot somewhat the same as a jack spur.

On leaving Nova Scotia I made arrangements with my daughter (born in the Regiment) who lives in Halifax to give me any information regarding ex-members which I will pass on. With the best of wishes.

Yours sincerely,  
C. J. PUPLETT.

## Our Contemporaries.

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

## War Office Notes.

### BRITISH SOLDIERS IN INDIA.

#### IMPROVEMENTS IN CONDITIONS OF SERVICE.

Service in India is being made more attractive for British troops by increases in daily messing allowance, ration allowance on leave and improved diet for enlisted boys.

The daily messing allowance for all soldiers of the British Army in India has been increased from 3½ annas (say 3½d.) per man to 6 annas (say sixpence) a day for all units of a messing strength of 50 and over and 6¼ annas for a messing strength of under 50 and for each soldier not feeding in a mess. Provision for suppers is made for all men in mess on each night of the week.

Consequent on the increase in daily messing allowance, it is the express intention of the Government of India that the soldier shall in no circumstances be required to make any contribution towards his messing.

British soldiers employed as cooks receive extra duty pay at the rate of 6 annas per day for Class I cooks and 3 annas for Class II. cooks.

Each enlisted boy on the messing strength of a unit receives, in addition to the normal ration, one pint of fresh milk daily.

The increase in the scale of free issues includes a regimental cane or whip, one pair of gymnasium shorts and canvas shoes, and an additional enamelled pint mug. Also the following articles of clothing and necessaries which were hitherto compulsorily issued on payment to British soldiers on arrival in India, or prior to embarkation, are now issued free:—All services, forage cap, drill jacket, pith hat, blacking, bedding lines; mounted men only, cotton cord pantaloons, D.K. shorts; dismounted men only, drill trousers, hosetops.

Kit allowance after 1st April, 1937, has been paid monthly at the rate of 4s. 11d. for the first six months, and, thereafter, at the rate of 6s. 2d. a month until the completion of twelve months' service.

From 1st May, 1937, separation allowance is admissible to married soldiers during periods of separation in India due to moves of families to the hills or service of the soldier in a non-family station. The rates are 6 annas per day for privates and lance-corporals, 4½ annas per day for corporals and lance-sergeants, 3 annas per day for sergeants.

Other proposals for improving the conditions of service of the British soldier in India are under consideration by the Government of India.

### SOLDIERS LEARN TRADES.

#### 80,000 MEN FOUND JOBS DURING LAST TWELVE YEARS.

"A man with a trade is a man with a job. He can do something that other people can't do, and need never drift from one temporary job of a kind that anyone can do as well as he, to another."

This reminder occurs in a leaflet to be issued by all commands emphasizing the importance of vocational training courses to soldiers in their last year of colour service.

Vocational training helps a man, when he has served as a soldier, to go out into civil life as a skilled and qualified man.

There is no need for him to have served in any technical branch of the Army. During the last six months of his service, if he has conducted himself well, he is given six months' special training either at a Government training centre or at an Army vocational centre where he can fit himself to enter a recognised trade.

During the last twelve years jobs have been found in this way for nearly 80,000 men. These men do not, of course, earn full rate at once.

They start as "improvers." But they improve. In the last year over half the men placed got 1/- an hour to start. After a month or so, if they proved efficient, they rose to 1/3, 1/6 and in some cases 1/8d. an hour.

When a man has been trained he is found a job almost as a matter of course. Last year over 98 per cent. of those trained found jobs at once on the completion of training.

A centre is like a large factory. Although men are still serving soldiers so far as their pay is concerned, they work under civilian conditions and wear civilian clothes. They "clock in and out" of the centre as if at a factory, and when the evening hooter goes, they are free to do as they like.

The centres cover five groups of trades as follows:—Engineering, including fitting and turning, instrument making, machine operating, metal polishing, motor mechanics, panel beating, sheet metal workers, metal spinners, electric welding, oxy-welding; building, including bricklaying, builders' labourers, carpentry, gas and hot water fitting, house painting, plasterers, tile fixing; miscellaneous trades, including cabinet making, coach body building, coach finishing, coach painting, coach trimming, draughtsman, french polishing, glass tube bending and welding, hairdressing, hotel waiting, upholstery, wood-machining; G.P.O. training, including overhead construction and plumber joining; agriculture and horticulture, including dairy farming, pig farming, general farming, poultry farming.

Trades suitable for the long service man, including positions of trust, poultry farming, boot repairers, handy-man gardener, gardener-chauffeur, gardener-handy-man, groundsman.



#### NOTES ON CIVILIAN EMPLOYMENT BY AN EX-R.S.M. THE DEVONSHIRE REGIMENT

As I was attached to a Territorial Army unit for the last five years of my Colour service, with its headquarters at Plymouth, I considered myself much more fortunate *re* the possibility of obtaining civilian employment than my fellow-men serving overseas, as my duties were of such a nature to get "personal touch" with many business men in a wide area. In thinking this I was correct, as several of these men gave me references; moreover, I had a good insight of "Civilian Life."

During the last three months of my service I registered for employment with the local branch of the N.A.E.R.S.S.A., my regimental old comrades' association and the Labour Exchange through O.C. Infantry Records, Exeter. Whilst on furlough pending discharge I made personal touch with these three organisations.

Within three weeks of my discharge I was offered a temporary post as part-time deliverer in the G.P.O., Plymstock, through the National Association. Although the salary was small, I accepted this job; by so doing I thought it might lead to something better, although I was not promised anything; and as I had three weeks' experience of being "out of work" after an active and busy life for twenty-two years, I was delighted to have something to do.

After about fourteen days in the post office I received a card from the National Association to call for interview *re* another post; this I found to be a full-time and probably a permanent position; my name was submitted to the managing director with whom I had an interview, who explained that the job was a Service representative of his firm (wine and spirit merchants), and he was wanting a man with naval or military experience *re* the calling on officers' wardrooms and messes. Before this interview the secretary of the association "tipped" me reference the attitude and method of replying to questions. This I found most useful.

The managing director informed me that he had about fifty applicants for the post and that he had more to interview after me; this did not seem very hopeful for me as I thought men with "sales" experience would stand a much better chance than myself; after another ten days I received a letter from him requesting me to report at his office. When I did so, I was informed that I had been selected.

I attribute my success to:—1, Being well recommended as a suitable man by the Secretary, N.A.E.R.S.S.A.; 2, testimonials from local gentry; 3, personality and appearance; 4, Army character.

My work is very interesting in visiting officers' messes, ships, etc., *re* the sale of wines and spirits, together with about 50 per cent. of office work; the hours are from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., with the usual week-end off—*i.e.*, Saturday 1 p.m. to Monday 9 a.m.

One day in every quarter is allowed as a "rest" day and fourteen days' leave, with pay, is given annually; therefore I consider that I am very fortunate to be working with a firm which is run on such good lines.

I am working on a salary and commission basis, therefore my sales ability must be developed to count towards advancement, which is open in every walk of life; Army life does not help one much *re* salesmanship; moreover, office routine in most up-to-date firms is run on different lines to that of the Army.

Naturally, after twenty-two years' service everything seemed strange to me; it was just like a child commencing school, but I found everyone most helpful and willing to put me on the right road. I soon gained confidence and after about fourteen days I felt at ease.

Of course, a Service man cannot expect to be on the same level as the man who has been employed in one line all his life, no matter how intelligent the Service man may be as there is an "art" in each type of business.

Working hours in my case are much shorter than experienced in the Army. Probably I was exceptional through being attached to a T.A. unit, my hours for about four days a week being from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

One is not expected to carry out his work without supervision in the Army; the soldier does not always have to use his brains enough, and when he enters civilian life he expects someone standing over him to put him on the right path if he should go wrong.

An employer is usually a man who expects his employees to carry out their duties efficiently and to be "ever faithful" to the firm.

There are plenty of amusements in civilian life if you care to pay for same, whereas the Army usually provides a certain amount of free entertainment.

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

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

West Riding Area.

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

"Dettingen," "Mysore," "Seringsapatam," "Aly Ghur," "Delhi, 1803," "Lewarree," "Dedig," "Corunna," "Nive," "Peninsula," "Waterloo," "Alma," "Inkerman," "Sovastopol," "Abyssinia," "Relief of Kimberley," "Paardeberg," "South Africa, 1900-02," "Aghmanian, 1914," "The Great War—21 Battalions."— "Mons," "Le Cateau," "Retreat from Mons," "Marne, 1914," "18," "Aisne, 1914," "La Bassée, 1914," "Ypres, 1914," "15, 17," "Nonne Bosschen," "Hill 60," "Gravenstafel," "St. Julien," "Aubers," "Somme, 1916," "14," "Albert, 1916," "18," "Bazentin," "Devlie Wood," "Pozières," "Morval," "Thiepval," "Le Transloy," "Acire Heights," "Arras, 1917," "13," "Scarpe, 1917," "18," "Arleux," "Bulcourt," "Cambrai, 1917," "15," "Langemarck, 1917," "Mennin Road, 1917," "Polygon Wood," "Broodseputten," "Esch," "P. Langemarck," "Gamburgh, 1917," "16," "Bellefleur," "Ancre, 1918," "18," "Lys," "Cambrai, 1918," "11," "Bellefleur," "Kerenski's Line," "Flanders," "Tardens," "Amiens," "Bapaume," "reconnaissance," "Humber," "Flanders," "Havincourt," "Amiens," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914," "Epéhy," "Canal du Nord," "Selle," "Valenciennes," "Sambre," "France and Flanders, 1914," "18," "Piave," "Vittorio Veneto," "Italy, 1917-18," "Suvla," "Landing at Suvla," "Schmitz Hill," "Gallipoli, 1915," "Egypt, 1916."

Agents—Lloyds Bank, Ltd., Cox's & King's Branch.  
The Iron Duke, Llyn-y-celyn, Penmal, Machynlleth, N. Wales.  
Regimental Associations—Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax.  
Record and Pay Office ... .. York

Regular and Militia Battalions.  
Uniform: Scarlet. Facings: Scarlet.  
1st Bn. (33rd Foot) ... .. Borden | 3rd Bn. (6th West York Mtl.) ... Halifax  
2nd Bn. (76th Foot) ... .. Multan

Depot ... .. Halifax  
Affiliated Anti-Aircraft Unit of the Territorial Army.  
43rd (5th Duke of Wellington's Regiment) Anti-Aircraft Battalion, R.E.

Territorial Army Battalions.  
4th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax | 7th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Minsbridge  
6th Bn. ... Drill Hall, Ship-ton-in-Graves

Allied Regiment of Canadian Militia, The Yorkton Regiment ... .. Yorkton, Sask  
Allied Battalion of Australian Infantry, 33rd Battalion ... .. Newcastle  
Colonel Turner, Hon. Brig.-Gen. P. A. C. M. G. ret. pay ... .. 24/11/34  
Officer Commanding Depot ... Green, Maj. V. C. D. W. R. ... .. 23/3/37

1st and 2nd Battalions (Regular).

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

1st and 2nd Battalions—contd.

2nd Lieutenants—contd.

Adjutants (2).

Quartermaster (3).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Quartermaster (1).

Supplementary Reserve

Category B.

Subalterns (9).

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

Lieutenants.

6th Battalion (Territorial)—contd.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

Captains.

7th Battalion (Territorial).

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

43rd (5th Duke of Wellington's Regiment).

(Affiliated to the Corps of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding).)

H.Q., 370th A. Coy., 372nd and 373rd A. Coys., Drill Hall, Huddersfield.

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

Carriage, Sir E. Hildred, Bt., C.B.E., T.D., 23/6/06

4th Battalion (Territorial).

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

6th Battalion (Territorial).

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

Hon. Colonel.

**THE IRON DUKE**  
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S  
REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE

**EDITORIAL  
REQUIREMENTS**

(a) Articles and stories, especially those of a light nature.

(b) Personal notes.

All contributions to be in **B**  **15th Aug.**

Punctuality in this respect helps publication to time.

Single copies and back numbers from the Business Manager, 1/3 per copy, post free.

When six or more back numbers are purchased a reduction of 25 per cent. will be made.

3 Numbers each year.

F  
E  
B  
R  
U  
A  
R  
Y

**No 40**

O  
C  
T  
O  
B  
E  
R

♦ ♦ JUNE ♦ ♦

**TREASURER'S  
REQUIREMENTS**

**Outstanding Subscriptions**  
Subscribers with banking accounts are reminded that Bankers' Orders do away with "outstanding subscriptions."

Subscribers are requested to let the Business Manager know at once of any change of address.

Every new subscriber helps, so show this copy to any "Old Duke" who doesn't subscribe.

Messrs. LAWRENCE BROS, Ltd., Weston-super-Mare, bind the three numbers, issued annually, into one volume for 5s., return carriage paid. Annual indexes are supplied by Messrs. Lawrence Bros., or by the Business Manager free of charge.

Annual Subscription 3s.

Subscriptions and Business Correspondence to:—  
**THE TREASURER & BUSINESS MANAGER**  
Kilsyth, Storey's Way, Cambridge.

Contributions and Correspondence to:—  
**THE EDITOR,**  
Llwyn-Celyn, Pennal, Machynlleth, North Wales

Advertisements to:—  
**COMBINED SERVICE PUBLICATIONS,**  
67-68 Jermyn Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

Editor :Lt.-Colonel M. V. le P. TRENCH.

Treasurer & Business Manager: Brig.-Gen. P. A. TURNER, C.M.G.

Advertising Managers: COMBINED SERVICE PUBLICATIONS.

Sub-Editors:

1st Battn. : Capt. W. A. WOODS.      2nd Battn. : Lt. R. G. COLLINS.      Depot : Lt. F. R. ST. P. BUNBURY.  
4th Bn. : 2nd Lt. P. SMITH.      5th Bn. : Capt. E. E. R. KILNER.      6th Bn. : Major E. H. LEWELLYN, M.C.  
7th Bn. : Lt.-Col. G. B. HOWCROFT, M.C.      1st Yorkton Regt. : Major E. A. CROTHWAITE.  
33rd Battn. Australian Infantry: Major I. N. DOUGHERTY.

**THE IRON DUKE.**

(INSERT YOUR BANKER'S NAME) To..... Date.....

Please pay to Lloyds Bank Ltd. (F Section), 6 Pall Mall, S.W.1, for the account of the above, my Subscription of ..... for the current year and continue to pay 3/- annually on 1st February until further notice.

Address to which Magazine should be sent ..... (Signature).....

2d.  
Stamp.....

NOTE.—Please send this form when filled in to the Hon. Treasurer at the address given above.