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THE IRON DUKE

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

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

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The Colonel of the Regiment taking the salute at the 147th Infantry Brigade Church Parade at Redcar on Sunday, 31st July, 1938.
Reading from left to right.—Lt.-Col. H. L. GRYLLS, Col. W. TOZER, C.B.E., T.D., Brig. L. D. DALY, D.S.O., O.B.E., Major J. H. C. LAWLOR,
Col. R. R. MELLOR, C.B.E., T.D., Lt.-Col. W. M. OZANNE, M.C., Col. J. WALKER, D.S.O., T.D., Brig.-Gen. P. A. TURNER, C.M.G.

A FAREWELL MESSAGE
FROM THE
COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT.

I want to say a few words of farewell to all ranks past and present of the several units which go to make up The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding). It has been a great honour and one much appreciated by me to conclude my service by holding the appointment of Colonel of the Regiment.

My official connection with the Regiment ends on 31st October but I should like to assure all ranks of my continued interest in and good wishes for their welfare. Although I shall have only been Colonel of the Regiment for just under five years when I vacate the appointment on reaching the age limit, I have since the end of my active service in 1919 taken an active part in Regimental affairs and this work I hope to carry on.

During the tenure of my office I have always received the willing and loyal support of everyone in the Regiment, and for this and for the happy time I have had as your Colonel, I thank you. I bid you my official good-bye, in the firm belief that all will continue to be well with "The Dukes."



THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

SOON after this number of THE IRON DUKE appears in print Brig.-General P. A. Turner will have relinquished the Colonelcy of the Regiment, which he has held since 1934. We must therefore regretfully bid him good-bye in his official capacity, but at the same time congratulate ourselves that, as he has mentioned in his farewell message, he will continue to take the active part he has taken in Regimental affairs. How great that part has been in the past possibly only those who have worked with him can estimate. But we feel we are echoing the thoughts of all members of the Regiment when we say that no one has shown more devotion to the Regiment, has given of himself more unstintingly, nor has gained more fully the respect and affection of all who have come into touch with him. We wish him the best of luck, good health and prosperity.

To our new Colonel designate, Col. C. J. Pickering, we offer our heartiest congratulations. Col. Pickering was recently appointed Chief Inspector in the Air Raids Department of the Home Office, and took up his appointment in May last. His work, the importance of which needs no stressing in these troublous times, covers a very large area—namely, England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland.

News is rather scarce from the 1st Battalion, who at the time of sending in their news were in camp for Brigade and Divisional training. The 2nd Battalion, divided between Dalhousie and Multan for the hot weather, have two items of news that are welcome; the first that the rugby team is leaving in September to play in the Cawnpore and Bombay tournaments, and the second that polo is to be started in the Battalion again. Good luck to them in both ventures.

As will be seen in their news, the T.A. Battalions had a most successful camp this year, with record numbers attending, and exceptionally good weather.

We regret that there is no news from either of our allied Regiments at the time of going to press.

The Dean of York, Dr. N. H. Bate, presiding at the annual meeting of the Friends of York Minster last June, mentioned the "most generous help towards the process of cleaning the stone in their memorial chapel" which the Regiment had given; and he also referred to the recent presentation of a chalice and paten, illustrated in our last issue.

We should like to draw the attention of our readers to the Field of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey at Armistice time this year. Capt. R. H. D. Bolton is again arranging for a service to be held there, as he did last year. It is to be hoped that the Regimental portion of the Field of Remembrance will be as well supported as in previous years, or even better. A sum of 6d. will enable the sender to have a cross planted in the Field, and donations should be sent to Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, c/o New Scotland Yard, London, S.W.1.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

THESE notes are being written under canvas, which is not a good thing. As the writer was not present with the Battalion during what is usually called the "period under review," nothing in them should be accepted without independent confirmation. A quorum of intelligent but somnolent officers is ostensibly assisting the writer, but its attention is apt to drift to matters not strictly related to Battalion affairs. During its intervals of concentration it has produced the following information:—

The Battalion spent three weeks at Bisley doing whatever has to be done for the A.R.A. and N.R.A. meetings. A good time was apparently not had by anybody. The exploits of those who actually shot are reported elsewhere. A special word of congratulation must be given to S.I.M. Peacock for his excellent performance.

A number of officers and N.C.Os. went to Redcar to assist at the annual training camp of our Territorial Battalions. The weather was fine on the whole, and the camp a most enjoyable one, though only the most hardy (or possibly one should say hardened) Regulars were able to keep pace with the Territorial tempo.

The Battalion has recently lost its Quartermaster, Capt. Laverack, who has wisely gone to the more peaceful surroundings of Halifax. He will be a great loss to the Battalion. The quorum, not apparently having read the last issue of THE IRON DUKE, cannot remember whether the departure of R.Q.M.S. Hawley was chronicled there. In case it was not, we take this opportunity of saying how much we miss him also. At the same time we welcome our new administrative staff, Lt. and Q.M. Brenchley, and R.Q.M.S. Smith. We understand that arrangements are being made to effect the necessary strengthening of the floor of the Quartermaster's office.

Our musicians formed part of the massed bands and drums at the Tattoo. Some of us went and listened but could not tell for certain whether they were playing well or not; there were too many other people making a noise.

The quorum has now adjourned to listen to the Test match on the wireless in somebody's car. Before leaving it said that nothing else had happened except a lot of hard work. It was more unanimous about this than about any of its previous contributions. It therefore only remains to congratulate Col. C. J. Pickering on his selection for the appointment as Colonel of the Regiment, and to thank Gen. P. A. Turner for all his hard work on our behalf during his period of duty in that appointment.

OFFICERS' MESS.

In view of the "Language" atmosphere at present in the Mess, we feel we ought to begin by congratulating Lt. Cousens and Capt. Woods on becoming interpreters in Italian. If our prospective interpreters go on in the same old way, we shall soon hold the record for "L's" in the Army List. Incidentally we understand that 2nd Lt. Cartwright is shortly proceeding to France in order to perfect his knowledge of French! However, we believe our most recent qualified and prospective interpreters are soon to leave us, Capt. Woods for a tour of duty as Territorial adjutant, Lt. Cousens for a tour of duty with the Sudan Defence Force, and 2nd Lt. Cartwright for "home and beauty."

At the moment our departures seem to be exceeding our arrivals. First of all we have to congratulate Major Dillon on being selected for promotion and command of a battalion of the King's African Rifles. He sails in August for Tanganyika. During the time Major Dillon has been with us he has made himself thoroughly popular with everyone. We are indeed sorry to lose him. Other pending departures are 2nd Lts. Savory, Burton and Eveleigh who are shortly leaving for India; Burton and Eveleigh sail about 6th Sept. and Savory some time later.

We also regret to have to say good-bye to Capt. Laverack who leaves us for a tour of duty at the Depot. We shall miss a very old friend, but all the same we must wish

him luck in his appointment at the Depot. He also takes with him our heartiest congratulations on a well-earned M.B.E.

Our other departures, fortunately only temporary, are 2nd Lts. Grieve and Reynolds who are at present touring South Africa with the English-Scottish-Irish-Welsh rugby team. We wonder if they are still thinking of the platoon training they have missed.

Our one arrival, Lt. Brenchley, joined us recently on promotion from the 2nd Battalion. We are delighted to welcome him as a member of the Mess.

There is little else left to write about ; we have only had time for one Regimental guest night since the last issue, on 21st July, when we dined Major Dillon on leaving us.

In conclusion, a word about Belisha reforms ; no longer need any of us worry about the Army List or the symbol 1-t-d, and we shall soon all be majors and the Mess will become so rich that subscriptions will be reduced to nothing for evermore.

RIFLE CLUB

Since our last notes there has been considerable activity in the Rifle Club. We have held our Battalion rifle meeting, been to Bisley, and received the results of last year's A.R.A. non-central matches.

The Battalion rifle meeting was held at the end of May, and instead of having our usual week we had to cut down the programme to fit into one day. This resulted in all the matches except the "Maples" cup being decided on the gold medal match, teams being nominated from entries in this event.

The inter-company shield resulted in a joint win for "H.Q." "A" and "H.Q." "B," both teams gaining 30 points. "B" Company were next with 21, followed by "C," "A" and "D" Companies.

S.I.M. T. Peacock won Col. Cox's gold medal with a score of 136. A/L/Cpl. McCracken was second with 126 and Dr.-Major Goodwin third with 123. We were all very pleased to see the S.I.M. carry off the gold medal, as he has been very near the top for the last few years. It is a very good effort for the S.I.M. to win this medal as his assisting in running the meeting must to a great degree hinder his shooting. He was destined to rise to even greater heights at Bisley, but more of that anon.

The young soldiers' competition (Col. Ozanne's gold medal) was won by L/Cpl. Foster with a score of 119. L/Cpl. McVey was second with 107 and Pte. Bankhead third with 81. The following are the results of the inter-company matches :—The respirator match, introduced this year in accordance with the Army being increasingly "gas-minded," was won by "H.Q." Company "A," the rapid fire match by "H.Q." Company "B" team, the "Maples" cup by "D" Company and the 500 yards match by "H.Q." "A." Brig. H. O. Curtis very kindly presented the cups.

Just before going to Bisley we received the results of the A.R.A. non-central matches for the last year. We are very pleased with them as they show a marked improvement on previous years.

In the Queen Victoria trophy, which is awarded on the combined results of the other competitions, we were fifth out of 14. In the King George V cup, the officers' match, we gained the good place of fifth out of 42, the sergeants in the Royal Irish cup were tenth out of 47. Our young soldiers' team did very well in gaining eighth place out of 43 entries in the young soldiers' cup. Lastly, in the company shield "H.Q." "A" team were 15th out of 61 entries.

We went to Bisley for the preliminary week's practice with only a very few practice shoots to our credit. This meant that our team was firing most of the competitions for the first time during the preliminary week. In spite of this lack of practice our team did well.

The first person who must be mentioned is S.I.M. T. Peacock. This was his first Bisley for a number of years, and if he never goes there again he has made a sufficient

name for himself to last a lifetime. The following are his successes :—He was 14th in the Army championship and 6th in the Regular Army and Territorial cup. In the Army Hundred cup he came 28th. After having led the field for some time in the Roberts cup he was placed 4th, and lastly, but by no means least, he was selected as a member of the Army Eight in the inter-service and Methuen cups. We understand that Sgt. Peacock has created a record by firing for the Army Eight on his first appearance at Bisley for some years.

Our team results were not outstanding ; but I feel that this was mainly due to lack of practice. We had some good material amongst the young soldiers ; two of these gained places in the " Roupell " and " Roberts " cups. Pte. Bankhead came 24th in the Roupell and Pte. McDonald 7th in the Roberts.

Major J. V. Gibson gained a place in the Army Hundred, whilst several members were unlucky to miss a place by only a few points.

We enjoyed Bisley very much and it is certain that we learned a great deal. Like all people who have been to Bisley, we came away determined and certain that we should do better next year.



CRICKET.

The 1938 season promised to be an outstanding one with more talent available than for a very long time past. Owing, however, to the demands of training, the fixture list had to be closed with only ten matches, and of this number only six were actually played. Casualties took place after the first match, with 2nd Lt. Grieve and 2nd Lt. Reynolds going off to South Africa to play rugger, and Lt. Cousens doing a language course in Italy. By this the side lost a medium-paced bowler, a slow leg-break and a slow left-arm bowler, and added to that all three are very good bats. The next trouble was to find a fast bowler to replace Dearnley and, in an effort to do this, both Cpl. Connolly and L/Cpl. Wilson worked very hard in the nets and improved considerably, but neither quite attained his bite off the pitch. Once again there was a glut of wicket-keepers with 2nd Lts. Harrison and Evelegh and Pte. Heap available, Evelegh finally filling the place. Although the fixture list was a short one, a lot of practice was put in at the nets, and by the time it was wanted most of the side was producing its best form.

Last December it was decided to hold an annual Regimental cricket week. As the big clubs make up their fixture lists a long time before the season starts, there was some difficulty in getting fixtures, but in the end they were obtained with the Sussex Martlets, the Rest of the Garrison and " Tubby " Ionides' team which, by the way, is now the Wine Trade Cricket Club. During the " Week " Capt. Bolton made a welcome appearance for two games, Lt. Laing for three and Capt. Dalrymple for one.

The first game in the week was against the Sussex Martlets. A good deal of time was spent in the pavilion watching the rain, but in spite of the intervals, the game was

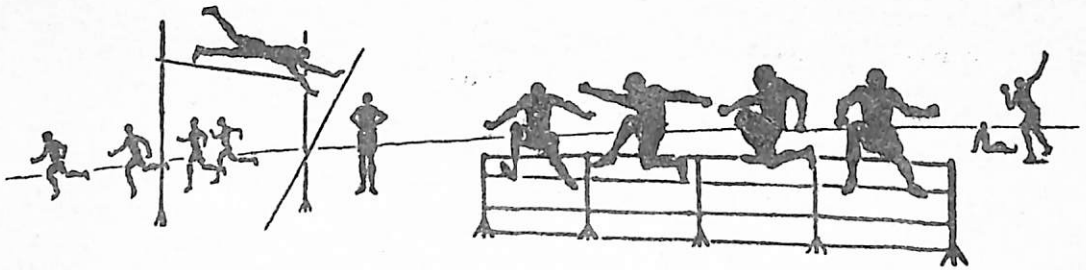
finished and resulted in a narrow win for the Regiment by 9 runs. Wilson bowled well to take 5 wickets for 46 runs, and R.Q.M.S. Smith bowled steadily to get 3 wickets for the same number of runs. Instead of his old fast bowling he has now taken to producing slow off-spinners round the wicket.

The second game, against the Rest of the Garrison, was rained off after 11 overs had been bowled. The Regiment was "at home," and instead of playing cricket, staged a tea dance at very short notice.

The last game, against "Tubby" Ionides' team, resulted in a win for the Regiment by 74 runs. There seems to be some kindly fate on our side in this annual match which we have won every year except for one. The appearance of P. G. H. Fender for the opposition was somewhat over-powering, but not sufficiently to stop Cpl. Birch (who made a very gallant 18 not out) and Pte. Vaughan from defying him for the last twenty minutes of our innings. Capt. Taylor made a valuable 130. Connolly had an inspired spell of bowling during which he took 4 wickets for 8 runs, including Fender's wicket, the middle stump at that, and separated, in the five overs, a partnership between Fender and Grinter that looked like lasting for ever. Vaughan bowled well to take 3 wickets for 17 runs. He takes a very short run and produces a ball of surprising speed and considerable accuracy, and should shortly make a good bowler. The Commanding Officer, given one over when "Tubby" Ionides came in, very nearly surprised him out. The other batsman was caught during the next over, so that his second over will have to wait until next year.

Of the rest of the matches we won both games against No. 4 Company R.M.C. and were beaten in both games by the R.A.S.C. Aldershot. In the last of these two games Sgt. Cooper made a very good 50, and the match was lost because of thoroughly bad fielding. During the rest of the matches the fielding was good.

While the Battalion was away a competition was held for the boys in the Brigade. Our boys reached the final, where they were somewhat heavily defeated by the Buffs.



ATHLETICS, 1938.

The Battalion sports meeting took place on 19th and 20th May, the finals being run on the 21st. For about a month previous to the meeting coaching took place every evening on the Garrison track. This coaching was mainly in field events and was open to anyone in the Battalion. Not a great deal of new talent was discovered, but some of the young recruits showed great enthusiasm, even if they were lacking in size, for javelin and hammer throwing.

Results at the Battalion meeting showed that we still had to rely on the stalwart and steady efforts of the members of last year's Malta team if we were going to enter for the Command championships. L/Cpl. Bradley won the Victor Ludorum cup, finishing first in the 110 and 220 yards, and second in the long jump and putting the shot, which was altogether a very fine performance. Cpl. Wootton, who tied for first place in the high jump with Dmr. Short at 5ft. 4ins., was a "find," as he was not with the Battalion

last year. Pte. W. Smith won the long distance races, Pte. Kendall the 440 and 880 yards, Cpl. Gresham the discus, L/Cpl. Ancill the shot and hammer, Bdsm. Wallis the pole vault and hurdles, Cpl. Connolly the javelin, and L/Cpl. Dawes the long jump. In most cases the times and distances of runners-up were far behind the winners. This meant that in order to produce good teams we had to get down to some very hard and serious training.

The Command meeting was due to take place a month later on 20th June. Owing to the military exigencies of the Aldershot Command, we found that to get down to really hard training was not as easy as it sounded, as we were in the midst of section and platoon training and various other exercises. The Band and Drums left Bordon and went to Aldershot for the Tattoo with its many rehearsals, and the trying result that our selected team was split into two camps. Members of the team from the Band and Drums carried out training in their spare moments under Drum-Major Goodwin, while the rest of us did what we could, when we could, at Bordon.

At the Aldershot Command meeting the competition was very strong and of a high standard. Sixteen units entered for the trophy, and the Battalion finished up thirteenth at the end of the meeting. The position may seem somewhat low in comparison with previous results in this meeting, but it resulted from lack of training, fitness and personnel in the long distance races, from 880 yards upwards; in none of these events did we manage to enter a semi-final, thus scoring no points. Individually Ptes. W. Smith and Kendall ran well. A gratifying result was, however, a great improvement in the standard of our field events. We were fifth in the discus, sixth in the hammer, tenth in the long jump and shot and fourth in the pole vault.

Pte. W. Smith entered for the Army individual championship three miles and came in sixth out of a large field.

In spite of not obtaining very good results this year the ground work has been laid for next season, and we know that we must start our training earlier and make the young soldier take more interest and train seriously and conscientiously.

GOLF.

THE ARMY CHAMPIONSHIP.—Unfortunately we were not able to send a team to St. Andrews this year, although Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne was able to make the journey and compete in the individual championship.

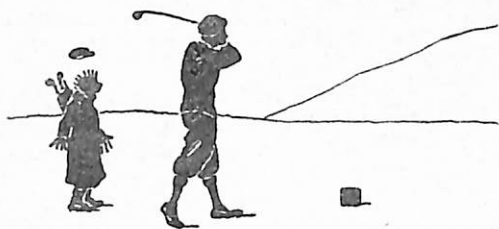
THE SILVER PUTTER.—On 29th May the "1937" competition was played at Black moor in glorious weather. Owing to the many activities, which invariably were of a

military nature, it was found necessary to play the competition off on Sunday. We hope this won't happen again!

The putter was won for the third time by Lt.-Col. Ozanne, who played a wonderful game in the morning and was three up on bogey. In the afternoon he played almost as well, but eventually finished only one up. It is to be regretted that he was not closely followed up by anyone, the nearest being Taylor who finished up 14 down. The following also competed:—Sayers, Stevens, Rivett-Carnac and Beuttler.

THE WOODEN OR MUTT'S PUTTER.—It is regretted that there were only four competitors for this imposing implement. Rabbit Harrison, Rabbit Burton, Rabbit Evelegh and Rabbit Savory—no tit-bit for the gourmet this, although we must mention that all four competitors were in the soup from the start and the courses were long and the going heavy. Harrison came first, followed closely, but not too closely, by Evelegh and Burton, with the Savory coming at the end.

It is hoped that next time there will be more competitors for this handy little spoon.



2nd BATTALION NEWS.

WE are now in the middle of the hot weather period during which time the Battalion is split up for a period of over six months. Dalhousie, the hill station of Headquarters and half the Battalion, is a very pleasant place once one has become accustomed to continually walking up hill, and compares favourably with Cherat. It is very green, and possesses a good club and a useful little golf course. Social activities for officers and men abound. Outdoor training, except for a short period in company camps, is however practically impossible, whilst there is a shortage of playing grounds for the troops.

"B" Company, after a diligent study of a large number of internal security schemes and much practice in riot drill, have departed to Amritsar to maintain law and order, under Capt. Sir Nugent Everard, Bt. This detachment we seem likely to find until after Christmas.

We have just been told definitely that we go to Kohat for brigade training from the 9th February until the 5th March. As this will be entirely devoted to mountain warfare in the company of three Indian battalions, it should be an excellent experience for us. The Multan training area consists entirely of flat desert, and it is therefore impossible to get any outdoor practice in this type of warfare, whilst the number of officers and men with "Column" experience is getting less and less.

Those at home will no doubt be slightly amused to hear that passive air defence has spread even to Dalhousie, and that a scheme has been worked out and practised to safeguard all those in Mankote Barracks from attacks by incendiary bombs and gas spray. Highly paid A.R.P. officials at home must consider themselves lucky that they do not have to deal with the decontamination of a large number of bearers, syces, sweepers and followers of different castes together with their families.

At Multan we have been visited by Major-Gen. Macan Saunders, commanding Lahore District, and Brigadier Manners, commanding Ferozapore Brigade Area; whilst at Dalhousie we have had similar visits with the addition of Brigadier Dening of the Jullunder Brigade Area to which we are temporarily attached.

It has been impossible to enter our rugger team for the all India Tournament at Madras this year on account of expense, but the XV departs at the beginning of September for Cawnpore and Bombay, where we all hope they will do well.

Polo is being restarted as soon as the Battalion goes down to Multan, and Brigadier Dening is kindly arranging for his old regiment, the 19th Lancers, to help us with ponies.

At the beginning of November we also hope to hold a cricket week at Multan, if we can get the desired sides to come the somewhat long distances to play us.

Finally we greatly appreciate the legacy so kindly left to us under the will of the late Major H. W. W. Wood.

OFFICERS' MESS.

A more accurate title for these notes would be "Officers' Messes," for at the moment there are two going strong and one in contemplation. At Dalhousie housing conditions are congested; one small bungalow of three quarters being occupied by an assortment of five subalterns and six dogs of various shapes and sizes (subalterns and dogs). Another bungalow contains a Siamese cat. It is understood that there is no truth in the rumour that the senior dining member has adopted an outsize frog as a domestic pet, but that on the contrary he spurned the latter's social efforts to keep him company. At Multan, space is less rare, except under the fans; ugly rushes for favourable seats beneath these being a daily occurrence. Those about to occupy the Mess at Amritsar are at present cherishing a somewhat rosy and optimistic outlook for their future. Their duty will be to entertain frequently, so they say; and what's more, they are going to get a car to help; and as they are going to be so hard worked they have suggested that they should

only write one essay instead of two this hot weather. It is agreed that it is absurd for any self-respecting officer to have to write an essay, and iniquitous for him to do two; but are the future Amritsarites quite sincere in their outlook? Are they really considering taking a fair share, with their brother officers, of the white man's burden in the sun?

It is now time to put aside all idle contemplation and get down to our recent accomplishments and movements. Firstly our welcome is extended to Lt.-Col. Fraser on his return to command the Battalion. We also welcome Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Beard, Capt. Frankis and 2nd Lt. Jones Stamp on arrival from home.

We are glad to be able to congratulate a number of members of the Mess on achievements in matrimonial and professional spheres; to wit, Lt. Marett and 2nd Lt. Harris on their engagements; Capts. R. K. Exham and Bray on their promotion; Lt. H. P. Skinner on his appointment as S.S.O. Razmak; and Capt. Orr on gaining a competitive vacancy at the Staff College, Quetta.

Four Regimental guest nights have been held since the Battalion arrived at Dalhousie. On the first we "dined in" Lt.-Col. Beard and 2nd Lt. Jones Stamp, and on the second we entertained the officers of the 1st Battalion The East Yorkshire Regiment. On the third occasion our guests were Brigadier Denning, commanding Jullunder Brigade, Rev. F. G. Waterbury, Major Holworthy, Brigade Major, Major Langridge, S.S.O., Dalhousie, and Capt. Wilkinson, Staff Captain. On 8th July Major-Gen. M. Saunders, commanding Lahore District, and his staff dined with us; also Major Jones, O.C. B.M.H., Dalhousie.

In the interests of those who do not know Dalhousie, it is only fair to end with a brief description of the place. Multan has been described before; Amritsar lies in the rosy future for some of us. Everything and every one in Dalhousie is permanently perched on the edge of a khud. The "season" being now in full swing, it is a matter for some congratulation that none of us has yet been swept over the edge in the spate of cocktail dances, picnics and other entertainments which require a nice sense of balance. We have even been represented most skilfully in cabaret by Mrs. Paton and in theatricals by Lunt. A number of us have also striven with varying success in the local tennis and golf tournaments. In fact this all goes to show that Dalhousie is a gay and entertaining place. Come and try it!

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Since our last notes the Mess has been split up into three parties, one company in Multan, one company in Amritsar, and the remainder of the Battalion in Dalhousie with Battalion Headquarters; this of course necessitates having three messes on the go at one time. We have plenty of entertainment in Dalhousie, what with dances, tennis "at homes," and cricket; we managed to beat The East Yorkshire Regiment and the District Headquarters Staff at cricket and also at tennis. The R.S.M. and C.Q.M.S. "Chinny" Holder have now left us, Mr. Brenchley on promotion to Lieutenant and Quartermaster to the 1st Battalion, and "Chinny" on discharge to civvy life. We wish them the best of luck in their new spheres of life. We also congratulate "Chinny" on being awarded the L.S. and G.C. medal at long last. "Well done, 'Chinny'!" Congratulations to Mr. Brenchley on his promotion to quartermaster.

We all extend a very hearty welcome to Lt.-Col. F. H. Fraser who has returned to us as our Commanding Officer; we hope that his tour of command will be a happy and successful one.

CORPORALS' MESS.

At the time of writing these notes, the Battalion is again split up for the hot weather, "A" and "C" Companies and part of Headquarter Wing being on the plains. However, every one is looking forward to the midsummer reliefs, when "B" Company go to Amritsar, "D" (S.) to Multan, and the Signallers to the fort at Multan. The opinion

of the corporals in Dalhousie is that "A" and "C" Companies are quite welcome to the bugs and panthers, but I suppose "D" (S.) and "B" Companies are welcome to the plains. The temperature in Multan has been very high this year, reaching 117 degrees, and as one of the N.C.Os. said, this was taken in the shower bath. Owing to the Mess being split up no entertainments have taken place. We are however holding a farewell dance for the first hill party on 16th July, which at the present we are hoping will be a huge success. We shall, however, have to give a detailed account of it in the next issue of THE IRON DUKE.

Once again it has got to that time of the year when every one is thinking of Blighty and troopers; the main conversation in the Mess is always centred around this subject. Unfortunately we have just received the trooping roll, and all you can hear in the Mess is "When do you think you will get home?" or "Will you catch the first boat?" Incidentally two of our corporals are on the roll for repatriation to the United Kingdom, and it is amusing to hear them, for they are always planning and trying to dodge parades, etc. I will not mention any names, but one of them has done quite a lot of escort duties, and the other I learn from a reliable source actually volunteered to stay at camp for a few more days. We heard it was to look after tentage, but of course the N.C.Os. know much better. I am afraid that I shall have to bring these notes to an end, otherwise the Editor will be rather put out when he sees the length of them.

COMPANY NOTES.

HEADQUARTER WING.—As usual, we have to record further changes in the company commanders. We were very sorry to say good-bye to Capt. J. P. Huffam, V.C., in April. In his place we welcome Lt.-Col. E. C. Beard, and trust that he will stay with us for some time yet. Lt. R. G. Collins has also deserted us for a staff job in Ferozepore.

We managed to confound the critics in the Battalion sports, and finished up second; no mean performance considering the undoubted talent in other companies. For the last three months we have been very split up, the Drums being in Multan and the Band and Signals in Dalhousie. The change over is just about to take place when the Drums will swell the volume of sound (music) ascending from Mankote, and the Signals go down to hold the fort in Multan.

"A" COMPANY.—At the time of writing, we would feel justified in presenting "A" Company's notes as a very large watery blob on the page slightly tinged with ink. This is about the correct ratio of perspiration to ink involved in compiling notes at Multan in July.

We are reviewing a period which clearly divides itself into two parts; the latter half of our winter season, and our detachment duty in Multan from the time of departure of the Battalion to Dalhousie.

The high lights of the first period lie in sport, which we report below; those of the second period in our individual training. We have completed "Annual Range Courses, 1938," and for many weeks our S.A.A. has mingled harmoniously with the sounds of nature over Multan ranges. We can now with the assistance of a few kite-hawks, reproduce almost any tune as our service rifles crack, our .22 rifles pop, our pistols thud, and grenades boom.

Our field craft is so good that almost any private of the Company can infiltrate to the head of the dinner queue without the knowledge of the remainder, and the orderly N.C.O. has three times closed the canteen, with at least twelve customers inside, all taking advantage of light and shade or using simple improvised camouflage. As we proceed to Dalhousie in a few days, on midsummer relief, we hope by somewhat similar means to have at least a months' rest there before Battalion Headquarters discovers our presence. Other forms of entertainment in the hot weather period have included fortnightly dances,

tombola, aquatic sports, darts tournaments and a very "wet" picnic afloat on the river Chenab, all of which have contributed to a temporary forgetfulness of prickly heat, Khuskhus tatties and groaning punkahs.

Inter-company seven-a-side rugby.—Winners of "A" teams, "A" Company; winners of "B" teams, "A" Company; inter-company boxing shield, "A" Company; inter-company tug-of-war cup, "A" Company; inter-company athletic shield, "A" Company; inter-company shooting shield, "A" Company; inter-company Sergeants' Mess snooker cup, "A" Company; Saeed memorial football cup, "A" Company. This brings our total bag of trophies to date to eight. We are sorry that our contemporaries will be able to report the collection of very few.

We have hung out the flag of welcome to the following:—Capt. J. Chatterton, our new company commander, Sgt. Varley, our A/C.Q.M.S., Sgt. Robinson, our A/C.S.M.; and to the following we have waved the handkerchief of farewell:—Major D. Paton, to Lahore District H.Q., Sgt. Caulfield to the I.M.A. at Dera Dun, Sgt. Barrington to the S.A.S. Pachmarhi, C.Q.M.S. Brown and Cpl. Bell to "Blighty" leave. To all, our best wishes are extended.

"B" COMPANY.—As we write these notes the Company is preparing to leave Dalhousie for Amritsar. Multan was getting unpleasantly warm when we left for Dalhousie, though we believe it has become considerably warmer since.

Dalhousie, although exceedingly hilly, has been a delightful station. There is always plenty going on and the gayer of us found gaiety in abundance, while the big game hunters like Mr. Lauder and Hallworth got opportunities in that line. Unfortunately nearly all the animals Mr. Lauder shot fell into the river, while Hallworth, after bagging a snake (by repute ten yards long), a baby deer and a fox cub, was eventually "bagged" himself in the most tender spot of his anatomy by a bear. Rumour has it he was trying to put salt on its tail.

Since we have been up here we have been kept pretty busy; for a week we sat up on the hill tops at Dyan Khund camp learning how to do mountain warfare, until we were driven in by a deluge. The camp was very pleasant when the sun shone (two hours a day), but most of the time we had thick mists and rain, so we were living in a very damp atmosphere. In the sporting world we did very well in boxing, getting into the finals of the inter-company boxing and being beaten by "A" Company by only one point. The team is to be congratulated on its excellent show. In the inter-station boxing the Company team rose splendidly to the occasion and fought very well indeed to beat both "D" and "C" Companies of The East Yorkshire Regiment and win the "Imri Lawrence Cup." In spite of the fact that we went into the ring short of a bantam and started two points down, the team was not disheartened and won both contests by a very clear margin.

"C" COMPANY.—We are still at the fort; at the moment there can be few who are not thankful that in twelve days' time we move to Dalhousie. Multan usually lies second in the "heat stakes" race published daily by the *Civil & Military Gazette*, but the fort always beats Multan by three or four degrees. The joys of prickly heat need to be experienced to be realised; it is believed that there are six people in the Company who have evaded this charming complaint. However, roll on Dalhousie. At the moment we think we could enjoy three months of rain all and every day. Doubtless we shall think otherwise when the monsoon breaks in the hills.

Our sporting activities for the past three months have been somewhat limited by the lack of other teams in the station, but a few hockey matches have been played against "A" Company and the 2nd/1st Punjab Regiment. Inter-platoon hockey and soccer football leagues have been played and replayed. To begin with there were thirty-minutes-each-way matches from 6 to 7 p.m. But one day after a game we put eight people into hospital all suffering from the effects of heat after football. Since then we confined

ourselves to fifteen minutes each way, beginning at 7 p.m. The daily morning inter-platoon matches at darts, draughts, dominoes and monopoly have also helped to prevent the monotony of the hot weather becoming too great. Before the first detachment moved to the hills, the Battalion inter-company cricket, boxing and athletics competitions were held. The cricket we won, our victory over "A" Company in our last match putting us at the head of the league. We were beaten in the semi-finals of the boxing, run on the knock-out system, by "A" Company, who won the competition. After the company inter-platoon sports we had high hopes of success in the Battalion inter-company team athletic meeting. But our hopes were dashed when, just before the event, 2nd Lt. Nausherwan Khan (S.L.I.F.) crocked himself and the chance of first place in three events went west! We had a hard struggle with "H.Q." Wing for second place, but were beaten into third by the narrow margin of two and a half points.

"D" (S.) COMPANY.—We were very glad to see the last of Multan when we moved to Dalhousie in April, as it was already unpleasantly hot. On the whole Dalhousie is the most pleasant station we've been in for years, and although the opportunities for games were very limited, it was generally enjoyed. In those tournaments for which we did enter we entirely failed to distinguish ourselves in any way. The failure of our soccer team was rather a disappointment, considering their form of the previous year. We should have got through the first round of the inter-company boxing tournament, but with a certain levity or perhaps over-confidence managed to throw away what chance we had.

Our chief worry has been that we did not know what we were or what we were going to be. At times we were almost resigned to becoming a rifle company, and then again our hopes were raised by being told that possibly after all we might be allowed to keep our guns, or at least a proportion of them. However in moments of vacillation we have acquired more knowledge of rifles and V.Bs. which we now feel we will have to put to practical use in the future.

CRICKET.



An effort to promote brighter cricket was made in April this year, each company was to bat for an hour and a quarter, and the competition was run on the league system. Good batting on the part of Bandmaster Caldicutt, Pte. Dawson, L/Cpl. Appleyard, Cpl. Wells, Pte. Horner, Sgt. Hunnybell, L/Cpl. Carter, Sgt. Jones and Pte. Brown, and bowling by Pte. Dawson, L/Cpl. Appleyard, Cpl. Kingston, Ptes. Collier, Brewer, Fenton and O'Shea did a lot towards making the competition a success. The results are as follows:—
 "B" Company beat "A" Company,
 "C" Company beat "A" Company,
 "A" Company beat "D" (S.) Company,
 "A" Company beat "H.Q.," "C"
 Company beat "B" Company, "D" (S.)

Company beat "B" Company, "B" Company beat "H.Q.," "C" Company beat "D" (S.) Company, "H.Q." beat "C" Company, "H.Q." beat "D" (S.) Company. "C" Company three wins, "A," "B" and Headquarter Wing two wins, and "D" (S.) Company one win.

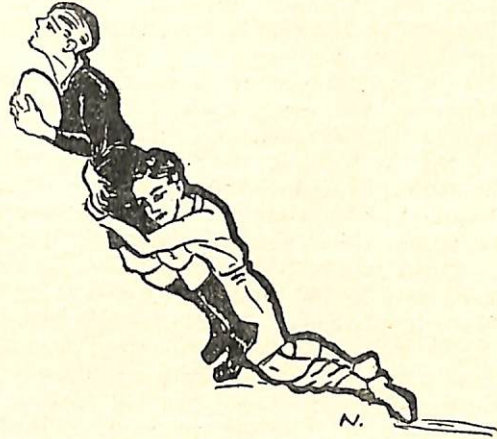
In Dalhousie the Battalion has played two matches and succeeded in winning both of these, which was quite encouraging considering only half a side was available owing to the Multan detachment. In the first of these we defeated a rather weak Indian side, but in the second we beat Lahore District Headquarters, who had collected most of the prominent local cricketers to play for them.

We now hope to run a cricket week in Multan at the beginning of November if we can get anyone to come to play us. The ground can be made quite good, and we hope to persuade the Lahore Gymkhana and Ferozepore to send teams. We also hope that "Pat" Cousens will have arrived to open with the new ball.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Since our last notes there is little to record. The Battalion team has been entered for the Cawnpore tournament in August, and the Bombay Gymkhana rugby tournament in September and as there are several of last year's team still available, we hope to have a fairly strong side. We are particularly fortunate in having a rugger ground in Dalhousie, and we hope to take full advantage of it as soon as the "rains" begin. As The East Yorkshire Regiment is also stationed in Dalhousie, there should be little difficulty in finding sides to oppose the Battalion team, so as to give the latter experience and practice in playing as a team before taking part in the Bombay tournament.

We hope in the next issue to give an account of how the Battalion fares in these forthcoming tournaments.



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

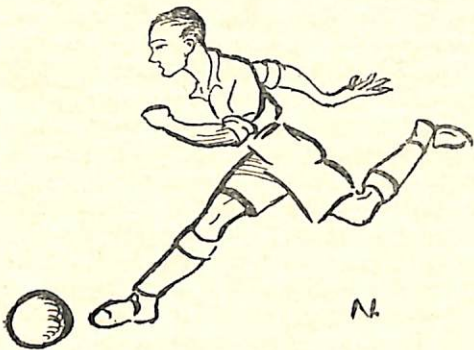
Another inter-city competition was held in April, in Multan. This produced nineteen teams and much amusement. There were some very close games, and eventually one of the five Sheffield teams, Sheffield Thursday, beat Huddersfield 3—2 in the final.

With the Battalion being split up during the hot weather, and with several players being on leave, courses, etc., the full team has been unable to get together. This has however brought out new talent. At the end of May we avenged our Lahore championship defeat by the East Yorks by winning 4—2. Unfortunately in the next two

matches they beat us 3—0 and 5—1.

With only one ground for the whole station we have not as many opportunities for play as elsewhere, but the Battalion generally gets two allotments a day.

A station league tournament was run in June for company teams. This produced much competition and some very good games. The East Yorks again had the better



of us, and their H.Q. Wing team won. Playing with other teams has however produced a higher standard in our own, and we hope to do better in the next competition during the second half of the season.

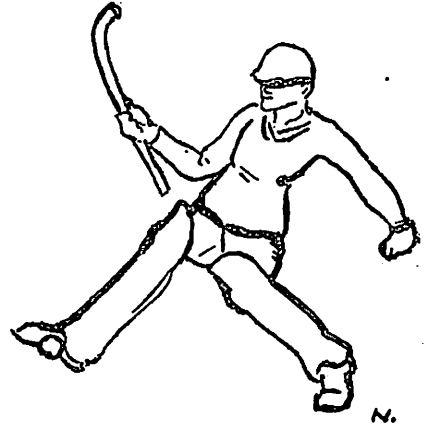
HOCKEY.

As no Battalion hockey notes have appeared in the last two numbers of THE IRON DUKE, it is gratifying to be able to record considerable success. After the Battalion came down from Nowshera, where a very useful team had been built up, a number of games took place with local teams. We drew several times in matches with the Punjab Police, and were never beaten by either the 2nd/1st Punjabis or Emerson College, with whom we had several friendly games.

In January we went to camp at Muzaffargarh, where we won every match which we played against the Police and local clubs.

At the beginning of February we took part in, and finally won, the hockey tournament at the Lahore District assault-at-arms. We first came up against the Royal Tank Corps and beat them 7-1 and a Field Brigade R.A. 4-0. In the third round we met The East Yorkshire Regiment, beating them by one goal to nil in a very close game. This left us in the final with the D.C.L.I. whom we also beat by one goal to nil.

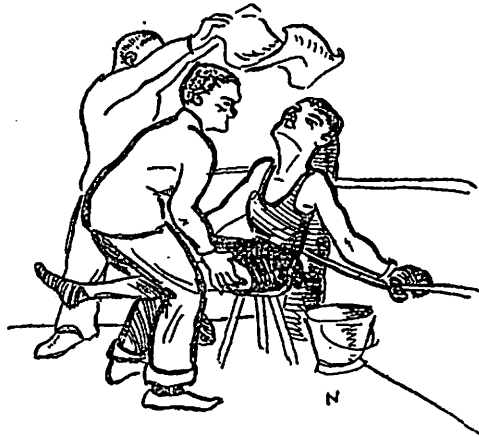
On half of the Battalion coming up to Dalhousie in May we were easily beaten by The East Yorkshire Regiment, as only two members of our team were up here, while theirs was almost intact. We also took part in the Royal Tank Corps cup, a station inter-company knock-out competition. Headquarter Wing reached the semi-final, but owing to an unfortunate mistake were forced to scratch.



BOXING.

Soon after the Battalion arrived in Dalhousie, boxing training began. On 8th July we fought a novices' boxing competition *versus* The East Yorkshire Regiment. For novices the standard was unusually high. The points were even before the last bout, in which Pte. Gummerson put up an excellent fight, only losing by a very small margin of points. This left The East Yorkshire Regiment winners by six fights to five.

On 6th and 7th July the Dalhousie inter-company boxing tournament for the Imri Lawrence challenge cup was held. The East Yorkshire Regiment and ourselves entered two teams from the two companies up here. In the afternoon session on Wednesday, 6th July, "B" Company, despite being unable to find a bantam, and a some-



what unlucky disqualification, defeated "D" Company East Yorkshire Regiment 16 points to 15. That evening "D" (S.) Company lost to "C" Company East Yorkshire Regiment 17 points to 15. The final between "B" Company and "C" Company The East York-

shire Regiment was a decisive victory for "E" Company, who fought well and only lost two fights, winning by 18 points to 14.

The standard of boxing in the Battalion has improved considerably recently, for which we have Mr. Nash, the boxing instructor, to thank.

DEPOT NEWS.

EINSTEIN has eluded me again, and never more will I be an optimist. Last June I spoke too soon about our modernisation (and, the Editor told me, too long about everything), so this time I will be brief and will merely record that, if pulling down a little bit of the boundary wall and building a little bit of retaining wall for the recreation ground can be considered as good progress, then we are getting on famously.

Recruiting is a brighter topic. It has been well maintained, and except for an occasional week, we have never fallen below six squads. Waterloo Day brought more parents and friends of recruits to the Depot than has been customary on that occasion, and about 400 sat down to tea in the dining hall. The event of the day, as usual, was the gymnastic display, which was fully as good as it has ever been, and this time introduced a novel feature, to wit, a sword dance by the whole team. S.I. Easton, A.P.T.S., was by many considered greatly daring to attempt to train Yorkshiremen in such a dance in a few weeks, but his success confounded his pessimistic critics. The team gave a repetition of their display in July at the Holmfild gala, and the secretary to the committee wrote a most appreciative letter afterwards.

On 23rd May the new recruiting office was opened in Halifax, thus removing recruiting work from the Depot. On 27th May our new Area Commander, Major-Gen. Mackesy, visited us and inspected the recruits and the barracks.

Liaison all round has continued strongly. A cadre course for N.C.Os. of the 7th Battalion has been held, and various cooks' courses for T.A. personnel have taken place; several members of the Depot have attended the T.A. and O.T.C. camps, and "Lancashire Column," consisting of four officers and 110 other ranks, spent one night with us on their way back to Catterick.

In the social line the chief event was the visit of about 80 members of the 10th Battalion O.C.A. on 16th July. There was to have been a cricket match but Jupiter Pluvius decided otherwise. However, the miniature range, the museum and a hastily organised tombola filled the programme, and our guests seemed to enjoy themselves in spite of the weather.

Other visitors have included a party from the Junior Branch Imperial Service League, and the King Cross Branch of the British Legion, against whom we played an evening cricket match.

The Depot was represented by a detachment on Sunday, 24th April, at the dedication service of the new flag presented to the King Cross Branch, British Legion; and the Commanding Officer attended the parade, which formed up on our square, of the South African War veterans, when the memorial at West View Park was re-dedicated on 12th June. This memorial replaces the one blown down in the gale 18 months ago.

Finally, we wish to take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Kitson for presenting to the Depot a very handsome wall clock, as well as giving to the museum a most interesting pictorial history of England published in 1844.

OFFICERS' MESS.

The last words of our last notes were "summer is upon us," etc. For summer read equinoxial gales, storms, lightning and everything that goes with it. 12th August—and two feet of snow near Bridlington. Oh, for Dalhousie and sun! Fortunately, it is intermittent, at least so the B.B.C. weather prophets tell us, and between whiles the tennis court is in great demand.

On 11th May we dined out Capt. Milner on retirement after 37 years' service in the Regiment; a great wrench for all of us who have served with him, and we take this opportunity of offering him and Mrs. Milner our sincere good wishes in their retirement at St. Anne's. We take the same opportunity of welcoming Capt. and Mrs. Laverack to the Depot.

Waterloo Day was observed on 25th June. 9 a.m., stormy weather; 12.30 p.m., the sun shone, and continued to do so, though tempered by a cold wind; 112 guests attended, a large increase on last year, and amongst them Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Cox. Needless to say, Col. Cox carried off yet another tankard in the officers' race.

Numerous officers on leave have visited us, and 2nd Lt. Leeper, T.A. General List, was attached to us for a month. Courses, leave and camps have sadly depleted the Mess and look like continuing to do so for some time to come. "Leave to travel abroad" is more popular than ever, the result no doubt of the new "terms." Whilst on this subject, the Mess now boasts three majors, three captains and one subaltern (poor wretch!), surely a record in the annals of the Depot.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

"As pants the hart for cooling streams." Not by any stretching of the imagination could we be said to resemble the afore-mentioned animal, but nature has graciously provided the cooling streams in abundance. All that remains now is for all members to attend a special course of "Panting." ("Don't interrupt, Sgt. Blank, of course it will come under "Field-craft.")

We are pleased to note that owing to summer coinciding with the "black-out" of the northern areas, the use of the heliograph will be confined to periods suggested by Buchan or Hartely's Clock Almanack. However, in spite of all the unkind things one can say about the weather we are "about and doing."

The members' trip to Blackpool was voted a huge success. On arrival the whole of the members had lunch together at the "Silver Grill" (café), after which they dispersed to entertainment peculiar. A cricket match with the corporals on the "minus" and "plus" system resulted in the sergeants being in arrears at its conclusion. Later however revenge was sweetly partaken of on the miniature range and in conjunction with the indoor games. The annual billiard handicap was won by L/Sgt. England, who found O.R./Q.M.S. Alexander not too much on his toes in the final round. The snooker handicap which followed provided many exciting finishes, and L/Sgt. England again figured in the final. R.S.M. Coates turned out to be the winner, beating England by two frames to nil.

Our winter social season is again approaching and we are looking forward to the usual enjoyable whist drives and dances. The plans of the new Sergeants' Mess, the erection of which is to be commenced immediately, do not appear to provide scope for dancing to take place inside the Mess, which is to be regretted, as this will tend to restrict the social activities of the Mess.

We have been pleased to welcome Sgt. Whitehead for a tour of duty, also L/Sgt. Brannon to help us to cope with the extra rush of recruits. Sgt. Seaton, whom we heartily congratulate on his promotion to C.Q.M.S., and Sgt. Townend have left us for the 1st Battalion. C.S.M. J. Wood is shortly to leave us to take over the duties of A/R.S.M. of the 4th Battalion. We wish him every success.

MUSKETRY.

The Depot rifle meeting was held during the week ending 16th July. The preliminaries, in which approximately 50 of the staff and 60 recruits took part, were fired on the 30 yards range in barracks. The final stage was fired at Bradshaw, when 40 competitors, comprising classes A, B and C, competed for the Depot individual championship in weather which was not pleasant, to say the least.



[Photo, A. E. Graham, Redcar
Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, C.M.G., presenting the Territorial Efficiency Medal to Bandmaster J. Townend, 7th Battalion.



Our Collar Badges perform
(see page 162).

[By courtesy Oldham Chronicle.

43rd (5th D.W.R.) A.A. BATTALION, R.E.



During the Ceremonial Parade.



A typical Detachment Camp.



On board a 30-cwt. lorry.

Our congratulations to Capt. F. R. St. P. Bunbury on winning the individual event, together with obtaining the highest score in Class "A." His score of 127 out of a possible 150 was, in the circumstances, a very good performance. L/Cpl. Ellis was the runner-up with a score of 116. Cpl. Annesley was the successful competitor in Class "B," and Pte. Leach fired exceptionally well to be returned the winner of the recruit Class "C."

A pleasing feature of the meeting was the firing of many of the recruits, who shot really well considering their lack of experience of the open range and competitive conditions.

Spoon shoots have also been held periodically, and among recent winners are :—L/Cpl. Wade, Pte. Clarke and Pte. Needham. We hope to see L/Cpl. Wade develop into a really good shot with experience.

Congratulations to Capt. Bunbury on reaching the Army Hundred with a minimum of practice at the new type of targets ; we hope he will do even better next year when, it is hoped, the Depot can send more representatives to the A.R.A. meeting.

CRICKET.

The season started with none too good prospects ; very few of last year's cricketers were left in the Depot, and we appeared to be very short of both bowlers and batsmen. However, after our first match in which we were badly beaten, we never really looked back, and our record of won 9, drawn 1 and lost 7 is very creditable, as for the greater part of the season we have been up against superior teams.

Major Woods captained the team through the early part of the season and was very successful with the coin ; unfortunately, owing to an abundance of tennis tournaments, he has not been available lately. Capt. Exham, Capt. Bunbury and Lt. Davidson have played most of the season, with mixed success.

Pte. Taylor has again been our stock bowler, and has on many occasions come to our rescue with his hurricane batting. We have been most fortunate in finding ready-made cricketers among the recruits, and in having so good a talent spotter in R.S.M. Coates. Among the recruits Ptes. Battersby, Kershaw, Reed, Murphy and Bullock showed themselves capable cricketers who should do well in future years with further experience.

Pte. Battersby deserves special mention, as on numerous occasions he has bowled unchanged throughout an innings and has always taken wickets and kept runs down. (O.)R.Q.M.S. Alexander, Sgt. Townend and various others of the permanent staff have done well and kept the side together.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

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

Ex-R.S.M. A. Harrison.—Order of prayer used at Queen Victoria's funeral.

Col. S. Howard Hall.—Head-dress as worn during Boer War by volunteers of 3rd V.O.S. Battalion D.W.R. Gas helmet and satchel issued 1915.

Widow of late Major N. Dickinson, D.S.O.—Cap badges as worn in the Glengarry cap by rank and file of 33rd Foot (1881) and 76th Foot.

O.C. 1st Battalion.—W.O.F. 291. Form of Commitment to Military Prison, 1851.

Mr. G. Goodchild.—Secret order *re* zero hour issued to 10th Battalion D.W.R. on 7th June, 1917.

Mrs. Kitson.—"Old England," by C. Knight. Two vols.

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

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

Redcar, where the Brigade went to camp from 24th July till 7th August, will be remembered as one of the best and most pleasant camps of recent years. The weather behaved nearly as well as during last year's camp at Halton. All ranks found the training interesting, if strenuous at times, and enjoyed the amenities of Redcar and Saltburn in their hours of ease.

We had the additional advantage this year of having in camp with us the 71st Field Brigade R.A., 49th Divisional R.A.S.C., 146th Field Ambulance, R.A.M.C., No. 6 (Northern) Hygiene Company and the South Staffordshire V.A.Ds.

Our ambition of having all Battalions up to strength before camp, was nearly realised. The 6th Battalion attained the place of honour and reached their peace strength of 588 just before camp. They were closely followed by the 4th Battalion, and all Battalions of the Brigade were well over the 500 mark. Headed by 6th Battalion with an in-camp strength of 24 officers and 542 other ranks, camp strengths were very much above the standard of any year since the war.

The training areas at Redcar are a long way from the camp, but with an additional six 15-cwt. trucks per battalion, lent by R.A.O.C. Chilwell, and ten buses on a good many days, this drawback to training was, to a large extent, overcome.

We had excellent weather for middle Sunday. We were very pleased indeed to see Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner for the week-end. General Turner attended the Brigade church parade in camp, presented medals to warrant officers and N.C.Os. and men after the service, and took the salute of all units at the march past after the parade. This being General Turner's last visit to the Brigade in camp as Colonel of the Regiment, we take the opportunity of thanking him for all he has done for us during his tenure, and of wishing him good health and good luck in his retirement. We know he will retain his interest in the Brigade and we hope that we shall see him in the West Riding sometimes in the future.

Among other distinguished visitors whom we were very pleased to see in camp on middle Sunday were Brig.-Gens. Sugden and Adlerson, Cols. Walker, Mellor and Branson and Lt.-Col. Ozanne. This is the first time for a good many years that we have had the pleasure of a visit in camp from the Officer Commanding the 1st Battalion, and we hope that he and his successors will be able to find the time to come and visit us in future years.

Major-Gen. P. J. Mackesy, our Divisional Commander, visited us on the first Sunday afternoon as Battalions marched into camp. He saw Battalions carrying out platoon training and platoon tests on the following Monday and Wednesday. He also inspected us at some of our less serious occupations in Redcar, and demonstrated his versatility. He showed us that a knowledge of the "Lambeth Walk" is not confined to subalterns and brevet colonels.

Gen. Sir William H. Bartholomew, G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, visited us on Tuesday, 2nd August. He saw the first of the inter-battalion exercises and visited the remaining units in camp in the afternoon.

Inter-battalion exercises were carried out on 2nd and 4th August, the same schemes being set for both days. A British garrison defended a stretch of pipe line against the attacks of a mobile insurgent force. On the first day 7th D.W.R. and two batteries 71st Field Brigade, under command of Lt.-Col. Hinchcliffe, defended against 6th Bn. D.W.R., two batteries 71st Field Brigade and a detachment 146th Field Ambulance, under command of Col. Spencer. On this day the insurgents performed a climbing feat reminiscent of the scaling of the Heights of Abraham and were judged to have cut the pipe line.

On the second day the British garrison consisted of the Hallamshire Battalion Y. and L. Regiment, under Col. Tozer, who defended against 4th D.W.R. under Lt.-Col. Grylls. Both sides had artillery, as on the first day. The insurgents on this day were up against a gambler who gambled that the attack would not fall from the same direction as on the first day, or who possessed a particularly good intelligence service. The insurgents had, therefore, the misfortune to find the strength of the defence placed at the points selected for their attack. They got on to the pipe line but were judged unable to carry out the necessary demolition under heavy fire from the British garrison.

The war correspondent of the *Redcar Times*, in the field with the insurgent forces, reports that a forlorn hope from the insurgents or their allies, consisting of both infantry and artillery (probably Moors, the correspondent thinks), not content with their bloody repulse of the morning, carried out a gallant night attack against the British camp on the same night, penetrated to the British commander's headquarters, cut another pipe line and carried off considerable quantities of loot to their native hills. It is not however known whether any reliance can be placed on this report as all knowledge of the incident is denied at British G.H.Q. The schemes gave much scope for imagination and ingenuity on the part of the commanders concerned and great enthusiasm was displayed by each of the sides. The fact that sufficient M.T. was available to make the attacking force mobile, the co-operation of artillery, air and a field ambulance, lent added interest to the battles.

An outstanding feature of this year's camp was the assistance provided by the Regular Army. The 1st Battalion supplied us with no less than six officers, the Depot with two, the Depot Y. and L. Regiment with three, and 2nd Bn. West Yorks Regiment with one. N.C.Os. were supplied by the 1st Battalion, 2nd Wilts Regiment, 2nd West Yorks Regiment, 1st Bn. Cameron Highlanders and Army P.T. Staff. We were able to hold mortar and intelligence courses and a P.T. cadre course, all of which were of the greatest value. We are particularly indebted to the 1st Battalion for supplying us with so many officers, especially as it is realised that T.A. camp coincides with the so-called summer break. Our thanks are also due to the Depot Y. and L. Regiment who supplied their usual assistance to the Hallamshire Battalion and in particular to Major Edey, commanding the Depot Y. and L. Regiment, who again carried out for us most efficiently the arduous duties of chief umpire. In talking of our Regular assistance, we hope that the attractions of Marske and croquet will not have been found too much for some of the more youthful assistants. Nor we hope is the rumour true that one staff captain is contemplating retirement and becoming a conductor of battlefield tours.

Pending changes in arms and equipment, it was decided to hold only one Brigade competition this year, the Rhodes trophy. Owing to the reduction of the number of horses per battalion this year to three, it was decided the competition should be for M.T. driving. Unfortunately it had to be cancelled owing to a heavy downpour which flooded the ground just before it was due to take place. We hope to hold the Rhodes trophy competition on these lines next year and to hold the Sugden trophy competition with Bren guns.

The Mayor of Redcar, accompanied by the Mayoress and Borough Council, took the salute of several battalions as they marched to the station to entrain. The excellent marching and bearing of the men after a fortnight's camp was particularly noticeable.

We feel that with improved recruiting for the T.A., a sample issue of new arms and equipment, and the coming re-organisation, we are at last about to receive our due, and that next year we shall go to annual training with all battalions up to strength and equipped on modern lines.

Everyone in the Brigade was pleased to see the recent announcement that our last Brigade Major, Major B. C. H. Kimmins, R.A., had received a nomination to the Senior Staff College at Minley. All join in wishing him the best of luck and every success in his future career.

4th BATTALION NEWS.

Before writing of camp, it is necessary to report the activities of the early summer. The first was the annual rifle meeting held at Bradshaw range on 29th May and 18th June, which became essentially a "B" Company matter. The following were the principal results:—Battalion Championship.—Sgt. Hoddinott, "B" Company, 63 points; second, C.Q.M.S. Scott, "B" Company, 56 points. Sergeants' Cup.—Sgt. Hoddinott, "B" Company. Officers' Cup.—Capt. Cumberlege, 48 points. Permanent Staff Cup.—Sgt. J. E. Smith, 53 points. Team Championships.—The Sharrat cup, Davis bowl and Saville cup were all won by "B" Company.

We welcome to the Battalion 2nd Lts. K. W. Slack, J. G. Walker, J. H. Black, A. K. Hind, M. W. Spencer and A. Bilbrough, who have been gazetted since the June issue of THE IRON DUKE, and we wish them long and happy service. In the cert. "A" examination, held as such for the last time, 2nd Lt. J. H. S. Rawson was successful. During July, 2nd Lts. T. Casson and J. C. Womersley attended a course at the R.M.C., Sandhurst.

Camp began 24th July at Redcar, and some 27 officers and 530 other ranks attended. It is doubtful whether the Battalion has ever before attended annual training at such strength. For 13 out of the 14 days the weather was all that could be desired, and the training proceeded without interruption. There has been much of the old drill and tactics to forget, and good progress has been made in the learning and application of the new. Motor transport has been used on a scale we have never before experienced, with the result that energy formerly dissipated on the march showed itself in surprisingly rejuvenated tactics, both on the areas and in Redcar.

The officers v. sergeants and officers v. other ranks cricket matches, played at Saltburn, resulted in wins for the officers. In the Battalion competitions at camp, the Saville bowl (company drill competition) was won by "A" Company, the Denning cup (company lines competition) by "C" Company, and the football competition by "C" Company.

After the Brigade church parade on "Middle Sunday," long service and Territorial efficiency medals were presented by Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, who later took the salute at the march past. We were glad to welcome our Hon. Colonel, Col. Walker, and guests who included the Mayor and Mayoress of Halifax, the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighouse and many past members and friends of the Battalion.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—Congratulations to Sgt. Hoddinott on winning the Battalion championship and the Sergeants' Mess cup, with only seven points short of a possible, a very fine performance indeed and a remarkable one in view of the close proximity of the Mess bar to the firing point, and rather varying climatic conditions.

Camp this year was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. As usual, with camp being so close to a seaside holiday resort, our Mess tent was almost deserted the majority of evenings until a late hour.

The annual concert and smoker was held the first Friday in camp and a very enjoyable evening was spent, the entertainment being provided by our own members, ably assisted by our guests the officers. The attendance of our Hon. Colonel, Brigade Commander, C.O., and all officers of the Battalion was much appreciated; we take this opportunity of expressing our thanks. We also had with us our prospective Adjutant, Major W. A. Woods, and our new R.S.M., C.S.M. J. Wood. We wish the latter a long and happy tour with us.

"Middle Sunday" arrived with the usual flock of visitors and fortune favoured us with a really beautiful day. A word of praise is due to our messing committee and our Mess staff; the catering for food and drink was carried out without a hitch, and this

means something to those who know what a strain "Middle Sunday" is. Many past members were present; we were pleased to see them and hope that they enjoyed themselves.

In conclusion, we bid farewell to R.S.M. Jowett and wish him the best of luck in his new appointment.

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

The intensive drive for recruits, referred to in the last notes, took place in the two months before camp. Nearly every known method was tried, including lunch-time works meetings and demonstrations, and a local recruiting office in the centre of the town was opened. The guest nights, where the general public could see the men at their normal work during drills, worked well and produced quite a number of recruits; but of all the methods tried, the individual Territorial is still the best recruiter we have. During the summer some of us have been able to fly in the target 'planes which are provided for our searchlights. It is an interesting experience to fly over the lights, and it was thought that a recruiting story might be written by an independent outsider, so a certain paper was invited to send a representative. Unfortunately he was a bad flyer, and suffered severely during the flight and for some considerable time afterwards; his account, although carefully avoiding personal experiences, showed that he had been rather pre-occupied with other things, and it was not the bright report we had hoped for. The final result of our recruiting effort was that our strength at the time of going to camp reached just over 800, as compared with 538 a year ago, and of these over 750 attended annual training. Similar progress next year should bring the Battalion up to establishment.

Considerable progress can now be recorded in the programme of building and alterations. The Headquarters drill hall at Huddersfield was completed early this month; Leeds Road and Mirfield drill halls are both very nearly complete. This additional accommodation is very welcome and should be a great help. We are also glad to know that a new half-company drill hall for Holmfirth has been approved in principle by the War Office, and negotiations are at present in progress for the acquisition of a suitable site. Temporary huts were "launched" at Penistone in a downpour on 29th May, and are now being used by 40 men who have been recruited there; these particular recruits did exceptionally well in camp.

Our camp at Oundle this year took us to a part of the country new to the majority of the Battalion, but there was no doubt about the welcome we were given. The local populace was pleased to have us and sorry when we went; the detachments, too, some of whom were anything from 10-20 miles from the central camp, were made very comfortable. The countryside was ideal for searchlight sites, but the weather unfortunately, whilst often fine and warm during the day, became thundery and foggy at night, and as a result many of the night runs were cancelled. We took part in the big Air Force exercise at the beginning of August, but the weather in our area prevented targets coming our way. Our work then consisted of waiting and watching wearily through the nights, and it was a great disappointment to all.

We were pleased to have a visit from Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, who attended our annual ceremonial parade on the middle Sunday, the men having been brought in from their detachment camps by lorry. It was a good parade, but we were sorry to hear that it will be the last which General Turner will attend as Colonel of the Regiment.

The Headmaster of Oundle School kindly allowed us to use their very fine school swimming bath, fives courts, tennis courts and other sports grounds, and the Battalion sports were held on the Oundle School playing fields during our second week in camp. Marks for the sports trophy were awarded as follows:—No. 370 Company, 18 marks;

No. 371 Company, 9 marks ; No. 372 Company, 8 marks ; No. 373 Company, 11 marks. These are not final marks, as the result of the Sykes P.T. competition, held during the winter, will determine who are the winners of the trophy. No. 370 Company won the Hopkinson shield for the tug-of-war.

Messrs. M. S. Walker, T. E. J. Price, P. H. Durrans and P. Hinchliffe have been gazetted to us, and we welcome them to the Battalion.

Four silver menu holders in the form of the Duke of Wellington's crest have been presented to the Officers' Mess by Brig.-Gen. C. V. Humphrys, former Adjutant of the Battalion. These menu holders were presented to Col. T. E. Hirst by the officers of the Battalion many years ago. Col. Hirst died last year and left the menu holders to Gen. Humphrys with permission to present them back to the Battalion if he so wished.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

Prior to annual training, five young officers were gazetted to the Battalion : 2nd Lts. L. R. Jefferson of Settle, A. H. Darling of Baildon, D. A. Rostron of Shipley, W. A. Proom of Keighley and J. R. Allan of Shipley—a splendid addition to bring the Battalion up to strength in officers. Furthermore, whilst in camp the following *Gazette* notices were received :—Lt. A. G. K. Sommerville of Bradford, late of the Indian Army, was gazetted to this unit, making it over strength in officers, and Lt. T. H. Kinder was promoted captain. Congratulations to the foregoing.

Two items should be mentioned before proceeding to give our account of the Redcar camp. The first is the activity relative to the re-formed Settle contingent. It was decided to show the Colours in the Settle district, and after overcoming many difficulties consequent on the busy period, it was decided to stage a special march in the North-West Craven district. A parade was therefore arranged to take place on Saturday, 10th July ; it consisted of representative detachments of all companies, with the Band and Drums—newly fitted out—at the head and the Colour on parade. The Battalion commenced with a march through Skipton fifteen minutes ahead of the local hospital gala procession. With the aid of buses successful marches were made through Hellifield and Long Preston, culminating in a special march and parade in Settle. The Settle contingent, thirty strong, met the Battalion on the outskirts of the town and headed the march through Settle, after which the Battalion formed up in hollow square in the market place and was surrounded by an enthusiastic crowd of inhabitants. An appropriate speech congratulating Settle youths upon their enthusiasm was made by the Brigade Commander Brigadier L. D. Daly, who presented medals to the following :—Long service and good conduct medal, R.S.M. C. Bagshaw (1st D.W.R.), and Sgt. A. F. Spratt (Y. & L.); Territorial efficiency medals, Sgt. A. Whiteoak, L/Sgt. G. Ward, L/Cpl. W. F. Tyson and Pte. S. G. Nunn. After this the Brigade Commander took the march past as rain began to fall. Tea and the return journey concluded a most successful day.

On 7th July the Battalion was honoured by a visit from the Divisional Commander, Major-Gen. P. J. Mackesy, who joined the officers at supper in the Mess.

After a busy spring and an active early summer, camp seemed to rush upon us with much acceleration ; the usual preliminaries in the form of Brigade and Battalion T.E.W.T.s occupying several week-ends added to the movement of time. As departure drew near the weather conditions appeared to get worse and worse, reports came in of the miserable conditions under which troops already in camp at Redcar were training ; however, when the advance party left, a sudden change occurred, and to our joy and comfort a most wonderful fortnight of hot summer seaside conditions was enjoyed by all ranks. A steam roller rolled out the dry ruts, the sun removed the moisture, and the only disadvantage was dust caused by the M.T.

When the main body left the West Riding it was over strength in officers and one other rank under strength. When it arrived at Redcar it was actually up to strength and gained much publicity in the Press. A youth stood on the station platform at home and expressed the wish that he was going with the troops. "Come on!" said a responsible officer, and he was duly Shanghaied and sworn in. So small was the absent portion of the Battalion that it is very many years since the Battalion has been so strong in camp, averaging 27 officers and approximately 540 other ranks each week.

Attached to the Battalion were the following officers from the 1st Battalion and Depot:—Capts. R. G. Turner, F. R. St. P. Bunbury (staff captain), F. H. V. Wellesley and Lt. J. Davidson. We were honoured by the visit of Col. W. M. Ozanne for the middle week-end. May we record our appreciation of their valued services and their enjoyable company in Mess. The Hon. Colonel, Brig.-Gen. R. L. Adlercron, also spent a long week-end with the Battalion; his practical interest in the well-being of the Battalion is a constant factor. The Rev. H. G. Wilks, C.F., of Keighley, brought the Mess up to approximately 32 on the average and earned his pay.

To complete the social side of training, middle Sunday saw a host of visitors in the camp, among whom were Col. and Mrs. C. M. Bateman, His Worship the Mayor and Mayoress of Keighley, Major H. Dixon, Major C. P. Cass, nine officers of the Regular Battalions, and officers' wives and friends too numerous to mention.

The West Riding Ex-Servicemen's organisations and clubs visiting camp were represented by bus loads, and the delightful weather added enjoyment to the usual parades and sports. For future reference it must be recorded that the senior officers completely outdistanced the junior officers in the point-to-point race, and the officers again pulled the sergeants over the line on the end of the tug-of-war rope.

Training, a major item in fact but perhaps not so important in IRON DUKE notes, was carried out with enthusiasm to logical conclusions; the training area offered problems for the mechanised transport and appropriate exercise for the rank and file. Pipe lines and marauding oriental bands of guerillas were the inspiration of the staff and added zest to the painted pictures; however the fighting troops usually returned home in time for meals with few casualties and tremendous appetites, culminating in bathing parades and the beneficial leisure of seaside enjoyment. All ranks voted that Redcar camp was one of the most popular. The Battalion was proud of its "strength" achievement, and everything went according to plan.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—Practically all news which could be recorded under this heading has been confiscated by the writer above. The sergeants were again sorely defeated by the officers in the annual tug-of-war. We are, however, able to record having given the officers a thorough thrashing on the cricket field during our leisure moments in camp.

The usual concert was held during the second week in camp, and the Mess was honoured by the presence of the commanding officer and all officers of the Battalion. The officers joined us at about 9 p.m., and their method of approach (headed by the Band and doing the "Lambeth Walk") was not, it is hoped, one of the methods brought out in lessons taught on the training areas. It was however generally agreed that the "Lambeth Walk" should in future replace the "Section Stalk."

In our last notes we reported the possibility of a Sergeants' Mess being built at Skipton. This possibility has now almost developed into fact, the War Office having informed the powers that be that the plan is approved in principle; further, they insisted that we should have a little more room than that specified in the plans. It is anticipated that building will be commenced when the rigours of winter once more beset us.

We congratulate C.S.M. W. H. Ratcliffe (now discharged) on being awarded the Territorial efficiency medal. Mr. E. Hawley (late R.Q.M.S. 1st Battalion) was welcomed into the Mess for his first attendance at camp as the commanding officer's clerk.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

We have to apologise for an untimely valedictory notice in our last issue. As a remote result of Egyptian politics, Capt. Miles is still with us as adjutant. We are sorry he has not got a better job but—selfishly—we are very glad to keep him longer with us.

The gaps left by the retirement of warrant officers referred to in our last issue were filled shortly afterwards by the transfer of C.S.M. H. F. Smith to "B" Company, the promotion of Sgt. Warhurst to take his place as C.S.M. of "C" (S.) Company, and the further promotions of Sgt. A. Lockwood to be C.S.M. of "H.Q." Company and of Sgt. F. Hirst to be C.Q.M.S. of "B" Company. From what we saw of their work in camp they all seem to have fitted in excellently in their new positions; C.S.M. Smith's work, with a new company, and without the machine guns to which he had devoted himself for so long, deserves a special word of praise.

One of the first events since our last issue was the funeral of our late Divisional Commander, Major-Gen. Kelly, which was attended by the C.O. and the Adjutant.

A little later we all had the pleasure of welcoming our new Divisional Commander, Major-Gen. P. J. Mackesy at supper at Mossley.

The summer training followed its usual course. Shooting on the range started in April, favoured generally by fine though rather cold weather. This culminated in the Battalion rifle meeting in May, when most of the trophies were shot for. The Mellor shield was won, after an interval of many years, by "H.Q." Company. The Crossley cup went to C.S.M. A. Lockwood, with Pte. Harrison second and Cpl. Aspinall third. Pte. Harrison had rather an exceptional day; he won both the recruits' cup and the private soliders' cup—and by a good margin. When he rises to the rank of a trained soldier we hope to see some really good shooting from him. R.S.M. F. Jowett was successful in the permanent staff competition. At the end of a long and interesting day our honorary colonel, Col. Mellor, presented the prizes. In June we made our usual appearance at Strensall, but scored no successes beyond a few minor money prizes.

The lecture season for officers ended with a debate at Mossley on naval strategy, where the newness of the subject enabled us to arrive at (we believe) quite new and original conclusions.

Some of our officers fought various battles during the summer—under Divisional auspices at Stamford Bridge, under our own guidance at Harrogate, and later at Redcar, where with the aid of the Brigade staff we foiled a band of nomads—or did we? The nomads proved to be the inspiration of many later schemes in camp; we hope the Territorial Army may never have anything worse to deal with.

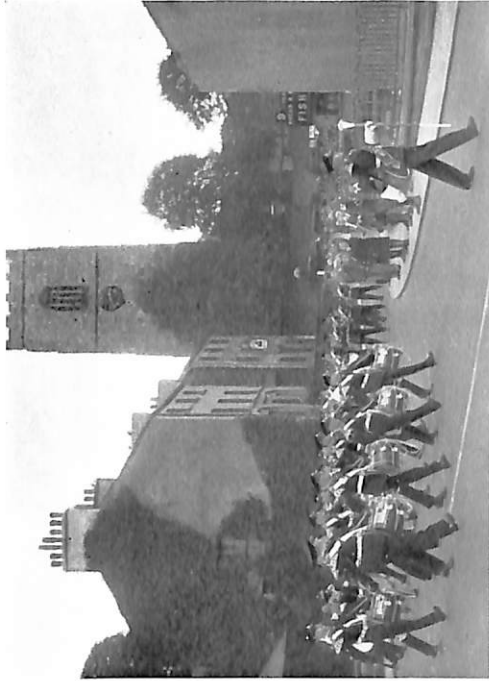
Our Signallers took part in an exercise with the aid of the Divisional Signals at Arthington, and later they, together with the intelligence section and our new motor drivers, spent a day on special training under Capt. Coop and Lt. P. E. Hirst.

The climax of the training before camp was a "Country Sunday" at the Isle of Skye where, in a providential gap in a thick Scotch mist, we wrestled with the simplicities of the new field drill and endeavoured to forget the words "shun" and "hyp" which have been the foundation of our soldiering for so long.

We have waited long and it seemed in vain for the wave of recruiting, so widely reported in the Press, to reach us. At last in June it came, and we had for a few weeks quite a rush of recruits, which brought our strength to 23 officers and 559 other ranks—better figures than we have had for many years. Out of these 20 officers and 532 other ranks attended camp so that—thanks to a little re-organisation of "B" Company—we had "H.Q." and four companies all at reasonably good strength.

Our last new officer was 2nd Lt. W. T. Lawton, whose father, Capt. N. T. Lawton, served during the war both with the 1st/7th and 2nd/7th Battalions. On the other hand we have lost Lt. A. C. Wilkinson, who has gone to the Naval Air Arm and who,

6th BATTALION.



Battalion Recruiting March through Skipton, 10th July, 1938.

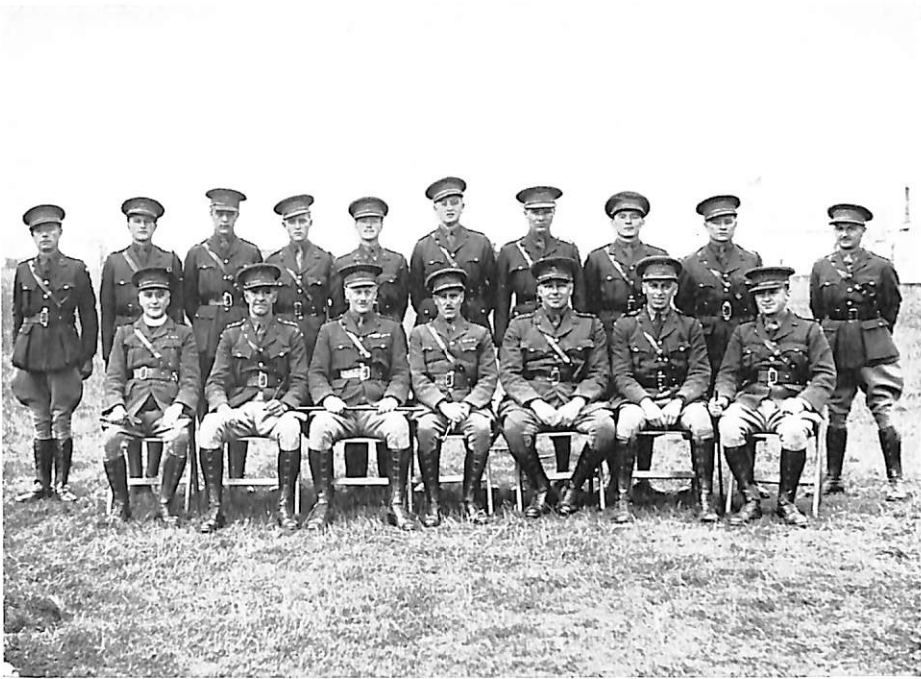


Reproduced by permission of The Yorkshire Post.
An amenity of Redcar Camp.



Reproduced by permission of The Yorkshire Post.
Paddle Parade.

7th BATTALION.



The Officers in Camp.

[By courtesy *Oldham Chronicle*.

Back row (left to right)—Capt. COOK, 2nd Lt. B. KILNER, 2nd Lt. Lowton, 2nd Lt. SCHOLDS, 2nd Lt. EVANS, Lt. I. HIRST, Lt. ROYDS, Lt. KERSHAW, Lt. R. KILNER, Lt. P. E. HIRST.
Sitting (left to right).—The Rev. STREET, Capt. BRIDGE, Bt.-Lt. Col. HOWCROFT, M.C., T.D., Lt.-Col. HINCHCLIFFE, T.D., Capt. and Adj. MILES, Major TAYLOR, Capt. WHIPP.



[By courtesy *Oldham Chronicle*.

“A” Company returning from training in two of our new trucks.

we understand, is doing quite well in navigation, and 2nd Lt. H. H. Wilson, who has joined the Army Dental Corps. We wish them both success in their new careers.

Capt. Morrisey, R.A.M.C., was attached to us early in the year owing to our lack of an M.O., but since then Doctor Stone, of Greenfield, has been gazetted to the R.A.M.C.; as each was available for one week in camp, we had an M.O. of our own throughout.

We learnt four years ago to look on Redcar as a good spot for a camp, and we have had no reason to alter our opinion this year. Since our last visit a much larger area has been allotted to the camp, so that we had ample room for parade grounds and sports fields, while the greater generosity of the Ordinance in the matter of canvas gave us quite an unusual degree of elbow room.

Nothing has been done since our last visit to bring the training areas nearer to camp. Thanks, however, to an enterprising Brigade staff and to a little elasticity in the use of the training grant, we had the use of buses to a reasonable extent in reaching the far areas near Guisborough; this, combined with the use of our own trucks, saved us from the waste of time in marching which was our chief complaint four years ago. Incidentally we learnt a lot about debussing points and the time taken to do a double journey which many T.E.W.Ts. would not have taught us.

Training started gently with platoon and company schemes, but before long the Battalion was launched in an effort to round up some desperate bandits of doubtful nationality led by the MacHooch in person. The fate of the bandits is in doubt; at the critical point both sides had to co-operate to put out a fire which threatened to burn a good part of the area. Thanks to some good organisation and the heroic efforts of some nearby troops, the fire was extinguished with only a minimum of damage and the morning ended with lunch in a field under a boiling sun.

The next day a still more ambitious scheme found us defending a pipe line while the 6th Battalion attempted to damage it. Although we killed countless attackers, some of them with a charmed life scuppered our Battalion H.Q. and eventually were adjudged to have broken the pipe line. We have seldom had a more interesting scheme in our training. Once again the day's work ended with an *al fresco* meal which General Sir William H. Bartholomew, G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, shared with us.

Still another band of raiders had to be caught one night in the park at Upleatham, where they held captive the fair princess of Downtrodden. Some carefully co-ordinated movements in the dark worked out very well, and eventually a most unladylike princess was rescued. One unfortunate man fell into a deep ditch—there always seems to be such a man—but his injuries, though sufficient to take him to hospital, turned out not to be serious.

Our last battle should have been against the 4th Battalion, but when the operation began, the sea mist was so thick that nothing could be done and the battle was cancelled before most of us left camp. Fortunately so, for before long a heavy downpour began and we spent the day in our tents, occasionally looking out to see the ground trying to disappear under water. Our tent boards saved us from the worst effects, but the transformation of the ground and the roads gave us some idea of what a longer period of rain might do on the clay soil.

The last day was fine and warm, the ground began to dry, and all was well again. The drill competition held on Saturday morning was won by "C" Company against very strong competition by the other companies. On the whole, the most interesting fortnight's training we remember. We can only marvel, by way of criticism, at the fabulous consumption of paper, and wonder what the British Army will do if ever it gets out of reach of a typewriter.

The Officers' Mess was larger than usual and seemed better able than usual to hold its own against outside attractions. Of our own officers only Capt. Waite and Lt. P. B. Tanner were missing, while we had attached to us the Rev. R. Street, who was with us

last year, Capt. Rivett-Carnac of the 1st Battalion, and Capt. Knox of the West Yorks Regiment. We are much indebted to these two for their most valuable help in training.

As entertainment after our guest night some enterprising officers had hired a local circus who came and rigged up their tackle outside the Mess, and made heroic efforts to give their show in a steady drizzle which soon became heavy rain. The latter end of the show had to be given inside and suffered accordingly. By way of consolation the circus very kindly sent up their elephants to give the Battalion a further show one day, and thus it came about that the troops were able to see—as they put it—their collar badges walking about camp and one of them even standing on its head! (see photograph opposite page 152).

The Sergeants' Mess had their usual concert, which went very well, and on the middle Saturday ran a trip to—of all places on earth—South Shields! From all reports this was a most enjoyable and successful outing.

Middle Sunday was a great success, with perfect weather. We had church parade adjoining our own lines, then marched past Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner who had come to visit us. After lunch, where the visitors included the Mayor and Mayoress of Huddersfield and our old friend Major Rigby, who once commanded our machine guns, we had the Battalion sports. "H.Q." Company had a most successful afternoon, winning almost all the team events, while the officers once more astonished the sergeants by beating them at tug-of-war. The many callers during the afternoon included Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. Sugden, Major H. Dixon and many other friends.

The inter-company football competition was played off during camp, and the Bagnell shield this year goes to "H.Q." Wing.

We ought not to conclude an account of camp without a word about our trucks and their drivers. On arrival in camp we were presented with six brand new trucks, in addition to the two we took with us. Our drivers, who are not very experienced, took these over and drove them throughout camp, and we think it is greatly to their credit that there was hardly a mishap throughout the whole time.

We have to congratulate and give our good wishes to Lt. P. B. Tanner and Miss Marshall who were married two days after camp and who are now somewhere on the Continent. We cannot remember whether he knew about the new forbidden areas in Germany, and we wonder what will happen!

We offer our best congratulations to Capt. S. Tykiff who was in June awarded the M.B.E., to the gratification of all of us. We are delighted at this official recognition of all that "Sam" has done for us during the past 18 years, and hope that he may continue from strength to strength.

THE EDITOR TO O. P.

(Up to date no reply has been received.—ED.)

Oh! thou now Silent Muse,
 Who, in the past, hast graced the pages of THE IRON DUKE
 With many a rhyme,
 And eke with prose hast tickled with thy wit our fancies,
 Hast thou forsaken us for sordid pelf
 In London's murky din?
 Or has that vampire sucked thy sapient springhead dry?
 Let it not fall to me to write the fatal "Finis,"
 Or our sad readers will demand an 'Orrid Price.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

Dear Mr. Editor,

At Portsmouth, 4th August, 1938.

As I write, we are in the throes of "Navy Week." The attendances this year are as large as ever and a visit to Admiral Jellicoe's flagship appears to retain its popularity with the British public. An average of 8,000 people come on board daily, undeterred by the heat wave.

Since our last article, the *Iron Duke* has done quite a fair amount of sea time, commencing with a week's visit to Torbay in May. This visit had the object of giving recreation to the ship's company, coupled with seagoing experience to the 250 boys under training. We had hoped to have enjoyed the pleasure of having some officers from the 1st Battalion on board during this cruise, but unfortunately Colonel Ozanne was unable to spare them at the time owing to heavy service commitments, including the extinction of forest fires. Lt. Vavasour, our Navy representative, arranged a cricket match between the ward room officers and the cadets of the R.N. College, Dartmouth. We had a most enjoyable afternoon there and succeeded in winning the match on first innings score, though it was apparent that the cadets were suffering a little from "stage fright" in their opening match of the season, and would no doubt have defeated us in two innings.

The "Glorious First," instead of being the perfect June day that one expects, was much more like mid-winter, and we spent the night riding out a gale at Portland with two anchors down. The wind blew at hurricane force in the squalls.

Fortunately we were blessed with a fine day for our athletic sports, which were held at the R.N. Barracks ground at Pitt Street on 22nd June.

Capt. Phillips and Lt. Balfour thoroughly enjoyed their evening as guests of the Regiment at the annual dinner on 10th June, and much appreciated the honour of being invited.

It was with much regret that we were unable to accept the kind invitation of Major V. C. Green and the officers of the Depot to their "At Home" on Waterloo Day.

The half-yearly promotions on 30th June included Commander I. H. Bockett-Pugh and Commander (E) J. Hollocombe who have now left us to take up their new appointments.

To the great loss of the Service, Rear Admiral T. F. P. Calvert, C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O., died on Friday, 1st July, following an illness contracted while flying his flag in H.M.S. *Southampton* as Rear Admiral Commanding the 2nd Cruiser Squadron. H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, where Rear Admiral Calvert had served in the Great War as 1st lieutenant, was selected to carry out the burial at sea. Many distinguished admirals attended the funeral, together with nearly a thousand seamen from H.M. ships and establishments. The committal ceremony took place south of the Nab Tower where the late Admiral of the Fleet Sir J. Kelly and Admiral Sir W. W. Fisher were laid to rest.

Our exercises at sea have included demonstrations to the R.A.F. Staff College and to the officers of the Imperial Defence College. A comprehensive programme included air and submarine attacks in which the *Iron Duke* was screened by destroyers. These attacks were followed by a 13.5in. shoot at a battle practice target, followed by a destroyer torpedo attack in which the ship took successful avoiding action. Destroyers then carried out live depth charge attacks on imaginary submarines. Finally the destroyers returned to harbour with the Imperial Defence College officers on board, carrying out high speed manœuvres *en route*. The demonstration to the R.A.F. Staff College had to be curtailed owing to fog, but the weather was almost perfect for the visit of the Imperial Defence College officers.

Directly after "Navy Week" we commence our summer leave period. Then follows a period of six weeks in the dockyard for our annual refit lasting until mid-October. By that time we shall all be glad to go to sea again.

Our best wishes to all Battalions, Yours sincerely, YOUR CORRESPONDENT.

D*

REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

The dinner was held as usual at the Army and Navy Club on Friday, 10th June, being the Friday in the week after Derby week ; this is now the usual day for the dinner and tea every year.

The Regimental committees were held in the Nelson Room at the Army and Navy Club on Friday, 10th June, at 3 o'clock. Present :—Brig.-Gen. Turner, Lt.-Cols. Huntriss and Trench, Majors Ince, Owen and Green, Capts. Bolton and Kington. Apologies were received from Brig.-Gen. Sugden and Col. Pickering. Major Owen first made his report of the Dinner Club and presented the accounts, which showed an increase of £10 : 13 : 7d. in the credit balance. The suggestion of having only one subscription for members of the Club was discussed. Major Owen had worked out that in order to get an equal amount of money as at present, the subscription would have to be about 17/- ; after some discussion it was decided to adhere to the old system of home and foreign subscriptions. The Editor of THE IRON DUKE then followed with his report ; he referred to the falling off of contributions, especially light articles, and hoped that some new talent would be forthcoming from Battalions and that sub-editors would make every endeavour to encourage anyone showing signs of originality. He also said that on account of the falling off of advertisements he had had to keep the magazine down to a lower limit both as regards letterpress and illustrations in order to keep expenses within the limit of our income ; after which Gen. Turner presented the accounts, which showed that the credit balance had increased slightly in the year under review. Capt. Bolton then made his report on the O.C.A. dinner and said that although the numbers threatened to be too large for the Union Jack Club room it was too late to make other arrangements that year, but that should it turn out to be the case, the matter would be gone into. (After the dinner, which was very satisfactory again, it was decided to engage the room for next year on the similar date). Major Ince and Lt.-Col. Huntriss then reported on our Memorial Chapel, giving an account of all that had been done in the past year, the cleaning and re-gilding of the Chapel, and the various presentations, details of which will be found elsewhere. Major Ince also reported that the presentation by the Regiment of the gate in the R.M.C. Chapel was an accomplished fact. This closed the proceedings, and an adjournment was made to the Ladies' Army and Navy Club where the tea was held, for the third time, and where over seventy sat down to tea. A recent heavy shower of rain and a threatening sky prevented tea being laid in the garden, but we were given the use of the Chinese room and the verandah overlooking the Green Park. The following were present :—

Capt. and Mrs. F. R. Armitage, Lady Belfield, Mrs. Franklyn, Miss Franklyn and Miss McConnel, Capt. and Mrs. R. H. D. Bolton, Miss Bowes-Wilson, Miss J. Bowes-Wilson, Mr. R. H. Burton, Major R. O'D. Carey, Mr. G. V. Cartwright, Capt. Hope Crisp, Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Crommelin, Capt. and Mrs. C. R. T. Cumberlege, Mr. B. G. N. Eveleigh, Mrs. D. Firth, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. C. W. G. Grimley, Capt. H. Harvey, Lady Henniker, Mrs. and Miss Fortescue Hitchins, Major E. R. Houghton, Capt. and Mrs. J. P. Huffam, Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Miss Pratt-Barlow, Mrs. H. R. Kavanagh, Mrs. J. V. Kirkland, Major and Mrs. J. H. C. Lawlor, Major S. F. Marriner, Capt. and Mrs. H. G. P. Miles, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Miss S. R. Orr, Major R. H. W. Owen, Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Major and Mrs. O. Price, Lady Rivett-Carnac, Miss Rivett-Carnac, Major and Mrs. A. E. H. Sayers, Capt. R. A. Scott, Mrs. P. B. Strafford, Lt.-Col. R. M. Tidmarsh, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. P. A. Turner, Miss Turner, Capt. and Mrs. A. H. G. Wathen, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley, Miss Wellesley, Mrs. F. H. V. Wellesley, Major N. R. Whitaker, Miss C. Whitaker, Capt. J. A. Whitaker.

In spite of a number of last minute disappointments, 72 sat down to dinner, including our two guests, Capt. A. J. L. Phillips, R.N., commanding H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, and Lt. I. M. Balfour, R.N., also of H.M.S. *Iron Duke*. The Duke of Wellington had regretted he was unable to be present owing to a previous engagement. Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner (the Colonel of the Regiment) was in the chair, and the following were present :—

Brig.-Gens. W. M. Watson, P. W. T. Hale Wortham, Cols. J. C. Burnett, F. S. Exham, E. G. Harrison, R. R. Mellor, C. J. Pickering, P. R. Simner, Lt.-Cols. E. A. Bald, B. J. Barton, M. N. Cox, C. W. G. Grimley, F. A. Hayden, R. K. Healing, E. M. Huntriss, E. M. Liddell, W. G. Officer, W. M. Ozanne, R. M. Tidmarsh, M. V. le P. Trench, F. H. B. Wellesley, Majors C. Bathurst, R. O'D. Carey, T. A. Dillon, V. C. Green, C. R. Hetley, E. R. Houghton, C. W. G. Ince, H. R. Kavanagh, J. H. C. Lawlor, S. F. Marriner, S. Naylor, R. H. W. Owen, O. Price, A. E. H. Sayers, N. R. Whitaker, Capt. F. R. Armitage, G. P. Bennett, R. H. D. Bolton, E. Brook, H. A. Crommelin, C. R. T. Cumberlege, R. K. Exham, H. G. Griffin, H. Harvey, A. G. Hiddingh, J. P. Huffam, S. B. Kington, H. G. P. Miles, H. K. O'Kelly, J. W. Scott, R. A. Scott, R. G. Turner, A. H. G. Wathen, J. A. Whitaker, F. P. A. Woods, Lts. F. R. St. P. Bunbury, R. H. Burton, G. V. Cartwright, B. G. N. Eveleigh, R. A. Gerrard, H. M. Hands, G. Laing, The Earl of Mornington, A. C. S. Savory, D. I. Strangeways, C. L. Troop, F. H. V. Wellesley, G. C. H. Wortham.

After His Majesty's health had been drunk, the Chairman rose and read out the following cables and telegram :—From 2nd Battalion, "Greetings to all attending dinner. Best wishes for good evening"; telegram from O.C. 5th Battalion, "Greetings and best wishes from 5th Battalion, although our role is changed, we are proud to be part of the Regiment and share its glories"; and from Major Henniker (Malta), "Happy days to all."

He then proceeded to say his few words, and started by drawing attention to the fact that both the Regular Battalions had changed stations since last year's dinner; the 1st were now at Bordon, and the 2nd at Multan (Dalhousie as their hill station); each station had its good and bad points, and if Multan's bad points appear to outweigh its good ones, the 2nd Battalion seemed to be making the best of the station, which, after all, is more than half the battle. Colonel (now Brigadier) Christison had left us after an all too short stay, but from all accounts the few months he spent with the 2nd Battalion were, to say the least of it, not ill spent. We hoped to see much of him in the future. We all welcomed his successor, Lt.-Col. Fraser, and hoped his command might be a successful one.

Turning to sport, the Chairman said he had had the pleasure of seeing the 1st Battalion win the semi-final of the Aldershot Command soccer cup, a success they followed up by winning the cup itself; an extraordinarily good performance when we took into account the number of players they had lost since returning to England. Their shooting also had done them great credit. The 2nd Battalion had had great successes with their rugby team, and finished up by halving the All India cup; later in Lahore they had had further successes in the athletic sports line. The Depot, not to be behindhand, had won the inter-Depot boxing competition. He congratulated Capt. Orr on being successful in the Quetta Staff College examination, and Capt. Harker Taylor on qualifying in the home exam.

He next mentioned the gate and marble steps in the R.M.C. Chapel that the Regiment had presented in memory of their fallen comrades. The Chaplain had written to say how much beholden to the Regiment they were for the gift, and how much it was admired. Turning to our own Chapel in the Minster, he said that the following additions to its "furniture" had been made: a handsome priest's chair and kneeler, the former presented by Lady Belfield, in memory of Sir Herbert; and a beautiful chalice and paten, given by Mrs. Gibbs in memory of her husband, Col. J. A. C. Gibbs.

He then referred to the 4th Battalion War Memorial, which the Princess Royal had unveiled last autumn; a notable addition to our war memorials. The new Crest was his next subject, and he referred his hearers to the current number of THE IRON DUKE for an explanation of the reasons why it was considered expedient to introduce it. All

Battalions had been consulted before it was decided upon, and he was glad to say that the finished article was received with general satisfaction.

Capt. Bolton had asked him to remind them that the same procedure as last year was to be followed at the Westminster Field of Remembrance, and any member sending him a postal order for 6d. would ensure a cross being placed in the Duke's portion of the Field of Remembrance. Our regimental service which was held last year would again be held. He would remind his listeners that their portion of the Field of Remembrance had earned a well deserved reputation, and it was up to them to see that the 1938 one did not fall behind its predecessors.

He welcomed our two guests, Capt. Phillips and Lt. Balfour of H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, and asked them to believe that if it gave them as much pleasure to be present as it did us to have them, all would indeed be well. He concluded by saying that this was the last Regimental dinner at which he would preside, and though he regretted this, he felt that it was time he made way for a younger man, and he would have great pleasure in handing over on 31st October to his old friend Col. Pickering.

Col. Charles Pickering then rose to propose a toast to Gen. Turner, and said :—" I am well aware of that old Regimental custom or unwritten rule which permits only one speech at our Regimental dinner—that of the presiding officer who is usually the Colonel of the Regiment. But I think that you will all agree that on this unique occasion the rule might well be broken.

I can never forget all the many kindnesses which I have received from Gen. Turner ever since I joined the 2nd Battalion in Rangoon at the beginning of the Boer War. He was the only captain serving in the Battalion, the others had gone off to South Africa to serve with the Burma Mounted Infantry, with the 1st Battalion, or on the staff. Capt. Turner was the Adjutant and he was also the Mess President, and it was as P.M.C. that he put the fear of God into the newly-joined, as he was a great stickler for anything connected with our Regimental social duties. Never shall I forget the day when " Peter " Turner gave me a list of some few hundred names of people who had called on the Mess, and ' telling me ' that it was my job to return these calls by the simple expedient of leaving a Regimental card on the caller—not an easy problem, I think you will admit. Now, how could I combine business with pleasure ? I bought a pony—my first pony—christened ' Jehosaphat,' then a set of harness, and lastly a trap. Every Sunday morning I had to produce my long list, with the names of those whose calls had been returned during the past week marked with the letter R.

I tell you this story because it is just as important to-day as it was nearly forty years ago to ensure that we carry out our social duties promptly, if we are to retain our good name among the residents in the place where we happen to be stationed."

In conclusion, Col. Pickering said :—" Gentlemen, I ask you to rise and drink to the health and long life of our retiring Colonel, Brig.-Gen. " Peter " Turner, whose devotion to and untiring energy on behalf of the Regiment have been without limit."

Our Contemporaries.

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

THE OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION.

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

The total income for the year ended 30th June, 1938, was £1,080 5s. 6d. and the expenditure £1,238 10s. 9d. The excess of expenditure over income is accounted for by the purchase of £200 3½ per cent. War Stock at a cost of £201 19s. 4d., and also to an honorarium of £100 granted to the retired secretary.

While the number of pensions granted from the Regimental War Memorial Pensions Fund remains the same, there has been an increase of two (one at £26 and one at £20) from the Old Comrades' Association Pensions Fund.

One hundred and eighty applications for assistance received during the year show a decrease of 21 as compared with the previous year, and the aggregate amount granted to individuals shows a slight decrease at £246 0s. 11d., against £250 17s. 9d. last year.

One hundred and twenty-seven appeals were received in respect of those having formerly served in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and £179 2s. 7d. was disbursed as grants in aid. Seventeen cases were assisted from the 2nd Battalion Charitable Fund to the extent of £28 18s. 1d. Eleven applicants, principally wayfarers, received a total of £2 17s. 10d. from the 3rd Battalion Fund. The administrator of the 9th Battalion Fund granted £19 2s. 6d. for distribution amongst 15 applicants, and £15 19s. 11d. was disbursed in 7 cases from the 10th Battalion Fund. In addition, 3 cases were referred to our T.A. units. Gifts of clothing were also made in 13 of these cases. Not included in the above amounts is the sum of £46 7s. 9d. granted from the 2nd Battalion Charitable Fund, for charitable purposes, by the Officer Commanding the Battalion.

The committee have also granted loans totalling £10 during the year, and have gladly acknowledged from appreciative members refunded grants and loans amounting to £13 0s. 2d. and £16 10s. 0d. respectively. Two gifts of clothing have been received from Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer, and for this the committee wishes to tender its thanks.

The O.C.A. dinner will be held at the 4th Battalion Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax, on Saturday, 8th October, 1938.

9th BATTALION.

Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss represented the 9th Battalion at the funeral of Major R. Harwar Gill, late President of the 10th Battalion O.C.A., on 16th May.

The following members of the 9th Battalion O.C.A. were present at the Regimental dinner (Officers' Dinner Club) at the Army and Navy Club, Pall Mall, W.1, on 10th June:— Col. P. R. Simner, Lt.-Cols. F. A. Hayden, E. M. Huntriss and M. V. le P. Trench, and Capt. G. P. Bennett.

The annual Somme parade in Bradford was attended by representatives of about a dozen regiments in addition to several branches of the British Legion. The parade was under the command of Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss. Representatives of the 8th, 9th and 10th Battalions paraded as one unit under the command of Major A. Driver. The parade, with two full bands playing, made a spectacular march to the Cenotaph, where Lt.-Col. Huntriss laid a beautiful poppy wreath in honour of the fallen; all regimental standards present were lowered in salute. Thousands of civilians attended the ceremonial, and traffic had to be diverted.

On 17th July, 1938, a memorial tablet in memory of all ranks of the 17th (Northern) Division was unveiled in the church of Fricourt, a village in the Somme, selected on account

of the heavy casualties suffered by the Division during the attack and capture of that place from 1st to 5th July, 1916. The tablet was provided from the funds of the 17th Division Officers' Dinner Club, and consists of a bronze mural tablet bearing at the head the Divisional sign (white dot and dash on a red oblong) and below, the following inscription:—"To the glory of God and to the memory of 494 officers and 8,421 other ranks of the 17th (Northern) Division of the British Army who gave their lives on active service in France and Belgium during the War, 1914—1918. Their name liveth for evermore."

A French translation appears below, while beneath the bottom edge of the tablet there is a bronze plate with the following explanatory inscription in English and French:—"The 17th Division captured the village of Fricourt from the German Forces at the opening of the Battle of the Somme in July, 1916; the Division was also engaged in heavy fighting in the proximity of the village during the German offensive of March, 1918, and the final advance of the Allied Armies commencing in August, 1918."

Brig.-Gen. C. Yatman, the President of the Dinner Club, unveiled the memorial after making a short address in French and English, to which the Mayor of Fricourt, followed by the leader of the French Society of "Anciens Comrades," replied. A party representing the 17th Division, which included Col. P. R. Simner and Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, representing the 9th Battalion, left London on 16th July for Amiens, and made a tour of the Somme battlefield before reaching Fricourt for the unveiling ceremony.

10th BATTALION.

We were very grateful to the Editor for including in the last issue of THE IRON DUKE a brief announcement that Major R. Harwar Gill, D.S.O., our first chairman, died after a very short illness on 14th May. The news of his death, of course, came as a great shock to us all, for he had been a most enthusiastic leader of the O.C.A. since its inception in 1933, and had always been most helpful in his wise counsel and guidance. He came to the 10th Battalion when war broke out in 1914 and went overseas with them, serving throughout the unit's engagements until the Battalion moved to Ypres. He was eventually transferred to the 11th Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, and it was while with them that he won his D.S.O. in June, 1918.

Despite his service with the Northumberland Fusiliers, we always regarded him as a "Duke's" man, and he at once agreed to become our chairman when we launched our O.C.A. five years ago. From then until his death he was a regular attendant at our meetings, often putting himself to considerable inconvenience in order to be present; and it is probable that the success which has attended the 1933 venture was mainly due to his infectious enthusiasm.

At the funeral at Knaresborough Cemetery on 16th May the Association were represented by Mr. Frank Stephenson (vice-chairman), who laid a wreath on the grave on behalf of the O.C.A., Major W. N. Town, Lts. M. A. S. Wood, A. A. Jackson and E. L. M. Lumb, Mr. A. Lund and the Hon. Secretary; and at the first committee meeting held subsequently a vote of appreciation was passed. At this meeting, too, the committee were informed of the death in June of Col. H. J. Bartholomew, who commanded the Battalion from April, 1915, to March, 1916, and they placed on record their sympathy with his relatives in their grievous loss. Major Town, who has accepted the office of chairman fallen vacant by the death of Major Gill, is an enthusiast in all matters pertaining to the welfare of ex-servicemen, particularly the men of the units with which he served during the war.

We were very unfortunate with our projected cricket match against the Depot at Halifax on 16th July. We struck a rainy week and when we reached the Depot we were not surprised that the wicket was unfit and that cricket was out of the question. Nevertheless, Capt. (now Major) E. B. Kington (commanding the Depot in the absence on leave of Major V. C. Green), R.S.M. Coates, and the Depot staff displayed a vast amount of imagination and resource in ensuring that the 80 or 90 visitors should not be "at a loose

end" during the afternoon. The Museum was a great attraction—and surely more 10th Battalion officers and men could, if they would, add to the Regimental souvenirs collected there—and so was the miniature range (where several men found they could still hit the bull), while in the gymnasium "housey-housey" was again sampled, much to the delight of the ladies and youngsters who, in the main, were experiencing their first taste of the game which proved so attractive during the war. Thus, the visitors were kept fully occupied and an ample tea provided a fitting conclusion to the afternoon. Some, of course, lingered afterwards, but all agreed that, although no match was possible, the visit had been thoroughly worth while.

The Association have expressed to Major Green, Major Kington and the staff their cordial appreciation of all that was done to make the visit enjoyable under very difficult circumstances, and their gratitude is all the greater because Major Green has waived any claim to the Association's share of the expense—it had been agreed to go 50-50 in the cost. And to crown all, the O.C. Depot has expressed the hope that it will be possible to make the visit of the 10th Battalion O.C.A. an annual one. No wonder the *esprit-de-corps* of the Regiment is what it is. We certainly shall value an annual visit to Halifax.

We are still making progress at Halifax and Huddersfield, and have not given up hope that Keighley will eventually experience a renaissance, while our activities on the Bradford Federation of ex-Service Associations continue unabated. We hope to furnish a smart contingent for the march of the units at the Festival of Remembrance in Bradford on Sunday, 6th November.

The O.C.A. have been represented at a number of ex-service men's parades and functions during the summer, and have noted with satisfaction that Brig. A. B. Beauman, formerly commanding the 69th Infantry Brigade, has been appointed an Aide-de-Camp to the King. It is interesting, too, to know that the Imperial War Museum now possesses two large water colours of the 10th Battalion on the Montello (overlooking the river Piave) and the Asiago plateau, and also one of the bridge over the Piave constructed after the "Duke's" and other British troops had swum and struggled through the various streams forming the river at the opening of the Battle of Vittorio Veneto in October, 1918. The pictures are the work of Lt. Stanley R. Wilson, who served with the 10th Battalion, and they were presented to the Museum by the Universe Petroleum Company, Ltd.

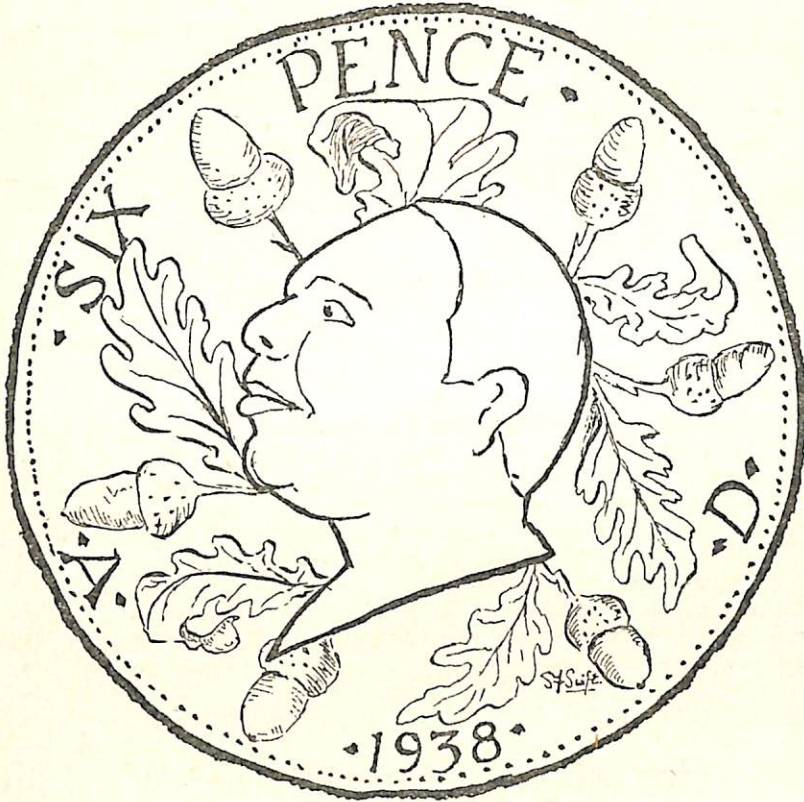
Drinking the Royal Toast.

The following occurrence is related by Colonel A. Curran; he was not actually present when the incident occurred as he was serving at home at the time, but Maj.-Gen. Bally told him about it on his return to Regimental duty.

During the period that H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught was serving in India in a high command he dined with the 1st Battalion, and when the Royal toast was given he stood up; naturally all the officers followed his example and the toast was drunk standing. Up to this time the 33rd had always drunk the toast sitting, but after this the custom was changed and it has always been honoured standing. This incident occurred some time between 1884 and 1889.

Colonel Curran also related how, when he joined the 33rd, no one spoke to the newly-joined subaltern for at least six months; they were allowed and encouraged to play games, but no further notice was taken of them. In the 2nd Battalion about this time there was a rule that no newly-joined subaltern was allowed to stand on the hearth rug, but there were no other rules for the last joined to observe.

P. A. T.



TOMMIE'S NEW TANNER.

[The above was received just too late for inclusion in our last issue, when it would have been more immediately topical.—ED.]

The Old Soldier of Passchendaele.

[The following cutting from an Australian newspaper, *The New World*, has been sent to us by Mr. S. Willats, of Cairns, North Queensland. It is printed as it stands.—ED.]

Who was the bravest man of all those millions of dead?

A big question, but I am going to state definitely and emphatically that I saw him, although I do not know his name.

It was towards the end of 1917, just after that epic of mud, blood and murder, Passchendaele, that a few of the 4th Battalion N.Z.R.B., including the writer, took over a recently captured German trench. We had reached our destination in the dark and, when daylight came, we found ourselves strung along an evil smelling ditch with a recently captured German pill box in the centre.

On investigating we found the pill box to be in good condition and full of dead Germans. The blackened walls indicated that these had been asphyxiated by an incendiary bomb. The question was—who had thrown it? About fifty yards away lay an irregular row of khaki figures, and somewhat nearer a few stragglers laid where they had been shot down. Clearly there was here every indication that the attack had been repulsed with severe loss to the attackers. Further investigation solved the mystery. A few feet away from what had once been the front of the pill box lay a dead British soldier. He was a man about fifty, with grey streaked hair and clipped grey moustache. He looked as if he might have been a homely man fond of his fireside and his pipe. A simple British soldier. Yet if in another sphere there is a Valhalla where all our dead heroes of a thousand years are gathered together, that old soldier will take his place at their head, unquestioned and undisputed.

We could construct the whole grim drama by plain signs left behind in the drying mud.

We can imagine the old soldier in the bleak darkness of that early morning being given his last orders by the sergeant. "Don't throw those bombs till you can make sure of your aim, Jones. You must get close enough to put them through a loop-hole." And then the hopeless advance of brave men to certain death. The rat-tat-tat of machine guns manned by experts—a few stragglers still pushing on—then only one. He looks around and finds himself alone. Ahead a well-nigh impregnable fortress—his chance ten million to one. Around his neck the little haversack containing the two bombs. He must have just put down his head and plodded on. There is another sharp rattle of machine gun fire and he drops, but after a while he rises again and pushes slowly on. This time a rifle cracks, useless to waste ammunition on this mad fool, and again he drops, but again he rises and staggers forward. We can imagine the Germans in the block-house looking curiously at him. They have seen many men die, and they know this man is dead on his feet. He will go down in a minute—look at the old fool staggering about. Ah!—he is down. This time he will not rise again, and they turn their attention elsewhere. But after some time the figure moves, he crawls forward on hands and knees. Only twenty yards now, he gains another five and rests. Little by little he draws closer, the low-lying mist helping concealment. Ten yards—five yards—suddenly there is commotion in the block-house—shoot, shoot—quick, quick. Too late. A gaunt and ghastly figure rises almost under the guns and a bomb is thrown and hits the outside of the pill box. Again the arm is raised and this time there is no mistake.

We gave him what burial we could. There was nothing to identify him except that on his shoulder straps was the badge of The Duke of Wellington's Own, a regiment I have never heard of, before or since.

Can we not find inspiration in the tenacity and devotion to duty of this old soldier?

What are the odds we face to-day in our fight for reform compared to the odds he faced and conquered?

Come, ye Whitefellows of Australia—we have got a job to do!

Look! Ahead there—that dim figure, plodding on.

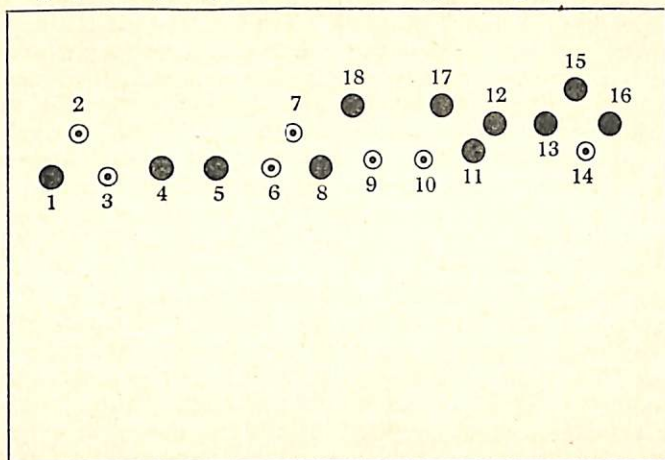
The old soldier of Passchendaele—he turns—he beckons—WHO WILL FOLLOW?

A Visit to the Graves of the 33rd Regiment in Abyssinia.

We print below a letter received by the Colonel of the Regiment from Capt. A. W. S. Agar, V.C., D.S.O., R.N., describing his visit to the graves of the late Col. A. R. Dunn, V.C. and men of the 33rd Regiment at Senafé, and a translation of an account of Col. Dunn's death, given to Capt. Agar by an Italian officer. On the page opposite we reproduce some snapshots taken during the visit.

We are very grateful to Capt. Agar for the trouble he has taken in the matter ; and though an account of the life of Col. Dunn appeared in the series "Decorations and Medals for Distinguished War Service" on pages 203 and 204 of No. 29, Vol. X., of THE IRON DUKE, this did not contain details of Col. Dunn's death, now given by Capt. Agar.

Key to photograph of group of Officers on opposite page.



Officers of H.M.S. *Emerald* are shown thus ●, Italian officers thus ○ :—

1, Mr. E. Archer, commissioned gunner ; 4, chaplain—the Rev. C. G. Jones Evans ; 5, Paymaster Lt. J. W. Maulden ; 8, Capt. A. W. S. Agar, V.C., D.S.O., R.N. ; 9, Commissioner Corrado ; 10, Officer Commanding Italian Provincial Troops ; 11, Mr. W. F. Cooper, gunner ; 12, Capt. P. G. Solbe, Royal Marines ; 13, Lt. J. May ; 14, Officer Commanding Provincial Fascisti ; 15, Mr. F. J. D. Williams, schoolmaster ; 16, Mr. P. A. Nedwill, midshipman, R.N. ; 17, Sub-Lt. L. A. Jones ; 18, Mr. T. G. V. Percy, midshipman, R.N.

"H.M.S. *Emerald*,"

"at Sheerness, 18th July, 1938.

"Dear General Turner,

"I am sending you—as Colonel of the 33rd Regiment of Foot—a few photographs of the cemetery and graves where Colonel Dunn, V.C., and seven of his soldiers lie buried at Senafé, in Eritrea. I am also attaching to the photographs a translation of an account of Colonel Dunn's death which was obtained for me by an Italian officer who himself lost his son in the Abyssinian War.

* H.M.S. *Emerald* visited Singapore in December, 1926, when the 2nd Battalion were stationed there, and played the Battalion at rugby football, and fought them at boxing (*vide* page 79 of No. 7, June, 1927, Vol. III. of THE IRON DUKE). Midshipman C. D'O. Umfreville, son of Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, was serving in H.M.S. *Emerald* at the time, and played back in their rugby team. A photograph of the ship also appeared opposite page 112 of the same number.—ED.

GRAVES OF THE 33rd REGIMENT AT SENAFÉ, ABYSSINIA.



British and Italian Officers at the grave of Col. A. R. Dunn, V.C., 27th June, 1938.
(see key on page 172).

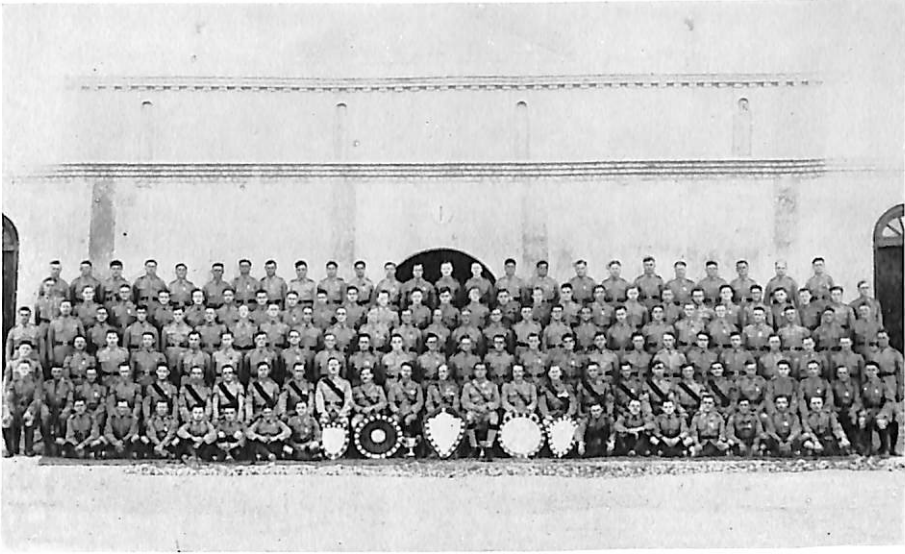


View of the Cemetery showing hills at back.

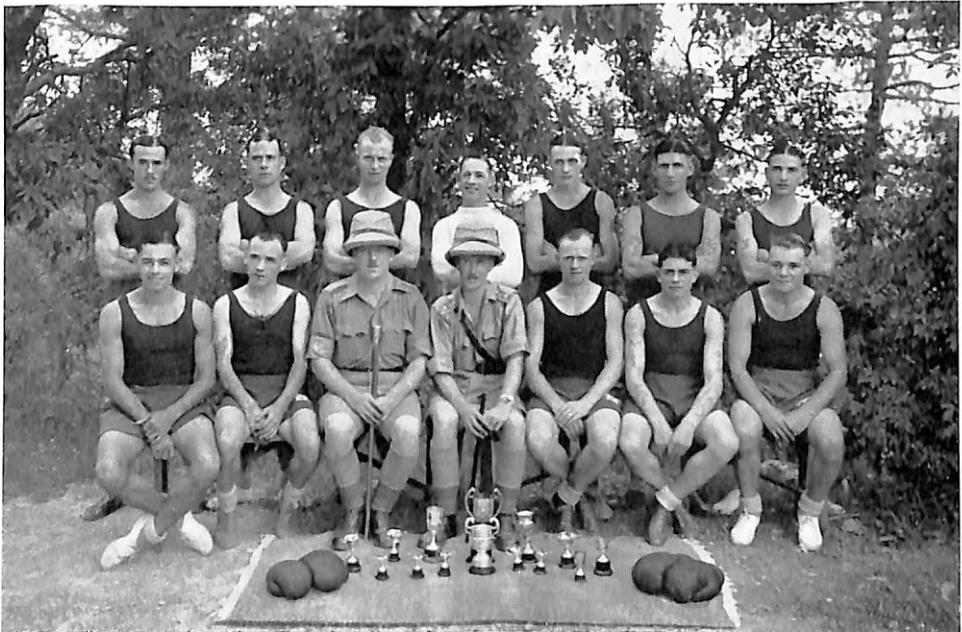


The grave of Lt.-Col. A. R. Dunn, V.C., 33rd Regiment.

2nd BATTALION.



"A" Company, with a number of their Trophies (see page 147).



Boxing Team, "B" Company.

Standing.—L/Cpl. TOMKINS, Pte. BIRD, Pte. GUEST, Mr. NASH, Pte. REDFERN, Pte. SMITH (72), L/Cpl. HULL.
Sitting.—Cpl. HOBSON, Pte. DOUGHERTY, C.S.M. ROBINSON, Capt. SIR NUGENT EVERARD, Pte. REYNOLDS,
Pte. LUNBAR, Pte. SYKES. The above names reading from left to right.

" During an official visit which my ship paid to Massawa (Eritrea), 25th—29th June, I went with a party of our officers and men to Asmara as the guest of His Excellency the Governor (Daodiace). It was on this visit that His Excellency, during one of our tours into the interior, kindly arranged for us to pay a visit to the British graves at Senafé, as he was sure, he said, that it would be of more than passing interest to us, which indeed it was.

" The cemetery, as you can see from the photograph, is completely enclosed by a wall. It lies in a beautiful position at the foot of an immense rock, several hundred yards away from the road and overlooking the gullies and valley on either side of Senafé. No graves other than those of British soldiers are in it, and it is kept by the Italian authorities in extremely good order. Accompanied by the Provincial Commissioner and a few Italian officers, I laid a small wreath of flowers, gathered from the Commissioner's garden, on Colonel Dunn's grave and our Chaplain, who was in our party, said a few prayers. The ceremony, if such one could call it, lasted no more than a few minutes, was simplicity itself, and I hope a fitting tribute to the memory of a brave man and his comrades.

" I was assured by the Italian authorities that so long as they are there, the cemetery and graves will be properly cared for and I thought perhaps you would like to make a note of this in your Regimental records.

" Yours sincerely,

" AUGUSTUS AGAR."

" THE ENGLISH GRAVE AT SENAFÉ.

" In the punitive expedition organised from England against the Negus Theodore and commanded by Sir Robert Napier in the winter of 1867-1868, the troops were encamped to enable them to become acclimatized and be reorganised in the Plain of Senafé. There was following the expedition a newspaper correspondent of the newspaper *Standard*, G. A. Henty, who collected and published (*The March to Magdala—London, 1868*) the very long and frequent despatches which he sent to his newspaper.

" On the 31st January, 1868, he wrote from Senafé:—

" On my arrival in the camp I found an air of deep sorrow on the face of everyone and received the sad news that Colonel Dunn who commanded the 33rd had been accidentally killed the previous day by his own gun going off. His native servant, who was the only person with him, said that at the fatal moment he was busy drawing some water, heard the sound of a gun being discharged, and, turning round, saw his master fall backwards and then sit up with blood pouring from his breast. The native fled to the camp, five miles away, for help, and doctors immediately hurried out with the necessary equipment and with stretcher bearers. When they arrived at the scene of the tragedy they found the colonel lying on his back, dead.

" He had his open water-bottle at his side and his cap over his face.

" He had bled to death.

" One imagines that his gun was cocked and that in laying it on the ground he accidentally allowed the fatal shot to go off.

" Few men have merited such universal regret as was felt over his death.

" As an officer he was among the most promising of his time and would certainly have reached very high rank.

" In the attack on Balaclava he was with the 11th Hussars, and when the soldiers were asked to say who, in the whole regiment, deserved the Victoria Cross, they unanimously voted for Lt. Dunn.

" He was just 35 years old, and was the youngest colonel in the British Army. He is mourned as a magnificent soldier and a most kindly man, universally loved and admired. He is an irreparable loss to his Regiment.

“ ‘When they presented arms at his solitary grave at the foot of the rock of Senafé, men and officers had their eyes full of tears.

“ ‘He was buried, as he had once wished, in his uniform, and the lines written by Wolfe on the burial of Sir John Moore can be adapted word for word to ‘the grave where our hero we buried.’ ”

“ Our English guests who visit Eritrea, to-day so different from the country traversed by Lord Napier, will be deeply affected and stirred as they pause for a moment at the foot of the Amba Matara.”

The Land of Missing Men.

By “MOUNTIE.”*

(Continued from page 112, No. 40 June, 1938.)

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

And now we come to a story that almost surpasses belief. The whole thing happened rather to the east of the territory we have so far been dealing with, but the circumstances are so strange and interesting that the writer has ventured to include the case amongst these tales of missing men.

Up in the North there came into being a small town which we will call Y——. Owing to its peculiar situation it was practically inaccessible from November until May, and in consequence the place was as wild as any cow-punching town of Buffalo Bill’s day; there was hardly a soul in the settlement who did not “pack a gun.”

The rambling main street ended in a building known as the “Knock-out Café,” the ground-floor of which was occupied by a general store and the second-floor being inhabited by some dance-hall girls who made much money in divers ways. There was “Split-a-claim Gertie,” “Two-fingered Annie,” and “Blondie.” The last-named was remarkably good-looking and obviously much better educated than her companions.

Trappers, miners, and lumbermen flocked to Y—— with the object of separating themselves from their pay-cheques as quickly as possible. The settlement was what is known as “wide-open” and its chief citizen saw to it that the one policeman in the town’s employ did not interfere unduly with any visitors anxious to get rid of their money.

One day in December there strolled into this delectable community a lumberman named John Ashe. Having heard a good deal about the beauty of “Blondie,” he had determined that so long as he had any money in his pockets she should belong to him. Discovering the routine he had to go through to claim the lady’s favours, Ashe entered the “Knock-out Café” and approached the Jewish proprietor, one B——. Leaning over the counter, he pointed to a bolt of yellow silk on one of the shelves and said :—

“Say; give me that.”

The Jew took down the silk and passed it across the counter. This was how business was done with the members of the fair sex upstairs. Anyone desirous of making their acquaintance picked out a bolt of silk whose colour represented one or other of the girls.

With the bolt in his possession the suitor would seek out the lady and present it to her. Later on the girl returned the silk to the Jew, receiving a percentage of the money it had cost. Probably there was some good reason for this apparently complicated method of paying for a lady’s company, but the writer never found out what it was.

Anyway, Ashe took the bolt of silk to “Blondie” and presented it to her as gallantly as may be. As he had a few hundred dollars in his pocket in crisp bills he was made very welcome by that fair charmer. There is no doubt but that poor Ashe was deeply smitten with this “hard-boiled” siren of the backwoods, and she certainly had every intention of allowing him to dance attendance upon her as long as his money held out.

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

The night after their first meeting Ashe turned up again at the "Knock-out" and, making his way to the counter, was amazed to see that the bolt of yellow silk was back in its place on the shelf. He did not realise that this silk business was purely a check-system of a peculiar kind; all he understood was that he had presented that identical bolt to his *inamorata* the day before. Probably he was stupid; he was also too simple and honest for such an environment. Leaning over the counter, the lumberjack pointed at the silk.

"Didn't I give that to 'Blondie'?" he demanded.

The Jew blinked at him. "Maybe you did an' maybe you didn't," he answered, cautiously.

"You've cheated her out of it!"

The proprietor rubbed his chin thoughtfully; evidently this poor fool didn't know the elementary rules of the game.

"Be careful what you say!" he growled. "I run a square place here."

"I guess you do! Give me that silk."

"If you pay for it."

"I've paid for it once, but I'm willing to pay again. Same price?"

"Sure!"

Ashe produced his fat roll of bills and peeled some off under the gleaming eyes of the Jew. As he was about to depart for the upper regions with his bolt of silk the proprietor stopped him.

"Say, old-timer, do you ever stand-in on a game of poker?" he asked.

"I've been known to."

"Well, 'Blondie's' mighty fond of a game, an' the boys have been talking of settin' one up after the place closes to-night."

"If it's right with 'Blondie,' it's right with me," grinned Ashe, and lumbered off up the rickety stairs.

B—watched him go with a queer expression in his eyes. Though he believed, like Barnum, that there is a "sucker" born every minute, Ashe appeared such an exceptionally easy mark that he could scarcely believe his luck. He stared thoughtfully at the thick snow outside, almost level with the top of the store window, and, deciding against going out himself, called the man who helped him run the business and sent him off on an errand.

When the following morning came Ashe did not turn up at his usual eating-place for breakfast, but this occasioned no uneasiness. Day followed day, however, and Ashe failed to appear at any of his usual haunts. He had completely vanished, and the few friends he had made were mystified as to what could have happened to him.

Two weeks passed by, and then one morning "Old Man" Holt, the official dog-impounder of Y—, found himself with an unfortunate dog that could not boast of an owner. It was a small fox-terrier, and as completely out of its element in Northern Canada as an elephant would have been. It was useless trying to find an owner for him, for who would care to own a creature that could not even get itself through the deep snow, let alone carry some of its owner's grub? The terrier must be shot, and that was all there was to it.

The custom of the township laid down that such animals must be destroyed outside the limits of the settlement, and a small island in the centre of the wide, frozen river seemed to be a suitable place for the deed. Holt accordingly picked up the poor terrier and started for the island, which was covered with willow and spruce trees.

Once there, he put the animal down on the snow and raised his gun. But the terrier must have been wise in his generation, for before the fatal shot could be fired he gave a yelp and dashed away across the frozen crust. Naturally Holt pursued him, and in and out among the spruce trees went the pair of them. Deeper and deeper into the heart of the island fled the dog, with the irate old man close on his heels, waiting the chance to shoot.

But that shot was never fired, for suddenly Holt ran smack into something bulky swinging from the branch of a tree. Staggering back, he saw to his horror that the "something" was the corpse of a man, fully clothed even to his cap and overcoat! Directly the dog-chaser realised this fact he let out a startled yell and made record time back to Y—.

The first person he encountered as he stumbled into the main street was Sergeant Strong, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and he lost no time in telling the "Mountie" about his experience.

"It's Ashe!" he gasped; "and he's got a rope round his neck! I'll bet he hanged himself after that girl had got away with all his money!"

Strong sent him to report to the town constable, the island lying in that worthy's jurisdiction. In the meantime, he himself went over the ice and took a look at the unlucky Ashe—for Ashe it was, sure enough. The first thing he noticed was that the rope about the lumberjack's neck was fastened in a simple half-hitch, a most unlikely knot for a man to tie on himself if he intended suicide. There was also a queer small hole in the corner of the right eye, and on the dangling hands was frozen blood.

In the pockets of the overcoat the sergeant found two blood-stained handkerchiefs, on the top of which had been thrust some mittens. To his trained mind it was obviously a case of murder, and a brutal one at that.

Presently the town constable arrived and Strong, having his own work to attend to, went back to his office. The reader can imagine his feelings when, two days later, he heard that a coroner's jury had returned a verdict of "Suicide," and that both the coroner and the town constable regarded the case as closed. To say the "Mountie" was indignant is to put it mildly. He did everything possible to bring about a further investigation into Ashe's death, but found his efforts blocked at every turn.

Spring came, and by that time Strong had carried the case right up to the Minister of Justice. After submitting a full report of the affair to this very sensible gentleman, he was given full authority to take over the case from the local police and begin a thorough investigation. Strong got a clever doctor from another town, and the pair of them, under cover of night, exhumed the body of Ashe. When daylight came they had the remains locked in an oil-shed, ready for a post-mortem as soon as the doctor had had a little sleep.

At noon next day Strong and the doctor went down to the shed to start their gruesome task, and were utterly flabbergasted to find that the corpse had disappeared! This time poor Ashe had vanished for good and all; the body was never located.

Though Strong unearthed everything that had happened to the lumberjack up to the point of the actual murder, he could not bring the crime home to anyone, and eventually the case was filed away and almost forgotten. Years passed by, and then came a strange sequel.

Reporting at the police barracks one morning, I was told that the inspector wanted to see me at once. I went into the office and saluted.

"There's a job for you," said the inspector. "It seems that a chap named Boyle, who trapped on the Osspeeka, has gone off his head. Paine is bringing him in, and has had about enough of it. I think you'd better take this bird over and get him down to the X—Asylum."

"By train?" I asked.

"Yes; he's not violent."

Anyone who has ever had the bad luck to be placed in charge of a lunatic will understand that I was not very keen on the job. Still, it had to be done. I went to the station took Boyle over from Paine, and signed the form for him. The lunatic seemed harmless enough, and after the train started I came to the conclusion that I'd seen a lot more likely candidates for the madhouse walking about at large.

"What about something to eat?" I asked him at noon.

His face positively shone with delight.

"I've never eaten on a train before," he said.

During the meal Boyle amused me so much that I didn't bother to stop him when he had eaten his regulation sixty cents' worth of food; it was worth paying something extra to keep him quiet. To top the meal off, I got him a cigar, and watched him placidly smoking it. Presently he looked at me with queerly calm blue eyes and remarked:—

"Say, 'Mountie,' you've been good to me!"

I told him I thought it was mutual. Then he said something that nearly made me jump out of my seat.

"How would you like to know who killed John Ashe?" he asked.

"Do you know who *did*?" I asked.

"I was there!"

To say I was startled is to put it mildly. Boyle certainly seemed sane enough at that moment; yet, after all, he *was* a lunatic. Still, there could be no harm in listening to him. So I borrowed some writing paper from the train-conductor and got him to "listen-in" as a witness.

"Now go ahead and tell me all you know," I told Boyle.

"You know Ashe was struck on a girl called 'Blondie'?"

"Yes."

"Well, both 'Blondie' and the Jew wanted the roll Ashe was carrying. They fixed up a game of poker to cheat him out of it. It took place in the top room of the 'Knock-out Café.'"

"How do you know?"

"I was there; I was in the game. There was me and 'Blondie' and the Jew; also Z—— and W——."

Now Z—— was practically the Mayor of Y——, and its chief politician into the bargain. He was likewise as crooked as they make them.

"What happened?"

"Halfway through the game Ashe caught on that he was being stung; he let out a yell and grabbed all the money he could see in the pot. The Jew started in to say something, but Ashe hit him across the face. B——drew his gun, rested the muzzle on the table, and fired. Ashe fell face down on the floor—dead!"

I remembered that Ashe, according to Strong's report, had been struck by something in the corner of the right eye. A bullet from a gun resting on the table-edge would have made just about that angle.

"Go on," I urged.

"Then B——and Z—— picked Ashe up between them as if he was drunk. It was about 3 in the morning, and there was no one about. They took him downstairs like that, while W——fetched a horse and cutter (sleigh).

"What did you do?"

"I just stood there. The Jew said he'd do me in if I ever told, but Z—— said it didn't matter if I did, because I was daft, and nobody would believe me."

"Then what happened?"

"The Jew and Z—— put Ashe into the cutter between them and drove toward the river. I was too scared to go home, so I followed them. Presently they came to a hole in the ice where the current was fast, and they dragged Ashe out of the cutter and laid him down. Then B—— began to jibber, and kind o' say some prayers, and Z—— asked him what was the matter.

"The Jew said it was against his religion to put a dead body in the water. They argued, but the Jew wouldn't do it. Then Z—— got mad and told him that, anyway, it was he who'd killed Ashe, so he could do what the blazes he liked with the body. And off he went in a rage. When he'd gone the Jew was pretty near crazy, and I thought

I'd better beat it as well. The last thing I saw was B—— tying the horse's traces under Ashe's shoulders and making for the island."

"And that's all you know?"

"That's all."

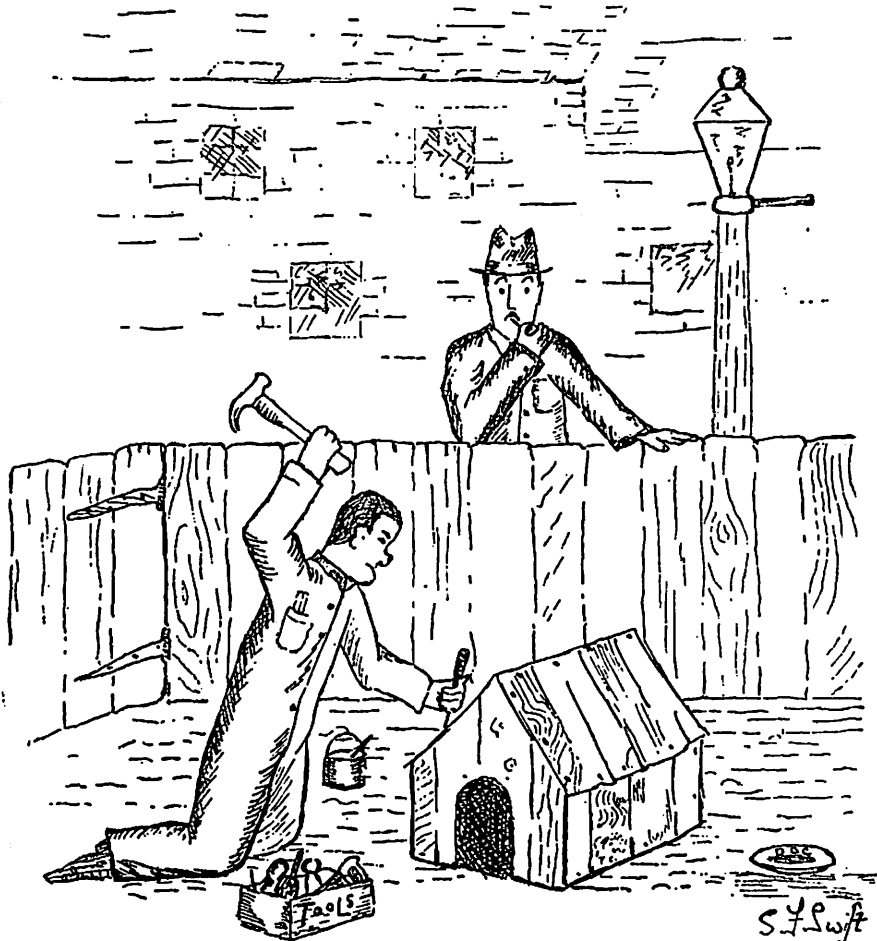
"Who stole the body from the oil-shed?"

"I don't know for sure, but I guess it was Z——. You see, there'd be the bullet in the skull, because I'm sure it didn't come out. He wouldn't want Strong to find *that!*"

I duly handed Boyle over to the asylum superintendent who, after I had a talk with him, seemed to think that the man was sufficiently sane to have told me the truth. Later I turned the report in to headquarters, but the authorities decided it was much too late to take any action. We discovered that "Blondie," the Jew and Z—— had all left Canada together and gone to a South American republic whence, at that time, there was no extradition.

And so ended a case over which I have often pondered. Was Boyle telling the truth? I am rather inclined to believe that he was.

(Concluded.)



Interested Spectator: "What yer makink Bill, yer Air Raid Shelter"?

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

(Continued from page 119, No. 40, June, 1938.)

My last article was devoted entirely to the 1st Battalion M.I. Company and was written from personal experience; a far easier task than when dealing with notes by another, particularly so when the notes are written rather impersonally—without “incidents.” “Incidents” are by far the most interesting to read or write, and are better calculated to fix the actual facts in one’s memory—cold meat without sauce, in fact.

The 2nd Battalion M.I. were occupied in the big drives made between the block-house lines, where the ever-elusive De Wet was playing at “catch as catch can” and invariably scoring off his pursuers. There is no doubt that had De Wet been born in England or the United States he would have made a first-class “smash and grab” criminal; his methods were identical, although on a larger scale, with those of the above fraternity.

By the end of January the results of the series of drives were most disappointing. A grand final drive on which great hopes had been based had resulted in De Wet actually capturing a section of the block-house line, and leisurely proceeding to a fresh area of operations. The net results of over two months’ strenuous trekking and skirmishing yielded about two score of prisoners and 1,200 horses of sorts, largely foundered mounts and mares (the Boers objected to mares for saddle purposes and only used them as a “dernier ressort”).

Information of a most disturbing nature had now reached G.H.Q.; De Wet having joined forces with Haazbrouk, the combined forces, numbering from 3,000 to 5,000 men, were reported to intend another invasion of the Old Colony. The risk of the consequences, if this invasion proved successful, has been related in former articles. By the beginning of February two columns under Bruce Hamilton and Paget respectively, had already been entrained for the south, in order to face, and forestall if possible, the anticipated invasion. Regarding the rail journey of one of their columns—*i.e.*, Arthur Paget’s, there is an amusing yarn told. The forces in the Orange Free State were, at this time, commanded by Charlie Tucker. Old soldiers well remember his reputation, and for the information of later generations, this reputation (well earned) was that he had the best vocabulary for expressing his feelings possessed by any man in the fighting forces. The H.Q. of the Free State Command was at Bloemfontein, and the only railway ran through this place on its way to Cape Town and the south. Charlie Tucker had certain instructions to issue to the column commanders. He duly issued these to Bruce Hamilton who “trained” with his column. Paget’s column passed through the station hanging on by their eye teeth to tarpaulins and the roofs of cattle trucks and horse-boxes—but no Paget. At long last a most luxurious train with real passenger carriages arrived. In one of these was the column commander sitting at his ease. Sir Charles, whose patience had worn thin, went up to the carriage so occupied and in stentorian tones shouted “Come out of there you velvet-tailed laggard and travel with your column.” I have not, out of respect for the Editor, used the exact word following velvet-tailed, but from that time until the day of his death Arthur Paget was known as the “Velvet-tailed one.”

By 11th February it was confirmed that De Wet had partially succeeded in his attempt to invade the Old Colony and had crossed the Orange River in driblets. This river was luckily in flood; the rainy season in South Africa is in full swing at this time of the year. The normal depth of water presents no obstacle at the drifts (fords) but owing to the flood water, there was a depth of 5 feet and more of rapid current swirling along even at the drifts. The river passage was, therefore, not without danger and passable only for mounted troops. Guns, infantry wagons, etc., could not attempt it. However, the little British Army usually finds a way, and Pilcher’s column, guns, wagons and all did effect a passage after 18 hours’ strenuous effort at the Land Drift. It was

a most amusing sight, as everybody stripped to their skins and did a Lido turn, carrying their kit on their heads in order to keep their well-worn garments fairly dry. This good intention was rendered abortive, as immediately the feat had been accomplished, down came the rain, and for seven successive days the columns trekked over the bleak shelterless Karoo county soaked to their skins and unable to light a fire except at very rare intervals.

On 20th February the situation improved, the rain held up, and information pointing to great possibilities was received. The excessive rain, hard to endure for the troops, had proved a friend in disguise, and the Boers were even more handicapped by it than were the pursuing columns. Once again the question of supply dominated the situation; armies march on their bellies, men and horses must be fed, and when one reads the typical war correspondent's accounts of "columns moving sinuously like huge snakes" one wonders if the above incontrovertible fact has not influenced them in making this simile. Although the Old Colony was a land flowing with milk and honey compared to the Free State and Transvaal at this period, movement of any kind was restricted during the rains. The rivers, as already pointed out, were in spate, and even the small spruits or streams presented difficulties. The county was practically roadless, mere "go as you please" tracks, which, in the rains, were as often as not cut across with deep dongas or nullahs, necessitating, for wheeled transport, wide deviations to avoid them. These conditions, added to the fact that there were no sources for replenishing supplies except what the county offered, defeated even the genius of De Wet.

He and his lieutenant, Haazbrouk, were driven into the triangle formed by the rivers Orange and Brak. This triangle was roughly some twenty miles across its base and equilateral in form, and the general idea was if possible to pin these two commandoes between the rivers, where they would find "friendly" hands waiting to welcome them warmly on the far banks of each river. De Wet (who had Steyn, ex-President of the Free State with him) rose to the occasion. He abandoned all his wagons and faint-hearts—mostly Free Staters whose hearts were not in the game—and passed the river at an unguarded drift with 300 men. He also abandoned a 15-pounder and a pom-pom captured by him previously, and even his and Steyn's personal kit in two Cape carts, which were discovered with a small escort, who gladly surrendered not far from Hopetown, C.C. Once more he had escaped, but his failure weakened his prestige, although at the same time it exasperated his pursuers and enhanced his reputation for elusiveness and resource.

In reality these operations resulted far more favourably than was generally understood. De Wet did succeed in getting in to the Old Colony, and his followers realised how far better off these inhabitants were than in the war-scarred areas to the north. Further, they saw how abortive De Wet's efforts were with converging columns everlastingly on his tail. Prisoners frankly confessed that they were sick of the continuous trekking, short commons, and eternal skirmishes, leading, as they did, just nowhere. The more intelligent among them, once they were free from De Wet's eagle-eyed supervision, spoke freely among themselves of making the best terms they could with the British, and were only too willing, now they were safe from De Wet, to act as propagandists to this end.

Lyttleton, who now took over the De Wet hunt, strongly advocated, and as far as possible put into force, the measures for entirely denuding of any form of supplies the terrain used by these still recalcitrant Boers. The somewhat half-hearted measures already in force were to be tightened up. Stronger columns were to be organised, pursuits to be relentless, and every soul in the county to be rounded up and put in the big concentration camps. Farm burning was to be ruthlessly carried out and the county turned into a desert. These methods were essential if the war was to be brought to an end, and were, after all, identical with those employed by the Israelites against the Philistines, which King Saul upset by selecting picked specimens for his own use, a practice no doubt followed by his lesser commanders. One could fully sympathise with Saul as the slaughter of thousands of sheep and other live stock did, at the time, seem an appalling waste of useful material.

(To be continued.)

H. K. U.



The late ex-Drummer J. J. Gray (see page 187).



The late ex-Sgt. J. W. Sandall (see page 188).



|| The Well of The Lecht.



2nd Battalion Sports, Tidworth, 1911. Start of the half mile.

Personalia.

The marriage took place on Saturday, 13th August, 1938, at the church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Godalming, of Flight-Lt. Henry de Clifford Anthony Woodhouse, Royal Air Force, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. de C. Woodhouse, of Rotherfield Greys, Oxfordshire, and Miss Ruth Mary Horsfall, second daughter of the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and of Mrs. W. Milward Watson, of Cross Leys, Bix, Oxfordshire. The Archdeacon of Lynn (great-uncle of the bride) officiated, assisted by Canon H. E. Hone. The bride was given away by her step-father, Brig.-Gen. W. Milward Watson. There were two matrons of honour—Mrs. Gerald Condon (sister of the bride) and Mrs. Olroyd (sister of the bridegroom). The bridesmaids were Miss Ann Horsfall (sister of the bride) and Miss Margaret Radcliffe (cousin of the bride). Lt. P. Sugden, R.N., was best man and, like the bridegroom, was in uniform. Officers of H.M.S. *Courageous* formed a guard of honour as the bride and bridegroom left the church. The reception was held at Tuesley Court, Godalming, by the bride's grandparents, and the bride and bridegroom afterwards left for France. Among the guests were Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Major and Mrs. F. R. Armitage, and officers of the 1st Battalion from Bordon.

We are indebted to Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne for the photograph which appears opposite this page and which depicts the start of the 2nd Battalion half-mile race at Tidworth in 1911. Col. Ozanne give the following interesting details about some of the runners :—“ On the extreme left is Sgt. Davidson, “ A ” Company, who was killed at Mons. Next to him is Sgt. Smith, who was killed in 1914, and whose son, R.Q.M.S. Smith, was recently appointed R.Q.M.S. of my Battalion. Next to Smith is myself (present C.O. of the 1st Battalion). The first figure from the right is Pte. (Oggie) Weake. The starter is (then) Lt. C. C. Egerton, the Adjutant, who was killed at Hill 60 in 1915.

“ An interesting point, and rather a curious coincidence, is that I was machine gun officer of the 2nd Battalion at the outbreak of the Great War, and Pte. Weake was in my machine gun section ; and both he and I were wounded on the first day the 2nd Battalion came into action on the Mons-Condé Canal on 23rd August, 1914. We were next to each other in the same machine gun emplacement and were hit by the same shell. Pte. Weake gave me the photograph after the last O.C.A. dinner, where we met for the first time since 23rd August, 1914.

“ The only other names in the photograph which I know are Foster, ‘ C ’ Company, on extreme right, and next to me, bending down (Tommy) Worster, M.G. Section.”

Capt. J. Pullan, Reserve of Officers, has been appointed organiser of the Skyrack Area, Air Raid Precautions, Yorkshire (Guiseley, near Leeds).

The photograph of “ The Well of the Lecht,” opposite this page, was kindly sent by Capt. W. G. Baker through Capt. Charles Oliver. This memorial stone was referred to on page 37 of No. 6 (February, 1927), Vol. III of THE IRON DUKE, and bears the following inscription :—“ A.D. 1754. Five Companies The 33rd Regiment. Right Hon. Lord Charles Hay, Colonel, made the road from here to Spey.”

Capt. Oliver writes of Capt. Baker :—" Baker is doing very well in charge of an approved boys' school at Tabora, Tanganyika Territory. He enjoys the work and I feel that the boys are very lucky in having him, as I am sure he will find them some interesting work, and encourage them in English games, at which he was always useful."

We are also glad to hear from Capt. Oliver that his son " Roddie " is getting on very well out East, and has had varied experiences both diplomatic and otherwise. We are sorry that we have not had a yarn from him for this issue of THE IRON DUKE.

A Matter of Form.

We feel quite offended about it. We feel that by including the formation of Close Column of Platoons in the Drill Competition year after year the Powers that be are deliberately weighting the scales against us. It is not one of our strong points, and we know it. Everyone knows it.

It is true that we perform this evolution on parade every morning in camp, but in a style peculiarly our own. One moment we are swinging along in Column of Route, and the next, in response to a word of command, hideous confusion prevails in our ranks. The uproar, lasting for several minutes, is deafening, blows are frequently exchanged ; but when the shouting and the tumult dies, we find ourselves miraculously in position—sketchily aligned and muttering savagely, perhaps, but in position nevertheless.

How the formation is achieved out of this seething maelstrom is a mystery bordering on the uncanny. Achieved, however, it is, and at the trifling cost of a wave of black hatred, which pervades the whole Company for a good ten minutes afterwards.

But this sort of thing, the C.S.M. informs us nastily, will not be tolerated in a competition. Hawk-eyed Regular officers will be judging us, and there will be no obliging band to drown our floods of invective. Moreover, our Platoon Commanders, who normally behave like bad-tempered tug boats berthing obdurate liners, will have to restrain their passion for shoving and bawling, and those of us whose rich Irish blood reacts explosively to jostling must refrain from reprisals. It is all rather bewildering, this uprooting of old-established custom.

We have but five days in which to prepare. The C.S.M. says he will lick us into shape or die in the attempt. He says it in a drooling sort of way with an evil glitter in his hot eye. There are times when our C.S.M. seems to model himself on the Foreign Legion N.C.O. of fiction.

We fall in reluctantly after dinner. This, we feel, should be a time for quiet meditation *en déshabille*, not for marchings and counter-marchings under a scorching sun. We have no desire to subscribe to the traditional folly of mad dogs and Englishmen. But needs must when the devil drives, and the devil, judging from his moist and overheated appearance, is prepared to drive like blazes.

He explains the movement in detail. The whole secret, he tells us, lies in taking it calmly. The odd numbers must remember to mark time two paces until the evens have formed two deep. The rest is simple.

We try it ; but ingrained habit is not easily eradicated. Pte. Higgins of No. 1 Platoon is accustomed to being towed into position by Cpl. Binns. Left to his own devices, he drifts athwart Pte. Smith's bows and goes down by the stern to become a trap for unwary feet. Nos. 2 and 3 Platoons amalgamate, by some curious mischance, and momentarily attain a sort of sun-burst effect, which rapidly resolves itself into a tangled knot of fulminating humanity. No. 4, a restless agglomeration of brainless brawn, mark time with the fervour of stampeding elephants.

But our C.S.M. sticks grimly and gallantly to the task, and by the end of the third day's practice there is definite evidence of progress. Pte. Higgins has been provided with a rudder, in the shape of L/Cpl. Termoyle's bony knee; the front rank of No. 1 Platoon has been almost cured of its tendency to convexity; and violent shoulder charges have given place to more gentlemanly proddings.

On our final try-out we give ourselves a shock. Faultlessly we swing into position. We glow with pride. Can it be, we ask ourselves incredulously, that we have actually done it without mistake? But, alas! no. From the rear comes a rhythmic thudding, like a Pagan tribe performing a war dance. It is No. 4 Platoon, thunderously marking time. As usual they have forgotten to halt. The C.S.M.'s reminder passes over our heads like a vocal projectile, charged with a venom that spatters sinner and righteous alike.

Still, when we parade for the competition, we are not without hope. The other Companies have revealed no outstanding brilliance.

And then we make the awful discovery: the movement is to be carried out with fixed bayonets!

To Regular troops this would make little or no difference, but our finely-balanced mechanism is too delicate to adapt itself speedily to the unforeseen. Our C.S.M. turns a dirty mottled colour. It is obvious he fears the worst.

All the same, we make a good start. The odd numbers remember to mark time, and we begin to form. And then it happens. Ptes. Drabble and Macginty have somehow managed to get their equipment entangled and, locked together like Siamese twins, they form a blasphemous obstacle against which their comrades dash themselves in vain. Pte. Drabble, wild-eyed and sweating, tugs frantically with both hands at his rifle butt, which is up by his left ear. The point of his bayonet has become embedded in the tunic of Pte. Hooley behind.

Pte. Hooley, faced with the possibility of disembowelment, proves to be of a finicky and craven disposition. He leaps back with a yell of terror, and the released rifle, spinning out of its hapless owner's hands, brings chaos and concussion to the platoon in front. In ten seconds we are a disorganised rabble, and from behind comes a rhythmic pounding and the musical clash and slither of interlaced bayonets. The boneheaded members of No. 4 Platoon, unnerved by the disaster, are frenziedly marking time again.

We get the last place in the competition, but we are rather pleased about it than otherwise. This, we tell each other darkly, is what comes of interfering with the free and easy methods of full-blooded warriors; this is what comes of trying to make free-born citizen soldiery the slaves of redundant military conventions. And if the C.S.M. likes to endanger his beastly life by taking the matter to heart in a manner that is downright sinful—well, that's his own blooming look out!

P. M. L.

Review.

UNITED SERVICES HANDBOOK, 1937-1938 (U.S.H., Ltd., Bristol), price 1/-.—We have to acknowledge the receipt of a copy of this handbook, which is the second issue of the series. It contains a great quantity of information of use to members of the Services, which includes hotels, schools, hunting, riding, fishing, golf, amusements, motoring and travel. The first edition appeared last January, but it has been much improved in the second edition, thanks in many ways to helpful criticism of readers and advertisers. The sports section has been edited by Mr. William Fawcett (late hunting editor of *The Field*). There is a list of retired officers now in business who are desirous of catering for those still serving.

F*

THE MAD GARDENER SINGS AGAIN

(With Acknowledgments to Lewis Carroll.)



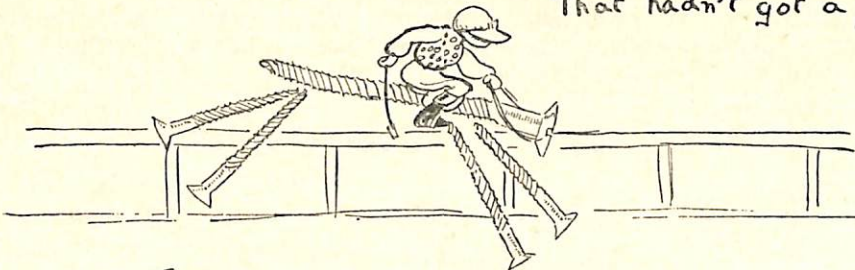
I thought I saw a Dictator,
Who stood astride the Earth;
I looked again and found it was
Not quite twopennyworth
Of Lemon-drops. "They should," I said,
"Have strangled him at birth".

I thought I saw an aeroplane
About to drop a bomb;
I looked again and found it was
My Aunt Jane's little Pom
"I wonder very much," I said,
"Where you are coming from."



I thought I saw a thoroughbred
About to win a race;
I looked again and found a screw

That hadn't got a place;



NEWOR.

"The way they run these things," I said,
"Is really a disgrace".

Apsley House.

We are indebted to Colonel F. A. Hayden for the following :—

“ Apsley House, one of the most noted houses in London, was erected in 1771 and following years on the site of the old Ranger’s Lodge at Hyde Park, and possibly, of the ‘ Pillars of Hercules ’ Inn. Practically adjoining the inn was an apple stall which, together with the site, had been given to an old soldier named Allen, whom King George II recognised as having fought with him at the battle of Dettingen. This man, together with his wife, made so great a success of the stall, that his son was enabled to become an attorney.

At the death of Allen and his wife the stall was deserted, and the Royal grant forgotten, when a Crown lease of the site was granted to Lord Chancellor Apsley, later second Earl of Bathurst. This fact was not overlooked by the attorney Allen, who allowed the erection of Apsley House to be nearly completed before he contested the lease, and was eventually awarded a ground rent of £450 per annum as compensation. He later sold the land to Lord Bathurst.

About 1810 the property was acquired by the Marquis of Wellesley, and he lived there in state while Secretary of Foreign Affairs. It was afterwards purchased by his brother, ‘ the Iron Duke,’ in 1820.”

N.B.—The above is taken from the description on the back of a small engraving of Apsley House, issued as an advertisement by Harvey & Nicholls. It is confirmed in Miss Hankey’s history of the Apsley and Bathurst families, 1889.

Infantry Head-Dress Through the Ages.

Many and varied have been the types of headgear which have covered the skull of the British infantry soldier throughout the ages. The ancient Britons who faced the Roman invaders on the Kentish coast in 55 B.C. seem to have gone bareheaded, relying on the plentiful thatch supplied by nature. In later years when Roman rule had been established in these islands, many natives of Britain were enrolled in the Legions, and we may thus assume that the first purely military head-dress worn by the warriors of our native land was the Roman helmet, which closely resembled that worn by modern fire brigades. The handsome but uncomfortable helmets worn by the Household Cavalry, Dragoon Guards, “ Royals ” and Inniskilling Dragoons in the days of Waterloo were copied from those of the Roman Legions.

The Saxon warriors wore helmets of skin, having the hair turned outwards, and strengthened with iron bands. It is perhaps permissible to consider these early fur caps as the fore-runners of the modern busby, just as the leg-bandages worn by the Housecarles of Alfred the Great and Harold may be regarded as predecessors of the puttees of the present day.

The coming of the Normans ushered in the age of chivalry, when the armoured knights and men-at-arms looked down with scorn at the footmen and archers who trudged alongside their chargers, often with caps of stout leather, strengthened with iron bands, as their only armour ; for the foot-soldier of those days was a very humble individual, whose social and military prestige was alike at a low ebb. The rise of the infantryman to his modern position of importance dates back to Créçy, when the proud knights and barons of France, the most famous chivalry in Europe, found their armour of little avail against the unerring aim of the English archers. In the later years of the middle ages we find the foot-soldiers equipped with steel caps of various designs, some of them not unlike the present pattern. In 1512, when a French invasion was feared, King Henry VIII levied a force to defend the country and ordered “ everie man to have a cap to put his sculle

in, price eightpence the piece." Caps of steel, or of leather reinforced with iron, or beaver hats with an iron skull-cap underneath, were in vogue at the time of the great Civil War, and in the early days of the British Standing Army.

From the days of Marlborough almost to the end of the 18th century, the three-cornered hat was the general head-dress of British infantry regiments. After the abolition of the three-cornered hat, a cocked hat of a semi-circular shape, something like the hat worn by Napoleon Bonaparte in many of his portraits, adorned the head of the British fighting man.

In February, 1800, a new type of round hat, black, with a brass plate in front and a small plume at the side, was introduced for wear by all Line regiments. This type of headgear may be seen in almost any picture of naval life in Nelson's time, worn by the Royal Marines. It was worn for several years by the Sea Regiment, but only for a short time by the infantry of the Line, being replaced by the peaked black felt shako, with a gilt plate bearing the Royal Cypher and the regimental badge or number, ornamental cords, terminating in tassels, passing across the front, and a small plume—white for battalion companies and green for light infantry—at the right-hand side. This was the head-dress in which Wellington's men fought on the glorious battlefields of the Peninsular and Waterloo.

Soon after the Battle of Waterloo a more ornamental style of shako was introduced. It was bell-shaped, instead of cylindrical, being eleven inches in diameter at the top and having a tall upright plume of the usual colours in front. Officers' shakoes had bands of gold lace at the top and bottom and were made of beaver instead of felt. In 1830 certain alterations were made in the design of the shako, and the tall upright plume was replaced by a worsted ball for other ranks, or one of silk for officers.

In 1844 the "Albert Shako," designed by the Prince Consort, was introduced. It was cylindrical, 7 inches high, with peaks back and front. It is doubtful if any head-dress ever worn by the Army was more criticised than this. When first issued it was so unpopular that many officers and men used to walk about in fine weather with their head-dress under their arms, "because they were ashamed to be seen in it." Nevertheless it was retained until 1861, when a new shako, $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches high in front and $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches deep behind, was taken into use by the infantry. This was covered with blue cloth, and had a band of patent leather round the bottom. It was, in fact, copied from the "kepi" of the French infantry. Napoleon III was then at the zenith of his power; his armies had recently won victories in the Crimea, in Algeria and in Italy, and were looked upon as the finest in the world. This type of shako or "kepi" which is very similar to that which is about to be restored to the British infantry, is of the same design as that worn by The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) and the Highland Light Infantry in pre-war days, and except for minor details of decoration, is the same as that now worn by postmen in England at the present day.*

In 1877 the shako was abolished and a cork helmet, covered with blue cloth (green for rifle or light infantry regiments) was introduced. This helmet, with its aggressive spike, remained as the review order head-dress of the infantry of the Line until the outbreak of war in 1914. It was undoubtedly inspired by the German infantry helmet. Just as the authorities had copied the French "kepi" when France was the predominant military power, so did they adopt the headgear of the Prussians when (on the strength of their victories over Denmark, Austria and France) they claimed to be the leading military nation of Europe.

Early in the nineties, a folding field service cap (copied from the Austrians) was introduced for wear at manœuvres, etc. After the Boer War it was replaced by a round cap with a crescent-shaped patch of the colour of the facings in front. This cap, also a German invention, was popularly known as "The Brodrick," after the name of the Secretary of State for War at the time of its introduction. It did not last long, being

* This article was written in 1934, but has been held over on account of lack of space.—ED.

replaced by the blue cap (green for rifles and light infantry) with patent leather peak, as still worn by bandsmen when in scarlet. A khaki cloth cap of the same shape was adopted for wearing in service dress. This was the type worn by the original B.E.F. on arrival in France in 1914. About the middle of 1915 a similar cap, with a soft peak and without wire stiffening, was issued to other ranks. Early in 1916 experiments were made with protective headgear and the now familiar steel-helmet or "tin-hat" was adopted for use on active service. After the Great War ended, the stiff pattern of khaki field service cap was resumed as the every-day headgear of the British soldier until the Government can afford to issue full-dress uniforms and shakoes once more.

R. M. H.

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

BATTY.—On 19th June, 1938, at his residence, 129 Ovenden Road, Halifax, George Theodore Batty, ex-C.Q.M.S., in his 48th year. Mr. Batty joined the Regiment at Leeds on 14th January, 1909, being posted to the 2nd Battalion. He was transferred to the 1st Battalion in India in 1910, and remained with them until 1919, when he was posted to the Depot as a drill instructor. He rejoined the 1st Battalion in 1921, and in 1923 was attached to the 6th Battalion at Bingley. He was discharged to pension in 1929, when he obtained a post on the recruiting staff at Halifax. He later took a position with the Halifax Post Office and held it till the time of his death.

GRAY.—On 8th June, 1938, at his residence, 28 Gibraltar Avenue, Halifax, John James Gray, ex-drummer, in his 67th year. "Tatters" Gray, as he was known to his comrades, enlisted in London in May, 1885, proceeding to Bermuda in 1886, thence to Halifax, N.S., Barbados and South Africa; being discharged in 1897. He re-enlisted in June, 1898, and saw service in the South African War. During the period of the Great War he remained with the 3rd Battalion, being finally discharged in May, 1920.

GILL.—On 14th May, 1938, at his home, Hambleton View, York Place, Knaresborough, Major Robert Harwar Gill, D.S.O., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 61. Major Gill was born on 6th May, 1877, and was educated at Loretto. He was admitted a solicitor in 1899, and had served as a subaltern in the 1st Volunteer Battalion of the P.W.O. West Yorkshire Regiment for some five years previous to that date. In 1900 he volunteered for service in the South African War and was posted to the 2nd Battalion P.W.O. West Yorkshire Regiment. In May, 1900, he was given a regular commission in The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and joined the 2nd Battalion in Burma, serving with them there and in India. From July, 1906, to November, 1907, he was employed with the West African Frontier Force, and resigned his commission on 13th November, 1907. During the Great War Major Gill served with the 10th Battalion on the western front and in Italy. He was mentioned five times in despatches and awarded the D.S.O. while commanding a battalion of the Northumberland Fusiliers in Italy in June, 1918. He was twice wounded and lost the sight of one eye. After the war Major Gill took up the appointment of clerk to the Knaresborough magistrates, and practised as a solicitor there. He interested himself in the work of the South African War Veterans Association and British Legion, and was chairman of the O.C.A. of the 10th Battalion, whose meetings he constantly attended. His funeral was attended by many of his old comrades, besides a number of ex-service delegations and representatives of public bodies, a tribute to his popularity.

HURLIN.—On 25th April, 1938, at the Royal Halifax Infirmary, Thomas Hurlin, ex-bandsman, in his 62nd year. Mr. Hurlin joined the Regiment in March, 1895, serving with the 1st Battalion until 1900, having proceeded to Malta, and returning home with them in 1898. He saw service during the South African War, in which he was wounded. Being transferred to the 2nd Battalion in 1905, he was a year later posted to the 1st Battalion and remained with them until 1919, when he was sent to the Depot. He was discharged in February, 1920.

SANDALL.—On 2nd July, 1938, at his residence, 21 Victor Terrace, Bradford, John William Sandall, ex-sergeant, in his 65th year. Mr. Sandall joined the Regiment in May, 1893, proceeding to South Africa and India with the 2nd Battalion. He took part in the Tibetan Mission of 1903 and 1904, for which he received the medal. Arriving home, he was appointed recruiting sergeant at Halifax and in 1914 was discharged. During the Great War he was again appointed to the recruiting staff and shortly after the Armistice settled in Bradford. He had suffered much ill-health for a number of years and owing to his inability to follow his employment had been granted a pension by the O.C.A.

WILLIAMSON.—On 27th August, 1938, at All Saints' Vicarage, Northampton, Lt.-Col. Richard Ernest Williamson, M.B., C.M., J.P., late Hon. Colonel 6th Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 82. Col. Williamson had a long connection with the Regiment, and was one of the most devoted officers ever associated with the Territorial Army in Craven. He commanded the 3rd Volunteer Battalion and was the first commanding officer of the 6th Battalion, when the former was converted into the latter. He retired in 1911, being succeeded by the late Col. J. Birkbeck, and he felt the wrench of leaving the Battalion to such an extent that, although he had been informed that no one above the rank of captain could join the Territorial Reserve of Officers, he succeeded in getting appointed to it.

In January, 1914, he was one of the chief guests at the annual dinner of the Sergeants' Mess, and was given a great reception. In a speech after dinner he declared that if ever a "scrap" came their way they would find him fighting with them. He kept his promise, as early in August of that year he was appointed to the command of the 2nd/6th Battalion, which he had successfully raised. He was unable to accompany the Battalion overseas owing to an accident in which he broke his leg; he however later served in France with the R.A.M.C., and was invalided in 1917. After the war he was appointed Hon. Colonel of the 6th Battalion, and held that appointment for five years. He was a painstaking and efficient officer, and was deservedly popular with his men. Col. Williamson started his career in Settle, and was a practising doctor in Otley for thirty years. He was a keen horseman and frequently visited his patients on horseback, even after the days when the motor-car invaded the peaceful byways of the Wharfe Valley. He also hunted frequently with the Bramham Moor Hunt. He sat on the Bench of Magistrates at Otley, and was a prominent Freemason.

Notices.

ARMY OFFICERS' ART SOCIETY.

The above Society exists for the purpose of affording Officers interested in Art the opportunity of meeting, and also provides facilities for the exhibition and disposal of their works.

Membership is open to Officers holding, or having held, permanent commissions in the Regular Army or Royal Marines.

The Society is holding its Fourteenth Annual Exhibition at the R.B.A. Galleries, Suffolk Street, London, S.W.1 from the 26th September to the 8th October, 1938 inclusive. Receiving day will be Saturday, 17th September.

Any Officer interested is invited to communicate with The Hon. Secretary, Colonel L. N. Malan, 10 Blenheim Road, London, N.W.8.

THE OFFICERS' FAMILIES' INDUSTRIES.

185a Brompton Road, S.W.3.

Patroness, Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal.

The Officers' Families' Industries was started in March, 1919, to help the families of Officers of the Three Forces, many of whom were, and still are, in great need of remunerative work which they can do in their own homes.

The aim of the Committee is to encourage ladies to do beautiful handwork, and to produce the exclusive and smart garments for which the Industries have become so well-known.

Selections of goods sent out on approval—town or country.

Prices are as reasonable as is consistent with the originality and quality of the work, the payments made to workers, and the fact that the Industry is self-supporting.

Hon. Secretary : Miss Adam, Manageress : Miss Christison.

The Royal Calpe Hunt.

The following appeal was recently received by the Officer Commanding the 1st Battalion. As there are hardly any officers now serving with the 1st Battalion who were in Gibraltar, Colonel Ozanne forwarded it on to the Retired Officers' Fund, and a subscription has been sent from this fund :—

Royal Calpe Hunt,

Gibraltar, 4th July, 1938.

Dear Ozanne,

I am writing as President of the Royal Calpe Hunt to enlist your sympathy and support for a memorial to the late Don Pablo Larios, Marques de Marzales, M.F.H., who died on 3rd April, 1938.

As you know, Don Pablo was closely associated for over 50 years with the Hunt, of which for 45 years he was Master. The survival of the Hunt during the War of 1914-1918 was due to his almost single-handed efforts, and the fact that the Hunt has just completed a successful season after an enforced lapse of a year, owing to the war in Spain, was again largely the result of his loyal support, tact and influence in the country.

Past members of the Hunt will be glad to know that Don Pablo was hunting within a fortnight of his death.

It is felt that past and present members of the Hunt, supporters of foxhunting, and personal friends will welcome the opportunity of raising a memorial to one who did so much for hunting, and for the pleasure and sport of the Services stationed at Gibraltar.

The hunt committee, in considering the form of a memorial, have been mainly influenced by the desire to perpetuate Don Pablo's memory in a manner which would coincide most nearly with his own wishes.

They have, therefore, obtained the approval of the general meeting of the Hunt for the issue of this appeal for subscriptions which will be devoted to the following objects :—

1. The presentation to the Marquesa de Marzales of a suitably inscribed piece of plate as a token of appreciation of the late Marques' services to the Royal Calpe Hunt.
2. The establishment of an endowment to be known as the "Pablo Larios Memorial Fund," which will be kept separate from the general hunt funds. The trustees will use it to ensure the continuance of foxhunting by the Royal Calpe Hunt in Spain.

Subscriptions are invited and any sum will be most gratefully acknowledged by the Hon. Secretary, Royal Calpe Hunt, Gibraltar.

Yours sincerely,

H. P. CURREY, Brigadier,

President, Royal Calpe Hunt.



FINDING WORK IN THE NORTH-WEST.

I served in the Border Regiment from June 1930 to June 1937. Before enlisting I was a cotton worker in Leigh, Lancashire. I registered with the Carlisle Branch of the National Association in April, 1937, and had a talk with Major Creedon of that office, who gave me useful hints as to how to obtain work and some very good advice. I took a Vocational Training Course as gardener-chaffeur. On completion of this course I returned to Carlisle and reported to the Association. I obtained a couple of temporary jobs motor driving.

Major Creedon put me up with two others for a storekeeper's job ; I did not get this but evidently I made some impression at the interview, as a few days after I was sent for and, with Major Creedon, went to this firm who asked me whether I would like to go there and learn to be a "driller." I jumped at the chance and have not regretted it. I started in July last and like the work very much indeed. I found it very strange at first, but by putting my back into it and taking notice of all advice given me I soon found that I was making headway.

Drilling is a job which calls for accuracy and naturally a lot of patience. One must use a good deal of common sense. I have been at the job now for nine months, and feel confident I can hold my own with men who have been employed at the trade for years. The work is usually carried out on a compressed air machine. For work which cannot be done by the compressed air machine an electric portable machine weighing about 4½ tons, is also used, and a radial arm driller, which is similar to the portable machine, but is fixed in position. The metal worked on varies in thickness according to the nature of the work. The tools mostly in use are hammers, spanners, clamp and round-nosed chisels.

Working hours are 7.30 to 12 noon and 1 to 5 p.m. We are getting plenty of overtime at present, which means extra pay. You meet all kinds of fellows, some who think you should not be there and others totally different. On the whole I find them quite good fellows, always willing to give a helping hand and advice. Going into a busy workshop was very strange and took some getting used to. I think the boss realises how strange it must be for a man to come to such a different atmosphere and allows for it, which is a great help. One finds, compared with the Army, that the hours of work are shorter, and one also knows when the day's work will end, and if told to do a job that takes more than ordinary hours one receives extra pay for doing it. Good time-keeping is stressed by employers and it is up to a fellow to adhere to it. A good boss will put up with slow work as long as it is good, but if slow and bad then of course, he must make himself felt. There are of course foremen, and to a certain extent every one is under their supervision. You are given your job and are expected to carry it out to the best of your ability, and it is up to you to make every job a good one. There is no such thing as leaving it for someone else to do.

I used to take part in all games when with my Regiment, particularly Rugby Football. I now get a game occasionally, but do not miss being able to kick a ball about when there was nothing else to do.

I find that a lot of employers and foremen have been in the Service at some time or other, and it does not help to try and tell them a fairy yarn as to what you had to do when you were in the Army.

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

Royal Air Force Expansion.

Press and Publicity Branch,
Air Ministry, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

22nd June, 1938.

Dear Sir,

I have been instructed by Sir Kingsley Wood, M.P., Secretary of State for Air, to inform you that following upon the decision of the Government further to expand the Royal Air Force, it will be necessary to take vigorous steps to provide the record number of pilots, observers and tradesmen required this year. He is initiating the necessary recruiting campaign tomorrow (Thursday).

Sir Kingsley Wood would welcome your personal co-operation in giving the widest possible publicity to his appeal, and he has asked me to forward a copy of a personal statement and an official announcement on the subject for publication. The provision of full facilities to describe and photograph any matters of interest relating to the Air Force has been authorised. These facilities will include opportunities to study work done in the air as well as on the ground. The Secretary of State would be glad to consider any suggestions as to ways in which this department can assist you to keep the subject before your readers.

Yours faithfully,

C. P. ROBERTSON.
Press and Publicity Officer.

ROYAL AIR FORCE EXPANSION.

SIR KINGSLEY WOOD'S APPEAL FOR MEN.

23rd June, 1938.

Sir Kingsley Wood, Secretary of State for Air, today inaugurated a new nation-wide recruiting appeal for the Royal Air Force. This appeal is necessitated by the recently increased programme for strengthening the country's air defence. Sir Kingsley Wood said that the vital necessity of the time required the production of many thousands of aircraft and large quantities of equipment and air armament of all kinds, for this great expansion of the Royal Air Force. Much had been done during the past three years. During the last few weeks the more important of the considerable additional orders for aircraft and equipment had already been placed.

"A considerable augmentation in personnel is consequently required" Sir Kingsley Wood said "and I have no doubt that it will be forthcoming. For the current year with pilots; air observers; tradesmen and unskilled men; apprentices and boys, the number required is over 31,000. This requirement is a record number for any year in the history of the Air Force. It is about fifteen times the number entered in an average year before 1935. The country requires for this purpose some 2,100 pilots, 550 observers, nearly 26,000 tradesmen and unskilled men, and some 3,000 boys—all during the current year.

"Particulars of the terms and remuneration were now being issued, conditions have been improved considerably in many respects—better rations, higher pay, increased marriage allowances and reduced tour of overseas duty."

Sir Kingsley Wood said that these requirements offered to large numbers an interesting career and considerable employment in the future. "During the term of service itself" he added "provision is made for games and sport, and I know few callings which offer to a young man such an opportunity for a healthy life. Constant attention is given also, to providing plenty of good and wholesome food."

Sir Kingsley pointed out that as a corollary to the increased intake of men required this year it was essential to provide with all speed additional training facilities and training equipment. "This will involve" he went on "a considerable increase in the number of schools where elementary flying instruction will be given. Four new flying training schools will also be opened to provide service training as a necessary intermediate in the progress to operational standards. For the training of other personnel in the various specialised trades and duties, needed in the Air Force for the maintenance and operation of modern aircraft and equipment, a number of new training establishments are being rapidly prepared in various parts of the country. At the same time existing training establishments are being expanded. Twenty additional aerodromes will be required. More than half have been chosen and a number of them are already in course of preparation.

"To sum up, I would say that the Royal Air Force is now engaged in the greatest expansion scheme that any defence service has had to face in peace. We are offering careers in a service vital to the country at a time when our strength means so much for the peace of the world. A great and sustained effort will be required to achieve our object. But it can be said without doubt that in this country today there are no party differences in this connection, and that the nation is united, as it has always been, when a considerable effort was required."

ARMY LIST, 1938.

RESERVE OF OFFICERS.

REGULAR ARMY.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.
 ✕Cox, M. N., M.C. 23/3/38

Majors.
 ✕Bathurst, C., M.C. 18/7/19
 ✕Price, O. 23/3/33
 ✕Faulkner, St. J. T. 3/5/33

Captains.
 ✕Scott, J. W. 23/3/29
 Crommelin, H. A., a.m. 23/6/29
 O'Connor, C. A. 28/2/33

Lieutenants.
 Stone, H. C. M. 4/2/29

Class II.

Lt.-Colonels.
 ✕Cholmley, R. S., D.S.O. 20/9/27
 ✕Wilson, W. C., D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., p.s.c. 2/2/29
 ✕Rusbridger, G. S. W., p.s.c. 23/6/32

Majors.
 ✕Bennett, J. 1/8/19
 ✕Keet, H. G., D.S.O., M.C. 4/12/26
 ✕Henniker, Sir Robert J. A., Bt., M.C. 19/5/27
 ✕Mulholland, P. D., M.C. 24/11/27
 ✕Owen, R. H. W. 23/3/29
 ✕Kavanagh, H. R., M.B.E., a.m. 12/7/29
 ✕Carey, R. O'D. (L) 13/6/30
 ✕Rowland, C. 18/1/32
 ✕Crane, M. F. 23/6/32

Captains.
 ✕Oliphant, G. W. 4/9/15
 ✕Bolton, R. H. D. 2/6/19
 ✕Hill, F. H., M.C. 29/5/20
 ✕Laughton, F. S. 30/5/20
 ✕Hazell, A. J. 8/6/21
 ✕Stilling, N. A. 20/8/21
 ✕Williams, O. G. 4/7/22
 ✕Farrell, V. C. [L] 3/2/24
 ✕Naylor, S., M.C. (bt.-mai.) (War Office) 20/5/26
 Hodgson, W., O.B.E. 4/2/28
 ✕Robertson, T. W. 1/7/28
 ✕Lennon, J. A., D.S.O., M.C. 24/4/29
 ✕White, C. G. E. 4/12/29
 ✕Rhodes, J. F. 24/11/31
 ✕Pullan, J. 13/8/32
 Norman, L. P. 21/1/33

Lieutenants.
 ✕Baker, W. G. 10/6/15
 ✕Bradford, J. E. S. P., M.C. 1/7/17
 ✕Whitaker, B. J. G., c.o. 4/11/17
 ✕Hands, H. M. 27/4/18
 ✕Mallett, J. A., M.M. 27/8/19
 ✕Harpley, G. W. M. 23/11/19
 ✕Swithinbank, T. G. 16/3/20
 ✕Hawson, T. 28/12/20
 ✕Allen, V. W. 21/9/21
 ✕Skinner, W. W. 18/10/22
 ✕Rhodes, S. W. 30/10/22
 ✕Barker, W., M.M. 9/11/22
 ✕Atkins, F. 16/11/22
 Haslock, C. I. E. 24/12/22
 ✕Laurence, A. H. P. 29/8/32

2nd Lieutenants.
 ✕Pollard, J. E. 16/10/35

Class III.
Captains.
 ✕Cooke, J., D.S.O., M.C. 7/7/22

Lieutenants.
 ✕Sampson, H. S. 10/6/15
 ✕Lepper, J. G. 1/7/17
 ✕Colson, J. P., M.C., M.M. 26/8/18
 ✕Ibbetson, N. R. 27/8/19
 ✕Shaw, R. R. 28/11/22
 ✕Coghlin, J. G. 12/2/30

Class II.
Captains.
 ✕Benson, G. W. 27/6/16
 ✕Tetlow, J. L., M.C. 31/8/20
 ✕Taylor, J. 1/9/20
 ✕Kenyon, W. 20/12/21
 ✕Park, L. 23/7/24
 ✕Whillans, D. 26/9/24
 ✕Pepperell, W. 1/6/25
 ✕Learoyd, P. M. 7/10/29

Lieutenants.
 ✕Flatow, E. W. 1/6/16
 ✕Smalley, A. G. 7/12/17
 ✕Hyland, J. L. 30/7/19
 ✕Hardy, C. 26/12/19
 ✕Hirst, R. S., 14/10/23
 ✕Lewis, D. H. 10/1/25

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

4th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.
 ✕Mowatt, Sir Alfred I., Bt., D.S.O., M.C. 31/8/20

Majors.
 ✕Learoyd, G. W. I. 4/3/21
 Aykroyd, G. H. 1/4/30

Captains.
 Slater, J. McD. 7/3/29
 Tetlow, W. S. F. 4/4/33
 Milnes, J. G. 1/3/36

Lieutenants.
 Lamb F. H. 23/7/29
 Atkinson, C. A. P. 24/7/29
 Hoyle, T. A. 23/2/30
 Watkinson, G. 13/11/30
 Sykes, J. M. S. 1/9/32

Class II.
Captains.
 ✕Benson, G. W. 27/6/16
 ✕Tetlow, J. L., M.C. 31/8/20
 ✕Taylor, J. 1/9/20
 ✕Kenyon, W. 20/12/21
 ✕Park, L. 23/7/24
 ✕Whillans, D. 26/9/24
 ✕Pepperell, W. 1/6/25
 ✕Learoyd, P. M. 7/10/29

Lieutenants.
 ✕Flatow, E. W. 1/6/16
 ✕Smalley, A. G. 7/12/17
 ✕Hyland, J. L. 30/7/19
 ✕Hardy, C. 26/12/19
 ✕Hirst, R. S., 14/10/23
 ✕Lewis, D. H. 10/1/25

43rd (5th D.W.R.) A.A. Bn., R.E

Class I.
Lt.-Colonel.
 ✕Rippon, R., T.D. 17/2/28
bt. col. 17/2/32

Majors.
 ✕Sharpe, G. I., D.S.O. 15/1/21
 Pott, J. I. 10/12/36

Captain.
 Butterworth, E. 18/9/24

Class II.
Lt.-Colonel.
 Brierly, S. C., D.S.O., T.D. 17/2/24
bt.-col. 17/2/38

Major.
 ✕Bedforth, G. E. 25/11/36

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

Lieutenants.
 ✕Black, D., M.C., D.C.M. 1/7/17
 ✕Trickett, J. S. 1/7/17

6th Battalion.

Class I.

Lt.-Colonel.
 ✕Chaffers, N. B., M.C., T.D. 16/2/25
bt. col. 16/2/29

Major.
 Whittaker, E. D. R. 27/3/35

Captains.
 ✕Naylor, K. W. 16/2/25
 Field, R. H. 12/2/27

Lieutenants.
 Sellers, H. M. 11/6/29
 Birdsall, J. L. 22/3/30
 Ibbotson, R. 13/11/34

Class II.
Majors.
 ✕Dixon, H. 3/7/20
 ✕Brighthouse, T. P., T.D. 1/4/30

Captains.
 ✕Geldard, N., D.S.O., M.C. 30/11/16
 ✕Walker, J. R. 14/6/17
 ✕Baldick, G. S. 24/8/21
 ✕Mallinson, H. 1/9/21

Lieutenants.
 ✕Smith, A. P., M.C. 1/7/17
 ✕Dixon, E. 1/7/17
 ✕Lister, J. H. 19/6/18
 ✕Walker, H. A., M.C. 26/10/18
 ✕Morris, A. E. N. 1/3/19
 ✕Wells, H. 1/3/19
 ✕Hoyle, C. G., M.C. 1/5/19
 ✕Borwell, T. 18/6/19
 ✕Robertshaw, F. 30/7/19
 ✕Turnbull, W. 3/2/21
 ✕Duckett, T. 18/5/27

7th Battalion.

Class I.
Captains.
 ✕Blakeley, K. 25/2/25
 Taylor, C. R. 29/4/36

Lieutenant.
 Satterthwaite, J. 18/1/34

Class II.
Captains.
 ✕Lockwood, C. H. 11/1/16
 ✕Ramsden, J. W. A. 1/6/16
 ✕Pogson, W. C. 26/9/17
 ✕MacKenzie, K. B., M.C. 20/11/17
 ✕Barber, H. 1/1/18
 ✕Lawton, J. H. 2/9/20
 ✕Sykes, N. 22/3/21
 ✕Netherwood, H. S., M.C. 12/7/21
 ✕Hayes, F. 18/11/21
 ✕Taylor, E. W. 26/7/24
 ✕Spencer, F., 22/7/25
 Hickson, C. 5/10/29

Lieutenants.
 ✕Charlesworth, J. H. 1/6/16
 ✕Bailey, G. S. 14/1/18
 ✕Brierley, J. I. 1/9/18
 ✕Cowie, J. 1/2/19
 ✕Carter, H. W., M.C. 26/3/19
 ✕De Maine, H. C., M.C. 30/7/19
 ✕Swann, T. H. 23/9/23
 ✕Crossley, W. D. 14/5/25
 ✕Walker, G. S. 18/11/26
 Chadderton, T. 8/11/28

DEKKO!

DEKKO!


THE IRON DUKE

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S
REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE

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