

No.42 February 1939



THE IRON DUKE

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

THE IRON DUKE



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

VOL. XV.

No. 42 FEBRUARY, 1939

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

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
EDITORIAL	5
THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT	5
REGIMENTAL NEWS—	
1ST BATTALION	6
2ND BATTALION	13
DEPOT	20
58TH ANTI-TANK REGIMENT R.A. (4TH D.W.R.)	23
43RD (5TH D.W.R.) A.A. BATTALION, R.E.	25
6TH BATTALION	26
7TH BATTALION	28
33RD BATTALION A.M.F.	29
GENERAL—	
OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS	30
H.M.S. "IRON DUKE"	34
THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL	35
THE D.W.R. RETIRED OFFICERS' FUND	36
FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE, 1938	36
FRIENDLY GESTURE. By "ARCO"	37
MOUNTED INFANTRY IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR, 1899-1902. By Lt.-Col. H. K. UMFREVILLE, D.S.O.	39
THE SCAPEGOAT. By P. M. L.	41
THOUGHTS IMPELLED BY A HURRIED SCANNING OF THE HEADLINES IN THE "DAILY MIRROR." By J. D. L.	43
THE BRITISH RUGBY TOURING SIDE IN SOUTH AFRICA, 1938. By Lt. F. J. REYNOLDS	44
PERSONALIA	46
AN AFTERNOON RIDE. By "ARCO"	50
A BATTLEFIELD TOUR. By Capt. R. K. EXHAM	51
"THE BANK HOLIDAY MAJORS." By "HINDOOSTAN"	55
GOING OUT TO GOINGS ON. By "THE PADRE"	55
SOME REGIMENTAL CUSTOMS. By 2nd Lt. J. D. LUNT	56
THE ALLENBY (SERVICES) CLUB	57
OBITUARY	58
REVIEW	60
OUR CONTEMPORARIES	61
CORRESPONDENCE	62
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR EMPLOYMENT OF REGULAR SAILORS, SOLDIERS AND AIRMEN	62
NOTICES	63
LIST OF W.Os. AND COLOUR-SERGEANTS, DECEMBER, 1938	64

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

	FACING PAGE
THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT	<i>Frontispiece</i>
1ST BATTALION. THE OFFICERS	20
43RD (5TH D.W.R.) A.A. BATTALION, R.E. CONVOY ABOUT TO MOVE OFF, 26TH SEPTEMBER, 1938	20
2ND BATTALION. THE C.O. PRESENTING LONG SERVICE AND GOOD CONDUCT MEDALS—BUS COLUMN AT DALHOUSIE	21
4TH BATTALION, REDCAR, 1938. THE OFFICERS—THE DRUMS	28
33RD BATTALION, A.M.F., IN CAMP, 1938	29
THE FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE, 1938	36
17TH DIVISION MEMORIAL PLAQUE IN FRICOURT CHURCH	36
STANDARD BEARERS AT THE DEDICATION OF THE 9TH BATTALION STANDARD AT HALIFAX PARISH CHURCH	37
10TH BATTALION O.C.A. DINNER	37
CARTOON : SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS. By S. F. SWIFT (see page 43).	
THE BRITISH RUGBY TOURING SIDE IN SOUTH AFRICA	44
THE LATE MR. A. J. EAST	45
CAPT. AND Q.M. S. TYKIFF, M.B.E., 7th Battalion	45
THE LATE MR. A. J. GRADY	45
CARTOON : JUST OFF FOR A CHUKKER. By PTE. H. R. LILLIE, 2nd Battalion (See page 49).	
CARTOON : SLACKS. By S. F. SWIFT. (See page 54).	

THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT.



Charles J. Fiskering

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

WHEN we went to press in September last the outlook was as grave as the country has had to face since 1914, and your Editor wondered if his blue pencil would have to be put aside for some other offensive weapon before another issue was to be contemplated.

The bewildering march of events clouds one's vision when looking back at the past three months. The crisis saw our old 5th Battalion embodied and ready to search the skies in their new rôle of anti-aircraft battalion, and the 1st Battalion and Depot had intensive trench digging as their tasks.

On 31st October Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner relinquished the Colonelcy of the Regiment, and was succeeded by Colonel C. J. Pickering. Then in November we lost another of our Territorial Battalions, when the 4th Battalion became the 58th Anti-Tank Regiment, R.A. A sad loss to us, but a necessary one in these days. However, their connection with the Regiment is to be continued, and we understand that it is hoped that it will be included in their title.

In sport the 1st Battalion are still in the Army Rugby Cup competition, and their association football team covered themselves with glory in their ties against the Gunners, when in the third round of the Army Cup they were defeated only after extra time in the second re-play of their match against the 18th Field Brigade, R.A. Very unfortunately no report of the XI's doings has come to hand, the officer concerned, we understand, having taken his notes on leave with him.

The 2nd Battalion rugby XV were unable to enter for the All-India Tournament, but won the Cawnpore Tournament, beating their old rivals, the 2nd Battalion The Welch Regiment, and in the Bombay Tournament they reached the final.

In February Colonel Keith Sykes relinquishes the command of the 43rd (5th Duke of Wellington's Regiment) A.A. Battalion, R.E., after seven years in command of the 5th Battalion and its successor. His devotion to the Regiment is well known, and what he has done for the Battalion before, during and since its metamorphosis is a record he may well be proud of. We have just received a reprint of the "Brief History" of his Battalion, which he first compiled in 1933, and which has now been brought up to date. It is a concise yet complete piece of work that must be of great value to all members of the Battalion, apart from its general interest to the Regiment.

We offer our congratulations to Colonel J. S. Spencer, commanding the 6th Battalion, on his O.B.E. in the New Year's Honours List.

The Colonel of The Regiment.

On 31st October, 1938, Colonel Charles James Pickering, C.M.G., D.S.O., was appointed Colonel of the Regiment in succession to Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, C.M.G., who had reached the age limit allowed for the appointment. Colonel Pickering was educated at Mill Hill School and in Germany. He joined the Regiment as a second lieutenant from the Militia (The 3rd Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry) early in the year 1900. He was posted to the 2nd Battalion, which he joined in Rangoon in the autumn of that year, after completing a course at the School of Musketry at Hythe, from which, according to official records, he passed out first out of a total of 72 students under instruction.

He later joined the personal staff of the Lieutenant-Governor of Burma as Aide-de-Camp, and served in that capacity under Sir Frederic Fryer and Sir Hugh Barnes. On rejoining the Battalion, which had moved to Lepong (Darjeeling) in India, he took over

the duties of acting paymaster, and continued to act in that capacity during the remainder of the 2nd Battalion's tour of duty in India. On arrival in England the Battalion went to Lichfield, where as assistant adjutant he put recruits through their course of musketry. Lt. Pickering then took over the adjutancy from Capt. R. K. Healing, and held it during the commands of Colonels K. E. Lean and F. A. Hayden.

In 1911 he was at the School of Economics in London, and soon after completing his studies here, was appointed to be brigade major of the 148th Infantry Brigade, whose headquarters were in Sheffield. The Brigade, consisting of the 4th and 5th Battalions of the K.O.Y.L.I. and the 4th and 5th Y. & L. Regiment, were in camp at Whitby on the outbreak of the Great War, and after mobilising the Brigade, Capt. Pickering went with it to France early in 1915. In the autumn of 1915 he was given command of our 4th Battalion by General Sir Herbert Plumer, commanding the 2nd Army, and it was during the time of this command that he was severely wounded when making a reconnaissance in "No Man's Land," accompanied by Major (now Brig.-Gen.) R. E. Sugden. The fact that one of his company commanders, Capt (now Lt.-Col.) W. F. Denning, was a doctor by profession, undoubtedly saved his life. At the time Capt. Denning with his company was holding that part of the line, so that Colonel Pickering received immediate treatment in the company commander's dugout. Then followed a period of some six months in hospital, and after being passed as fit for general service, he spent a few months at the War Office before taking up an appointment as Assistant Adjutant and Quartermaster-General with the 67th Division, which was then being organised at Canterbury for service overseas. In July, 1918, he was ordered to the Aldershot Command as Assistant Adjutant-General, and after the Armistice he had to cope with the heavy task of demobilisation. The year 1920 was spent at the Staff College at Camberley, where he graduated; and after what were known as the "Black Sunday Murders," Lt.-Col. Pickering was sent over to Ireland to serve as A.A.G. on the staff of General Sir Nevill Macready, the Commander-in-Chief. In March, 1925, he was appointed to the command of the 2nd Battalion, then stationed in Cairo. He took the Battalion to Singapore, and later on to India, where he left them in March, 1929, to take up an appointment with the 1st Division at Aldershot as A.A. and Q.M.G. He held this appointment until March, 1933, when he retired from the Army.

For his services in the Great War Colonel Pickering was mentioned in despatches, promoted brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, and awarded the D.S.O. and C.M.G.

He is now employed under the Home Office in the Department of Air Raid Precautions.

As a young man Colonel Pickering was a good horseman and whip, a keen polo player, and a shrewd judge of a horse.

1st BATTALION NEWS.

IN each of the last three numbers of THE IRON DUKE we have proclaimed how extraordinarily hard we have been worked, and at the same time expressed a hope that in the future we might be given a little rest. In the period covered by these notes this hope certainly did not materialise. We completed a hard but instructive and enjoyable Brigade training at Soberton camp, where the last notes were written. We were very fortunate that we only got thoroughly wet once, and we must not forget to thank our newly trained M.T. Section for the fact that, apart from minor accidents to our dashing motor cyclists, we had no bones broken.

On our return to barracks the casuals, who appeared to be a very considerable body of men, started firing their annual weapon training course. In the middle of this however we were thrown into the maelstrom of the "crisis." We will not dwell on that painful subject, as during it our thoughts and activities must have been very much the same as those of everyone else in the country. Since then we have been kept very busy with

the more normal forms of winter training, and have been hard at work learning all about the new weapons, with which we are now almost fully equipped; running various cadre courses, and carrying on with the continual struggle to turn out scores of first class transport drivers in the space of a few months.

Our sportsmen have been especially active lately, and we congratulate the rugby, soccer and hockey teams on their very fine performances, which are described elsewhere in this issue.* We wish the rugby and hockey teams every success in their forthcoming Army cup matches, and commiserate with the soccer team on their extraordinary bad luck in losing to the 18th Field Brigade R.A. after two replays.

As is usual at this time of year, we are losing many old friends and welcoming new ones, and we would like to identify ourselves here with the good wishes expressed in other notes, for those who have left us and for those who have joined us. We would also like to say good-bye to a draft of 96 men who left us on 20th December, and wish them all good luck in India.

And now, with the greater part of the Battalion having gone away on their annual Christmas leave, we really do hope that we will have a short period of well-earned rest.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Since the last publication of THE IRON DUKE there have been even further changes in the Mess. Major Grimley joined us in camp at Soberton, but leaves us again very shortly for the "Shiny" and Multan. Major Gibson has also left us, having decided that he is due for a spell in civil life; he takes with him our very best wishes. We will miss his fund of shikari stories, and the story of the wild pig and the talking panther will live long in our memories. In our last article we commented on the number of departures. On this occasion the position is reversed and our numbers seem to grow. Major Bishop and Capt. Bray are on the point of joining us after a spell of leave on completion of their tour in India. Capt. Cumberlege has joined us after relinquishing the adjutancy of the 4th Battalion, and Capt. Exham, we believe, comes in a day or two. Anyhow, his kit has arrived. In addition to the above, 2nd Lts. Hall and Smith have been posted to us on leaving the R.M.C.

Apart from the above changes, Mess activities have been at a discount, partly because we were not always able to collect our guests when we wanted to, but chiefly because of the "Crisis." The crisis no doubt will be reported elsewhere.

In a recent issue of THE IRON DUKE we were sorry to see that Major H. W. W. Wood had died. Shortly after his death we were informed that he had left the Mess a legacy, which was to be used for the benefit of the officers. After discussion it was decided to invest half of the legacy, the interest to be used for the benefit of the Mess, and with the remainder, to purchase a refrigerator and a statuette. This statuette is to be in silver and to represent an officer of the year 1702, when the Regiment was formed. It was felt that the interest he took in the Regiment could not be recorded in a better way than by the purchase of some suitable tangible memorial.

It may interest old members of the Mess to know that we have recently acquired one or two interesting medals. These are:—The commemoration medal of the battle of Seringapatam, the Abyssinian medal of Pte. J. S. White, and the Crimean and Turkish Crimean medals of Capt. T. Wickham who served with the 33rd in the Crimea, and was present at the battle of Sebastopol. This medal is interesting as it possesses the original ribbon, which is the size and width of the present-day miniature ribbons.

The Seringapatam and Crimean medals we obtained through the Rev. — Blower, who has the knack of acquiring odd and interesting medals for us; and the Abyssinian

* No soccer and hockey notes have been received.—Ed.

medal was presented by Major A. J. K. Pigott of The Royal Berkshire Regiment, and with it he sent the accompanying letter :—

War Office,
Whitehall,

Dear Colonel,

15.8.38.

My wife has lately come into possession of a medal awarded for the Abyssinian Campaign of 1868 to her great uncle John Skelton White, who served in the ranks of the 33rd Regiment from about 1858 to 1868, and she asks me to enquire whether the Battalion would care to have it.

Family tradition still speaks of Great Uncle John with bated breath. I gather that he had a colossal row with his father, who was a solicitor in Whitby, got thrown out, and 'went for a soldier.'

Whatever his youthful misdemeanours may have been, he seems to have been a good enough soldier, and my wife feels that the proper place for his medal is with his old Battalion. If you would care to have it, she will be very pleased to give it to the Mess.

Yours sincerely,

A. J. K. PIGOTT.

Needless to say, the medal was accepted, and is now installed in the Mess.

As well as the above medals, the Mess has also been sent a copy of "Orders of the Day" for the 33rd Foot by the O.C. Depot.

The following letter accompanied the Orders :—

34 Winchester Avenue,
Leicester,

9th September.

C.O., Duke of Wellington's Regiment, Halifax.

Dear Sir,

There has recently come into my possession a copy of "Orders of the Day" for the 33rd Foot.

This is dated 1811 and has a pen and ink note, referring to Lt.-Col. Elphinstone, dated Paris, 1815.

I have been led to believe that this may be of interest to you, and would be very pleased to let you have it if, as my enquiries seem to show, your Regiment is the modern counterpart of the old 33rd Foot.*

Yours faithfully,

G. H. BODSWORTH.

(* We hope to publish extracts in a future issue.—ED.)

SERGEANTS' MESS.

The great event of the season has been our annual ball, which was held in the Guadeloupe Gymnasium, Bordon, on Friday, 18th November. After a great deal of work both mental and manual by the dance committee, the gymnasium, with appropriate annexures, was made to resemble a first class ball room, and we then began to anticipate a grand evening. Four hundred and fifty invitations had been despatched, and we expected for this evening at least to rub shoulders with Bordon's equivalent to New York's *four hundred*. Alas! the Clerk of the Weather decided somewhat belatedly to try to frustrate our efforts, for about 7 p.m. it began to rain very hard and continued to do so.

Despite this setback, however, the guests began to roll up; some in cars, some in buses, and one unfortunate individual (a man, of course), *via* 'Shanks' Pony'; and did he look a wreck? We hesitate to think what a lady would have said had she found herself in such a plight after having spent hours 'making up.' We will come to that presently. Much to our delight, 449 of the 450 guests invited duly arrived; the unfortunate absentee, a lady, slipped as she was alighting from her car and so muddied her beautiful dress that she thought it policy not to appear in public, and so much to her undisguised chagrin, she returned at once.

Brigadier H. O. Curtis, our Brigade Commander, was the success of the evening; his "Lambeth Walk" was a delight to the professional eye, and I have even heard it whispered that Mr. Lupino Lane is now seriously thinking of inviting him to appear with the original company at the Victoria Palace.

On the Thursday of the week following this great event, we entertained the Civil Police of the Petersfield Division to a football match, followed by a 'stag' party in the Mess. This is the third time we have played them at football; on the first occasion we were beaten 2—0, at the second encounter we drew 1—1, but this time we exacted our

revenge in no uncertain manner, winning 3—0. Had there been any league club managers present at the match, Townend would have been signed on the spot at his own figure. Then there would have been some weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth by our rugby officials. The real stars of the match, however, were the two old men of the team: Arm. Q.M.S. H. Golding, our 'Tiffy,' and C.S.M. Myatt, who of course is no stranger to the game, which during his long years of association with it he has never disgraced.

Mess functions apart, we have not seen so many members in the Mess together as we did at 6 o'clock in the evenings during Crisis week. The B.B.C. first news bulletin then had pride of place over all else. For once in a while 'Jitter-Bug' music had to take to second place, much to the chagrin of our two 'Jitter-Bugs.' The atmosphere was charged with an expectancy which, happily perhaps, failed to explode, or these notes would have been written (if at all) under far different conditions.

One very sunny Sunday afternoon in early September we had great pleasure in welcoming and entertaining some twenty members and wives of The Duke of Wellington's Old Comrades' Social Club, London, Home Counties Branch, a club sponsored by Capt. R. H. D. Bolton. As most of them had not served since the Great War, they were very interested indeed in the modernisation of the Army, especially in the Bren L.M.G., the M.T. Platoon and the carriers. A return visit has been promised early in the new year.

Our fortnightly whist drives and dances are once again in full swing and are proving as popular as ever.

Since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE we have regretfully said farewell to L/Sgt. F. Baldwin to civil life; we wish him the best of luck; L/Sgt. Brannon (again) and L/Sgt. Teal to the Depot. We greet L/Sgt. England on his return to the Mess after a tour at the Regimental Depot, and hope he will enter fully into the gay life of Bordon. We wish to congratulate the following members on their promotion to that new rank created by our respected Minister for War, Mr Leslie Hore-Belisha—W.O.III.: C.Q.M.S. H. Cubitt, Sgts. E. Roach, J. E. Johnson, A. Smith and S. Gill. The following on their promotion to sergeant: Cooper, Reed and Sheehan; and the following on their introduction to the Mess: Land, Annesley, Boon, Jackson, Barnett and Gresham.

CORPORALS' MESS.

The first thing that comes to mind when reviewing our recent activities is the ball we held on 21st November, 1938, which was such an unqualified success that it is with pardonable pride we say it was "best ever." The ball was held in the Guadaloupe Gymnasium which provided an excellent roomy dance hall, and for this occasion it had been decorated with drapings in the Regimental colours. The guest of honour was our Brigadier, Brigadier H. O. Curtis; and the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, the Adjutant, Capt. A. H. G. Wathen, and nearly all the other members of the Officers' Mess were present. The Sergeants' Mess was well represented both on the dance floor and at the bar, in addition to a large number of civilian friends, including the young lady who thought our "crooner" was just "marvellous." To the dance committee we extend our thanks; the amount of work they put in was tremendous, but the results must have given them every satisfaction.

The Mess billiards tournament cup was won by Cpl. R. Williams, the runner-up medal by L/Cpl. Staniforth, whilst L/Cpl. Thornhill took the medal for the highest "break." At darts Cpl. Williams proved he was just as good with the 'arrows' as with a cue, for he found "double tops" with the same ease with which he had "potted" the red, with the result that he won the Mess darts tournament, receiving a set of silver-mounted darts in a suitably inscribed case.

A trip was run by the Mess to the O.C.A. dinner at Halifax. Everyone voted the trip a great success, and many found it an opportunity to renew old acquaintances.

The faces in the Mess change and some we have come to look upon as institutions have

left us. We congratulate Sgt. Hemblys on his promotion to band sergeant, and L/Sgts. Land, Jackson, Boon, Annesley, Barnett and Gresham on their appointments, and wish them every success in their new sphere of life. By the time these notes are in print Cpl. Aynsley will have left our happy gathering here in Bordon for the 2nd Battalion in India ; we wish him everything of the best.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



The season started with very few players owing to the Battalion having played very little rugger during its three years in Malta. This enabled the rugger playing officers to concentrate their coaching on the few who had any idea of the game.

Eventually players arrived back from the Depot, and a number of familiar faces were seen on the field who might, had the Battalion stayed in England, have been seen on the touch line. However, concentrated training started immediately after Brigade training finished on 10th September, and we embarked on our campaign for the Army rugby cup by playing last year's winners of the R.A.F. rugby challenge cup—the R.A.F. Station, Odiham. We beat them 11—0 and this was an encouraging start to the season. We next met the Harlequins "A," whom we beat 8—0. Then we beat the R.M.C. "A" 13—8, and the Welsh Guards 10—6. Then followed a period of inoculations which necessitated the cancelling of fixtures with Reading University, R.N.C. Greenwich, R.M.C. Sandhurst, and London Scottish "A." When the team had recovered, we started our matches again and defeated the R.A.S.C. (Aldershot), and the team began to think that they were better than they really were. However, Blackheaton "A" who had been playing public school sides the whole season and as a result of it were extremely fit, came down to Bordon, and to the joy of the officer i/c rugby football gave us a lesson on how to play the game, and a good hiding to the tune of 19—8. This did the Battalion side a lot of good, especially the forwards. The next match we lost to Bart's Hospital "A" team 6—0 with a weak side, and the forwards played a rattling good game. Pte. Gallimore fractured his fibula in this game, and the Battalion had to play 14 men during most of the time. Gallimore, we might add, is a promising centre three-quarter who was one of our few reserves, and with more experience will make a very sound player, as he has the right idea. On the Saturday we lost to Windsor on a most miserable day and with a very weak three-quarter line, 24—12, the forwards again playing well. The Harlequins' "A" were met for the second time and again we won 6—3.

Then came our first Army cup game. We had been seeded to the third round of the Command cup with the R.Es., 2nd Bn. R.T.C., 2nd Bn. The Cameron Highlanders. It might be of interest to add that the winners of the Aldershot Command cup go into the semi-final of the Army cup, and not as in years gone by when the Command cup and the Army were two separate competitions.

In the third round we met the R.A.M.C. (Aldershot) on their ground. It took us a long time to settle down. Lt. Harrison tore a muscle in his thigh after about ten minutes and had to go on the wing. Half-time came and we led by a try scored by L/Cpl. Bradley, an extremely promising wing, and converted with a beautiful kick from the touch line by Cpl. Kirkpatrick, another promising wing, who, although not as fast as Bradley, makes up for it with an elusive side step. After half-time 2nd Lt. C. F. Grieve

came up to fly half, L/Cpl. Bailey went in the centre, and Lt. Harrison went full back. This made all the difference to the three-quarter line and we were winners by 16—0. We then played one more game against the Harlequins' "A" for the third time; they had a strong side out in opposition and beat us 6—3.

In the next round of the Command cup we played the R.Es. (Aldershot) on their ground and in about five minutes we were six points up. Cpl. Kirkpatrick scored a very clever try on the left wing, and Bradley running extremely hard scored on the other wing. We eventually ran out winners by 25—6. The team played really well; the combination between 2nd Lt. Grieve and Sgt. Townend at centre quarter again being the outstanding feature of the game.

So now we meet the 18th Fd. Regiment R.A. in the final on the Command ground on 25th January, and we are extremely hopeful, as by then we are hoping to have 2nd Lt. Reynolds playing. At the moment he is recovering from an operation on his cartilage, to which he sustained an injury whilst playing with the British rugby touring team in South Africa.

There is one thing we would like to mention before closing these notes, and that is that Capt. Troop who is seconded to the R.A.F. at Odiham is again leading the forwards and playing great guns. When the season has finished we will give a fuller account of the season's happenings, and of individual players.

GOLF.



For the second time this year there has been a competition for the silver putter and its big wooden brother; however, on this occasion competition was for the honour of holding it in "1938," and the meeting was held at Blackmoor on Friday, 25th November.

As on previous occasions, entry for the silver putter was restricted to those with handicaps of 18 and under. This restriction permitted the following to compete:—Lt.-Col. Ozanne, Majors Grimley and Sayers, Capt. Rivett-Carnac and Lts. Beuttler, Grieve and Harrison, the latter being allowed to compete by virtue of his being a mature rabbit, having won the wooden putter in 1937. Capt. Turner, Lt. Reynolds and Lt. Smith competed for the wooden putter.

Owing to "legal" engagements, onerous Brigade duties, courses and injuries, Capts. Wellesley, Taylor, Cumberlege and Lt. Hall were unable to compete.

The conditions for the silver putter were 36 holes against bogey, scoring being on the Stapleford system, which is as follows:—Half with bogey, 2 points; one under bogey, 3 points; one over bogey, 1 point; and so on. This system rather favours the long handicap player, and in consequence competition was much keener, the final scores being as follows:—Lt. Beuttler (14), 65 points; Lt. Grieve (1), 61 points; Lt.-Col. Ozanne (4), 58 points; Major Grimley (18) 55 points; Lt. Harrison (18), 49 points; Capt. Rivett-Carnac (14), 46 points; Major Sayers (14), 44 points.

In the wooden putter which was played over 18 holes, Reynolds defeated his rivals by scoring 36 points as against 18 and 9 points scored by Capt. Turner and Lt. Smith. The two latter were unable to complete the full round owing to approaching darkness, and the density of the jungle through which they played, but we had a most enjoyable day, and we hope for a larger entry next time.

HUNTING.

It is now several years since hunting notes were written, but now that we are settled at Bordon those of us who really want to hunt the fox have ample opportunity for doing so.

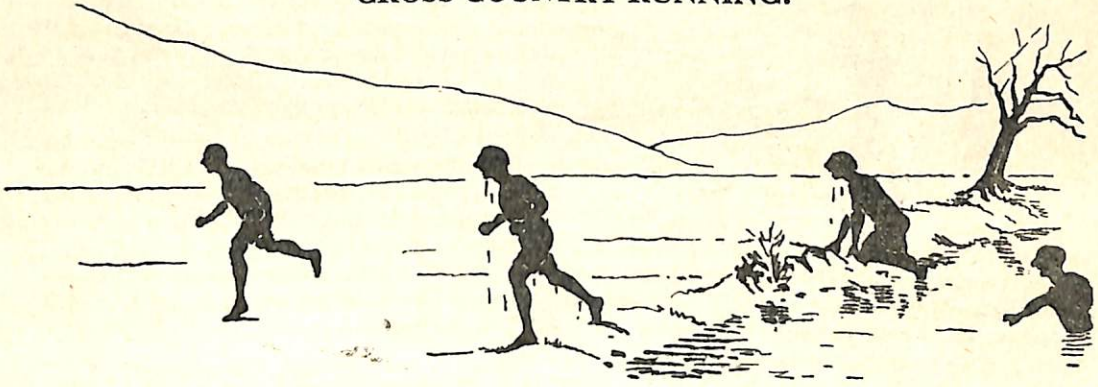
From here we can hunt with the H.H., The Bordon Drag and also the Vine and South Berks, although the hunts of the latter are rather too far for the majority of us.

So far the H.H. have provided us with the best fun, and Major Sayers, Capt. Wathen and Lts. Gerrard and Mornington have hunted with them fairly regularly. There have been several good days, the hunts at Hawkley and Long Sutton in particular being good fun. At the latter there was a $5\frac{1}{2}$ mile point.

The Bordon Drag, who hunt the fox twice a week, has also been well patronised, and the lucky ones who attended the opening hunt will probably find that they were given what may be one of the best days of the season. The Drag "regulars" have now been reinforced by Capt. Bray who has just joined us from India. It is hoped that a little more interest will be taken in the drag line, which so far has only been attended by Major Sayers (once)!

There is little else to write about except that one or two of us have come to occasional grief.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING.



A Battalion run over a three-mile course was held on 16th October, when about five hundred turned out. L/Cpl. Smith was first home, and the first thirty to finish were chosen for training, which unfortunately was held up by inoculation and the sending of a draft to India.

Training eventually started on 12th November for the Bordon group run. Four teams entered, The R.As., The Buffs, The Sherwood Foresters and ourselves, each with a team of thirty, the run being over a four-mile course. We had a very young team, several being recruits and few having more than a year's service, so that we did quite well to finish third to The Buffs and Sherwood Foresters, especially as The Buffs are the Army champions.

The first ten of the Battalion team were L/Cpl. Smith, who was second in the run, 2nd Lt. Hall, Pte. Wheatley, Cpl. Bagshawe, Pte. Shaw, L/Cpl. Gilbert, L/Cpl. Owen, Pte. Hughes, Pte. Blenkarn and Pte. Esberger. We would congratulate L/Cpl. Smith on his excellent performances for the Aldershot Command Harriers.

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

ALTHOUGH the Editor referred to the change in the Colonelcy of the Regiment in the last issue, the 2nd Battalion feels it cannot let the occasion pass without thanking Brig.-General Turner for the five years of hard work which he put in on behalf of the Regiment as their Colonel. Few of the younger members of the Regiment, we think, realise how much time and labour is involved in what is commonly thought to be a very "honorary" post. To Colonel Pickering, who commanded the 2nd Battalion in Cairo, Singapore and Ahmednagar, we extend a very hearty welcome. We know he will do the best that can be done for this Regiment in every way.

The Battalion's doings are fully described in the various contributors' notes. The Crisis did not affect us as it did the 1st Battalion. In fact the only fuss and bother was raised by "C" Company, in camp at Dyan Khund Camp, who insisted on having the wireless News Summaries relayed via the Quartermaster and a heliograph at three hour intervals.

Multan City celebrated the Battalion's return from Dalhousie in advance, by staging a riot in which the mobs killed three natives. "D" Company was in the city on duty for two days. Their main duty was to extinguish fires; fortunately no firing was necessary. One possible reason for the latter may, or may not, be the ensuing tale:—An officer trying to find our fire engine, which had been requisitioned despite its recent "condemnation" by the Ordnance (!) asked some of the crowd if they had seen some Sahibs pulling a fire-engine. The reply was "No, but we have seen some Sahibs pulling a cannon."

Lack of space prevents us congratulating so many officers on their promotion, as arranged by Mr. Hore Belisha. A poem on one of the following pages refers to this happy event.

Our proposed cricket week had to be cancelled owing to the state of the ground, this was most unfortunate. However, it is hoped that Multan week, to be held in December, will temporarily brighten our lives instead.

OFFICERS' MESS.

As forecast in the October issue the heading of these notes should be "Officers' Messes." Whereas, however, three messes were predicted, there were, in fact, for a period of three weeks, four. Dyan Khund Camp was the fourth, and but for the fact that five dining members were away with the rugger team, our resources in the way of pots and pans would have been inadequate.

With the return of the Battalion to Multan we are reduced again to two; on handing over of the Amritsar detachment at the end of the year we shall be together again until the move up to Dalhousie in April; that is, unless the Battalion goes to Kohat for training next February, which is now possible.

The second half of our sojourn in Dalhousie was, by comparison with the first, uneventful, owing chiefly to the fact that most of our dining members were away for several weeks with the rugger team; and also because most of the Mess entertaining had been done during the first half of the season. Only one guest night was held, when we entertained the following-guests:—Mr. Mitchell, the Commissioner, Mr. Grewal, of the Treasury, and the Officers of No. 9 Light Tank Company R.T.C. The Amritsar detachment held two guest nights; the guests being Mr. Macdonald, the D.C., Mr. Durrant, the Police Superintendent, Colonel Fargan, the Civil Surgeon, Mr. Farquar, the Settlement Officer, Mr. Hamilton, the Club Secretary, Mr. Hayward, Manager of the Imperial Bank of India and Mr. Robertson Taylor.

The Amritsar Club very kindly made us honorary members, whilst their members were most hospitable. The amenities included golf, tennis, riding and swimming; for the last two recreations we are greatly indebted to Mr. Durrant.

Just before leaving Amritsar a cocktail dance was held in the Club, music being

provided by the Regimental dance band; the latter's popularity may be judged by the fact that the cocktail dance ended at midnight.

Once again we have reached the time of the year when U.L.I.A. Officers leave us to join their units and others replace them from Sandhurst. Their departures and arrivals are given in the Company notes. 2nd Lts. Eveleigh and Burton are welcomed on arrival from the 1st Battalion. We are more than pleased to greet Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Marett; they will help to replace Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Bray and Mrs. Faithfull, the first two having left on their husbands being posted to the Home Battalion, whilst Captain Faithfull has been sent to Jhelum as staff captain.

Finally, we bid farewell to Major and Mrs. "Jock" Huffam, and wish them all that they wish themselves on their entry into civil life.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

We can now safely say that the Dalhousie season has ended. We have bid *au revoir* to our many friends who have returned to the plains until the next hot weather season. We are busy packing up for our own move down to Multan on 21st October, and are looking forward to walking on a flat road once again. The Mess has had a very successful season and has enjoyed functions in plenty. Our monthly dances have been a great success, whilst all members have now passed out in doing the "Lambeth Walk." (Who said "Big Apple?")

Our thanks are due to the Regimental dance band for making our shows such a success; they are really a first class combination and are not afraid of hard work.

We have now to congratulate the following members on being awarded the L.S. & G.C. medal (and hope the haunted look on Ginger's face has at last disappeared):—C.S.Ms. Jones and Robinson, and C.Q.M.Ss. Hunt, Foster and Holder (discharged).

Congratulations are also extended to the following members on their promotions and appointments as shown:—C.Q.M.S. Foster, Sgt. (O.R.S.) Iggo, Sgts. Shepley and Stafford, and L/Sgts. (O.R.C.) Ginns, Duncanson and Jacques.

CORPORALS' MESS.

Since the last publication of our notes the midsummer relief has taken place; "A" and "C" Companies joining Battalion Headquarters, whilst "B" and "D" Companies left for Amritsar and Multan respectively.

After the boiling heat and sand of the plains we all welcomed the change, not to mention the open arms and the cheery smile of our A/R.S.M., who welcomed us with a bedtime story on "The night life of Dalhousie." Functions there have been in plenty, and we have all spent many happy hours during our stay in Dalhousie; but all the same, we intend to keep the R.S.M. to his word and have many entertainments when we get down to Multan, commencing with an opening ball.

Certain members intend to master the noble art of dart throwing; several can get off in three arrows now, which is not so bad considering what a rotten board we have to play on.

"D" and "B" Companies appear to be left out in the cold in these notes, but owing to the lack of information beyond the fact that "Cyril" has gone and done it and "Chep" has talked himself to death in Leeds, we have heard nothing.

We take the opportunity of congratulating the following on being elevated to the Sergeants' Mess, and to others on being promoted Corporals:—L/Sgts. Beech, Duncanson, Jacques and (O.R.C.) "Alma" Ginns. Corporals Hall, Crosland, Lyons, Crisp, Faulkner, and McGowan.

COMPANY NOTES.

"A" COMPANY.—Our notes for this issue might well take the form of a travel talk. First item of interest was our rejoining the Battalion at Dalhousie. Much has been

written about this delectable health resort by those of the Battalion who saw it first, so there remains little for us to say. On arrival we were deluged for weeks by the "last" of the rains. That "last" downpour is as elastic as an Irish mile. The general impression after reviewing the whole of the period spent at Dalhousie is that it is a distinct improvement on our earlier summer residence. Outside entertainment, previously confined to a solitary cinema, is there overwhelmingly ubiquitous. In fact, if one may dance down the road to victory then the next war is already won. The difficulty of striking an even balance between the energetic forms of training and (in a place where there is a complete lack of available space) more sedentary hours seriously overtaxed the "grey matter" of our programme compilers. This did not unduly worry the greater portion of the Company. Anyway, we made up for this when we moved to Dhyān Khund Camp. The full story of this move would read like a combination of Stevenson's Travels with a Donkey (what did Sgt. "M" say?) and the diary of the Mount Everest expedition. With the aid of the 1/East Yorks. Regiment's "mokes" we reached there and returned safely; a little ruddier and chapped of skin and commonly nursing cracked lips as the only outward signs of twelve hectic days and freezing nights. One face particularly leaps to memory at this period, whose bottom lip was so deeply cracked and precariously held together by strips of sticking plaster as to render its owner dumb, much to the joy of the lower orders. Mention must be made of a "Social Uplift" evening held at camp in the form of a Company concert. Many old favourites blossomed forth in even more wonderful array than formerly and much hidden talent ceased to blush unseen.

No sooner had we returned from camp than it was time to move down hill again. Down hill to us meant Amritsar, where now we lie, performing yet another detachment duty. Our life pursues an even road, but we shall welcome the New Year and the opportunity to leave this Vatican City of the Sikhs and regain the fold.

Our officer personnel has completely changed over recently. Lt. Fallon has temporarily left us for "D" Company at Multan, Lt. Maclaren has joined H.Q. Company, whilst 2nd Lts. Crosland and Buckland have gone to join their Indian Army units. 2nd Lts. Eveleigh and McCutcheon have replaced them on joining the Regiment, and we expect the return of Major Paton to the Company very shortly, although our joy at his return will be tempered by the probably loss of Major Chatterton.

We are still without our C.S.M. (A/R.S.M. to the Battalion), but C.Q.M.S. Brown has rejoined from furlough and excites envious sighs with his "Blighty" curves in all directions.

"B" COMPANY.—We have just completed three months detachment at Amritsar. We arrived there and were relieved to find it much cooler than we had expected. Our stay was a pleasant one, the barrack rooms being mosquito proof, and well equipped with fans, which made life very comfortable.

Everyone had his fill of sport. We ran a Platoon competition, which included every conceivable game from darts to cricket. The latter was won by No. 7. Platoon, with No. 6 Platoon a good second. No. 7 Platoon won the soccer league and No. 5 the soccer knock-out. No. 8. Platoon won the drill competition. We also organized a competition against the D.C.L.I. Detachment at Lahore; we won the water polo, soccer and athletics and they the swimming and hockey.

Social life could not be described as hectic, but there were several dances which were considerably enlivened during our last fortnight by the arrival of the dance band. The latter also gave us musical evenings which were greatly appreciated.

On our return to Multan the Company went into the Fort, where we shall remain for some considerable time, probably up to the end of the first half of the next hot weather season.

We were sorry to say goodbye to 2nd Lt. D. R. Brown, who did a great deal for the Company in the way of sport. He has gone to Fort Sandeman to join the 1/2nd Gurkha

Rifles. We welcome 2nd Lt. R. H. Burton, who has joined us from the 1st Battalion, and 2nd Lts. G. W. S. Holland and Mukhtar Singh, who have come to us for their year's attachment.

"C" COMPANY.—Our last comments regarding the Fort will doubtless be remembered; thus we were extremely happy to hand over to the Signallers and take ourselves off to Dalhousie. The latter had its advantages but we are inclined to sympathise (after our experience) with all searchers after altitude records. Little was done in the way of sport; facilities (and our sports account) being very limited.

The soccer team made a creditable performance in the inter-station soccer tournament, which was eventually won by "H.Q." Company, 1st Battalion The East Yorks. Regiment. In the inter-company boxing tournament we were unlucky to lose to "H.Q." Company by an odd point after some really good fights. The boxing team have deserved our heartiest congratulations. We venture to say that, but for training injuries, our team would have run out winners. One word of warning seems necessary; be as polite as you like outside the ropes, but remember the business of a straight left once inside the arena.

"Look before you leap" is a slogan one learns, or should learn, in one's early days. We imagine that the truth of the above slogan, forced home with an anti-tetanus needle, will ever remain in the memory of our commander.

Training was limited to a few days of Camp at Dyan Khund, during which we did our best to emulate the mountain goat.

Now we are settled in Multan and preparing for a strenuous training period. The new I.T. 1937 omits to mention that in India we are still "modified." Owing to the exigencies of the Service (re-organization, etc.) we have to say cheerio to some few old Company faces; Cpl. McGowan, L/Cpls. Davies, Burns, Bingham and a number of old hands, to whom we wish the best of luck in their new companies. Cpl. Leggatt, L/Cpl. Kilner and Pte. Barnbrook and others, not forgetting "Claude," have left us for civilian life: we wish them all the best of luck. We also wish goodbye to 2nd Lts. Nausherwan Khan and Renny; we would remind the latter that we are not likely to forget how to march by the Pole Star. Congratulations are offered to C.Q.M.S. Foster on his promotion, also on the award of his "Rooty Gong." We welcome C.Q.M.S. James as our Ack/Oblique, and hope he will settle in and become one of us.

Finally to 2nd Lts. Holmes and Niaz Ahmed Khan Niaz we also extend a hearty welcome, and hope they will enjoy their short stay amongst us.

As a stop press item we regret to learn that our company commander of the past twelve months is about to desert us for the joys of Jhelum.

"D" COMPANY.—We left the cooling influences of the Dalhousie Hills for the heat and dust of Multan on the 21st July. On arrival at Multan there were visions of continuing our intensive individual training which was proving so successful at Dalhousie, only to find that with the Signallers nobly manning the defensive post, and "B" Company at Amritsar, we were left to find all garrison and Regimental employments. So from a practical point of view individual training was non-existent. Whilst at Dalhousie the Company entered for the inter-unit, inter-company boxing competition, where we met "C" Company, The East Yorkshire Regiment; after some very close fights we lost by one point.

At hockey and soccer we were equally unfortunate, finding ourselves up against superior talent in the early rounds. In August at Multan, we ran a swimming gala which, with the many novel events, was greatly appreciated by the Company. Enough is said about hockey and football when we state both grounds had to be recovered before the Battalion could use them. We had two or three enjoyable cricket matches which, although of rather short duration, owing to the heat, proved very amusing, as many attempts were made at "Brighter Cricket."

We have now completed the new re-organization, and find that we have not only said farewell to the Guns, but to the greater part of the old "D" (S.) Company. It was

a hard blow having to part with such a large number of the old Company, but we feel confident and proud that the old traditions of the Company will be carried on by them. They will prove to be of great value both at games and in the field to Headquarter Company.

Early in October, the Company was called to assist the civil police to quell the riots which had broken out in the city. The first telephone message we received was "We will condition your fire engine:" on confirming this, it turned out to be "We will requisition your fire engine."

Company training at Muzaffargarh Camp is in full swing; considering that the greater part of the Company is the last draft from England, they did exceptionally well in the march from barracks, but the same cannot be said as regards their efforts at loading the mechanical transport of India, "Bullock Carts." However, all comes with experience, and we hope to do better at the conclusion of camp.

At present we are busy trying to fathom the mysteries of the Vickers Berthier gun, which everyone tells us is so easy, and how to look like a cabbage and make a noise just like a rabbit, for the express purpose of deceiving stalker snipers. We wonder if we do really look like nicely mown meadows with a few blades of grass in our topees.

In conclusion, we bid adieu to 2nd Lt. D. S. D. Jones-Stamp, Sgts. Jones, Shepley, L/Sgts. Hird, Starr and Bartop to the carrier platoon, and welcome 2nd Lt. Harris, 2nd Lt. Trout, U.L.I.A., Sgts. Moody, Haggie and all the junior N.C.Os. from "A," "B" and "C" Companies. We offer our heartiest congratulations to Lt. J. B. Fallon on being awarded the India general service medal, 1936, and to C.S.M. Jones on being presented with the long service and good conduct medal. Congratulations to Sgt. and Mrs. Lyons on the birth of a son.

HEADQUARTER COMPANY.—Now that we have returned to Multan we have to accustom ourselves to this new Battalion organization. In the eyes of some of our able administrators, "H.Q." has assumed somewhat staggering proportions; in fact, there are certainly far too many arrivals in the Company to welcome them all personally, but 2nd Lt. D. Jones-Stamp and his Carrier Platoon must have a special mention as being something quite new to Headquarters. We also welcome to the Company Lt. C. J. MacLaren with the Intelligence Section. On the debit side we have, with infinite regret, said good-bye to Capt. R. N. Bray, who has left us for leave and the 1st Battalion.

With the advent of such a "husky" body of men as the Carrier Platoon, "H.Q." will, in future, be divided into two for sporting purposes. Erstwhile in Dalhousie we performed quite creditably, reaching the final in both the Sherwood Foresters hockey competition and the Balun Ram boxing tournament; in the latter we had the distinction of boxing on every night of the tournament.

Before the end of the season the Band and Drums treated the Station to a splendid Mass Retreat, which was attended by a large and appreciative crowd.

BAND.—Many events of interest took place in our six months at Dalhousie in the way of sport and social life, the latter being a great improvement on that of Multan. We at once made for the Band of the East Yorks., and played them at both soccer and hockey; honours were shared in most of the matches.

Very little cricket was played, owing to the inconvenience of the ground; however, we did manage one day in the field, when we were invited out for the day by the Bandmaster, who had evidently been issuing out challenges of his own; one of them being accepted by the District Sergeants' Mess, whom we beat by a score which must have sent them home wondering if we had any young pro's in our team. We sincerely thank the Bandmaster for his kind invitation. The heroes of the match were: the Bandmaster, Cpl. Kingston and Bdn. Hatton.

We feel proud to mention that we supplied no less than six members to the "H.Q."

boxing team. Bdn. Thompson, Hatton and Townend were selected to fight, whilst Ptes. Ellis, Preece and Boy Kay were fit reserves.

The dance band was much in demand, and finished the season with a fortnight at Amritsar ; more will be heard of them in our next notes.

Our last function at Dalhousie was a dinner, the kind invitation to which was extended by the Rev. F. Waterbury, S.F.C. All members thoroughly enjoyed it. The Bandmaster comes once again into the news, this time as the maker of a speech, in which he voiced all our thanks and best wishes for our host's future in civil life, to which he is going after 20 years' service in India.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



This year the Battalion XV did not compete in the All India Tournament on account of the expense, but entered for the Cawnpore and Bombay Gymkhana Tournaments instead. In the Cawnpore Tournament the Battalion XV was seeded into the semi-finals and defeated the 25th Field Regiment, R.A. (20-11). The finals were contested between 2nd Battalion The Welch Regiment and ourselves. We won after a very close game by 6 points to nothing, thereby avenging a defeat of five years ago when we last met the Welch Regiment in the finals of the All India Tournament at Bombay.

The Bombay Tournament was held in the middle of September, and in this competition we again reached the finals, defeating the 14th Field Heavy Battery, R.A. (24-4) and the Royal Air Force from Karachi (9-nil) in the first and second rounds respectively. Though on form shown in both these matches we were strongly fancied, the Bombay Gymkhana XV confounded their critics ;

after a gruelling game they came out winners by a dropped goal and a penalty goal (7 points to nothing).

The Battalion XV this year, though not as good as last year's team, was a well balanced side with few weak points. The forwards played consistently well throughout the tour, and developed into a really good pack. Lt. MacLaren, Sgt. Shepley, L/Sgt. Mason and L/Cpl. Mullaney deserve special mention.

The backs were good individually, but owing to injuries, which necessitated frequent changes, could not settle down into a constructive line. Lt. R. Moran and L/Cpl. Holmes showed good form and made the most of their opportunities.

As most of the members of this team will be available again next year, it is hoped that we may enter a side for the All India Tournament, at Bombay. The team will be as good as we have had in any previous year.

CRICKET.

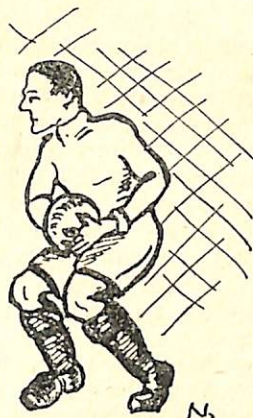
Regrettably, cricket notes have become the easiest to write up of all our sporting affairs. Meaning that, chiefly owing to the time and space factor, we have played very little. However, an interesting game was played in Dalhousie on the rugby ground cum golf course against a Station side, whom we managed to beat. But on our return to Multan a Battalion side played the local College boys, and, greatly to our surprise, allowed them to beat us. Our next engagement is in Lahore, against the strong Gymkhana side.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The period under review has been an unusually difficult one from the soccer point of view. With detachments at Amritsar and Multan, and only half the Battalion at Dalhousie, the production of anything like our former team has been impossible. Leave and the claims of the Rugger XV also greatly handicapped progress. This, combined with only one football ground in Dalhousie, which we had allotted us for one period a day, made anything like regular team practice impossible.

In August, a Dalhousie Station Team, in which were eight of our players, beat the 1st Battalion The East Yorks, the winners of the premier football trophy in India—the I.F.A. shield. This match produced fine football, and the Dalhousie Station side won easily (3-nil); though we will admit that the East Yorks. were perhaps suffering from the effects of recent celebrations, and also two of their regular players were missing. Our players excelled themselves, though some of them had never represented the Battalion so far.

In September our three Company teams in Dalhousie, "H.Q.," "A" and "C" took part in the Station inter-company tournament. Unfortunately, none were at full strength, and all were eliminated after keen struggles by the more experienced teams of the East Yorks. The tournament was won by the latter's "H.Q." Team. However, we are far from discouraged, and have made some very promising discoveries. Now that the Regiment is once again concentrated in Multan (without "A" Company, unfortunately), we are confident of producing a very useful side. There is plenty of material, ample ground accommodation, and the only drawback is the scarcity of opponents. Another "inter-city" tournament begins shortly; also, providing training does not interfere, we shall enter our team for the Lahore District Tournament again this season. Entering the team for the main football tournaments in India—The Durand Cup and the I.F.A. Shield—is also under consideration.



BOXING.

At Dalhousie on August 29th we fought a novices' match against the 1st Yorkshire Regiment. Although we had a strong novices' team, we lost by seven fights to four. Our opponents fielded a still stronger team, three of whom were later considered sufficiently good to enter for the All India Army championships.

The Station boxing was held on the Balun football ground from 29th September to 1st October. Five teams were entered. Some very good bouts were seen, and many variations of how to pronounce "The Duke of Wellington's Regiment" were heard! In the final "H.Q." Company lost to "B" Company, East Yorkshire Regiment. Four of our boxers had just returned from a rugger tour, and were unable to do themselves full justice, owing to the height.

Finally, we sent five competitors to the All India Individual Championships at Lucknow. All fought exceptionally well, but it was realised that none were quite up to championship class. A lot may be said for the fact that each man lost to the eventual finalist. Walls and Brown, in the bantams and welters respectively, reached the semi-finals. However, the experience gained by those boxers will stand them in good stead, and it is hoped that we will have a belt or two with us next year.



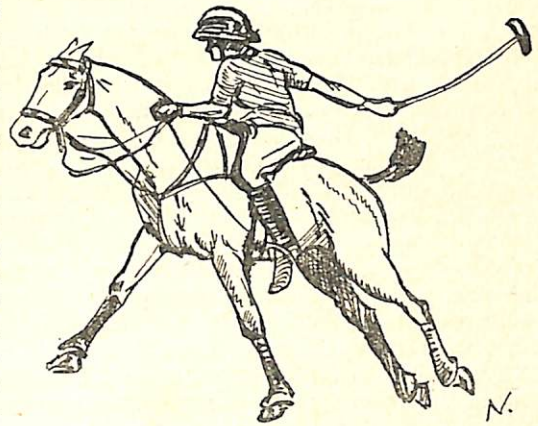
POLO.

Although Multan possesses a polo club and an almost full size field, the game has not been played here since the Black Watch left. It was decided to start as soon as the Battalion came down from the hills.

In addition to our own ponies it was hoped to get at least twelve boarders from the cavalry regiments. These, however, have proved somewhat difficult to obtain, and at the time of writing only three have materialised, having been very kindly lent by the 2/Lancers in Lahore. We are now hoping to buy some ponies, as at present we have only a bare minimum to play two chukkers three times a week. Everyone is looking for that rarity, a "made" pony at a low price.

We are very grateful to Major Foster, R.A.M.C., for the help he had given us with our ponies and looking after the ground. The latter, which was in a shocking condition, has been taken in hand. The well has been renovated and the worst of the bare patches have become green.

The following have been playing regularly since we began in October: Col. Fraser, Col. Beard, Major Foster, R.A.M.C., Captain Sir Nugent Everard, Lts. Moran, Gregory, Davis and Jones-Stamp. The following have played occasionally: The Deputy Commissioner, Mr. Jones, The Rev. E. Clayton and 2nd Lt. Sugden. At least six more want to start when we can get enough ponies.



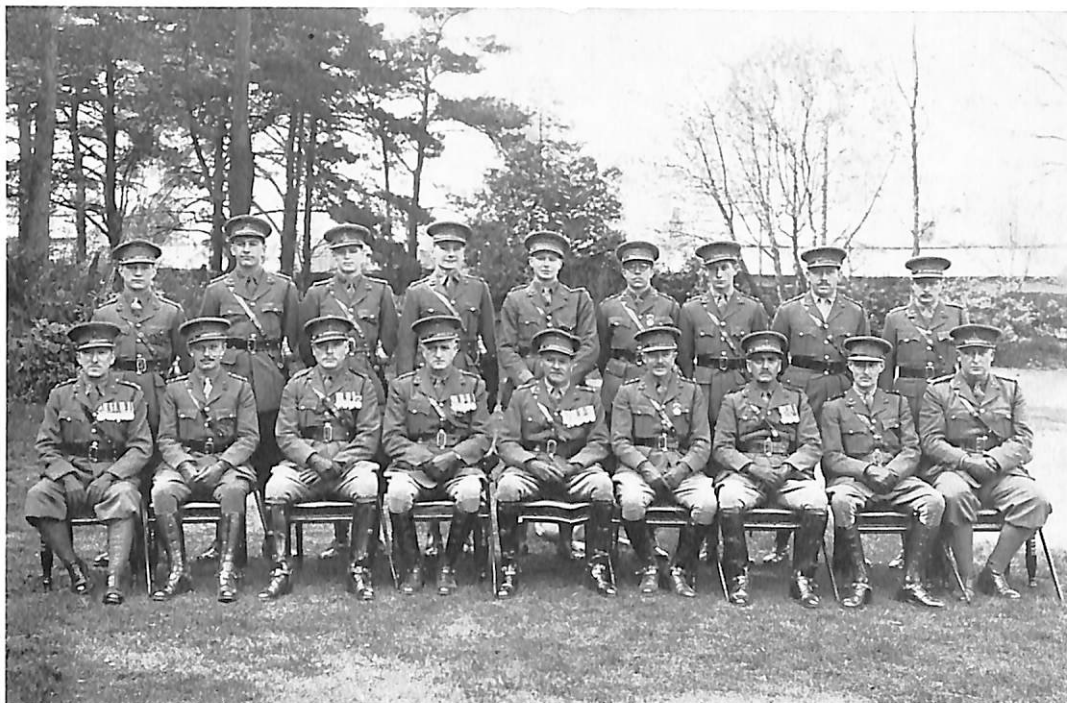
DEPOT NEWS.

HARDLY had our last notes, bemoaning the delay in modernization, been written, than a swarm of contractors and workmen descended upon us and began excavating, demolishing and building. Out of the fearful mess new shapes are rising, and though at present our training suffers from the lack of a miniature range, in due course we shall be far better off in all respects than we have been in the past.

Then came the general excitement of the last week in September. All ranks worked overtime at trench-digging, splinter-proofing and converting buildings into cleansing centres and so forth. It was most valuable training for recruits, and the result of their work was most satisfactory. It was possible at the end of the fourth day to report the work complete in all essentials, finishing touches alone being required. And here tribute must be paid to the Depot ladies. Not only did they come forward to man (it seems the wrong word, but what other can be used?) their own gas-cleansing centre, but they also devoted many hours to assisting the civilian organization in the fitting of gas masks.

Lastly, in November, came the activities of the so-called "Halifax Slasher," which brought notoriety to the Depot through the imagination of certain newspaper reporters. The gentlemen in question concocted some wonderful headlines about "Soldiers as escort," which may have done something for the recruiting campaign, but which bore but little relation to actual fact. We were also interested to learn from the Press of the "gallant conduct" of certain individuals connected with the Depot, but from enquiries made at the War Office it seems that there is no foundation for the rumour that a special medal is to be struck in commemoration.

As regards the general life of the Depot, our numbers have remained at their recent



(Copyright Gale & Polden, Ltd.)

THE OFFICERS, 1st BATTALION, BORDON, 1938.

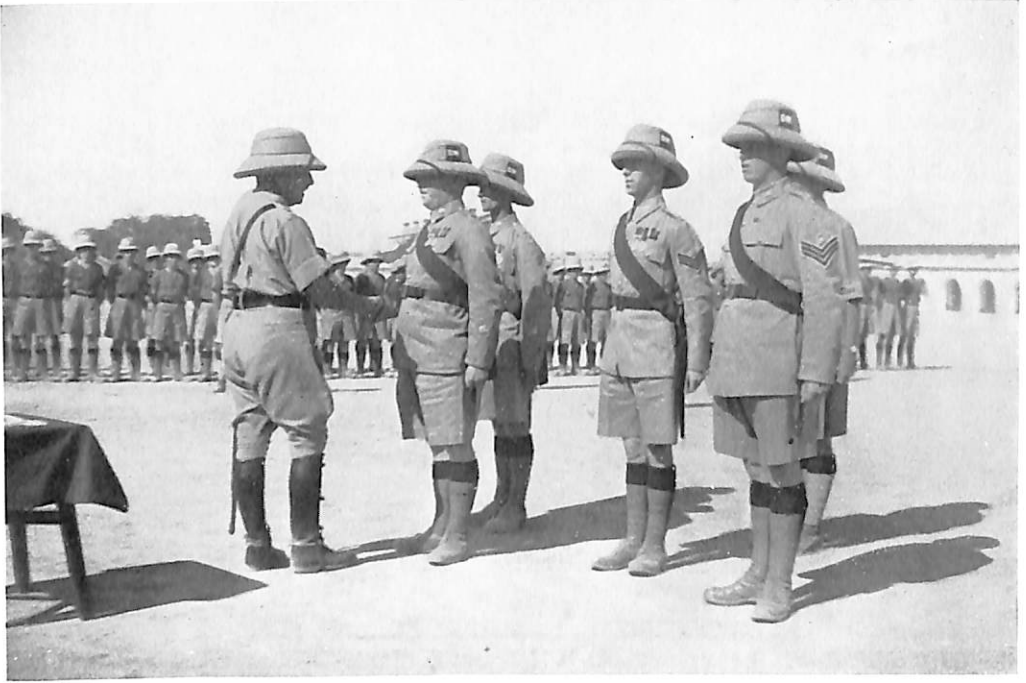
Standing (left to right).—2nd Lt. J. HARRISON, 2nd Lt. R. H. BURTON, 2nd Lt. A. C. S. SAVORY, 2nd Lt. B. G. N. EVELEGH, 2nd Lt. F. J. REYNOLDS, Lt. R. A. H. GERRARD, Lt. L. B. B. BEUTTNER, Capt. E. W. STEVENS, Lt. D. I. STRANGEWAYS.
 Sitting.—Capt. T. V. LAVERACK, M.M., Capt. R. G. TURNER, Major A. E. H. SAYERS, Major T. A. DILLON, Lt.-Col. W. M. OZANNE, M.C., Capt. and Adj. A. H. G. WATHEN, Major J. V. GIBSON, Capt. F. R. ARMITAGE, Capt. H. C. H. TAYLOR.



(Copyright Bray and Son, Holmfirth).

43rd (5th D.W.R.) A.A. Battalion, R.E.
 Part of a Convoy about to move off, 26th September, 1938.

2nd BATTALION.



The C.O. presenting Long Service and Good Conduct Medals.

The COMMANDING OFFICER, C.S.M. ROBINSON, "B" Company, C.S.M. JONES, "D" Company, C.Q.M.S. HUNT, "B" Company, C.Q.M.S. FOSTER, "C" Company.



Bus Column unloading on arrival outside B.O.R., Dalhousie.

high level. At one time we had 8 squads on our strength, the two senior squads both being with the 1st Battalion to finish their training; and we have also had to obtain a great deal of assistance from the Battalion to furnish all the squads with instructors.

The new system, under which all administrative work at the Depot is, in future, to be carried out by a retired officer is, we understand, to take effect with us from 1st January. We have not yet heard who is to be appointed.

On 17th October the Area Commander carried out his annual inspection of the Depot, and on 1st November, the Commander-in-Chief came over to inspect the work of modernization.

The Depot took part in the annual service at the Cenotaph on Armistice Day, and also at the British Legion service in the Parish Church on 6th November, and at the dedication (in the same church) of the 9th Battalion, Old Comrades Association flag on the 23rd October. As usual, also, at Armistice Day, drummers attended the ceremony at various towns and villages.

Liaison all round has been maintained. Major Kington conducted the certificate "A" examination at Giggleswick School, and Captain Bunbury judged the 43rd (5th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment) Anti-Aircraft Battalion R.E. drill competition; Depot representatives attended the 10th Battalion Old Comrades Association dinner, and the supper of the Halifax branch, various Territorial Army prize distributions, and also the Mayor's church parade on Civic Sunday. In addition Cpl. Beech has run a course for the 4th Battalion, and Territorial Army cooks have been attached to the Depot, whilst the Halifax Sea Scouts used our drill shed for their drills until it was pulled down.

Two very interesting acquisitions to Regimental Records have been received at the Depot. Mr. C. H. Bodsworth has very kindly presented a copy of the "Standing Orders" of the 33rd Regiment, dated 1813. This has been handed over to the 1st Battalion.

A succession roll of officers of the 33rd Regiment from 1715 to 1760, compiled by Mr. W. R. Williams, has been purchased and has been placed in the Record cupboards.

OFFICERS' MESS.

There is, unfortunately, little to report in the way of social activities since our last notes went to press. The Mess itself is gradually being renovated and we hope soon to entice officers and friends to our "home," with the extra inducement of hot and cold water in bedrooms.

Major "Pat" Woods and Captain Exham return to the 1st Battalion this month (December) on completion of their tour of duty. The P.M.C.'s temperature rises correspondingly with the prospect of one dining member only (Lt. Davidson) left in the Mess. Lt. Davidson's remarks on the subject are NOT included in this issue!

Once again we were delighted to welcome General Turner to the Mess for the Old Comrades' dinner in Halifax, and we take this opportunity of saying that, although he is now no longer Colonel of the Regiment, we still hope to reserve his room for him often in the future. Colonel Officer was the only other retired officer who came to the dinner from any distance, and we were very glad to see him. Major-Gen. Mackesey and Major Riddell lunched with us after the G.O.C.'s annual inspection of the Depot.

Finally, we welcome to the fold Lt. and Mrs. Collins, who arrived on the 1st December for a tour of duty in the "frozen north."

SERGEANTS' MESS.

"Brightly gleams our banner, pointing to the sky." With which sentiment we entirely agree, but the only banner, gleaming, sky, pointing, we have seen of late has been umbrellas. This no doubt explains the emphatic denial made by an aspirant to local political honour to the assertion that Halifax is a "dry" area.

Our new home is rising apace, another layer of stones having been placed in position

this week. The scene of activity around this edifice-to-be brings to mind the story of the bricklayer (a rather timid sort of person) who, much against his inclination, was called upon to give evidence in a certain case. Giving it he began: "Beg yer pardon, yer worship, I didn't ought ter be in this 'ere witness box, my place is on the scaffold."

Our social activities recently have included, in addition to the usual whist drives and dances, a games tournament with the corporals. This should have commenced in the afternoon with a soccer match, which, however, the weather rendered impossible, so that, despite a challenge to water polo from the corporals, badminton was indulged in to their discomfiture and rout. In the evening, however, they showed in better light and were rewarded by victories at darts and dominoes, while the sergeants shone at snooker and cribbage. At the subsequent sing-song someone suggested that the crooning propensities of the corporals called for more communication drill. The members of the Halifax Bowling Club were also entertained, and the evening games resulted in a score of 25 games all.

During the recent scare in the town owing to the activities of a certain gentleman known as the "slasher," one or two of the members did a little patrolling of the vicinity of barracks, being most careful to make known that the matter of a mere £25 reward was not even considered.

The annual billiard handicap is to be played in the very near future, and already several dark horses are being nominated as the ultimate winner. In this connection the handicappers have been noticed hanging round the billiard room looking most unconcerned.

Congratulations to L/Sgts. Benner and Menzies on their promotion and a hearty welcome to them on joining the Mess. Congratulations also to Sgt. Hickox on his promotion to substantive rank. (We hope the recruit looking for Sgt. Hiccups found him). In passing we extend our congratulations to Cpl. "Joe" Annesley on his appointment to lance-sergeant, and wish him the best of luck. Sergeants Yates and Sheehan and L/Sgt. England have recently left us to join the 1st Battalion at Bordon. Our best wishes go with them. C.S.M. J. Wood has been posted from the Depot to the 7th Battalion at Milnsbridge, and we are sure that he will make a success of his tour of duty with them. Our heartiest congratulations to A/R.S.M. F. M. Jowett on his taking up the duties of Lieutenant and Quartermaster with the 7th Battalion at Milnsbridge. Sgt. A. Lobb has joined us for a tour of duty, and L/Sgt. Brannon is again with us on temporary duty. If he comes again we shall get the impression that he really likes Halifax.

SPORT.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.—We have not, this season, been able to arrange any fixtures, owing to scarcity of men with a playing knowledge of rugby, therefore our activities in this direction have been devoted to giving the recruits a knowledge of the game. We have about sixty men who are learning and we hope to give them a working knowledge before they join the Battalion.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.—Although our fixture list has been interfered with owing to the water-logged condition of the ground, we have managed to play a number of games with local teams. As we are anxious to make an even better show this year in the Northern Command recruits' competition (last season we reached the final) particular attention has been paid to likely talent among the recruits.

As many as seven and eight recruits have been included in the representative team, and several have shown distinct promise. Our hopes have been damped a little by the information that we had drawn a bye in the early stages, and would not be called upon to play until February 15th, 1939. This means that team building has to be commenced all over again. We hope that the weather will be kind to us and allow the talent spotters to see the recruits in action.

We hope by the time these notes appear in print that the 1st Battalion will be well on their way to appearing again in the final of the Army Challenge Cup.

Of ten matches played this season we have won six, drawn two and lost two. The following are worthy of note, and will, we hope, be of good service to the Regiment at some future date:—Andrews (full back), Hales (outside right), Caleb (outside right), Wilson (any of the inside positions) and Cater (goal).

BOXING.—An individual boxing competition was held in November, all recruits in the Depot taking part. Some very spirited, if not skilful, boxing was seen. The finals took place on 10th November. Results.—Fly weight, Pte. F. D. Hornsby; bantam weight, Pte. F. Lindsay; feather weight, Pte. A. Sharpe; light weight, Pte. J. H. Booth; welter weight, Pte. J. Bingley; Middle weight, Pte. G. A. Cater; light-heavy, Pte. F. Andrews; Best loser, Pte. C. Ford.

The inter-squad shield competition took place on 15th December, four squads competing. In the final, Hindoostan Squad beat Arras Squad by five matches to two.

It was surprising to notice the improvement made by all the boxers in the month between the individual and squad competitions, and it is to be hoped that all those taking part will be encouraged to continue their boxing when they join the 1st Battalion.

Regimental Museum.

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

Mr. W. Brown.—Leave and railway ticket, H.M. Forces Overseas, as issued during Great War; Wallet, hymn and prayer book, issued by Methodist Church to soldiers on active service.

Sgt. Hellowell.—Native bow and quiver (leather); Dagger and ornamental sheath; Collection of various buttons and coins (German); small brass anvil, hand made; Small metal sword, hand made; Three shell nose caps.

S. Dickson.—German Mauser pistol, taken at Albert, 1916.

C.S.M. Hearsom.—German automatic pistol, taken from German officer by Capt. Hickson, 7th Battalion.

J. Warner.—Austrian flash lamp, Piave, 1918.

T. Norman.—Soldier's "Small Book."

Miss Ava Simner ("Chatterbox" of the 76th).—A large number of articles which it has not yet been possible to classify and tabulate.

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

The 58th Anti-Tank Regiment, Royal Artillery (4th D.W.R) News.

With these notes we write *finis* to our history as an infantry unit; on 28th November the 4th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment assumed the provisional title of The 58th Anti-Tank Regiment, Royal Artillery. To this description we hope to add "The Duke of Wellington's" in the final version.

Although we shall probably retain the hat badges and buttons of the Regiment, our associations with the 147th Brigade will inevitably disappear, and we feel very real regret at the severance of these and other ties formed as an infantry unit. The conversion brings with it a reduction in establishment to 24 officers and 450 other ranks, but since we may recruit to 20 per cent. over strength, this is not a serious matter. After the inevitable loss in numbers by transfer and discharge, we shall be in a position to take in specialist recruits; the future should not be difficult, for we are to be armed with a new and pleasing selection of weapons and shall be equipped, in theory at least, with very considerable motor transport.

Training since camp has necessarily been a transitional mixture. During this period physical training classes have done much to maintain interest and have proved very popular. A course in the new weapons has already been held for the N.C.Os., a prelude to what must be a period of tremendous activity when we receive our first guns in January. Camp will be at Reedsdale, near the Scottish border, and commences on 18th June.

We welcome to the Regiment 2nd Lt. J. A. Heaton, who has recently been gazetted. Capt. W. S. F. Tetlow has returned to us from the T.A. Reserve of Officers, and we are very glad to have him back. In the promotion examination (second lieutenant to lieutenant) held at Redcar on 6th August, 2nd Lts. P. A. Smith, C. Davies and W. A. Sucksmith were successful. We offer our congratulations to 2nd Lt. J. H. S. Rawson on his engagement to Miss Mary Whitaker.

On 25th October we "dined out" our Adjutant, Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege, and "dined in" our new Adjutant, Capt. W. A. Woods. A smoking concert organised by the Sergeants' Mess took place on 28th October for the same reason. We were sorry to lose Capt. Cumberlege, our last Adjutant as an infantry unit. We take this opportunity of welcoming Capt. Woods and wishing him the best of luck with all the difficulties attendant upon the conversion.

The usual commemoration parades have been held and were well attended. On 13th November, at the invitation of the Mayor of Halifax, the Commanding Officer and other officers of the Battalion attended a service at the Halifax Parish Church.

The annual prize distribution and ball was held at Halifax on 2nd December. General Sir William H. Bartholomew (G.O.C.-in-Chief Northern Command) presented the prizes. In his opening speech, after welcoming General Sir William Bartholomew and Lady Bartholomew and after the reading of the Adjutant's report, the Commanding Officer referred with regret to the impending loss of Brigadier Daly consequent upon the Battalion's conversion, and expressed the good wishes of the Battalion to the Brigadier and Mrs. Daly.

He had the pleasant duty of welcoming Brigadier Howson, who as commander of the Royal Artillery 49th Division, would be our new commander. In referring to the unit's change of title, he hoped that before long room would be found to include "The Duke of Wellington's." He went on to describe the various changes in title the unit had undergone since its formation in 1794 at Halifax. It was a matter for regret that our old associations with other Battalions of the Regiment were bound to diminish, and since the 58th would not go to camp with the same units every year, he felt that for some years to come other gunners would look upon the 58th as an offspring of rather doubtful parentage. The Commanding Officer then emphasised the undoubted attractions of the conversion, and stressed the need for concentrated training before camp.

In his speech General Sir William Bartholomew said that he thought the 58th had a very interesting task to perform. The new anti-tank weapons were very good ones and both officers and men would find that they had more initiative in their new sphere. Our Honorary Colonel, Col. Walker, proposed a vote of thanks to General Bartholomew; and Brigadier Howson, in seconding, assured the Commanding Officer that the new unit would be welcomed by the Gunners.

The details of the Battalion prize results were recorded in our last notes. The following however are to be congratulated on the award of efficiency medals (Territorial):—Sgt. S. Hoddinott, Cpl. T. Allott, Ptes. A. Bellamy, F. Marlor, H. Graves and T. Fletcher.

The "B" Company prize distribution took place on 15th November and was followed by a most successful dance. On 9th December the annual sergeants' ball was held at the Drill Hall, Halifax, and may be counted one of the most enjoyable.

We understand that a new Headquarters Drill Hall will be built at Halifax, and that changes will also be made at the drill halls in the outlying districts. We hope to be able to report more fully on these matters in the next issue of THE IRON DUKE.

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

The last four months have been crowded with activity, the major event of which was of course the embodiment, on 26th September, 1938, of the anti-aircraft units which form part of the air defence of Great Britain. During the months of August and September when the tension was gradually increasing, it seemed likely that the Battalion would be mobilised, but most of us still clung to the hope that somehow or other it might be avoided. As it turned out we were to have the unprecedented experience of an embodiment without a war. It was to prove touch and go, but we were not to know that on 26th September, and we all felt at the time that war might start at any moment.

After a preliminary warning about midday on 26th, the order came during the middle of the afternoon. This was perhaps about the worst time for the order to come through, as the men were scattered about in their civilian occupations over a huge area, but in the early hours of the following morning those detailed for duty on the aircraft fighting zone, about 150 miles away, were in position. The embodiment and the move were smooth and quick. Two of the vivid memories of that night will be the huge assembly of transport required for the move, and the sight on the Great North Road of what seemed to be endless convoys of troops. Many a farmer must have been surprised to wake up the next morning and find a searchlight in position on his land.

Owing to circumstances beyond our control, the Battalion was only required to fill 32 searchlight positions, taking about 400 men. Along with the 49th (Bradford) and the 50th (Northampton) A.A. Battalions we formed a composite unit, occupying positions in the aircraft fighting zone. In some cases we were actually occupying the same sites as the ones which we had used during our annual camp. The 43rd Battalion also provided, for part of the time, until the first anti-aircraft battalion arrived, the sector headquarters at an R.A.F. station. The other half of the Battalion not on the aircraft fighting zone were formed into a Lewis gun company, 400 strong, at Huddersfield, and were given the task of defending certain vital points in the industrial area. This arrangement necessitated a considerable amount of intermixing of companies; this, and the splitting up of the Battalion into two parts, quite apart from the fact that trained searchlight personnel were being taken from their proper tasks to man Lewis guns, was most disturbing, and it is to be hoped that the necessity for it will not arise again.

The Lewis gun company were probably more uncomfortable than those on the A.F.Z. in the first days of the mobilisation, as their camp equipment was slow in arriving, but latterly the tables were turned and those on the A.F.Z. had to put up with torrential rain and high gales. Had it not been for the wonderful feeding (by local purchase) we should have felt the discomforts much more. There were surprisingly few cases of any illness.

At the end of thirteen days, when the international tension was over, the Battalion was moved back to Huddersfield, disembodied, and we went back to our civil occupations. The outstanding feature of the whole episode undoubtedly was the wonderful experience, and training which everyone obtained. No peace-time test mobilisation would have been the same, as the necessary condition of being "keyed up" for something of vital importance would have been entirely lacking.

Since our return to Huddersfield much time has been spent in clearing up the administrative details, accounts and returns, and preparing for the next occasion. During the crisis, and during the time we were embodied we only recruited about a dozen men, but since then we have done very well and by the end of the year we hope that the Battalion will be approaching 1,000 strong. The plans for our new drill halls at Holmfirth and Penistone have been approved, and building operations will very soon be started.

We should like to record the following competition results:—Mellor shield, 372 Company; Rippon cup, 373 Company; Raynor cup, 373 Company; Carlile trophy, 370 Company. These trophies will be presented at the Battalion prize distribution; the prize distribution which is normally held in December has, on account of the recent crisis,

been postponed to 20th January, 1939, when it is expected we shall receive a visit from the Adjutant-General to the Forces.

Mr. R. A. Williams and Mr. P. Goodall have been gazetted to the Battalion; we wish them good luck. The following officers have been promoted from lieutenant to captain: R. W. P. Sanderson, S. J. S. Walker, J. B. Sugden and G. P. Norton.

In February, when this number appears, Colonel K. Sykes will be at the end of his period of command, and will be retiring after 25 years' service. It will be with profound regret, shared by all past and present ranks of the Battalion, that we are to lose one who has done so much, before, during and since the Great War for the unit and set so fine an example. Although we are to lose his services, we know that we shall not be losing his interest; may good luck and happiness go with him in his retirement.

Only one photograph of the embodiment appears in this issue, but when we asked the Press if they had any, we were told that owing to the speed and secrecy with which we were embodied, they had been unable to obtain any. We certainly had no time to take photographs.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

This journalism is getting me down. I have before me the Press cuttings for which I have been responsible during the period under review; normally a close season and with little to write up, but according to these cuttings so much has happened that it is difficult to know how it is all to go in; we were surcharged last issue for taking up too much space, so now "What?" Crisis, re-unions, re-organisation, rifle meetings, Armistice parades, company balls, marriages and births, rumours of the future, and sundry tall and short stories demand a précis rather than a complete record.

To go back to September. The Battalion just managed to get its annual rifle competitions, combined with the T.A.R.A. decentralised competitions, completed within the official time limit. News has just come to hand that various companies have won £7 for team shoots. The results of the Battalion competitions were as follows:—Battalion Cup.—1st, "D" Company (Keighley); 2nd, "B" Company (Bingley). Morrison Cup.—1st, "D" Company; 2nd, "C" Company (Skipton). Young Soldiers' Shield.—1st, "C" Company; 2nd, "D" Company. Mark Nutter Cup (Battalion Shot).—1st, C.Q.M.S. R. D. Jessop, 384; 2nd, Major G. Fell, 382; 3rd, Sgt. F. Helliwell, 372. Sergeants' Cup.—1st, L/Sgt. J. W. Lord; 2nd, C.Q.M.S. G. W. Richardson; 3rd, C.Q.M.S. R. D. Jessop. Permanent Staff Cup.—Sgt. G. Burgoyne. Recruits' Prize.—1st, Pte. Tiplady, "A" Company; 2nd, Pte. Warren, "C" Company. The Capt. Naylor recruiting trophy was won by "C" Company, and the officers' cup was well won by Lt. J. Horsfall.

At about this time Lt. C. Hill saw fit to get married and 2nd Lt. E. Holmes obtained a commission in the Indian Army, and then came the crisis. So far as I know none of these events had any connection with one another; the first of them was celebrated by means of a "round robin" on a silver salver, the second by a special farewell Mess, and the third—well, it didn't quite come off. So September ended on a memorable day leaving its mark in the form of gas-proof doors, barricades, sundry piles of official documents and a somewhat harassed staff; according to the Adjutant, the creation of a "Women's Department" was not the least harassing.

October promised a respite with time for normal meals and re-contemplation of the mob scheme with its many problems, but we live in historic times. Reorganisation was the next item; theoretically the 6th Battalion became a rifle battalion on 1st November, part of the 147th West Riding Infantry Brigade, which now comprises the 5th Battalion West Yorkshire Regiment and 6th and 7th Battalions The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. On behalf of the Battalion as a whole, may I place on record the very deep regret felt through all the ranks at the departure of the 4th Battalion from the 147th Brigade;

very many years of traditional connections, which were always happy, have been severed. This Battalion wishes them the very best of good fortune in their new sphere.

Within the 6th Battalion the changes made have resulted in the following :—"H.Q." Wing, Skipton and Settle, Settle to be the carrier platoon, O.C. Company, Major G. Fell ; "A" Company, Barnoldswick, Capt. J. M. Ogden ; "B" Company, Bingley, Capt. R. M. Bateman ; "C" Company, Keighley and Haworth, Capt. C. E. Pawson ; "D" Company, Keighley, Capt. J. T. Bairstow. It is regretted that space will not allow the inclusion of the redistribution of other officers and W.Os. The scheme has meant much re-allotment of drill hall and store space, but all difficulties have been successfully overcome and all ranks are keen to master the new organisation and weapons as soon as possible ; there is also a sense of general appreciation of the fact that this "getting a move on" is general and increasingly effective throughout the whole T.A. organisation.

The round of parades held in November, relative to Armistice services and Civic Sunday, together with the coincidence of "bounty" payments, kept us busy for two week-ends. The Battalion Armistice parade on 6th November was one of the most impressive parades ever held in Skipton. In spite of inclement weather the Battalion turned out to capacity, and after the service in Skipton Parish Church and the ceremony at the Cenotaph, the Commanding Officer, Colonel J. S. Spencer (acting Brigade Commander), presented efficiency medals to Sgt. E. Whiteoak, Cpl. A. Ebbs, Ptes. K. Summersgill, C. Lyons and T. Bailey. On the following Sunday "D" Company (Keighley) and Headquarters paraded at Keighley on the occasion of "Mayor's Sunday," after which the cups and prizes won during the year were kindly presented by Mrs. J. S. Spencer ; again space does not permit a list of the awards.

The last week-end in November was one of re-unions. The Old Comrades' re-union is reported elsewhere. The 6th Battalion officers' re-union was held on Friday, 25th November, at Bolton Bridge, in the comfort and with the characteristic hospitality of the Devonshire Arms Hotel. The proceedings were presided over by Brig.-Gen. R. L. Adlcrcon, whose bearing truly bears out his statement that at such gatherings he feels twenty years younger. Among those present were Brigadier L. D. Daly, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Colonels Sir Gilbert Tanner, K. Sykes, J. S. Spencer, N. B. Chaffers and F. Longden Smith, Lt.-Col. H. L. Grylls, and a batch of majors and subalterns. Brig.-Gen. Sugden proposed the toast of the 6th Battalion, which was responded to by Colonel Spencer. The proceedings ended with a transfer of the party to the Skipton Mess, where maps could be consulted to prove the exactness of sundry war reminiscences.

DECEMBER.—Re-organisation is proceeding apace. "C" Company (that was) held a commemoration supper in Skipton ; this was real propaganda. Capt. J. M. Ogden was given the hearty wishes of his old command. "H.Q." and Skipton Companies' ball at Skipton on 2nd December was a very successful function, well attended, and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Congratulations to Capt. and Mrs. Davie on the birth of a daughter, to Lt. C. Hill upon his marriage, to 2nd Lt. Holmes upon his Indian Army commission, and to the following upon their commissions to this Battalion :—D. F. Horsfall, J. C. Ingram, J. P. Knight, M. G. Hewitt, J. A. Taylor.

SERGEANTS' MESS.—The President is on leave and left no notes.

WOMEN'S SECTION.—One dare not write on such a delicate subject at this juncture.

DEFENCE COMPANY.—Still going strong under the able command of Major T. K. Wright of Bingley.

STOP PRESS.

We regret to have to record the death, on 13th January, 1939, as the result of a motor accident, of Lt.-Col. N. A. England, D.S.O., late commanding the 6th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. An obituary notice will appear in our next issue.—ED.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

Since our last issue the outstanding news of the Territorial Army has been re-organisation. Wherever we went our friends have told us how such a battalion was to be A.A. guns, such another battalion to be Tanks and so on, till we began to think that we were to be the only infantry unit in the North of England. However, now the storm has subsided we find that our old friends the 6th Battalion still walk on their feet and fight with rifles like ourselves.

We had just accustomed ourselves to the 147th Brigade in its new form when suddenly it takes on another new and unfamiliar appearance; and as for the Division, we have to confess that we cannot remember what units it now contains, though we know it reaches an incredible distance beyond the West Riding which was once its home. The time appears to be at hand when it will be a matter of great rarity and distinction to be an infantryman, and the letters P.B.I. will have to be given a new interpretation.

The first effect of the political excitement in September was the scrapping of the adjutant's lifework—the mobilisation scheme. Battalion "H.Q." spent a very hectic week improvising another scheme in the intervals of darkening and sandbagging drill halls, indenting for A.R.P. material and generally preparing for an imminent attack. The rest of the Battalion felt very little of the effects of the crisis, but we should all be grateful to the permanent staff and a few volunteers who did endless work during that short period. Unlike some units, we had no rush of recruits during the excitement; we did, however, hear again from Lt. A. B. Rothwell, who joined the Reserve.

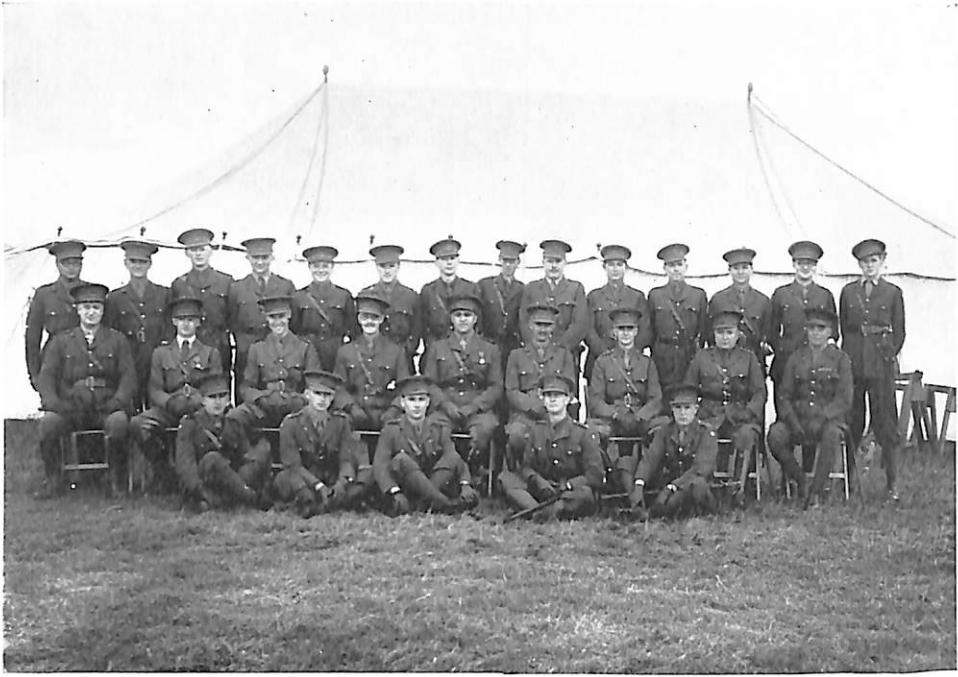
Training since camp has included the new feature of our Stokes mortars, under Lt. Sugden, firing at short range. We gather that it is generally impossible to practice shooting with mortars because either the ground is so soft that the shells are buried and lost, or else it is so hard that the shells are broken—and in either case we are so unpopular with Ordnance that we are not allowed to do it again. However, this time we found a bit of ground that was just right, and had some useful and inexpensive practice. More recently N.C.Os.' classes have been held and officers have had lectures from the C.O. on re-organisation and the issue of the new equipment we require, and from the Adjutant on the new organisation of the Battalion and on the attack. Even though we miss the major alterations in the Territorial Army, the changes within the Battalion, and especially the new organisation of "H.Q." Company, give us some new problems to consider.

On 13th November the greater part of the Battalion, with Band and Drums and Colours on parade, joined in the Mayor's procession at Mossley. The day was wet, but improved as we came back from church. There was a good meal at the drill hall, a presentation was made to C.S.M. Smith by "C" Company on his transferring from "C" Company to "B" Company, and later the Band gave a well-attended concert. At the same time the Slaithwaite detachment paraded almost at full strength and attended an Armistice Service at Slaithwaite Church. The troops—in spite of confident predictions that it couldn't be done—paraded in slacks, but the officers were more coy and ignored the new regulations.

In October, at one of the regular officers' suppers, we said good-bye to our Quartermaster, Capt. S. Tykiff. "Sam" had been with us since the re-forming of the Battalion in 1920, first as R.S.M. and then, since 1924, as Quartermaster. The Battalion owes him a very great debt for his consistent work in looking after the feeding and general well being of the men in camp. Some of us will miss very much the sight of a tall and gloomy figure in gum boots going over to the lines soon after reveille, or an overwhelming voice telling some youngster how much better treated he was than he would have been forty years ago. Sam is now installed as the host at the Lion Hotel, Brewood, in Staffordshire, and we wish him all that is good for the future. His photograph appears opposite page 45.

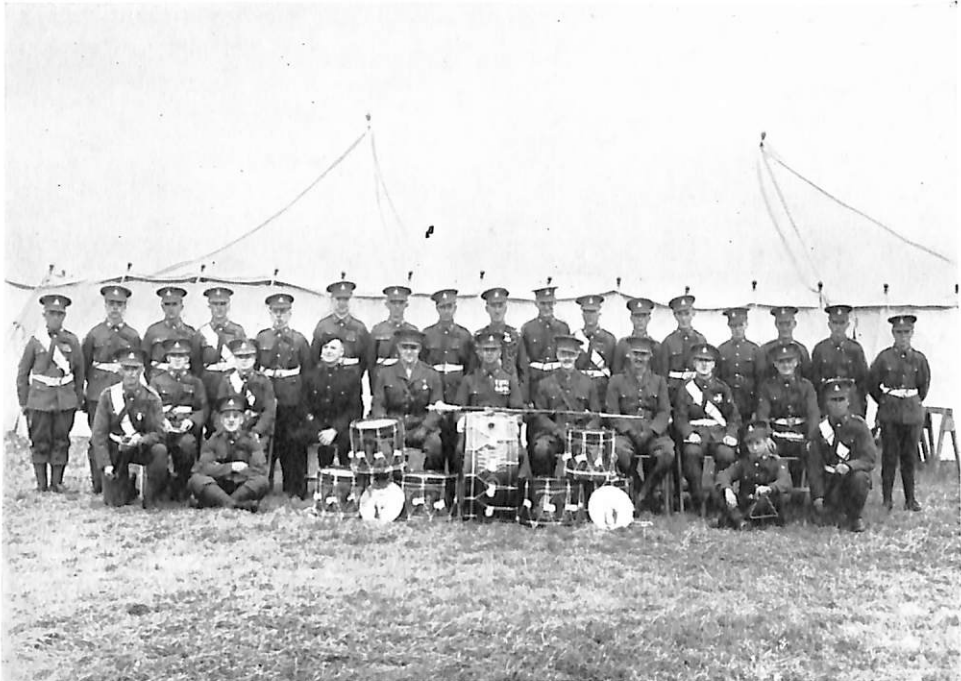
In his place we have to welcome Lt. F. Jowett, who has already been with us for many years as an instructor and as R.S.M. C.S.M. Chandler has been brought from Mossley

4th BATTALION, REDCAR, 1938.



The Officers.

Back row (left to right).—Lt. G. S. BARRETT, 2nd Lt. W. A. SUCKSMITH, 2nd Lt. K. W. SLACK, 2nd Lt. G. B. SIDBALL, Lt. H. S. HEATON, 2nd Lt. C. DAVIES, 2nd Lt. M. W. SPENCER, 2nd Lt. J. H. BLACK, Lt. R. W. ASQUITH, 2nd Lt. T. CASSON, 2nd Lt. A. K. HIND, 2nd Lt. A. BILBROUGH, Lt. P. W. COCKCROFT, Lt. H. J. H. GILLAM.
Second row.—Capt. J. TIDD (R.A.M.C.), Capt. N. T. BENTLEY, Major R. SUGDEN, Major S. SMITH, Lt.-Col. H. L. GRYLLS, Capt. C. R. T. CUMBERLEGE (Adjutant), Capt. L. E. A. FOSTER, Capt. W. B. SUGDEN, Lt. and Q.M. G. FOSTER.
Front row.—2nd Lt. K. E. WHITE, 2nd Lt. J. R. BROOKE, 2nd Lt. P. A. SMITH, 2nd Lt. J. G. WALKER, 2nd Lt. J. H. S. RAWSON.



The Drums.

33rd BATTALION A.M.F. IN CAMP, 1938.



A Platoon of "B" Company moving through densely timbered country near Port Stephens.
The platoon Commander is Lt. L. A. NOWLAND, who served in the 33rd Battalion A.I.F. in France.



A Group from the Northern Centres during Brigade Sports.
Lt. W. R. MALLAM (in drill jacket) and Lt. J. R. WINDEYER (with hands round knees).

to be R.S.M. and C.S.M. Wood has come from the Depot as instructor at Mossley ; we wish them all success in their new jobs.

We have to congratulate Capt. and Mrs. Bridge on the birth of a son in October.

Our social events all seem to be later than usual this year, and will all have to be reported in the next issue.

We hear just as these notes are completed that we have received some Bren guns and anti-tank rifles ; signs of re-equipment at last !

33rd BATTALION A.M.F. NEWS.

Our annual camp was held during the first week in October. The Battalion travelled to Rutherford by special train, and went into camp there together with the other battalions of the 1st Infantry Brigade (2/35th, 13th and 41st Battalions). We arrived in camp in time for the midday meal on Sunday, 2nd October ; the Glen Innes detachment (who had the longest journey), having left home some 14 hours previously. The camp was ready for us on our arrival, thanks to some excellent work done by our advance party.

On Sunday afternoon a muster parade was held, and we did a little battalion drill in preparation for marching on to the Brigade parade. Monday was given over to teaching certain aspects of the platoon in defence, Tuesday to the rôle of the reserve company, and Wednesday morning to company withdrawals when in contact with the enemy. The afternoon of Wednesday was devoted to Brigade sports and competitions.

Thursday ushered in the most interesting part of the week's training. At midday the Battalion moved, by buses and lorries, to a part of the coast near Port Stephens, some 60 miles distant. Using the hours of daylight which remained, the companies moved into previously reconnoitred defensive positions, in order to prevent an expected enemy from landing that night. The Navy had intended to participate in the exercise, but was prevented from doing so owing to changes made in its plans.

In the absence of an actual landing, which had been intended, loud speakers were erected at various parts of the coast, and a realistic picture of what was assumed to be happening was broadcast by Lt.-Col. C. C. Deakin, G.S.O. 1. of our Division. The loud speakers were so arranged that they gave the information only to those who would have known it in an actual encounter, and it had to be communicated to battalion and brigade headquarters by signals.

The manoeuvres went on until well after daybreak, and then the "battle" was called off, so that the troops could partake of a hasty breakfast before proceeding to another part of the coast to carry out a battle practice. The battle practice over, we marched four miles along a sandy track, on either side of which blossomed thousands of Australia's beautiful wild flowers ; and then embussed and returned to camp, arriving in time for the evening meal.

I am forwarding a photograph of one of the "B" Company (Gunnedah) platoons moving through the thick Australian bush during the coast exercise. The platoon commander is Lt. Nowland, who served with the 33rd Battalion, A.I.F., in France.

The Glen Innes and Gunnedah detachments moved for home on the night of 7th October, and the remainder of the Battalion returned by special train the following day. Thus ended a most successful camp.

Since our last notes appeared, Lts. R. M. Knowles (Quirindi), A. A. Buckley and T. C. Thornton (Tamworth) have received their commissions, and we extend to them our congratulations, and wish them a long and happy period of service as officers of the 33rd.

A change in the command of the unit will take place before these notes reach England. Major P. S. McGrath, Australian Staff Corps, who has been administering the command of the Battalion, has received notice of transfer to 2nd District Base, where he will be Assistant Director of Supply and Transport.

The officers of the unit gave him a farewell dinner at Tamworth on the evening of Saturday, 5th November. There were present several prominent citizens of Tamworth. Major I. N. Dougherty, of Armidale, is to be our new Commanding Officer.

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

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS. (1st and 2nd BATTALIONS).

The number of applications for assistance for the period 1st July to mid-December, 1938, shows a steady decline, and a comparison may be drawn from the following figures:—1934, 139; 1935, 127; 1936, 115; 1937, 96; and for the period now reviewed, 90.

Sixty-three applications were considered from those who had served as regular soldiers with the 1st and 2nd Battalions; 49 of these were assisted by grants totalling £75 0s. 7d; 7 were ineligible owing to non-membership; 1 was not recommended; 3 did not reply to enquiries; and 3 are pending investigation. In 3 of the above cases gifts of clothing were sent.

2ND BATTALION.—Of 7 appeals received from men who had served with that Battalion and who were not qualified for assistance from the fund of the O.C.A., 5 were granted a total of £12 2s. 0d.; 1 was not recommended and 1 is still outstanding pending result of enquiries.

3RD BATTALION.—The sum of £8 19s. 4d. was granted to 7 of the 9 persons applying for aid; 1 was not recommended and 1 is outstanding.

9TH BATTALION.—Seven applications were received and £8 9s. 5d. was disbursed in 6 of these cases, 1 not being recommended.

10TH BATTALION.—£10 5s. 0d. was distributed to the 4 cases dealt with.

The Committee wish to acknowledge with gratitude a gift of clothing from Mrs. V. C. Green.

The date arranged for the next London dinner is 6th May, 1939, at the Union Jack Club, and it is timed for 7 p.m. Will those interested please note this date?

The annual general meeting of the Association was held in the Corporals' Room of the Depot on Saturday, 8th October, 1938, and about forty members attended. Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, the President, was in the chair. A summary of the proceedings will appear in the annual report for 1937-1938.

After the meeting the annual dinner was held in the 4th Battalion Drill Hall, Halifax, the Colonel of the Regiment, Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, presiding.

We were glad to welcome Lt.-Cols. Grylls and Huntriss, Capt. Shaw, Lt. Wood and Messrs. Miller and Firth as guests of the Association.

The following members and their friends were also present:—

Lt.-Col. W. G. Officer, Majors R. O'D. Carey, V. C. Green, S. B. Kington, J. C. Lawlor, F. P. A. Woods, R. Wood, Capt. W. J. Clarke, R. K. Exham, G. Foster, T. V. Laverack, C. Oliver, F. V. Sanders, R.S.Ms. C. Bagshaw, H. Coates, F. Jowett, R.Q.M.Ss. T. McMahon, R. A. Smith, O.R.Q.M.S. E. Alexander, C.S.Ms. S. Code, J. Glaseby, B. Hearsam, T. Myatt, C. J. Wood, C.Q.M.Ss. W. Seaton, W. White, P.S.M. E. Roach, Sgts. G. Burgoyne, R. Bye, J. A. Davis, H. Fisher, F. P. Greenwood, A. Hellowell, A. E. Lobb, W. Prince, W. Renshaw, J. E. Smith, A. Whitehead, T. Yates, L/Sgts. A. England, A. Hammond, P. Hickox, R. Pearce, T. Rowan, J. Sheehan, W. Wadd, Cpls. G. Annesley, H. Dyle, G. H. Hall, A. Hemblys, J. W. Jackson, C. Menzies, R. Wilson L/Cpls. P. Birch, A. Fairclough, F. Foster, W. Owen, J. Watson, Ptes. Armitage, Batho, Bebb, Brattley, Farrugia, Flanagan, Holland, Hughes, Oates, Pollard, Simms, Spencer, Turner, Waltham, Whitaker, Yarker, Messrs. Berry, Crawford, Chambers, Clark, Crossley, Dunn, Duncan, Duckett, Dennison, Flood, Greaves, Gibson, Goulding, Gleave, Hardisty, Handford, Hutchinson, Heap, Hawley, Harwood, Jagger, Jarrett, Jarman, Kennedy, Kenny, Lambert, Lockwood, McMahon, Maun, Moseley, Myatt, M. Norman, T. Norman, O'Kelly, Payne, Partridge, Pogson, Pearson, Power, Roach, Rollinson, Ramsbottom, Rose, Sutcliffe, Sunderland, Steele, Shorrocks, Simmonds, Spencer, Slinger, Schofield, Sturman, Simpson, Thomas, Taylor, Ward, Yaxley, representatives of the *Halifax Courier* and the *Yorkshire Observer*.

The President, after proposing the loyal toast and the toast of the Regiment, read messages of good wishes from the following :—All ranks of the 1st Battalion, Old Comrades in London, Lt.-Col. M. V. le P. Trench, Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, Major C. W. G. Ince and Mr. J. W. Paling. He then proceeded to comment on Regimental affairs. Referring to the large representative gathering which had attended from the 1st Battalion, he said how sorry the officers were at not being able to come. In the world of sport, although the Battalion arrived home too late to enter for the Army rugby cup, he viewed the present season with optimism and felt sure they would go far. He had been present in the spring when the Battalion soccer team had won the semi-final of the Aldershot cup, and he thought they had put up a really good show. Special mention, he thought, should be made of the success achieved by S.I.M. Peacock, who had got into the Army Eight.

The 2nd Battalion, although at too great a distance to compete in the All-India cup, had won the Cawnpore cup and had reached the final of the Bombay cup, losing this match however by 7—0.

He then referred to the announcement that the War Office had now decided on the Wellington College O.T.C. being allied to the Regiment, and he knew this item of news would be well received, in view of the very great friendship between them which had existed for many years past.

Touching on the introduction of the recently formed Section "E" of the Army Reserve, terms of service of which he outlined, he hoped that any members who were qualified would take advantage of this opportunity of continuing to help the country.

Speaking on general topics, the President said that, having recently passed through a crisis, he did not suppose there was anyone present, however willing they were to answer the call to arms, who was not relieved when our great Premier went over and brought off a most wonderful thing. Whatever is said about it, Hitler might have got a good deal of what he wanted, but Neville Chamberlain saved the world from a terrible war. (Applause.)

He urged everyone who was able, to register their names for some form of work in the country's defence. It was a case of do it now and not wait for a crisis. We, as Englishmen, were very apt to hope for the best, and although the great majority were ready to turn out when the call came, it was essential to do this before the necessity arose, and to receive such training as was necessary to fit us for our posts.

There was a sad note in the President's closing remarks. He said "This is the last time I shall act as your chairman. My time as Colonel of the Regiment finishes at the end of the month, and I have only to thank you all for the very happy time I have had and for the support you have given me. My successor is Colonel Pickering, who has been in the Regiment all his service. I hope you will give him the same support as you have given me."

6th BATTALION.

The 17th annual meeting of the Old Comrades' Association was held at the Seven Stars Hotel, Barnoldswick, on Saturday, 26th November, 1938, and was followed by a dinner at the Queen's Hall. Brig.-Gen. R. L. Adlercron, Honorary Colonel, and president of the Association, was in the chair.

After dinner the company paid a silent tribute to "Our Glorious Dead," after which the loyal toast was honoured.

Capt. G. B. Buxton then proposed the health of the Association, and mentioned that he had recently received a letter from an old comrade in New Zealand, Denby by name. He also referred to a Bible which had saved a comrade's life, by deflecting a bullet; that Bible the owner, Pte. Brooks, had brought to the dinner to show him; it had been given him by his (Capt. Buxton's) mother. In responding, Major Dixon (vice-chairman) mentioned that the next annual dinner would be held at Keighley on the last Saturday in November, 1939, and that they hoped to have the use of the Drill Hall. He

also referred to a proposed trip to the battlefields next Whitsuntide, staying for two nights in Ypres. The inclusive cost would be, he hoped, kept down to £5 per head.

Colonel J. Spencer, commanding 6th Battalion, proposed the health of General Adlercron, and referred to his keen interest in the Battalion, mentioning that although he came to annual camp with the intention of staying one day, he generally stayed a week and joined whole-heartedly in every phase of the Battalion's activities.

General Adlercron, in rising to reply, was given a rousing ovation. He spoke of being deeply touched by the presence of so many old comrades, and said that when he became associated with the 6th Battalion about 23 years ago it was a new experience to have to do with men from the West Riding, and that experience had made a lasting impression. He had been struck by that extraordinary spirit of comradeship which obtained throughout the 6th Battalion and throughout the West Riding troops. He went on to give a number of illustrations of this spirit (see page 42). General Adlercron went on to say that it was necessary in the present critical times to pull together again, and expressed his satisfaction that the Battalion was well over strength both in officers and men.

In addition to those mentioned above, the following officers were present:—Colonels F. Longden Smith, Sir Gilbert Tanner, N. B. Chaffers, Majors T. K. Wright, T. P. Brighthouse, R. Wood (hon. treasurer and secretary), Capts. J. Stocks, J. M. Ogden, Lts. A. Claridge, F. C. Broster, F. B. Broster, R. Duckett and O. Ramsbottom. There was an attendance of about 160 other ranks.

9th (SERVICE) BATTALION.

On Sunday, 23rd October, 1938, the new Standard of the 9th Battalion O.C.A. was dedicated at Halifax Parish Church. There was a muster of over 300 ex-service men, which included detachments from the 4th, 8th, 9th and 10th Battalions, a detachment under Major V. C. Green from the Depot, a strong contingent from British Legion branches in the district, and representatives of the South African War Veterans' Association, and the Women's Branch of the British Legion. The parade, under the command of Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, assembled at the 4th Battalion Drill Hall in Prescott Street, and headed by the Band and Drums of the 4th Battalion (kindly lent by Lt.-Col. H. L. Grylls and officers), marched to the Parish Church. The 9th Battalion Standard bearer was Capt. C. E. Johnson (hon. secretary of the Association), and the escort was ex-Sgt. R. Hartley and ex-S.M. C. E. Walker; and there were a number of standards carried by the other contingents. The Mayor and Mayoress of Halifax (Alderman and Mrs. F. Watkinson) were among the congregation.

Canon P. E. James, Vicar of Halifax, assisted in the service, and an address was given by the Rev. C. Stephenson (Vicar of Staincliffe, Batley), chaplain to the 9th Battalion, in which he spoke of the significance of standards and their dedication. If we made the standard a symbol only of our loyalty to the State and not to God, in that way lay danger. The recent crisis was caused by those people who had only loyalty for the State. But that would never happen in England while we had men and women who realised, in bringing their standards to church to be dedicated, they owed their first loyalty to God. That meant that the standard would never be unfurled without a cause we could not ask God to bless. That meant also that it would never be unfurled for greed, gain or national aggrandisement, but only in the cause of justice, righteousness and freedom.

After the service a wreath from the 9th Battalion was placed below their Memorial in the porch by Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss, who later took the salute at the march past. A photograph of the standard bearers appears opposite page 37.

At the third Bradford Festival of Remembrance held at the New Victoria Cinema on Sunday, 6th November, 1938, the 9th Battalion supplied a detachment with standard and escort, and with detachments of the 8th and 10th Battalions took part in the "March of Units," the Regimental march being played.

The Huddersfield Branch of the O.C.A. held their annual dinner at the White Swan Hotel on Thursday, 10th November, 1938. Ex-S.M. C. E. Walker was in the chair, and Lt.-Col. E. M. Huntriss and Major A. Driver attended. The dinner was a great success.

On page 167 of the last issue of THE IRON DUKE an account was given of the unveiling at Fricourt Church of a memorial tablet to all ranks of the 17th Division. A photograph of the tablet is reproduced opposite page 36.

We regret to have to record the death of Mr. R. Y. Lowe after a very short illness at the age of 43. Mr. Lowe was educated at Halifax New School, and in 1914 was articled with Mr. C. L. Townend, incorporated accountant. He joined the Army in 1915 and served with the 9th Battalion, being given a commission in 1917. He was a warden at the Halifax Parish Church, to which he gave loyal and devoted service. Mr. Lowe leaves a widow and two children.

We also regret to learn that our Secretary, Capt. C. E. Johnson, is ill again, suffering from the effects of head wounds which he received during the war. All members of the 9th Battalion will hope that he will soon be well and with them again.

10th (SERVICE) BATTALION.

Another milestone in the life of the 10th Battalion O.C.A. was passed on 29th October when the sixth annual dinner was held at the Co-operative Café, Bradford; and the remarkable thing was that there were actually more tickets distributed for the 1938 function than for that of the previous year—a tribute to the energy and enthusiasm displayed by those men in districts outside Bradford where branch committees have been formed to further the interests of the Association.

We were highly honoured in having as our principal guest Major-General Sir Henry Thuillier, who succeeded the late Lt.-Gen. Sir James Babington as our Divisional Commander in 1918. Major W. N. Town, our new Chairman, presided for the first time, and we had a number of guests from sister Battalions in the Regiment and from the Depot. Members came from Hampshire, London, Derby, Lancashire, Scarborough, Barrow-in-Furness, Sheffield, Warwickshire, besides most places in the West Riding and, to use a colloquialism, we had "a reight good do." The main theme of the speeches was the service ex-soldiers can render their country in time of crisis, and Major Town went so far as to suggest that the service battalions of 1914-1918 could be made to constitute a "shadow army."

The following day we had our Remembrance parade to Bradford Cathedral, where Capt. the Rev. T. J. Williams conducted the service, and Capt. the Rev. H. Sparling once again gave a splendid address. The Provost (the Very Rev. E. W. Mowll) also honoured us by pronouncing the Blessing, and afterwards we laid a wreath on the Cenotaph in Victoria Square—or rather General Thuillier did for us.

Our Divisional Commander had a final word with the men on parade when he dismissed them and brought to an end one more re-union and remembrance festival.

It should be recorded, by the way, that at the annual meeting which preceded the re-union the Association's funds were found to be in a healthy state, and the members were so satisfied with things that they re-elected all the officers. Since then, the representatives in Keighley (Mr. J. Feather), Skipton (Lt. S. B. Airey) and Earby, Barnoldswick and Colne (Mr. Wright Firth) have all expressed their intention of whipping up local members so that their areas shall be as active as Halifax and Huddersfield, where things are going very well under the leadership of Mr. C. Wade and Mr. H. T. Frise respectively. Halifax has gone so far as to hold a whist drive and supper (on 10th December), while Huddersfield is arranging a "do" for 28th January.

Members of the 10th Battalion O.C.A. were again prominent in helping to carry through another Bradford Festival of Remembrance, on 6th November, Lt. M. A. S.

Wood being honorary secretary of the Bradford Federation of ex-Service Associations, and Mr. George R. Goodchild being chairman of the publicity committee who are responsible for the Festival programme. Mr. Harold Bray, Mr. Frank Stephenson and Mr. D. R. Auty also rendered invaluable help, and we may legitimately agree with one man who doubted where the Festival would be without the 10th Battalion men!! We are, of course, glad to be able to render whatever assistance we can to all ex-servicemen's activities, but it is nice to know that our efforts are appreciated. Our detachment in the march of the units, by the way, turned out very smartly—medal ribbons all of the same length and wearing new Regimental ties—and altogether we did our fair whack to make the Festival another great success.

On Armistice Sunday, through the kindness of Capt. R. Bolton, the Association again furnished a badge cross for the Regimental plot in the Garden of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey, and while Capt. Bolton's name is in mind it may not be out of place to mention here that he and Capt. P. J. Sainsbury hope to arrange another London re-union in the new year—possibly Saturday, 25th March.

Talking about future events, dates which all ex-10th Battalion officers and men should book for 1939 are Saturday and Sunday, 28th and 29th October, when our re-union and memorial parade for that year will be held.

Mr. Frank Stephenson, our deputy chairman, has been re-elected President of the Airedale Harriers—a position by the way which he occupies with great satisfaction to all concerned.

Lt. A. A. Jackson has accepted appointment to a new Central Benevolent Committee formed by the British Legion to cover the whole of the Halifax district. The 8th and 9th Battalion O.C.As. have agreed that he shall act for them as well as for his own Association.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

At Portsmouth,

14th December, 1938.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since the last letter was written from H.M.S. *Iron Duke* the normal and everyday activities of the ship have been dislocated by the grave events at the end of September. At the commencement of the crisis the ship was in dry dock undergoing her periodical refit, but the trend of events soon relegated this to secondary importance. In view of the necessity of manning certain of the Reserve Fleet ships, large numbers of the ship's company were drafted away; and, as *Iron Duke* was herself allocated a function to perform in the event of emergency, it was necessary to replace these trained men with reservists. These presented a motley appearance, some being attired in all manner of variegated clothing, but they soon settled down and made up for their lack of experience by enthusiasm. In some cases the first and gravest sacrifice was the loss of a carefully nurtured military moustache, since Naval regulations permit this luxury only in conjunction with a full and "seamanlike" beard!

Normal activities having ceased, energies were directed into the new channels of A.R.P. activities, passive defence measures, and such like.

We were very glad to assist the Army by arranging for 52 other ranks of the 219th Anti-Aircraft (Territorial) Battery to be messed on board between 29th September and 5th October. They were manning various Lewis gun positions which had been improvised on the roofs of Dockyard buildings.

With the relaxation of the tension, attention was again focussed on the ship's refit, which was completed in November. Thereafter the situation as regards ordinary activities slowly returned to normal, and on 21st November we proceeded to Portland for training and exercises.

As usual, Portland proved itself extremely unpleasant. Gale followed gale, necessitating the keeping of almost continuous anchor watches. On the return passage to Portsmouth on 2nd December, exercises were carried out in conjunction with the local destroyer flotilla and submarines who endeavoured to attack us.

There have been several recent changes among the officers. Your last correspondent, Lieutenant Commander Stephenson, has left to take up an appointment in H.M.S. *Resource* on the Mediterranean Station, and Lieutenants Balfour, McFarlan and Singer have also left us.

We send our best wishes to all Battalions for Christmas and the New Year.

Yours sincerely,

H.M.S. "IRON DUKE."

THE REGIMENTAL WAR MEMORIAL.

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

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance brought forward 1.1.1938 ...	192	15 2	Upkeep of Lamp of Remembrance, oil and flowers	9	0 10
Subscriptions	41	12 0	Gratuities, Chapel Sexton	4	0 0
Receipts from Chapel box	5	12 8	British Legion Poppy Factory, wreath	2	2 0
Retired Officers' Fund for R.M.C. Chapel	10	0 0	Dean and Chapter for repairs, clean- ing, etc.	194	8 1
2nd Battalion, for R.M.C. Chapel ...	10	0 0	E. V. Hunter, new chair and kneeler, etc.	50	0 6
O.C.A., for Regimental Histories ...	0	12 0	Treasurer, R.M.C. Chapel, cost of gate and steps	91	15 0
Children's Flower Fund, per P.R.I., Depot	0	15 0	Hon. Treasurer, IRON DUKE, half cost of design for Regimental crest	1	11 6
Children's Flower Fund, per R.S.M. Allsop	1	0 6	Gale & Polden, photo. of gate in R.M.C. Chapel	1	5 0
From Deposit Account	100	0 0	Medici Society, storage of Histories	1	15 0
Interest on deposit	0	13 3	Hon. Treasurer, IRON DUKE, sub- scriptions, etc.	1	9 0
			Field of Remembrance, Westminster	1	11 6
			Lawrence Bros., printing	1	2 0
			Cheque book	0	5 0
			Hon. Treasurer, postage	0	4 1
			Balance credit	2	11 1
Total	£363	0 7	Total	£363	0 7

BALANCE SHEET.

ASSETS.			LIABILITIES.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance at bank	0	6 0	Due to Children's Flower Fund ...	100	4 3
Cash with Hon. Treasurer	2	5 1	Balance credit of fund on 31.12.1938	2	6 10
On deposit at Messrs. Lloyds Bank, Ltd., 6 Pall Mall, London	100	0 0			
Total	£102	11 1	Total	£102	11 1

Littlecroft, West Clandon,
Near Guildford,
2nd January, 1939.

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

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

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance brought forward 1.1.38	...	85 3 4	Pte. Whitfield's training at Lord Roberts' Memorial Workshops	...	16 0 0
Subscriptions	23 0 6	Memorial gate in R.M.C. Chapel	...	10 0 0
Interest on deposit account	0 6 0	Sir Herbert's photo. at Depot (frame)	...	0 15 0
			S.S. & A.F.A. donation for two ladies at the Home	...	3 6 8
			Regimental Cricket Week, subscriptions	...	10 0 0
			Royal Calpe Hunt, memorial subscription	...	2 2 0
			Officers' Employment Bureau, subscriptions	...	1 0 0
			Stamps, stationery, etc.	...	1 0 0
			Balance in hand 31.12.38	...	64 6 2
Total ...	£	108 9 10	Total ...	£	108 9 10

Pte. P. Whitfield, who lost his leg in Malta, is being trained at the Lord Roberts' Memorial Workshops, the fees being shared by Mr. R. Warde-Aldan (his father's employer), 1st Battalion, Retired Officers' Fund and Whitfield himself. The fund subscribed to the Regimental Cricket Week and also the Royal Calpe Hunt Memorial Fund (see page 189 of October issue of THE IRON DUKE). The remainder of the expenditure was as usual.

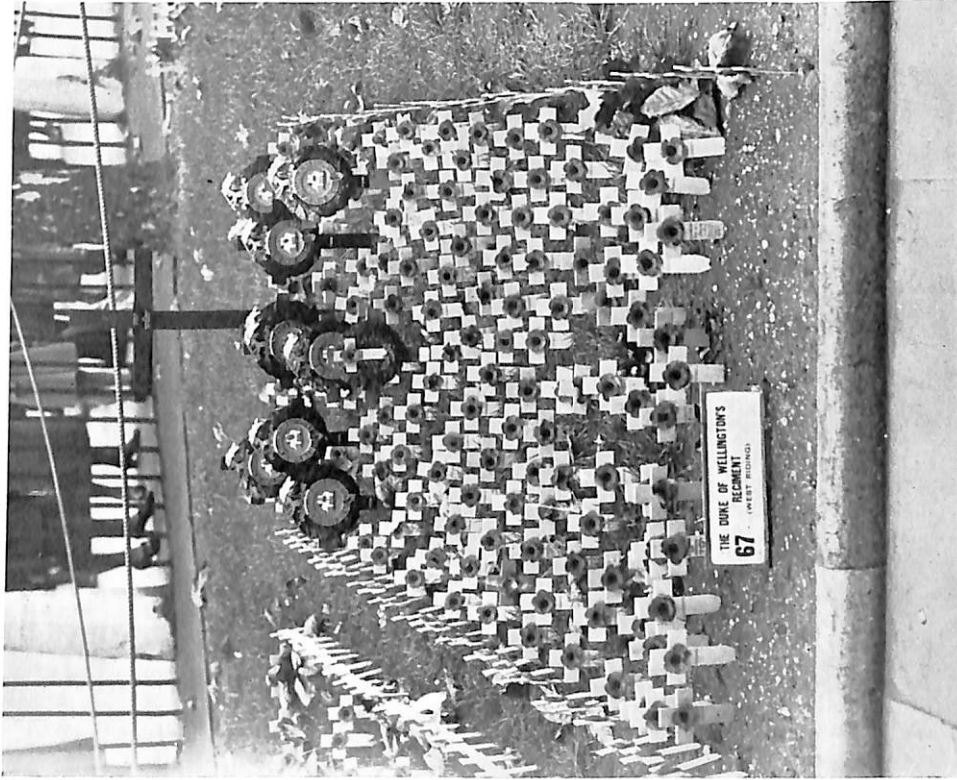
P. A. TURNER, Brig.-General,
i/c D.W.R., R.O.F.

Field of Remembrance, 1938.

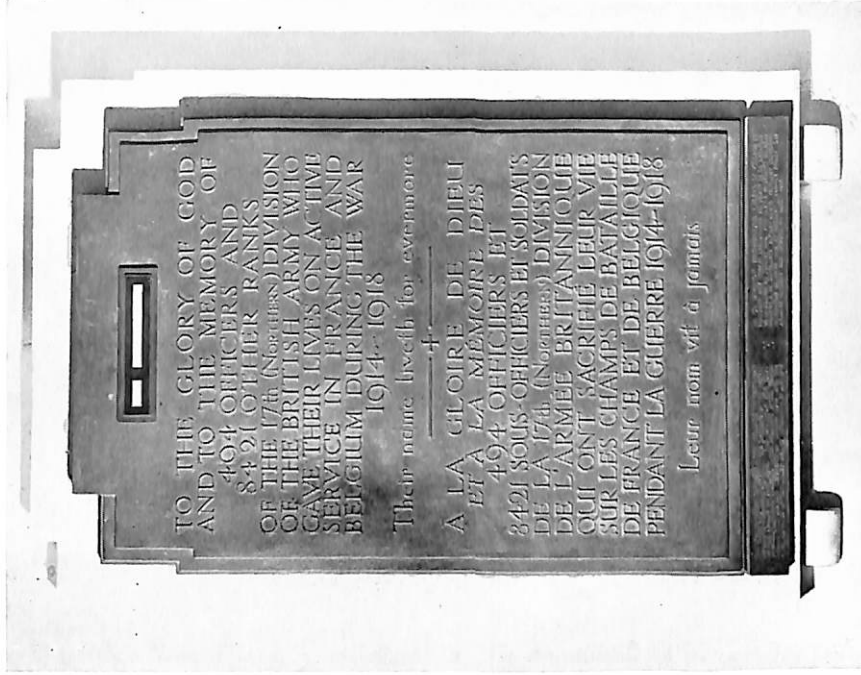
Again this year arrangements were made for those who wished to attend the Dedication Service at 10 a.m. on Sunday, 6th November. The service was taken by the Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster. Members of the Regiment, about 100, assembled at the west entrance of Westminster Abbey at 9.50 a.m. and then moved all together to the lawn, where the service was held. After the service we all moved to the Regimental Memorial space, where already many crosses had been planted, although the Field had only been opened the previous evening. A brief service was held here, and Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, acting for the Colonel of the Regiment, read Laurence Binyon's words "They shall grow not old . . ." and then asked those present to pray, especially at this time, for an everlasting peace. Then followed one minute's silence.

On this, the first day, our space must have had at least seven badge crosses and over 100 crosses. I visited the space on three occasions during the week, and planted other crosses for those who had kindly sent me sixpences; and by the end of the week we had over 240 crosses, and our space was crowded and really looked very beautiful. It seems that our space is increasingly filled each year, and I do sincerely thank all those who send money and those who come and plant their own crosses. I have never yet been down to the Abbey without meeting many members of the Regiment paying homage to this shrine.

Mr. Hone, the Secretary of the British Legion Poppy Factory, has paid the Regiment the compliment of telling me that no other regiment has supported the Field of Remembrance so well as our Regiment has. He also very kindly took two photographs of our space, which he gave me. Another photograph was taken by a representative of the *Times* on the opening day, and I hope that one of these photographs will appear in this issue. I have been told that our Regimental space was chosen and shown on the news reel at all cinema theatres throughout the country.



(By courtesy of The Times.)
The Field of Remembrance, 1938.
 (Taken on the first day of the planting of crosses.)



17th Division Memorial Plaque in Fricourt Church.
 (see page 167 of No. 41 of THE IRON DUKE.)



(By courtesy of the Halifax Courier and Guardian.)

Standard Bearers at the Dedication of the 9th Battalion Standard at Halifax Parish Church.

Left to right.—Ex-Sgt. R. HARTLEY, D.C.M., M.M., Capt. C. E. JOHNSON, ex-R.S.M. C. E. WALKER, M.M.
The MAYOR and MAYRESS OF HALIFAX (see page 32).



(By kind permission of the Yorkshire Observer.)

10th Battalion O.C.A. Dinner.

The "top table" (left to right).—Major V. C. GREEN (Commanding the Depot, Halifax), Colonel J. S. SPENCER, O.B.E., M.C. (Commanding the 6th Battalion), Major J. C. BULL, M.C. (Winchester), Major-General SIR HENRY F. THULLIER, K.C.B., C.M.G. (formerly G.O.C. 23rd Division), Major W. N. TOWN (Chairman of the 10th Battalion O.C.A.), Lt. H. BOOTH (8th Battalion O.C.A.), Capt. R. BOLTON, M.C. (London), Lt.-Col. E. M. HUNTRISS, M.C. (9th Battalion O.C.A.) (see page 33).

Early on the morning of 6th November 1, with the help of six volunteers from the London and Home Counties Branch of the O.C.A., planted nine badge crosses, which had been sent by the 1st, 2nd, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 10th Battalions, the 1st and 2nd Battalions O.C.A., and the London and Home Counties Branch of the O.C.A. A wreath was sent by Mrs. W. M. Watson in memory of the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, and money for crosses was received from Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner and family, Lt.-Cols. H. K. Umfreville, W. G. Officer and W. M. Ozanne, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, Major and Mrs. C. W. G. Ince, Capt. and Mrs. R. H. D. Bolton, Capts. R. A. Scott and J. A. Whitaker, Mrs. Travers, R.S.M. Harrison, and Messrs. J. Hanna, E. Pogson, J. W. Paling and anonymous.

R. H. D. B.

Friendly Gesture.

Petty Officer "Speaky" Low, Captain of the Main-top of H.M.S. *Lovely*, leaned with his hands, and his midriff (for he was of great girth), on the wire guard-rail that surrounded the upper deck. He looked at the Fleet as it lay in Gibraltar harbour, and he gave thanks that "that" was over.

"That" happened to be the series of exercises which this fleet and another had been carrying out in the usual foul spring weather. The ships had been well battered by great seas, and their grey paint was streaked with salt. Even the largest ships had spray-marks as high up as their bridges, sixty feet above the water. The destroyers and small craft presented evidence of the power of the ocean; boats were missing from davits, and at least one funnel leaned at a drunken angle.

As "Speaky" Low examined the war-vessels, so did the Commander-in-Chief. In the eyes of that famous sailor, the fleet was positively filthy, and no sooner had the last ship made fast than he caused a signal to that effect to be made. "General from C.-in-C. The recent exercises in foul weather have proved the efficiency and sea-worthiness of the fleet under my command. I will make a circuit of the fleet on Sunday forenoon next."

This signal was made on Friday afternoon and it meant that, though the C.-in-C. was very pleased with the exercises, and considered that all hands were jolly fine fellows, he intended to see that ships were once more spick and span by Sunday forenoon.

There was no grumbling, for everyone knew that, although "Old Tim" might cause them to work on Saturday afternoon, instead of going ashore to play football, drink beer and, in other ways, "enjoy the blessings of the land with the fruits of their labours," he would make it up to them in some way. He always did, and it was always worth while.

"Tim," as a Commander-in-Chief, was a hard-driving, hard-playing master, with a great sense of humour and, besides, he understood sailors. Witness his signal, made during Fleet Manœuvres at sea: "All ships send sea-boats to Flagship with one midshipman, one corporal of Royal Marines, and two poached eggs."

On Saturday forenoon, after the mess-decks had been cleaned, "Speaky" Low collected his men, and, with an impartial hand, distributed jobs. Some were sent to wash down a funnel; others were appointed to deal with portions of the ship's side; others again ministered to the turrets with their great guns, and to the paintwork around the upper deck. The younger members found themselves on their hands and knees, wielding holystones.

The Captains of the Forecastle, the Foretop and the Quarter-deck having done likewise, the outside of the ship was soon swarming with men playing the part of housewife to their home.

"Speaky" patrolled the deck, and his voice was heard giving encouragement to some and pouring scorn on others. He stood for a moment and watched the line of

holystoners. "Where is that limb of Satan, the respected Master Richards?" he enquired of the Leading-seaman in charge of the party. The "Killick" answered that Ordinary-seaman Richards had been sent to the locker to fetch some steel scrapers which were to be used to detach a few spots of paint from the deck. He had been away for about five minutes.

"Speaky" considered that five minutes was much too long a time, so he rolled majestically towards the locker.

Within thirty seconds, Ordinary-seaman Richards came along the deck at rather more than a fast trot. With one hand he grasped a bundle of scrapers and, with the other, he rubbed that portion of his anatomy upon which he usually sat. His mates grinned at him and then, catching the darkling gaze of the killick, resumed their labours.

"Speaky's" next call was at the funnel, where he corrected an idea in the mind of Able-seaman Briggs that trapeze acts performed thirty feet above the deck were conducive to the quick cleaning of the "smoke-stack."

After the men had eaten their dinner, and work was recommenced, "Speaky" began to harry them so as to have everything finished by tea-time. The word was passed that he was on the war-path, and the younger men bestirred themselves frantically whenever they heard the sound of his voice. The older hands were used to this sort of thing, and could judge the time at their disposal. They did things in the smoothest way, and wasted no effort. A youngster, in his haste, might upset a pot of paint, and so spoil half-an-hour's work, but, with "Speaky" behind the culprit, such damages were made good in very quick time. Young Able-seaman Briggs, having upset soapy water on the funnel, stayed late in order to wash off the stains.

The Commander walked round, and, though he could see a thousand things that needed to be done, (Commanders always do), he decided that what was done was good, and accordingly the Chief Boatswain's Mate made appropriate noises on his call and, throwing back his head, shouted "clear up decks" in a long-drawn howl. The cleaning had finished.

On Sunday forenoon, after breakfast, the decks having been scrubbed and the bright-work cleaned, the Commander and his henchman, the Chief Boatswain's Mate, took the steamboat and slowly circled the ship. Captains of Tops walked around the deck of the ship and kept pace with the boat as it passed their particular domains. Now and again the Commander would raise a megaphone to his lips and, calling on some Captain of top, would order a rope to be hauled taut, or an awning to be squared. He rounded the bows of the ship and went slowly along the other side. Suddenly he bounded from the sternsheets to the deck of the boat, and waking the echoes, roared, "Petty Officer Low. What in purple blazes is that on your sanguinary funnel?" He said a lot more too, but "Speaky" had thrown one glance aloft and had trundled for'ard, shouting for Able-seaman Briggs.

The ingenious Briggs had discovered that if pumice-stone was rubbed over paint-work that was thoroughly wetted with water, and if the surface was not well scrubbed afterwards, the marks of the rubbing showed through as streaks when the surface dried. Moreover, if the marks were not crowded together, they would show only from a distance, unless especially looked for. "Speaky's" glance aloft had shown him that there were marks, but he had not seen, as the Commander had, what those marks represented.

Briggs, protesting innocence, was chased aloft, and with the assistance of others the funnel was quickly rubbed down. The Commander ranted and raved and hoped that the Flagship had not seen anything unusual; "Speaky" fumed and threatened; Briggs was frightened, and the ship's company laughed in chorus.

Ten minutes later a signalman handed a signal to the Commander, who read it, swore a dreadful swear, and went away a broken man. The signal read: "To Lovely from C.-in-C. Wot cheer yourself."

"Speaky" turned to the Chief Boatswains' Mate: "What was on the funnel?"
The Chief Buffer groaned, and replied, "Wot cheer Tim."

"ARCO."

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

(Continued from page 130, No. 41, October, 1938.)

One of the many potent arguments against war is the wastefulness it engenders, not only of human life, but of animals and material. The great writers on this subject from time immemorial have laid stress on "wasting the country with fire and sword," and in the accounts of great sieges, the non-combatants in the beleaguered cities were not allowed to leave by the besiegers so that famine would hasten the end. Had the British Command followed this practice during the War 1899-1902 in South Africa, how long would the Boers have held out? The Boers lived almost entirely on their live stock; tillage was only on a very limited scale and could not have been performed at all without live stock. Had the war been waged on the same system as the continental campaigns of the past, it is doubtful if it would have lasted more than half the period.

Very few of those employed on the actual work of destruction which was now carried out had their hearts in the job, consequently it was not done as thoroughly as was intended; but it was very obvious that it was essential. For one thing it infuriated the Boers and made them take personal risks they would otherwise not have taken. "Stand up and fight" was what we wanted, but the ever elusive Boer would only do so when the risks to themselves were reduced to a minimum and the spoils of victory made it worth while. A house-burning or cattle-raiding party roused their fury, it grew necessary to strengthen the raiders from a mere patrol to a small column. Even then the Boers would often attack with considerable boldness.

The "powers that be" had an obsession at this phase of the war that guns were an essential complement to those raiding parties. This was a fatal mistake. To commence with, rapidity of movement and an absence of impedimenta were imperative; guns at the best are not easy to move across country, they are a great responsibility and require considerable man and horse (now-a-days machine) power for their efficient use. Both men and horses require feeding and ammunition is heavy and takes up room. Light horse or even mule-borne machine guns would have been far more serviceable.

The method pursued in these raids at this time was to allot a certain area to a small column; orders were: destroy every building, burn crops if you cannot carry or use them, drive in or destroy all live stock. The district to be covered might take anything from three or four days to possibly a fortnight to deal with thoroughly, and all would go well at the beginning, but invariably before the finish the Boers would assemble and make it really hot for you on the return journey. Whence they came and how they passed the word and got together such numbers was never discovered. Personally, I think they employed Kaffirs as messengers; terror of the Boer "baas" had been instilled into the minds and bodies of the natives for generations; this no doubt accounts for the intense dislike of the natives in non-union territory to coming under the Cape Dutch Government at this day.

The retiring column, encumbered as it usually was with wagons, possibly women and children for the concentration camps, and stock, had perforce to move slowly and was open to attack on all sides. We had, literally, to fight advance guard, flank guard and rear guard actions at the same time, and the Boers would follow us up with the greatest boldness to the railway lines or strong points which were our cities of refuge.

The 1st Battalion M.I. Company was employed on many of these raids, and I will describe one in detail as typical of this very harrassing series of operations. We were

at Kronstadt at this time, guarding the immense herds of cattle (numbering roughly 70,000 head), patrolling, raiding and being generally useful—hence over-worked as regards both men and horses; in fact as regards the latter we should have been a dismounted unit but for a merciful Providence sending Lock Elliot's "new chums" Yeomanry Division to this area. As described in an earlier article, we obtained all the remounts we required with no difficulty at all from this source.

A column composed of two squadrons of cavalry, a section (two guns) R.F.A., three companies M.I. (Suffolks), A. & S. Highlanders (Militia) and Duke of Wellington's Regiment, was thoroughly to clear a given area. The column was commanded by a cavalry officer. Fred Kerr, chief of staff at Kronstadt, gave me his personal instructions, as the cavalryman had only just come out and knew nothing of this type of warfare.

We started off gaily. The Gunner captain was a sound chap but a bit jumpy and terrified about his guns; so was I. I found from the very first that the Dragoon's ideas of scouting and reconnaissance were hopeless; so managed to persuade the C.O. that the cavalry should form escort to the guns as they were too valuable to risk with their untrained mounts over the rough going, and should be held in reserve for the *arme blanche* (in which he was a strong believer). Fortunately he swallowed the bait, hook and all; so we, the Mounted Infants, were able to protect the column unhampered.

We duly cleared the country allotted to us and collected some stock and a few families, carried on wagons and various other vehicles; "impedimenta" certainly, so were those blessed guns. The cavalry officer was delighted and kept saying "This is child's play, I haven't set eyes on a Boer"; perfectly true—he had not—we had. They were gathering fast and very shortly things began to hum. They came at us from all sides and I cannot speak too highly of the Suffolks and the A. & S. Highlanders. White, of the Suffolks, was as ever a reliable and most competent M.I. officer; his men were staunch and experienced. Boyd Cunningham, A. & S. Highlanders, was one of the most gallant and capable men I have ever had the good fortune to serve with. A professional Militia man of the right kind, he had travelled widely and possessed practical experience of this kind of affair in many lands. His little mob worshipped him; they were hopelessly bad shots and couldn't hit haystacks, but would follow him anywhere. He was a magnificent shot himself of the big game hunter type, and carried a sporting rifle with which he did great execution.

The Boers' methods were most skilful and they rarely presented a target for the guns. The country was undulating with plenty of cover for those who knew how to use it. They never bunched, but made mosquito attacks from all points of the compass. For three days and nights we fought them off, sustaining many casualties. The most serious were several of the gun horses, and we had to abandon several wagons and crowd the occupants into already overloaded ones. We burnt those abandoned, which added to the Boers' fury.

At long last on the fourth day of retirement we came in sight of the railway, where I hoped that an armoured train would cover us with its guns. Owing to some mistake it was not there, so I persuaded the cavalryman to take the guns and his two squadrons on to the railway line. We would cover this operation and hold the enemy in check, then the guns and his squadrons could cover our retirement. Our part of the job we did; the Boers attacked with the greatest boldness and we and they were all mixed up in a series of personal and individual combats. The cavalryman was to send up a rocket to announce that he was in position. On seeing this, I passed the word to retire, each company covering its own withdrawal and assisting those on its flanks. This may sound a bit vague, but one had to depend in an operation of this kind entirely in the initiative of one's unit commanders, and we all knew each other and co-operated perfectly.

The guns opened first—most unpleasantly—but we sustained no casualties from them, and they did succeed to a small extent in checking the ardour of the Boers. But when we got within rifle range the cavalry opened fire indiscriminately and I lost 28 horses

and had eight men hit by this fire in my company alone. The Suffolks and A. & S. Highlanders also suffered severely from their fire. Altogether it was a most disastrous finale to an unpleasant job.

The armoured train came up just before I actually withdrew. Kerr was on it and saw a good deal of what actually happened. Both he and the G.O.C. (William Knox) said very nice things to us, the M.I.

It is very far from my intention to decry our cavalry, they were the finest in the world, but up to the time of the South African War, 1899–1902, fire tactics were scoffed at.

M.I. have now ceased to exist. Cavalry in the British Army (only!) are but little more than a name. Yet Palestine has proved—even if the lessons of the Great War are rejected as obsolete—that mounted riflemen in difficult country are still a potent factor.

H. K. U.

(To be continued.)

The Scapegoat.

Sgt. Clutterbuck has achieved a vast and widespread unpopularity. The C.S.M., who brings the news to me in my tent, respectfully reminds me that he was always opposed to Sgt. Clutterbuck's promotion, and the disturbing events of last night have fully vindicated the soundness of his judgment. The perisher, he says bitterly, has no blasted tact.

And the Adjutant has taken the affair badly. Faint hopes, entertained in certain anxious circles, that he might be amused, faded when it was learnt that he had dined last night with a Battalion notorious for the lavishness of its hospitality and the exuberance of its spirits.

He arrived in the orderly-room half an hour ago, dangerously inflamed by the sight of indecently cheerful subalterns breakfasting off bacon and eggs, and when the R.S.M. reported the matter to him, he broke out alarmingly. For several hectic minutes, says the C.S.M., shuddering at the memory, his very reason seemed to totter. He called upon heaven to witness his unshakable conviction that the Powers of Darkness had created the Territorial Army solely for the purpose of souring his sunny nature.

It appears that Sgt. Clutterbuck, making his debut as a guard commander, relieved the old guard at 6 o'clock in the evening. His guard wasn't too bad, observes the C.S.M., grudgingly; even the Adjutant, who inspected it, admitted having seen a worse one once before—during a nightmare—and there was every reason to suppose that Sgt. Clutterbuck would complete his term of duty without untoward incident.

At 10 o'clock Staff Parade reported the Battalion present, with no unauthorised absentees, and from then onwards until the small hours, says the C.S.M. viciously, Sgt. Clutterbuck, giving full rein to that accursed officiousness which has characterised his behaviour ever since he was mistakenly given his third stripe, challenged no fewer than sixty-four gentlemen returning to camp without passes.

This, raves the C.S.M., now in a high state of perspiration, has caused bitter resentment to smoulder in many bosoms. What the blazes, their owners are asking, is the use of holding a Staff Parade if some half-wit is going to prove it a mere empty matter of form? Sgt. Clutterbuck, they feel, has been guilty of a breach of good taste.

Moreover, the situation has been made no easier by the resourcefulness of the night-prowlers in impersonating the famous. Clark Gable passed through the guard's hands no fewer than eighteen times; Mr. Hore Belisha commented unfavourably on their appearance on eleven separate occasions; innumerable Dictators gave them a Fascist greeting and a soldier's farewell; and a guttural and hiccuping Garbo, coyly expressing a wish to be alone, skipped gaily past wafting kisses.

Even the fat-headed Clutterbuck became fed up at last, and detained a gentleman purporting to be the Duke of Wigan, who also stated that he was just a little prairie flower

growing wilder every hour. His Grace, deprived of his boots, passed a restless night and remains the only tangible evidence of the guard's nocturnal zeal.

Sgt. Clutterbuck, concludes the C.S.M., gnawing his moustache with fury, has sent in a detailed report of all this to the orderly-room, where, as might have been expected, it has flown straight to the Adjutant's liver. The Adjutant, he adds, has expressed a desire to see me.

I find the Adjutant brooding like a sore-eyed Achilles in his tent. He does not commend Sgt. Clutterbuck for his devotion to duty. On the contrary, he speculates darkly on the sergeant's ancestry, and implies that had the fool possessed a company commander with the faintest glimmerings of intelligence, he would never have risen from the dregs where he undoubtedly belongs.

However, he informs me, he has an idea.

Since, he observes, it is extremely unlikely that such a galaxy of famous people actually passed the guard-tent last night, it would appear that certain facetiously-minded persons assumed false identities in order to conceal their own. (I begin to fear the Adjutant is even worse than he looks.)

And since, he continues, these blighters did not hesitate to use the names of the famous, it is therefore not unlikely that they might also have done so with those of their comrades-in-arms; which would seem to throw some doubt on the genuineness of the few ordinary names given. In short, there is no definite proof that Sgt. Clutterbuck has got a single correct name on his list. What, then, he asks, is the obvious way out of the difficulty?

Playing for safety, I say I'm sugared if I know.

Why, simply, he tells me triumphantly, in the prosecution of the captive Duke of Wigan. The Duke will probably prove to be a member of Headquarter Company, in which eclectic unit sinners flourish like weeds. He is undoubtedly an individual of some histrionic aspirations, as witness his attempt to impersonate an aristocrat and a flower simultaneously. He shall be charged, snarls the Adjutant, with passing the guard-tent sixty-four times with intent to bewilder its occupants and keep them in a state of fretful wakefulness by adopting a variety of rôles.

Thus, he concludes, will the Battalion be spared the gibes of its coarser-minded contemporaries and have its impeccable integrity preserved in the eyes of the nation. The responsibility for stifling any doubts which this theory may arouse in Sgt. Clutterbuck's addled brain rests with me.

And so it comes to pass. The Duke of Wigan, né Terence O'Boyle, whilst not admitting the charge, admits the possibility of it. The impact of two small whiskies on a constitution accustomed to milder liquors made him come over that queer he wouldn't be surprised what happened. He has no recollection of circling the guard-tent sixty-four times, but reluctantly agrees he might have done.

And Sgt. Clutterbuck learns, in a private interview with the C.S.M., that when a thing rings false it is best left alone, and that a man who steadfastly refuses to close his eyes to anything stands a grave risk of some day having them closed for him for ever.

P. M. L.

THE YORKSHIRE SPIRIT.

In his speech at the O.C.A. dinner of the 6th Battalion last November, Brig-Gen. R. L. Adlercron, referring to the spirit of comradeship in the 6th Battalion, told the following story:—"One day a man over 50, who was going home, came to wish me good-bye, and in conversation said he did not think it was fair that his father should be kept in the trenches. To my amazement, I found that his father, a man of 75, was actually on the spot. And when I questioned him, he told me that he was not going home for anybody."

THOUGHTS IMPELLED BY A HURRIED SCANNING OF THE HEAD-
LINES IN THE "DAILY MIRROR" . . .

" Herr Hitler in Vienna now ! "
" Mass murders in Iran , "
" Franco drops bombs on Teruel , "
Thank God I'm in Multan !!!

" Stalin has shot another batch , "
(Helped by the G.P.U.)
And Eden's now the blue-eyed boy
Amongst the L.N.U.

' Musso ' has left the Brenner now
To his queer Aryan neighbour ,
Poor Schusnigg looks like being shot
by Austria's Nazi saviour.

" Rydz-Smigly wants to mobilise
against small Lithuania " —
This sending ultimatums round
has now become a mania.

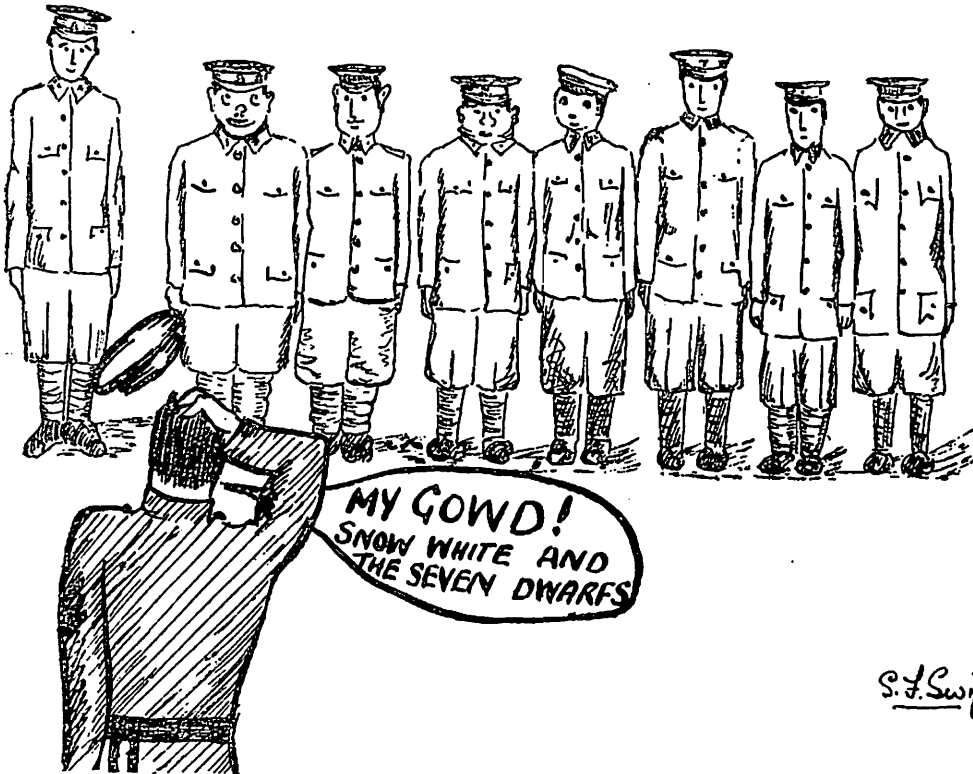
" Lord Runciman " the headlines cry
" Goes peacemaking to Prague , "
But who's to fight and what's to do,
is still extremely vague.

" American Slapped by Japanese " —
Alas, the foolish feller !
When told to bow and doff his hat
Said " no sirree ! You're yellor ! "

" Four Mayfair ' playboys ' get the cat ! "
for beating-up a jeweller :
Wrote ladies who *weren't* beaten-up :
" The law is getting crueller . "

The world as far as eyes can read
From Kew to Teheran
has gone completely raving mad —
THANK GOD I'M IN MULTAN !!

J. D. L.



S. J. Swift

The British Rugby Touring Side in South Africa, 1938

Just as the M.C.C. send a touring side to Australia, New Zealand, India, South Africa and the West Indies, so do the four Home Rugby Unions select from time to time a combined team from the four countries of the United Kingdom to tour overseas. The countries visited are taken in strict rotation, and the interim period of years between one tour and the next varies considerably. Two years ago the British Rugby team visited the Argentine where ruggie is in its infancy. Buenos Aires is the Twickenham of South America and it was here that most of the matches were contested. This meant an unbroken stay in the capital of several weeks, which can hardly be termed "touring" as we knew it in South Africa.

The method of selection for this year's team to South Africa consisted of a central board in London composed of the manager (Major B. C. Hartley), the assistant manager (Mr. Haigh-Smith), and a representative from each home Union. Some hundred invitations were circulated, many of which of course had to be declined owing to business and other reasons. From the acceptances a team of twenty-nine was chosen. This is the maximum number of players allowed to travel as a touring side. There were two players selected for each position outside the scrum, except that there were three scrum halves, making a total of fifteen outsiders and fourteen forwards. Amongst the party were four from the Army, and the question thrust at us many times over was: "How did the War Office grant us leave?" I shall not betray their secret!

From the remarks made by one or two of the last British rugby side to South Africa, I gathered the grounds would be hard baked with no grass top surface. Added to this, a broiling sun, and I pictured ruggie on our parade ground in Malta on a July day. An uncomfortable thought, to put it mildly!

We foregathered in London on Thursday afternoon, 19th May, prior to attending a social gathering given by the High Commissioner of South Africa at South Africa House; later we dined at the House of Commons, when Bob Graves, an Irishman in the team, caused some amusement. May was the month of tension between the Free State and England on the question of concessions and trade pacts. Graves, a firm supporter of "Dev's," asked Sir John Simon for his signature, so that he could put it at the bottom of the Irish Agreement. On Friday, aboard the *Stirling Castle* at Southampton, the Union-Castle Company gave us a farewell luncheon. We did not lack for a humorist in the party; perhaps it was a good thing that no high official overheard one of us remark as we stepped aboard: "Is this the tug which is taking us out to the ship?" The *Stirling Castle* is the second largest vessel in the company's fleet and has a displacement of 25,000 tons. Soon life on board settled down to the usual round of late breakfasts, deck games, sunbathing and evening pastimes; I mean of course dancing and dog racing!

Few of the team had previously met each other, but in a short while we were all mixing together whole-heartedly. Even deck quoits had an air of serious rivalry, on the results of which each country's reputation was at stake. At 11 each morning the team did twenty minutes' P.T. on the boat deck, and scrummaging, passing practice and boxing. Those unfortunates whom the manager considered over-fattened were taken aside and put through extra waist-reducing exercises. An elaborately equipped gymnasium was constantly in use both before and after breakfast and each evening. The indoor swimming pool was in great demand too, though several of us preferred the open-air pool at the "blunt end" of the ship.

At Madeira the party went ashore for a sight-seeing tour in cars hired at the expense of the Rugby Union, a gesture that received due appreciation. The Island is a paradise of multi-coloured flowers and flowering trees and shrubs. Cane sugar production and wine making are the chief sources of revenue. A fancy dress dance took place just after we had crossed the line. One of our burly Scotsmen went as Mae West, with yards and yards of cloth wound around himself. Upon his blonde wig was a large and becoming

THE BRITISH RUGBY TOURING SIDE IN SOUTH AFRICA.



The British Team on board.



P.T. on board.



Cape Town. First Practice.



Port Elizabeth.



Native Hut, East London.



Half-time in the First Match v. Border.



The late Mr. A. J. Grady.
(See page 59.)



Capt. and Q.M. S. Tykiff, M.B.E.,
7th Batt. (See page 28.)



The late Mr. A. J. East.
(See page 58.)

lady's sun-hat. He was immediately set upon by five "Dionne Quintuplets," who rushed forward with cries of "Mummy, Mummy!" In an incredibly short space of time he was naked except for a pair of bathing trunks.

We arrived at Cape Town at 6 a.m. on 3rd June, after a fortnight at sea from Southampton so that naturally we were looking forward to feeling "terra firma" beneath our feet once again. The Mayor of Cape Town, and a host of Rugby officials, photographers, reporters and well-wishers came aboard to greet us, a proceeding which lasted nearly two hours. An amusing incident occurred when Mr. Luyt (pronounced Late), who was to be our South African manager during the tour, introduced himself to Bob Graves. "I'm Luyt," he said. "Oh, that doesn't matter a damn," said Bob, "So are we all"!

As soon as we could escape we had our first runabout on a neighbouring ground, with Table Mountain as a background towering above us. Here there were more photographers and reporters. The ground was solid but not so unyielding as we had been given to understand. It was similar to playing throughout a season in England on grounds in the condition they are in late summer. With little or no rain during their winter months (summer to us at home), there were patches of varying sizes entirely devoid of grass. A scrum or melee raises clouds of dust. Two former Springboks, Boy Morkel and Phil Mostert, who were members in the Springbok team to tour Great Britain in 1932, gave our forwards some useful hints on the three-four-one scrum formation which is used universally throughout South Africa.

At noon the next day we left Cape Town by boat and continued our voyage round to East London, the ship putting in at Port Elizabeth on the way. Here we were given an overwhelming welcome by an enormous crowd gathered on the jetty.

Most of us had a round of golf in the morning, Travers, the Welsh hooker, registering a record 23 for the first hole! In the afternoon we had another rugger practice. As we returned on board I counted on the quay-side some 80 Opel and D.K.W. cars of German manufacture ready for distribution throughout the country. In South Africa, as in England, Germany is fast monopolising the motor markets owing to the under-cutting of her prices. A word about the highroads in the Union. Everywhere is apparent a phenomenon called "corrugation," which is peculiar to the country. This corrugated effect may be partly due to denudation of the soil after the rains, though the real reason remains a mystery. English cars are unable to withstand the constant strains and stresses to which the chassis are subjected on long journeys; stretches of tarmac road are negligible, most of the roads being composed of loose shale. American cars, with their high horse-power, high speeds and light, strong chassis, are undoubtedly the best to stand up to these conditions.

At East London we were given another tumultuous welcome. A civic reception was held in the Town Hall and the most flattering greetings were exchanged. Besides training hard every afternoon we put in some sight-seeing, the most interesting part of which was of native life in the raw. An extensive Reserve is situated immediately inland of East London. The natives live in round huts made of clay with wattle roofs. There are no windows, and inside is a central open hearth fireplace. The smoke makes its outlet through the door (when open) or through the cracks in the walls. A chimney would merely increase the draught and let in the rain. Their cooking utensils, too, were of the most primitive form.

The hotel at which we were staying employed Indian waiters. Originally they migrated to South Africa from India to supplement native labour on the sugar plantations of Natal. From there they have drifted to the Cape and settled all over the country except in the Orange Free State, where there are strict immigration laws. The waiters proved inveterate gamblers. They backed the British team whole-heartedly and displayed their complete confidence by placing large bets on the results of our first match against the Border. At breakfast the day after our hard-won victory one of them could not resist ostentatiously shaking me warmly by the hand, telling me gleefully that he

had won £12 from his tailor. When I expressed surprise that he could afford to stake that amount, he said that the agreement backed his complete wardrobe against the tailor's £12 cash! The East London ground had been watered considerably but it had made little difference. A record crowd of 10,000 saw the match. It was the same wherever we played; we drew record gates in all our matches.

To Kimberley was a 24-hours' train journey. This was our first taste of the South African railways. During our travels three carriages were reserved for the team and four Press men who travelled everywhere and stuck to us like leaches. Our first few train journeys were naturally a little tiresome. Owing to the narrow gauge of the lines, steep gradients and sharp bends, travel is inevitably slow. However, once the poker and bridge school had started time passed quickly enough. On the way to Kimberley we passed through Paardeberg where the "Dukes" fought an action in the Boer War. There are several monuments still much in evidence, such as graveyards and blockhouses. The country around is dead flat and stretches away to the hills or "kopjies" on the distant horizon ten miles or more across the level veldt. Soon after our arrival at Kimberley we visited the De Beers Consolidated Mines Company. They control 85 per cent. of the world's supply of diamonds. On a long counter, protected by a brass rail, were displayed to visitors precious stones to the value of £150,000. The finest stones, the blue-whites, are valued at £30 per carat, and are about the size of a pea. A diamond can be subjected to a steady pressure of 270 tons without breaking. Kimberley is situated at 4,000 feet above sea-level and during our match there the altitude considerably affected one's breathing; it made one short of breath and heavy-limbed. The ground itself was the most unyielding of all we played upon. The pitch had recently been turfed, but with the lack of rain and under the intense heat of the sun it had become brick hard. The goal posts were made, not of wood, but of tubular steel and were most unpleasant to run into in a hurry.

(To be continued).

F. J. R.

Personalia.

We offer our congratulations to Capt. and Mrs. F. H. V. Wellesley on the birth of a daughter on 14th December, 1938.

The engagement is announced between Niall T. Lennan, The Queen's Royal Regiment, son of the late Dr. F. J. Lennan, of Rathgar, Dublin, and Croydon, and of Mrs. Lennan, Palace Mansions, W.14, and Elizabeth Hutton Bowes-Wilson, elder daughter of the late Lt.-Col. J. H. Bowes-Wilson, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and of Mrs. Maxwell, Thorpe House, Thorpe Abbots, Diss, Norfolk.

Major W. T. Wilkinson writes from Toowoomba, Queensland, that he has been in touch with the Ex-Imperial League of Queensland, but has so far failed to get into touch with any ex-soldiers of the Regiment; he is going to continue his efforts and hopes to be successful. He also says that his copy of THE IRON DUKE is well read by officers of the 25th Battalion The Darling Downs Regiment. We have to thank that Battalion for a Christmas card which they kindly sent us.

Mr. C. J. Puplett, in a letter from Verdun, Quebec, to Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner, says that he has visited several veterans' associations in Montreal, but so far has been unable to get in touch with anyone who served in the Regiment. He had heard that Abrams, whom he thinks is ex-Q.M.S. Abrams, late of the 2nd Battalion, is serving in a militia unit in Toronto.

The following letter from Mr. J. Broadbent, late Officers' Mess sergeant of the 2nd Battalion, and now steward of the Singapore Club, has been sent on to us by Mr. J. W. Paling:—

Huddart Parker Line,
On board M.V. *Wanganella* from New Zealand,
22nd August, 1938.

Dear Mr. Paling,

I am returning to Singapore after a pleasant leave through Australia, New Zealand and the South Sea Islands. I first went to Java and travelled about for two weeks, then boarded a ship for Darwin, Thursday Island, Townsville, Brisbane and Sydney. At each port I landed and had a full day, except at Sydney, where I stayed for eight days. There I saw the beautiful harbour and magnificent bridge. Each day I toured about to see the splendid suburbs and places of interest which are many and varied. I crossed to New Zealand and met my sister in Auckland, where I made my headquarters. From there I joined a cruise ship for the South Sea Islands, visiting Raratonga, Tahiti, Moorea, Bora Bora, Samoa, Vavau and Nukualofa. The trip lasted twenty-two days. It would need a very long letter to describe all the places, but I must say it was the most enjoyable time I have ever had in my life, and I don't expect to ever have such an experience again.

Each island is similar in tropical beauty and the natives very much alike—namely, Polynesians, who gave us a show of native dances and singing. Tahiti will always remain in my memory as the most lovely place of all. Its beauty meets you as the ship draws near: the mountains with lofty peaks and green vegetation; the coast lined with cocoanut palms and trees covered with flowers of every colour and greens right down to the blue sea; the clear water over coral reefs where fish of all colours dart about. There are no tides, so the lovely sea water remains the same. In places there are sandy beaches good for bathing, with gorgeous backgrounds. As the ship berthed we were met by the Tahitians who cover themselves with flowers and the pretty girls came aboard to distribute Leis or garlands of flowers to place round our necks. A native band played music on shore. It was indeed a pleasant sight. During the three days' stay the French Governor arranged various native entertainments, and between there were motor drives to places of special interest. At night a special dance floor was erected amid flower-covered trees under a starlit sky and multi-coloured electric lights; there dancing and singing was performed by men and girls in native costumes, and afterwards dancing for everybody till 4 a.m. Champagne and drink of every kind was in abundance, champagne being only 4s. or 5s. a bottle.

To describe Tahiti needs the pen of a poet or author. Hundreds have done it or attempted to in the past. J. B. Priestly mentions the island in his book "Faraway." Next in my memory will always be Samoa, but as I have already written about Tahiti there is not much more to say of it. Then, of course, the other islands, each having special items of interest, but very few people ever hear of them. The cruise party was mostly made up with Australians and New Zealanders. There were only three persons from England and myself from Singapore. I was a total stranger amongst them.

The last place, Nukualofa, is in the Tonga Group. There lives the Queen of Tonga in her Palace. She is the only other ruling woman except the Queen of Holland in the world. We motored out to the famous blow holes on the rocky coast, where the sea shoots up to 50 feet through holes in the rocks; and then to the colony of flying foxes which hang from the tree branches head downwards and are sacred to the natives.

I returned to Auckland, then visited the places to see the geysers and beautiful lake districts and the Waikato river with its Huka Falls and rapids. The most amazing item was the sulphur baths. It is boiling water from the geysers collected into large swimming baths. There hundreds can swim at the same time. Also there are various sizes for one person or more with varying strengths of water and minerals for ailing people. Mud baths as well. I went to the larger swimming pools eight times in as many days. It is astonishing to find such wonders for the first time. The water is blood heat, smells and tastes strongly of sulphur, and steaming up. You dive in and feel a scalding touch by the water, then all is just lovely. I did not want to get out. It is mid-winter in New Zealand, and getting out of the water I shivered and ran to the dressing room, had a cold shower and then felt a glorious exhilarating effect. It is amazing that nobody catches cold after it. The effects of the chemicals in the water causes the blood to heat up and will resist the cold for hours. I was told this, but whether a doctor would dispute the theory I can't tell. However, the fact is that it is all beneficial to one's health and strength.

There is still more I would like to mention about my trip but I hesitate here. I am surprised that so few people ever think of such a tour. To my mind it is not advertised enough and people don't know what wonders New Zealand can offer. If I had not had a sister here it is most likely I would never have thought of it. The climate, even in winter, is more like a glorious English spring. There were a few days with rain and cold winds and a little snow on the mountain tops, but not enough to change my opinion.

P.S.—I left Singapore on 20th May and due back 21st October—five months' leave in all.

Capt. Charles Oliver writes that his son, Roddie, is home on leave from the China Station. We again welcome contributions from his pen. Amusing yarns like his are not too common. Capt. Oliver also mentions that he met Mr. Sharp, late of The Manchester Regiment, who was attached to the 1st Battalion in 1917. He left the Battalion

for a course at Vasik and was retained on the staff there. Many will remember his entertainment ability at Regimental concerts. Mr. Sharp now lives in Lancashire and was in Leeds on business ; he wished to be remembered to any old friends, and in particular mentioned Colonels Maffett and Boutflower and Major Owen.

Another letter that has been sent to us comes from Mr. E. Fletcher from Canada. It was addressed to the O.C. Depot, and Major Green has kindly sent Mr. Fletcher a copy of "A Short History of the Regiment." The copy of "The Legionary" contains some interesting articles in addition to the Legion news, and one of them, that mentioned in the third paragraph of the letter, was contributed by Mr. Fletcher. We welcome news from ex-members of the Regiment resident abroad, and hope Mr. Fletcher will send us news whenever he can :—

190 Arnold Avenue,
Winnipeg, Manitoba,
28th September, 1938.

Sir,

I am sending to you a copy of the "Legionary," published by the Canadian Legion B.E.S.L.

We old Imperials are trying to keep up the spirit of *esprit de corps* that has always existed in the hearts of old soldiers of the Line.

In this issue you will find a short résumé of the history of the 52nd Foot. The next will be the 16th (Bedfords), another regiment closely associated with Canada.

The Duke of Wellington's Regiment is also closely connected with Canadian history. Would it be too much to ask if your record office could oblige us with some data concerning that association ; also the origin of the name "Havercake Lads," or any other little details that would prove of interest and stimulate the memories of old boys of the 33rd and 76th who now reside in Canada ?

The West Riding Regiment was my first. As a very young boy I was with the 4th Battalion. My home was in Bradford where I used to walk every Sunday eight miles and back for roll-call at 9.45 p.m. I have vivid recollections of Sgt. (Darby) Kemp, recruiting sergeant in Brunswick Place, Bradford, also of Sgt. Whipp, tall and inclined to be grey-haired, who would take us boys on running drill at 6.45 a.m. on those winter mornings after a hurried wash in the old zinc basins and cold water.

There was C/Sgt. Billy Caine (the little man with the big voice). If my memory serves me rightly, the adjutant was Capt. (Mickey) Hayden. I remember too C/Sgts. Butterworth and Braddock, and I believe the Depot sergeant-majors were Bellew and Waller. Cpl. Parkinson was the provost, and Drummer Dunn, sen., had the shop outside the barrack gates.

I left Halifax in July, 1897, and went to Richmond to be with my elder brother in the Green Howards, but I have contacted the "Dukes" many times in the 42 years that have passed since those days.

We came home with them from South Africa on the S.S. *Lake Michigan*, and again I met Spud Murphy of the Flappers (Signallers) ; Capt. Whish, who ran the dun tandem at Strensall ; Rainbow, the heavy-weight, who beat Nackey Taylor of the Yorks. ; Johnny McGowan, the middle-weight, a splendid fighter and a good fellow, too.

They are scattered now, but it would be hard to find a place within the British Empire where one could not meet some old soldier who had served in the 33rd or the 76th. I met one in Churchill, 510 miles north of 53 degrees in the Arctic Circle. He was there when the first grain boat sailed for England from the Hudson's Bay. Another, who has worked the length and breadth of Canada, is here in Winnipeg. His father was killed, an Old Contemptible of the Regiment, and he himself belonged to the Regiment and is in possession of the three medals for service with it. His name is Stocks, also of Bradford.

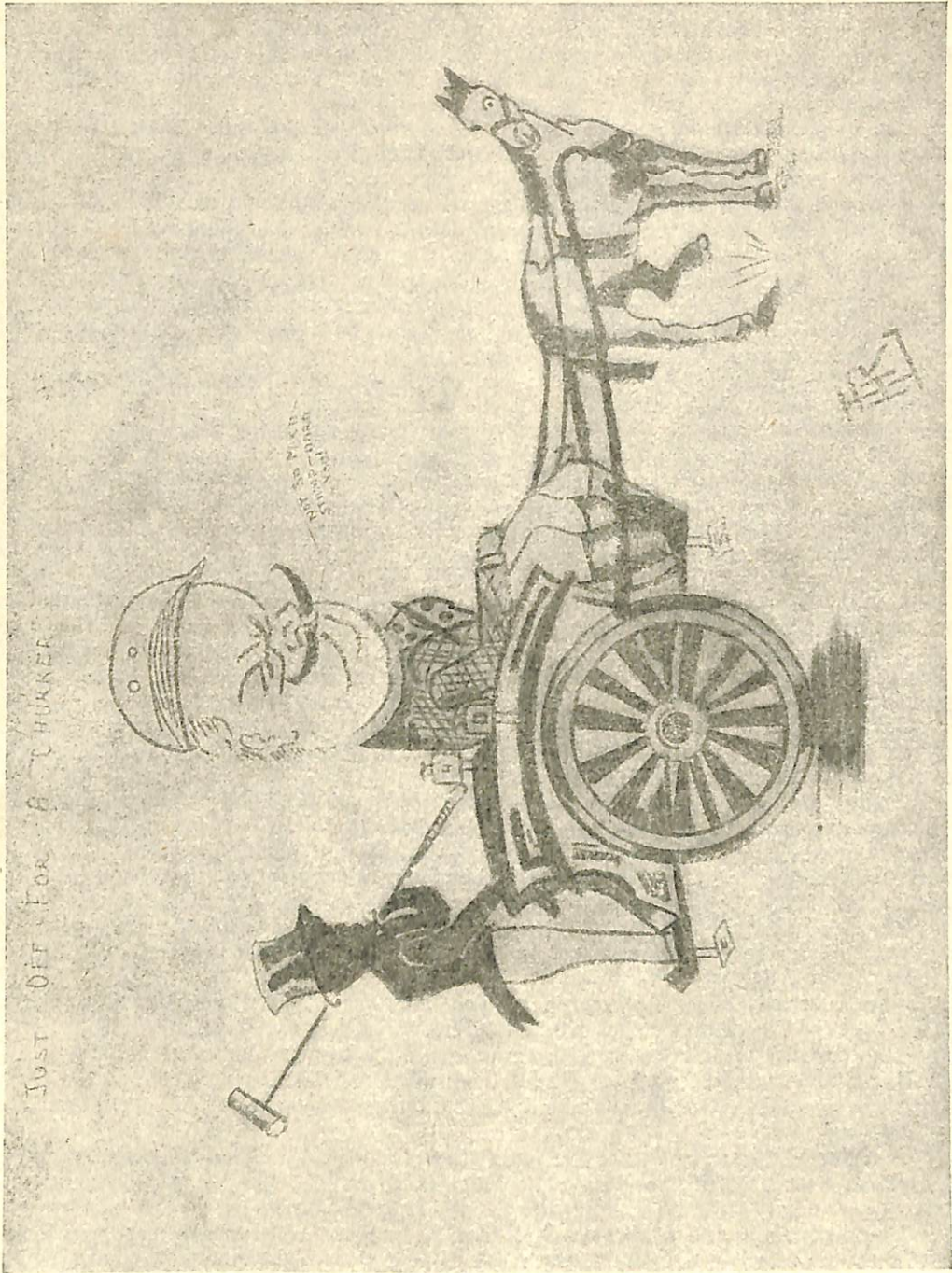
May I mention that my brother, who came on furlough from Jersey where he was serving with the Green Howards, and came to see me in Halifax, had completed Section D prior to the Great War, and joined up with the West Riding Regiment. On my coming home from France in December, 1914, I went to Halifax to see him, and had dinner with him in the Sergeants' Mess, 17 years after he had been to see me in the same Depot ; but the regiments were reversed. He was, I believe, pioneer-sergeant in the Depot at the time, but later went out with the Regiment, serving to the end of the war.

In conclusion, we would like to tell you that every ex-Imperial of any regiment is with the Old Country in the present crisis, and our early training in the old army has enabled us to keep fit. If peace efforts fail and it must be war, send a couple of *Queen Marys* and we will prove it.

Is my recollection correct, Sir, when I say that the West Riding Regiment was the last regiment to garrison the Heights of Quebec ?

Yours faithfully,

E. FLETCHER.



An Afternoon Ride.

Midwinter in North China, and it was as cold as the cockles of a girl-slug's heart. The ship had been among the snows of Wei hai Wei, and was now at Chinwangtao. Here there was no snow but the whole place was frozen hard. Fur coats, fur hats, fur boots and fur gloves were the normal dress—but it was still cold.

The crew went for walks on the frozen sea, roasted themselves in front of the stoves in the mess, froze themselves on deck and thought how nice it would be to buy themselves a nice farm in a warm place like Halifax—or somewhere.

Someone thought of Mongolian ponies and of a ride to the Great Wall of China. Accordingly, some ponies were hired from a picturesque, brigandy-looking Chinese, and next day some animated door-mats arrived on the jetty. These, the pirate explained, were "Velly good, Number one, First-class, 'ting hau' horses. Can go plenty fast, more far." The animals were rather more than half a motor-car high, and rather less than two rats in length. They looked as though they had been hung up in a cupboard with a host of moths in attendance on them.

The riding party clambered aboard their steeds, and then found that these remarkable animals, even when the riders were in the saddle, had the ability to kick them. The beasts also had an engaging way of trying to bite a lump out of the rider's knee.

The Mahfu went around with a big stick and induced each pony to start. Then he mounted another even more decrepit animal and proceeded to lead the convoy. After five minutes, this equine misfit took advantage of an unguarded moment on the part of the old man, to throw him, and to light out for parts unknown at a fast shuffle. The subsequent rodeo was more enthusiastic than efficient, but at last all hands were mounted and headed in the right direction.

One of the ponies cast a shoe, and a stop was made at a village to have the matter put right. This was a very interesting operation. A frame was produced, and the pony was forced into it. Then, by means of a rope and a lot of shouting, the animal was hoisted clear of the ground, and his head was pulled around until he was looking straight along his own back. He resisted with all that in him lay, but was overcome by sheer weight of numbers. The bargaining then started, and it was twenty minutes before a price was agreed upon. The sums under discussion were twenty and twenty-three cents, which, then, was equivalent to about threepence.

At last the beast was shod, and it was possible to complete the journey to the Wall, which, when reached, seemed to have been pushed about a bit. As much of it as was left, however, was sufficient to be impressive and to give an idea of what it had been. The thing is so tremendous that the thought of all the labour and the perseverance involved in its building would lay the modern jerry-builder low, like Peter's wife's mother, sick of a fever.

The Wall stretched as far as the eye could see. Every few miles a village nestled against it, and, where this happened, another wall led off the main one and encircled the village. (For history of Wall, see Guide-book).

The horsemen looked and marvelled, and, after performing the necessary ceremony to ensure that they should never return to China made their way back.

Twelve miles to go. The question was, would the bags of bones stick it?

Suprisingly enough, after some half-dozen miles had been covered, the ponies broke into a canter, and kept it up until the lights of Chinwangtao were in sight—for it was dark by now.

Arriving at the outskirts of the town, they stopped and refused to go another step. The riders were tired and soon gave up the unequal struggle. The nags had reached the nearest point to their stables, and, said the Mahfu, "No will makee go ship-side."

The remaining mile was covered on foot, and, as none of the party had been in the saddle for months, there were many creaks and groans. However, a hot bath, a stiff drink, and all was well.

"ARCO."

A Battlefield Tour.

The following article is written to show how a tour of the battlefields of France and Flanders can be carried out in comparative detail in the short period of four days. No record of the mileage was kept, but no day was in any way a race against time. We started each morning at the gentlemanly hour of ten o'clock, and reached our destination regularly at about 7.30 p.m.

It is felt that the tour is well worth undertaking. In the first place, when the ground has been seen, the story of the Western Front can be read with far greater interest. Secondly, should this country be involved in another European war, and our Field Force proceed overseas once again, a knowledge of the type of country in which we might have to fight would surely be of value.

Throughout the article many references have been made to military history, and the story of certain offensives in part retold. This may appear to be an insult to the many readers who will know from study or actual experience a great deal more than the writer. The object, however, has been to include sufficient detail to ensure that any person who might follow this tour, and who had not read the history of the Great War, would be in the picture from day to day. On the 7th August we travelled to Belgium, via Ostend, and having paid a short visit to Zeebrugge to see the now famous Mole, proceeded direct to Ypres, where the tour commenced.

FIRST DAY.—YPRES TO ARRAS.

Ypres, the supreme memorial to the British Regular Army, is to-day largely a rebuilt town. To the east it is overlooked by the Passchendaele Ridge, and to the South by Messines. In fact, from a study of the ground, the necessity of holding these two hill features, which completely dominate Ypres, is at once apparent.

We left by a pavé road of the worst description, which leads north-east to the village of St. Julien, about four miles from Ypres, and the scene of the first German gas attack in April, 1915. On the right of the road and beyond the village is a Canadian memorial, commemorating the fifty thousand officers and men, the majority of whom fell in this battle, who are buried unrecorded in the neighbourhood.

The story of the battle is briefly as follows. When the attack was launched, this particular section of the salient was held by two French divisions, one Territorial, and the other Algerian, which at once started pouring backward, thus leaving a gap of four and a half miles. On the southern flank of this gap was a Canadian division, which, although gassed, and also unprotected, continued fighting and, by its splendid gallantry, largely contributed to the German failure to exploit their initial success.

About two miles beyond St. Julien is the village of Poelcappelle, and here we stopped to visit the first of the many British cemeteries which we were to see. Each is like a small corner of England, and their beauty lies in their simplicity. The green turf has, in every case, been brought from England, and the graves, which are well cared for, were in August a blaze of roses and summer flowers. Each headstone has carved on it the appropriate regimental crest, and it came as a surprise to find a naval crest in an otherwise military cemetery. It would appear that this sailor must have belonged to one of the two newly-formed brigades of naval reserves which were originally sent, in September, 1914, to reinforce the defenders of Antwerp. The cemetery was too large to examine in detail, but, even so, we came across many Regimental graves.

From Poelcappelle we turned south and so along the Passchendaele Ridge itself, which saw such heroic fighting in the summer and autumn of 1917, and which marked the high-water mark of our offensive of that year; and thus to Gheluvelt on the Menin Road. There we found a memorial to the South Wales Borderers, which Battalion, in conjunction with two companies of the Worcestershire Regiment, held up a complete German division when, during the First Battle of Ypres, the latter made a last desperate

effort to reach the town. The story of the Worcestershire counter-attack must surely be one of the most stirring episodes of military history.

A drive along the Menin Road took us past Zellebeke, Hooge and Hill 60, and we stopped at Sanctuary Wood to examine that small piece of the trench system which runs through the wood, and has been left untouched since the end of the war. With its crumbling walls and rotting duck boards it presents a sorry spectacle, but interesting nevertheless.

Just as Ypres is the supreme memorial to the British Army, so that memorial takes concrete form in the Menin Gate, built on the ramparts of the town, and through which must have passed, at one time or another, the large majority of officers and men who saw service in France. The memorial is dedicated to "those to whom fortune of war denied the known and honoured burial given to their comrades in death," and on its walls are recorded the names of every soldier of the Empire who died in the Ypres salient. These include many names of Sepoys of the Indian Army.

One interesting fact was noted. In addition to the Regimental Rolls of Honour, there are two lists of names under the heading "Addenda," and of these almost one hundred names, about one-fifth of the total, belong to the Regiment. No doubt there is some good reason for this, but it is certainly a great pity that so large a number of names should have been omitted from the original Roll.

As all readers probably know, Tattoo is sounded every night under the Arch.

From Ypres our road carried us south over the Messines Ridge, captured by the Second Army on 7th June, 1917, after the simultaneous explosion of nineteen great mines, and affording an excellent view of Mount Kemmel to the west. With this hill in their hands the Germans would have had observation over the plain leading to the Channel ports, and would have been less than ten miles from the vital rail junction of Hazebrouck. It was in connection with the defence of this area, in April, 1918, that Sir Douglas Haig issued his historic "backs to the wall" order of the day. In actual fact, Mount Kemmel was lost on the 25th of April by a French division which had recently taken over the hill, but was recaptured shortly afterwards.

Passing through Armentieres, Aubers and Neuve Chapelle, the area of our costly and abortive offensives from March to September, 1915, we crossed La Basse Canal, and reached the mining village of Loos, where our territorials and New Armies played so prominent a part. The grey slag heaps of this gloomy mining area contribute to the sense of failure that this sector leaves in the mind.

About ten miles south of Loos stands Vimy Ridge, a dominating feature described as "the bastion on which the British defence system was organized." Here stands the Canadian Memorial, which was unveiled by the late King George V, and it was to the Canadian Corps that the ridge fell, when in April, 1917, the Third Army opened the spring offensive. Close to the memorial there has been preserved, in concrete, a section of both the Canadian and German front line trenches, which are less than one hundred yards apart, and between which can be seen the craters which were blown up. Twenty-one miles of underground tunnels and galleries, on a seven mile front, were here constructed and can still be entered. It was in these galleries that the attacking troops sheltered prior to the assault. Standing on Vimy, and looking across towards Douai, one can well imagine how the German offensive of 1918 shattered itself against the Third Army's defence, and how it was that our possession of Vimy proved a decisive factor.

And so the last ten miles to Arras, and, incidentally, the worst of the pavé behind us.

SECOND DAY.—ARRAS TO COMPIEGNE.

On leaving Arras it was decided to see what we could of the battlefields of Cambrai and Le Cateau.

We therefore left by the National Road, N. 39, and seven miles outside the town stopped at a British War Cemetery, of particular interest to the Regiment. It is named

the "Vis en Artois" Cemetery, and includes a memorial to the officers and men of the Third Army who fell in the August, 1918 offensive in Artois and Picardy. Here are buried about fifty of the Regiment. The writer has had no opportunity of referring to Regimental History, but it is assumed that these men belonged to the 62nd West Riding Division. The graves were nearly all dated the 31st August, 1918.

Our next "stand" was near where the road crosses the Canal du Nord, and there we were able to view the country over which the November, 1917 tank attack was launched. In our immediate foreground was the Flesquieres-Havrincourt Ridge, and beyond, Bourlon Wood and Cambrai itself. The ground is rolling downland, and was therefore excellent for tank movement. The plan was to break the German defence system, the famous Hindenburg Line, to sieze Bourlon Wood, Cambrai and the crossings over the River Sensée and to exploit the success towards Valenciennes. What had first been conceived as a raid had been transformed into a large scale offensive. The force allotted for the attack comprised the Second and Third Corps, the Cavalry Corps and a total of 381 fighting tanks. The one, and perhaps unavoidable, weakness was a lack of reserves.

At 6.20 a.m. on November 20th the tanks, followed by infantry, moved forward in the half-light, unheralded by any preliminary bombardment, and, except for a check on the 51st Divisional front, gained a complete initial success. Surprise had been resurrected on the modern battlefield. On the left the 62nd West Riding Division made a brilliant advance, penetrating by nightfall as far as Anneux, just short of Bourlon Hill. The writer understands that this was the longest advance ever made in one day by any division during the war. The end of the story makes sad reading. As pointed out, a lack of reserves prevented our exploiting the biggest break through on a limited front seen during the war; and, although Bourlon Wood was captured on the 29th, German counter-attacks had by the 7th December re-taken most of the ground lost.

Another twenty miles took us to Le Cateau, now famous for all time on account of the stand made by the Second Corps on August 26th, 1914. There is a road junction about one mile short of the village, and turning here we found ourselves in the area occupied by the 13th and 14th Brigades, the extreme right of the Corps line.

One member of the party knew the story, and was able to paint a graphic picture. He showed us the exact position of the Suffolks, taken up in the early hours of the morning with a view to covering the proposed immediate withdrawal of the 14th Brigade, but in fact the ground on which they were destined to fight for most of the day; the scene of the Manchesters' gallant attempt to reinforce the Suffolks, and the position on the road from which the machine guns of the K.O.Y.L.I. supported this attack. On the crest of the road, and about two hundred yards from where we were standing can be seen the exact position occupied by the guns of the 122nd Battery, and it was over the crest to the rear that the teams came galloping to save the guns.

When one has seen the country, and realised that the high ground to the north and west, which dominates the position at a range of less than a mile, was occupied by the Germans during the morning, and that, in places, their artillery in an overwhelming concentration, was firing over open sights, it seems a miracle that these brigades should have withdrawn to safety. It is, however, plain that no withdrawal could have been carried out but for the gallantry and devotion of the Suffolks, K.O.Y.L.I. and Divisional Artillery.

Leaving the battlefield of Le Cateau we motored via Peronne to Villers-Brettoneaux, where on the ridge stands the Australian Memorial, unveiled last month by the King. The top of the monument was still in scaffolding and we were, therefore, unable to view it properly. The adjoining cemetery is common to many units and we saw one Regimental grave. The ridge in question was captured by the Australian Corps on August 8th, 1918, a date described by Ludendorff as "the black day of the German Army in the history of the war."

Short of Amiens we turned south and drove by Montdedier to Compiègne. Our

day's drive had carried us almost throughout the length of the Somme battlefields, and the remarks which I have made with reference to the country round Cambrai apply, in most part, to the whole area—a country of rolling downland, devoid of cover except for the occasional wood and, in summer, the standing crops. This should be remembered when criticism is made of our own Salisbury Plain training area.

(To be concluded.)

R. K. E.



Serge "I thought I told you
to sleep ON your slacks"

Recruit "I thought you
said IN em Seryt."

S. Swift.

165 NOT OUT.

At the last dinner of the O.C.A. (1st and 2nd Battalions) three "Old Stagers" sat down by chance together; in the course of conversation they totted up that on the 8th October, 1938, between them there was a total of 165 years since they had joined the Regiment! They were C/Sgt. G. F. Schofield, Sgt. T. Greaves and Band-Sgt. F. W. Thomas. Not a bad record!

They were all just going home without claiming the acquaintance of their old officers who were present, when we caught two of them near the exit and had a most interesting conversation. To be too pushing may be a fault, but to be too retiring is a greater fault at an Old Comrades' re-union.

ANOTHER "OLD-STAGER."

“THE BANK HOLIDAY MAJORS.”

or

A Pæan of Praise to the Secretary of State for War.

Three ringing cheers for H.-B., the Cardwell of our time,
 Let's sing the praise of H.-B. in rousing English rhyme,
 Who's done us proud in majors and raised our meagre pay
 By giving the “beery” subaltern a “drunkard's bob” a day.
 “He's taken away our horses”—the cavalry may cry,
 But here's a hand to H.-B., he's saved the P.B.I.
 “He may take away our field boots”—the gunners sadly whine,
 But give a cheer to H.-B., you Regiments of Line.
 It's true that we've got majors at eighteen to a penny,
 But that is far, far better than never having any!
 On Sunday they were captains with next to no authority,
 But Monday brought Bank holiday and at long last Majority.
 Oh, it's grand to be a major, like we were those years ago
 When we fought “the war to end war” from Dixmude to the Po.
 It's grand to wear a crown again, tho' twenty years have past
 Since we sported spurs and field boots, or wore our bright crowns last!
 Still it's better late than never! From Catterick to Tientsin,
 Come fill your glass to H.-B. and let the welkin ring!

“HINDOOSTAN.”

Goings Out to Goings On.

It may interest readers to know that during the “Mohmand” Campaign in 1935 a journal was published and was known as the “Wucha Jawar Loiterer.” The following is an extract, and possibly other extracts may follow. The “Gin Palace” was the nickname of the Officers' Mess tent of the 2nd Battalion. No doubt several of the characters will be recognised:—

(With apologies to the *Bystander*.)

THE “LOITERER” IN SOCIETY.

The Gin Palace re-opened its doors on 21st September. Lots of new clothes and a few new faces. We missed Terence Burrows with his fund of good stories, but there were so many tall men present that he may have been there. You can't see much when you are sitting down with Messrs. John Worsley, James Moffat and Roy Exham on the floor.

Although generally as full and noisy as ever, the Gin Palace has changed a lot. The former “Regulars” turn up now and then, scarcely recognised, and are dotted about the room. Miss Hoppie was one of the prettiest there the other night; she wore a “Mariner” blue shirt and her platinum hair done in the other way. I also noticed Miss Howard Skinner wearing two marvellous new gold stars on her shoulder straps.

The Master of Lane arrived very late, accompanied by Miss Madge Mitchley, in great good looks after her simple life holiday at Peshawar.

Lady Squelch was at her usual table. She is one of the people we envy in this camp. Her red gold hair, her sense of humour, her tent in Wucha Jawar are all things we should like to own, not to mention her box Ford car so regularly on the road between here and Peshawar.

What else. Oh! the Mess President has ordered a dozen cases of Ginger Wine, and if that fails we may be able to go home earlier and get some beauty sleep—if that's any consolation.

“THE PADRE.”

G*

Some Regimental Customs.

Amongst the many peculiarities of the British and Indian Armies which the layman finds so difficult to understand, the numerous regimental customs and traditions appear quite incomprehensible. Why is it that in a service so much addicted to uniformity in most matters, nearly every regiment wears something different when in uniform, or at certain times of the year performs some ceremony which other regiments do not? Even amongst many of us in the Army a considerable number of these customs are quite unknown; and since their origins are an interesting study, I have endeavoured in as brief a way as possible to enumerate a few of them. To tell of them all would require far more space than the Editor would be willing to allow me.

Our own particular and unique distinction is, or certainly should be, known to all readers of THE IRON DUKE, and that is the right to carry on parade two sets of Colours, the regulation ones and those presented to the 76th Regiment (The Immortals) by the Honourable East India Company. Perhaps it is not so generally known, however, that there is one battle honour borne on the Honorary Colours which is not carried on the regulation Colours, that of "Agra." This right to carry two sets of colours is confined to the 2nd Battalion, and the 1st Battalion cannot do so.

And now what of other regiments? The Royal Scots as the 1st Regiment of Foot glory in the nickname of "Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard" for an obvious reason. They are the direct descendants of the old "Scots Brigade," raised by Protestant Scottish noblemen to fight for Gustavus Adolphus during the Thirty Years War, and as such are over 50 years senior to any other regiment.

An observant man, on seeing the Somerset Light Infantry on parade, would be struck by the fact that the sergeants of the regiment were wearing their sashes across their left shoulders, instead of as in other regiments, across their right. This distinction was granted to them after the battle of Culloden in the '45 when all the officers were killed or wounded and the sergeants took over command. Officers, when they wear sashes, wear them over the left shoulder. The Somersets also wear on their cap badges "Jellalabad," in commemoration of their gallant defence of that city for over five months under Sir Robert Sale in the first Afghan War.

The Gloucestershire Regiment wear a cap badge both in the front and in the back of their caps, hence their nickname of "Fore and Aft." This is in commemoration of their gallantry in the battle of Alexandria, when the regiment was attacked both to the front and rear, but facing about they beat off the enemy. The officers of the 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry (The Oxford and Bucks. L.I.) always wear white ties with mess kit in memory of the time when they rose from dinner and marched out to the battle of Waterloo.

Every regiment of the Army has some nickname or other. Perhaps the most famous is that of the Middlesex Regiment, which they received after the battle of Albuhera in the Peninsular War. The regiment was going forward to attack when their colonel, Inglis, fell at the head of them. As the regiment passed him he called out to them, "Die hard 57th, die hard," and since then the regiment has always been known as "the Die-hards."

The gallant behaviour of six British battalions at Minden called forth universal praise at the time; for in face of heavy fire and repeated cavalry charges from the French cavalry they advanced over more than a mile of plain, and smashed the flower of the French Army. "Minden Day" is still solemnly celebrated by the regiments concerned, and telegrams are sent from one to the other, while roses are worn in the headress by all ranks.

In the XX Lancashire Fusiliers it used to be the custom (and maybe still is), for the latest joined subaltern to stand up in mess and eat a rose on Minden night! The regimental dinner club of the same regiment is always called the Minden Club. The reason

why roses figure so prominently in these celebrations is that when the regiments went out to the battle the hedges were full of roses, and each man as he passed plucked one to stick in his cap. The regiments were the Lancashire Fusiliers, 12th Foot (the Suffolks), 23rd (Royal Welch Fusiliers), 25th (K.O.S.Bs.) 37th (The Hampshires) and 59th (K.O.Y.L.I.)

The East Yorkshire Regiment round the centre of their badge have a black line, which is to commemorate the death of Wolfe, under whom they fought the battle of Quebec; while the Royal Sussex Regiment on their badge have a large plume, which was the badge of the French Regiment Rousillon, whom they defeated in the same battle. In the Worcestershire Regiment the captain of the week and the orderly officer always wear swords in the Mess, which is taboo in other regiments. Two regiments at least possess battle honours carried by no other British regiment: the 22nd (Cheshire) Regiment that of "Meanee" when they were the only British regiment present, and the Border Regiment that of "Arroyo dos Molinos" in the Peninsula, when, as the then 34th Foot, they met and defeated their opposite number, the French 34me régiment de ligne. At this battle they captured the French drums, and annually on the anniversary of the battle the drums are ceremonially paraded.

Amongst other strange customs is that of the Sherwood Foresters, in which the senior private of the regiment carries the colour once a year. Some regiments drink the King's Health standing up, some sitting down (usually a relic of the days when they served as marines, since the Navy always drink it seated), while one regiment at least never drink it at all, as it was at one time considered so loyal that this outward manifestation of loyalty was not required of it. One or two regiments have some particular connection with the sea, gained when they served as marines. The 9th Royal Norfolk Regiment have as a badge the figure of Britannia, and their march past is "Britannia rules the waves." The Welch Regiment have, as a battle honour, "St. Vincent," and the Worcesters wear on their badge "The Glorious First of June." The 24th South Wales Borderers bear on their colour pike a wreath of immortelles, presented to them by Queen Victoria in memory of the gallantry of two subalterns in the regiment who saved the colours at the battle of Isandl'whana in the Zulu war.

Space allows me to do no more than touch on one or two of the Indian Army's special distinctions. The 2nd Royal Lancers (Gardner's Horse) carry an honorary standard granted them for distinguished service in Sindh in 1844. The Scinde Horse do likewise, and in addition a standard surmounted by an open hand which they captured at Meanee. The Poona Horse carry a standard captured at Kooshab in Persia, surmounted by a silver hand and bearing a Persian inscription. The 10th battalion of the 7th Rajput Regiment have the proud title of "the Lucknow Regiment," in commemoration of the loyal defence of the Residency at Lucknow during the mutiny by a few faithful remnants of the 13th, 48th and 71st Bengal Native Infantry. And lastly there is the truncheon which was granted to the 1st Battalion of the 2nd King Edward VII's Own Goorkha Rifles, to be carried on parade for all time in commemoration of their gallantry on the Ridge at Delhi in 1857.

The above are but a few of the many interesting customs and habits of various regiments; a study of them well repays the time expended.

J. D. L.

The Allenby (Services) Club.

HISTORY AND OBJECTS.—The Club was first founded in 1907 by the late Major Arthur Haggard and Mr. James A. Malcolm under the name of the Veterans' Club, and after being housed in one or two temporary homes, finally moved to its present premises at 2 Hand Court, Holborn, W.C.1.

In 1915 it was decided to form the Veterans' Association (which was later registered under the War Charities Act, 1916) and the Veterans' Club became a part of it. These two institutions remain distinct as to their objects, though both are housed in the same premises.

The Veterans' Association has for its object the assisting of ex-service men of all three Services whether they have served in the Great War, or not.

Every effort is made to find employment for applicants; large numbers of men are also helped annually by gifts of clothing, provision of board and lodging, and, in special circumstances, by direct financial assistance. Advice and help are also given on any questions involving pensions.

In addition to these activities the Veterans' Association is financially responsible for the Veterans' Club which it owns and administers.

In 1933 Field-Marshal Viscount Allenby became president and, as a result of his interest and appeals for funds, it became possible to undertake extensive alterations and additions to the premises.

To commemorate this great step forward it was decided in 1936 to change the name to The Allenby (Services) Club.

The Club, which has now a membership of approximately 3,000, is primarily for ex-service men, though others are also eligible for election. The annual subscription is only 5s.

All holders of the Victoria Cross are honorary members.

It forms an excellent cheap lunch club for those whose work lies in the neighbourhood, and for others an attractive meeting place.

The club holds frequent billiards and snooker tournaments, maintains two cricket elevens and a hockey team.

A club dance is held every Saturday night and a radiogram dance and cabaret every Sunday.

CLUB PREMISES.—The Allenby (Services) Club is conveniently situated at 2 Hand Court, which connects Holborn with Bedford Row. It is easy of access from all parts of London, being midway between Chancery Lane and Holborn Underground Stations and on bus routes serving Holborn and also Bedford Row.

In the club building are also headquarters of the United Services Corps.

SOCIAL MEMBERS.—Ladies and gentlemen, if proposed by a member, can be accepted at a subscription of 1s. a year. This entitles them to attend club dances, concerts, etc., on which occasions they are honorary members.

ACTIVITIES.—Since its formation the Veterans' Association has helped upwards of 100,000 ex-service men and between April, 1935, and March, 1936, the following assistance was rendered:—Applicants assisted, 1,294; clothing, 137; financial assistance, board and lodging, 2,018; employment found or assisted to, 139.

[The D.W.R. Social Club (London and Home Counties) has its headquarters at the Allenby Club, where they meet once a month.—ED.]

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:—

BOOTH.—On the 22nd November, 1938, at his residence, 70 Southampton Street, Bradford, Benjamin Booth, ex-C.S.M., in his 75th year. Mr. Booth joined the Regiment in March, 1885, and proceeded to India in that year to the 1st Battalion, with which he served until 1905, having seen active service during the South African War and being wounded at Rhenoster Kop. On the 1st Battalion again proceeding to India, he was posted to the permanent staff at the Depot, and was discharged to pension in 1906. He was appointed recruiting sergeant at Huddersfield and later at Bradford. On the outbreak of the Great War he rejoined and was posted to the Depot, where he remained until demobilised in 1919. Mr. Booth retired ten years ago from the position of time-keeper at Lister's Mills, Bradford, where he had worked since shortly after demobilisation.

EAST.—On 8th November, 1938, at the Halifax General Hospital, Arthur John East, ex-lieutenant and quartermaster, in his 72nd year, after a long period of ill-health. He joined the Regiment in March, 1887, and served at the Depot and with the 1st Battalion, with which he saw active service during the South African campaign, being wounded at Klip Drift. He was then re-posted to the Depot and in 1902 was appointed instructor to the 5th Battalion. He was discharged to pension in 1913, and on the outbreak of the Great War was posted to the 2/7th Battalion as quartermaster; he was later recruiting officer at Keighley.

Mr. East will be remembered by many as an all-round Regimental sportsman, and although his speciality was rugby football, it is recorded that, when playing cricket for the Garrison side in Dover during 1895, he had the good fortune to bowl the famous Ranjitsinjhi. A portrait of Mr. East appears opposite page 45.

Capt. C. Oliver writes:—"It was with regret that I received the news of the death of A. J. East (Tubby). For a period of nearly 49 years a sincere friendship had existed between F. Thomas (Tiddeley), J. Paling (Mac), Tubby and myself, and I am sure that we shall miss him very much. Tubby was corporal in charge of my barrack room when I joined the Depot. He was a very fine sportsman in every way, had played rugby for Bradford, Halifax and York, and was selected for and accompanied Yorkshire County on one of their southern tours. A splendid half-back, I have never seen another man who could pass the ball with the same speed and accuracy as he could. A great trick of his was to send the ball full speed from the base of the scrum to the wing three-quarter who, if alert, would accept the pass at full speed and be away before the other side was prepared. I shall ever remember the many fine games we had together. About the latter end of 1891 he had his leg broken when playing for Halifax v. Hunslet and was out of the game for some time. He organised rugby football in the 1st Battalion, and got together some good teams, one being good enough to win the Kent County rugby cup and to take part in two other finals. He also played cricket with the Regimental team—could bat, bowl and field well—and hockey and billiards, and was also a good rifle shot. He played a bit at soccer but we did not play much of this game in those days. He was always a jovial fellow and a good member of the Sergeants' Mess, and could sing a humorous song."

HARDY.—On 28th September, 1938, suddenly, at Cannes, Major-General T. H. Hardy, C.B., late The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and Indian Army. General Hardy was born on 25th November, 1863, and joined the 2nd Battalion in 1883, serving with them until he transferred to the Indian Staff Corps in 1888. He saw active service in the Tirah campaign, 1897-98, and during the Great War was A.Q.M.G. India. He commanded the column in which the 1st Battalion served during the Chaman and Spin Baldoch operations in 1919 (see page 204 of Vol. VIII of THE IRON DUKE), and for his services was created C.B.

HARPER.—On 27th November, 1938, at 38 Hoopern Street, Exeter, Mrs. Harriet Harper, daughter of the late Pte. Benjamin Illingworth, 33rd Regiment, and widow of the late S.M. George Harper, 33rd Regiment, in her 89th year. As recounted on page 140 of Vol. XI of THE IRON DUKE in the Record of the Harper and Harte families, Mrs. Harper, besides being the daughter and wife of members of the 33rd, had four sons, all of whom served in the Army, and one daughter who married in the Regiment. Mrs. Harper's portrait appeared in the same number of THE IRON DUKE as the record referred to above.

HOWARD.—On 18th August, 1938, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, John Howard, ex-corporal, 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mr. C. J. Puplett, who wrote reporting the above, says that Howard left none of his military papers behind, but that he knows that Howard enlisted in the early part of 1886 and his regimental number was in the 1800's. He served with the 2nd Battalion in Bermuda, Halifax, N.S., the West Indies and Cape Colony, and left Wynberg, South Africa, for England on transfer to the Army Reserve in 1893. Soon after this he went out to Halifax, Nova Scotia, and joined the 66th Princess Louise's Fusiliers, serving with them until the Great War, when he went overseas with the Canadian Expeditionary Force to Siberia in 1917. His total service was over 30 years.

GRADY.—On 26th October, 1938, at his residence, 74 Olney Street, London, in his 52nd year, Albert Jubilee Grady, ex-drummer. Mr. Grady joined the Regiment in 1901 at Mullingar, being posted to the 1st Battalion, then at York, and proceeding with it to India in 1905. In 1911 he was posted to the 2nd Battalion in Dublin, and on the outbreak of the Great War went to France. He was wounded in the Ypres salient during November, 1914, and later saw service in the Mediterranean. He again joined the 2nd

Battalion and on the termination of hostilities was sent to the Depot. He was discharged to pension in 1927 and obtained a post at the Imperial Institute, Whitehall. Mr. Grady, who was a member of a well-known Regimental family, leaves a widow. A portrait of Mr. Grady appears opposite page 45.

LUMB.—On 16th September, 1938, at his residence, 57 Swainhouse Crescent, Bradford, ex-C.S.M. Albert Fowler Lumb, in his 63rd year. Mr. Lumb joined the Regiment in August, 1894, and served with the 2nd Battalion in South Africa and with the 1st Battalion in India, until his discharge in 1907. He rejoined on the outbreak of the Great War, and saw active service with the 2nd Battalion in France. On being discharged in November, 1917, Mr. Lumb resumed work as time-keeper and store-keeper with Messrs. G. Garnett of Apperley Bridge, Bradford.

SHEEHAN.—On 9th December, 1938, at the Halifax General Hospital, as the result of an accident, Charles Sheehan, in his 74th year. Mr. Sheehan enlisted in London in February, 1885, and joined the 1st Battalion in India the following year. He proceeded to Aden with that Battalion and later served at home. He was posted to the Depot in 1896, where for a considerable period he was employed as storeman, and it was at this work that he unfortunately contracted lead poisoning, being discharged with a disability pension in 1904. Mr. Sheehan had been employed at Messrs. Ramsdens for a number of years, but for several years past had been unable to follow any employment owing to ill-health.

Review.

AN INFAMOUS ARMY. By Georgette Heyer (William Heinemann, Ltd.).—In judging an historical novel there are two aspects from which to view it: one, its fidelity to historical events, and the other its value as a story, lightened by the author's imagination, and set into a historical background. In a novel the latter aspect is the more important, since the author may distort history to meet the needs of his tale, so long as he does not outrage his reader's sense of the past. In this novel the author has made the best of both worlds, in a romance of a colonel on the Duke of Wellington's staff and an aristocratic young widow with a disdain of society's conventions and moral precepts; and has woven it into the events of the Waterloo campaign. In an author's note Miss Heyer has written with humility of a possible comparison of her work with Thackeray's "Vanity Fair"; and although she has allowed the Duke to speak in his own words wherever possible, she has used some of his sayings out of their actual context, since, as she says, his own words, whether spoken or written, were so infinitely superior to any which she could have put into his mouth. The story opens in Brussels at the time when Napoleon had escaped from Elba, and Wellington was in Vienna attending a conference of the allied Powers. The gay life in Brussels, with its balls and receptions, and the assemblage of many notable characters of the period there, is described with a vividness that makes that brilliant scene a reality to the reader. The Duke of Wellington's arrival on the scene is given in the following account of the fete held in honour of the King and Queen of the Netherlands:—

"A pronounced stir was taking place in the ante-room; a loud, whooping laugh was heard, and the next moment a well-made gentleman in a plain evening dress embellished with a number of Orders walked into the ballroom, escorted by the Mayor of Brussels and a suite composed of senior officers in various glittering dress uniforms. The ribbon of the Garter relieved the severity of the gentleman's dress, but except for his carriage there was little to proclaim the military man. Beside the gilded splendour of a German Hussar, and the scarlet brilliance of an English Guardsman, he looked almost out of place. He had rather sparse mouse-coloured hair, a little grizzled at the temples; a mouth pursed slightly in repose, but just now open in laughter; and a pair of chilly blue eyes set under strongly marked brows. The eyes must have immediately attracted attention had this not been inevitably claimed by his incredible nose. That high-bridged bony feature dominated his face and made it at once remarkable. It lent majesty to the countenance, and terror to its owner's frown. It was a proud, masterful nose, the nose of one who would brook no interference, and permit few liberties. It was also a famous nose, and anyone beholding it would have had to be very dull-witted not to have realized at once that it belonged to the Duke of Wellington."

As the story proceeds the gathering clouds of war throw their shadows on the scene; and the Duke's anxieties over the state of his inexperienced and heterogeneous army, his untrained staff, and his difficulties with the authorities in England, are contrasted with his light and almost flippant treatment, when speaking to any but his own staff, of the growing menace to the peace of Europe. That supreme gossip, Mr. Creevey, can get nothing serious out of his Grace. His difficulties were even greater than the critics of his apparent lack of seriousness knew. But however much the Duke might disparage his troops, and in one of his bitter moods might say that they had all enlisted for drink, he

would not allow anyone else to voice such opinions. The Duke attended all social functions, and encouraged his staff to do the same, and the effect on foreigners, and especially the German envoy, General Röder, is thus described :—" Foreigners coming to Brussels, found the Duke's headquarters a perplexing place, and his staff incurably flippant. No one seemed to take the approaching war seriously ; young officers lounged in and out, talking to one another in a careless drawl that had so much annoyed General Röder ; Lord Fitzroy could pause in the writing of important letters to exchange a joke with some friend who apparently thought nothing of interrupting his work ; in the Adjutant-General's teeming office, assistant and deputy-assistants demanded the names of bootmakers, or discussed the chances of competitors in the horse races at Grammont. It had never seemed to poor General Röder that anyone did any work, for work was mentioned in the most off-hand fashion ; yet the work was done, and the lounging young officers who looked so sleepy, and dressed so carelessly, carried the Duke's messages to the Army at a speed which made the Prussian General blink. They would drag themselves out of their chairs, groaning, twitting each other on the need for exertion, and stroll out with yawns, and lazy demands for their horses. You would see them mount their English hunters : ' Well, if I don't come back you'll know I've lost myself—where is the damned place ? ' they would say. But long before you would have believed it possible they could have reached their destination, let alone have returned from it, there they were again, with nothing but the dust on their boots to betray that they had ever left Brussels. General Röder, accustomed to officers bustling about their business, clicking their heels together smartly in salute, discussing military matters with zest and enthusiasm, would never be able to understand these English, who, incomprehensibly, considered it bad *ton* to talk about anything but quite childish trivialities."

While the story of Colonel Audley and Barbara Childe is unfolded the situation grows tenser, and the great events are allowed to obscure it just as they do personal affairs in real life. The campaign from Napoleon's invasion of the frontier to his downfall at Waterloo now occupies many pages, and the details of the Battle of Waterloo are most vividly described. There is a brief mention of the 33rd on page 531 in a paragraph relating Ney's attack on Halkett's brigade, when Colin Halkett was wounded, and there was some confusion :—" The men of the 33rd, fighting against the tide that was sweeping them back, re-formed, and came on, shouting : ' Give them the cold steel, lads ! Let 'em have the Brummagum ! ' A volley was poured in before which the deploying columns recoiled ; to the left, the Brunswickers, rallied once more by the Duke himself, followed suit, and the Imperial Guard fell back, carrying with it a part of Donzelot's division."

The historic meeting of the British and German commanders after the victory is thus described :—" It was past 9 o'clock when, in the darkness, south of La Belle Alliance, the Duke met Prince Blücher. The Prince, beside himself with exaltation, carried beyond coherent speech by his admiration for the gallantry of the British troops and for the generalship of his friend and ally, could find only one thing to say as he embraced the Duke ruthlessly on both cheeks : ' I stink of garlic.' " And the chapter ends with the following incident :—" Baron Müffling, drawing abreast of him [the Duke], said : ' The Field-Marshal will call this battle Belle-Alliance, Sir.' His Lordship returned no answer. The Baron, casting a shrewd glance at his bony profile, with its frosty eye and pursed mouth, realised that he had no intention of calling the battle by that name. It was his Lordship's custom to name his victories after the village or town where he had slept the night before them. The Marshal Prince might call the battle what he liked, but his Lordship would head his despatch to Earl Bathurst ' Waterloo.' " The story is continued to the days after the battle at Brussels with a conventional happy ending, though the hero lost his left arm. In the last chapter the author contrasts the sternness and sensibility of the Duke's character, the former in his General Order after the battle and the latter in his grief over the loss of so many of his friends and comrades ; if she has drawn on her imagination in her delineation of the Duke, and we do not say that she has, she has made a flesh-and-blood portrait of that great man.

—EDITOR.

Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental magazines :—*The Covenanters* (Sept., Nov.), *The Tiger & Sphinx* (Sept.), *The Dragon* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Snapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Bugle* (Sept.), *The London Scottish Regimental Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Hampshire Regimental Journal* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The St. George's Gazette* (August, Sept., Oct., Nov.), *The Tiger & Rose* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Light Bob* (Oct.), *The Suffolk Regimental Gazette* (August, Oct.), *Ca-Ira* (Sept., Dec.), *The Lion & The Rose* (Nov.), *The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette* (Oct., Dec.), *The Sapper* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Wire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *Our Empire* (Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.), *The Territorial Magazine* (Nov.), *Owl Pie* (Christmas, 1938), *Aldershot Command News* (weekly), *The Military Musician* (Oct.), *The East Lancashire Regimental Journal* (Dec.).

Correspondence.

THE OLD SOLDIER OF PASSCHENDAELE.

Headquarters, 4th Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regiment,
Drill Hall, Prescott Street,
Halifax,

4th October, 1938.

To the Editor THE IRON DUKE.

Dear Sir,

I was deeply interested in the article "The Old Soldier of Passchendaele" which appeared on page 171 of the October issue of THE IRON DUKE, most particularly in the closing paragraphs where the following statement appears:—

"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."

It was about midnight on 10th October, 1917, when the 4th Battalion, and presumably the whole of the 147th Infantry Brigade, consisting then of the 4th, 6th and 7th Battalions, were relieved by the New Zealand Division in this sector, a relief, by the way, which was never more welcome, coming as it did after a partially successful attack and days spent under appalling conditions. It might be of interest to quote from the History of the 4th Battalion:—

"On October 12th The New Zealand Division made its attack on the Belle Vue Spur. For the New Zealand attack each battalion of the 147th Infantry Brigade was asked to provide 200 men to assist in evacuating the wounded, and volunteers were readily forthcoming from among the men who had themselves learned the awful conditions. For two days these men worked in the battle area, fortunately with practically no casualties, and the gratitude of the New Zealand Division is shown by the following letter, written by its Divisional Commander to the G.O.C. 147th Infantry Brigade:—

"My Dear General,

"Please express to the officers and men of your Brigade who came forward to assist in getting in the wounded, the very hearty thanks of myself and Staff, and the whole Division.

"I have heard the warmest expressions of praise for the way in which your men volunteered to come forward and undertake what was certainly a very exhausting and maybe dangerous task. I hope they did not suffer casualties, or if so, that they were light. The New Zealand Division will not forget the debt they owe to the officers and men of the 147th Brigade.

"A. W. RUSSELL, Major-General."

Can it be possible that we are not only forgotten, but that we were never even known?

Yours, etc.,

G. T. MILLER, Q.M.S. (O.R.S.), 4th Battalion.



EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH MADE AT THE 53RD ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF
THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

I hope that it may help those still serving if I give a short account of my own experience and certain points to observe which may be helpful.

It is, of course, impossible to make fixed plans for everyone, because both the jobs and the men to fill them vary considerably.

No one is in a better position to place ex-Service men than the Association, because those responsible for its working understand the ranks and ratings and the work which the men have been used to while serving. The Association has built up, to my mind, a very sound system, but it requires support from both the Service man and the employers if its success is to be maintained.

I was a member of the electrical artificer branch of the Royal Navy. Twelve months before my retirement I read the notices and the annual report issued to the Service and followed the lines suggested by the Association.

Here I think that vocational and other training courses taken while serving should be mentioned. These courses can knit together, as it were, the several subjects already at the disposal of the individual, and the certificates earned through success in an examination provide some guarantee for an employer.

Within a few weeks of leaving the Service I got into touch with the London employment manager as I wanted employment in the London area. From that date he was in a position to place me in suitable work. Soon that work was found for me, and I was employed under the Government as an

examiner. After a few months I had to leave for family reasons. I was allowed to re-register with the Association, and in due time I was sent to the Royal Veterinary College, where an engineer was required. This post, which I still hold, I secured through the National Association for Employment of Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen.

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

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 Fifteenth Annual Exhibition at the R.B.A. Galleries, Suffolk Street, London, S.W.1, from 7th to 25th February, 1939, inclusive. Receiving day will be Wednesday, 1st February.

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

KING EDWARD VII CONVALESCENT HOME FOR OFFICERS AT OSBORNE.

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

The house, which is situated on the Solent in an exceptionally beautiful park of 240 acres, was duly converted into a most delightful and comfortable convalescent home for the reception of convalescent officers, both serving and retired, and cadets of the defence services; and, under certain conditions, both serving and retired Civil servants.

A staff of fully qualified nursing sisters, masseurs, etc., is employed and special facilities are available for dietary, massage and electrical and light treatment. Medical attendance is free, but in case of special nursing or other special measures or special drugs, a charge is made to cover the cost.

Massage, diathermy, ionisation, radiant heat, ultra-violet rays and all electro-therapeutical treatments are provided at a charge normally of 6d. per day.

The organisation of the home, however, is such as to eliminate as far as practicable the atmosphere of service discipline and it combines all the advantages of a first-class convalescent home with those of a country club for those patients who, in the later stages of convalescence, are able to take full advantage of the recreational facilities provided.

Osborne has its own private golf links within the grounds (about three minutes' walk from the house) and the club, which is second to none in the Island, has its own resident professional. There are also hard and grass tennis courts, a croquet lawn, bowling green, miniature rifle range and a private bathing beach on the estate. During the winter months the Isle of Wight Foxhounds meet four days a week and the foot beagles on two days. Officers may hunt with the latter pack free of charge, and during the season officers resident at Osborne are honorary members of several yacht clubs.

Frequent entertainments, theatricals and dances are held throughout the year in the recreation room, which is provided with a piano, radiogramophone and cinema. A silence room is provided for those who desire quietude and there is an extensive library.

Osborne also has its own motor car which conveys patients free of charge to and from the railway station. The car is available for long and short runs at a small charge. Garage accommodation is available for patients bringing their own cars.

A private hostel with limited accommodation for relatives, excluding young children, has been established in a house in the grounds. Any officer desiring to bring his relatives with him should communicate with the House Governor.

The Charges payable are very reasonable and are as follows:—(a) Cadets and officers on half-pay, 4/6 per day; (b) all other officers, 6/- per day.

For further particulars and booklet apply to the House Governor and Medical Superintendent, Osborne House, East Cowes, Isle of Wight. Telegraphic address, "Convalescent Cowes"; telephone No., Cowes 251.

CHELTENHAM COLLEGE.

NOMINATIONS FOR SONS OF OFFICERS.

The Council holds a number of nominations tenable by entries from January, 1939 for sons of officers (Regular officers on the active list or retired pay) of the Army, Navy and Air Force, which entitle the holder to reduced fees of £141 per annum in the case of boarders, and £51 in the case of day boys. Application for these nominations, stating year and term of entry, should be made to the Headmaster. There are also certain reductions of fees for the sons of Old Cheltonians, particulars of which can be obtained from the Headmaster.

WARRANT OFFICERS & COLOUR-SERGEANTS. DEC., 1938

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT.

REGULAR ARMY.

1st Battalion.
Bordon.

Warrant Officers, Class 1.
Regtl. Sgt.-Majors.
Coates, H., d. 13/4/34
Allsop, F. 28/10/35

Bandmaster.
Jones, F. A., A.R.C.M. (I) 16/7/34

Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
McMahon, T., d. 10/7/36, 28/5/24
Smith, R. A. 19/5/36, 13/12/33
Alexander, E. E. (O.R.S.), d. 7/6/37, 7/6/34

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
Bagshaw, A. C., t. 10/5/32
1/3/31
Wood, J., t. 1/7/33
Glasbey, J. 28/4/34, 1/3/31
Clark, H. H. W., t. 15/2/35, 13/4/34
Code, S. 11/1/36, 10/8/35
Myatt, T. 15/4/36, 28/10/35
Berry, A. (Gold Coast Regt.) 29/4/36
Hearsum, B. 29/4/36, 8/1/36

Warrant Officers, Class 111.
Platoon Sgt.-Majors.
Cubitt, H. 1/10/38
Roach, E. 1/10/38
Johnson, J. E. 1/10/38
Smith, A. 1/10/38
Gill, S. 1/10/38

Colour Sergeants.
Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Kerr, R. (Nigeria Regt.) 7/12/34
Davis, W. 15/2/35
Hartwell, J. 15/4/36
White, H., d. 29/4/36
Beadnell, S. (Federalated Malay States) 20/5/37
Holt, A. 30/5/37
Seaton, W. E. 3/4/38
Suggitt, J. 1/10/38

2nd Battalion.
Multan.

Warrant Officers, Class 1.
Regtl. Sgt.-Major.
Jowett, T. (att. 1st Bn.), t. 14/7/38

Bandmaster.
Caldicutt, A. J., A.R.C.M. 1/4/34

Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Smith, R. A. 13/12/36

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
Lowder, J. 1/7/33, 30/11/32
Southall, H. 28/2/34
Staggard, W. 17/12/34, 10/5/32
Dalton, T. 8/2/36, 10/2/35
Jones, R. 17/9/36, 12/2/38
Robinson, A. 23/5/37, 8/2/36

Colour Sergeants.
Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Spink, E. 30/11/32
Hunt, W. 15/1/34
James, W. 17/9/36
Brown, F. 23/5/37
Foster, G. 5/6/38

TERRITORIAL ARMY.

6th Battalion.
Drill Hall,
Skipton-in-Craven.

Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Acting Regt. Sgt. Major.
Bagshaw, C., D.W.R. 10/5/32
1/3/31

Qr.-Mr. Sgt.
Cutler, A. 16/2/25

Coy. Sgt.-Majors.
Parsons, A. H. (Y. & L. Regt.) 7/6/36, 27/5/32
Barnes, J. W. 26/5/26
Wood, W. H. 1/7/29
Crook, C., M.M. 1/7/31
Swallow, J. W. 23/11/36
26/3/36
Robinson, M. 10/6/38, 12/6/37

Colour Sergeants.
Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Richardson, G. W. 1/4/31
Harwood, G. 1/4/31
Colley, P. 1/7/34
Jessop, R. D. 17/7/37
Hawkins, W. 10/6/38

7th Battalion.
Drill Hall, Milnsbridge.

Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Acting Regtl. Sgt.-Major.
Chandler, A. E. (Coldstream Gds.) 4/8/32

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

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

Company Sgt.-Majors.
Wood, J. (D.W.R.) 1/7/33
Lees, R. 30/6/20
Smith, H. F. 14/8/32
Lockwood, W. 1/7/35
Lockwood, A. 1/4/38
Warhurst, L. 1/4/38

Colour Sergeants.
Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Beaumont, J. H. 24/7/21
Oakes, J. S. 1/6/29
Davies, J. 1/3/35
Rowan, W. 2/7/36
Hirst, F. 1/4/38

58th (4th D.W.R.) Anti-Tank Regt., R.A.
Drill Hall,
Prescott Street, Halifax.

Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Qr.-Mr.-Sgts.
Greenwood, L., M.C. 17/9/32
Miller, G. T. (O.R.S.) 6/7/27

Coy. Sgt.-Major.
Clark, H. H. W. (D.W.R.) 15/2/35, 13/4/34

Battery Sgt.-Majors.
Barr, C. H. 10/7/29
31/1/29
Robinson, O. 29/3/35
3/4/28
Hoddinott, D. 7/1/36
1/2/32
Woodhead, F. 10/5/37
8/4/27
Gledhill, C. 19/7/37

Colour Sergeants.
Battery Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Routh, J. E. 10/7/29
Scott, C. 29/3/35
Tedds, V. 17/1/36
Pickles, R. 10/5/37
Bohen, C. 28/5/37

43rd (5th D.W.R.) Anti-Aircraft Battalion, R.E.
Drill Hall, Huddersfield.

Warrant Officers, Class 2.
Acting Regtl. Sgt. Major.
Babb, W. 15/12/36

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

Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Hobson, N. 8/7/34
Roebuck, W. (Mechanist) 28/11/38
Lumb, G. (Mechanist) 28/11/38

Coy. Sgt. Majors.
Morelli, J. 19/12/27
Hart, A. 15/3/31
Blake, H. 8/7/34
Hinchliffe, H. 12/10/35
Cooper, H. 21/9/37

Coy. Qr.-Mr. Sgts.
Langrick, V. M. 27/1/30
Walshaw, H. 22/4/33
Hardcastle, C. 14/7/33
Hall, R. S. 8/7/34
Worsley, J. 12/10/35

Staff Sgts. (Mechanists).
Bird, L. 3/7/37
Sykes, A. 21/8/37
Browne, K. C. 28/8/37
Johnson, H. 28/8/37
Jackson, C. 16/5/38
Smith, L. 29/6/38
Winkley, H. 8/8/38


NOTE.—The dates in heavy figures shew the dates of promotion to Colour Sergeant of W.Os. Class 2. Some of these dates have not been obtainable from units concerned.

DEKKO!

DEKKO!

THE IRON DUKE
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S
REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE

EDITORIAL REQUIREMENTS

(a) Articles and stories, especially those of a light nature.
 (b) Personal notes.
 All contributions to be in
B  **15th April**
 Punctuality in this respect helps publication to time.

3 Numbers each year.

F E B R U A R Y N O O C T O B E R
42
 ❖ ❖ JUNE ❖ ❖

TREASURER'S REQUIREMENTS

Outstanding Subscriptions
 Subscribers with banking accounts are reminded that Bankers' Orders do away with "outstanding subscriptions."
 Subscribers are requested to let the Business Manager know at once of any change of address.

Annual Subscription 3s.

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

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

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

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

Subscriptions and Business Correspondence to:— THE TREASURER & BUSINESS MANAGER Kilsyth, Storey's Way, Cambridge.	Contributions and Correspondence to:— THE EDITOR, Llwyn-Celyn, Pennal, Machynlleth, North Wales	Advertisements to:— COMBINED SERVICE PUBLICATIONS, 67-68 Jermyn Street, St. James's. S.W.1.
------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Editor Lt.-Colonel M. V. le P. TRENCH.
 Treasurer & Business Manager: Brig.-Gen. P. A. TURNER, C.M.G.
 Advertising Managers: COMBINED SERVICE PUBLICATIONS.

Sub-Editors:

1st Battn : Capt. F. H. V. WELLESLEY. 2nd Battn. : Major D. PATON. Depot : Lt. F. R. ST. P. BUNBURY.
 4th Bn. : 2nd Lt. P. SMITH. 5th Bn. : Capt. R. W. P. SANDERSON. 6th Bn. : Major E. H. LLEWELLYN, M.C.
 7th Bn. : Lt.-Col. G. B. HOWCROFT, M.C. 1st Yorkton Regt. : Major E. A. CROSTHWAITE.
 33rd Battn. Australian Infantry: Major I. N. DOUGHERTY.

THE IRON DUKE.

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

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

Address to which Magazine should be sent

(Signature).....

2d.

Stamp.

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

Digitised by The Regimental Archives

