

THE IRON DUKE

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

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The

REGIMENTAL MAGAZINE

of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

(WEST RIDING)

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THE REGIMENTAL MEMORIAL CHAPEL, YORK MINSTER.

(From a pencil drawing by Mr. A. C. Black).

THE IRON DUKE

EDITORIAL.

AT a time like the present, a few days after our country's declaration of war with Germany for the second time in this century, it is difficult to concentrate on even such important matters as Regimental ones. Nearly all the news in the pages of this issue was written before the tension had become acute; and will possibly be read with a feeling of viewing a dim and distant past. The uncertainty of the future makes one shy of predicting the continuity of The Iron Duke, but we understand that higher authority wishes regimental magazines to continue publication, and as far as is possible we shall endeavour to do so. We therefore ask our contributors to continue their efforts as far as in them lies.

We sadly miss any news from the 1st Battalion, but can understand the difficulties

which have prevented the compilation of any notes by them.

As stated in our last issue, Lt.-Col., now Brigadier, W. M. Ozanne has been appointed to the command of an infantry brigade and has been succeeded by Lt.-Col. E. C. Beard in the command of the 1st Battalion. Other appointments have been Lt.-Col. S. Smith to command the 2nd/58th Anti-Tank Regiment (4th D.W.R.), Lt.-Col. E. H. Llewellyn the 2nd/6th Battalion and Lt.-Col. G. B. Howcroft the 2nd/7th Battalion. To all of them we offer our congratulations, and wish them good luck.

The Honorary Colours of the 2nd Battalion are in the process of being renovated. Pieces of the silk belonging to the Colours are now available for distribution to any retired members of the Regiment or their relatives should they care to have them. Application for pieces of this old silk should be made to:—The Officer Commanding the 2nd Battalion,

The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, New Cantonment, New Delhi, India.

Capt. R. H. D. Bolton, who has been so instrumental in making our plot in the Field of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey so successful, has been invited to become a member of the Committee of The Field of Remembrance, and has accepted. We congratulate him on an appointment which shows how much the Committee appreciate his work in the past.

In this number we bring to a close the series of articles on The Mounted Infantry in the South African War, and would like to thank Lt.-Col. H. K. Umfreville, the author of these very interesting and historical reminiscences, for the trouble and care with which they have been produced; to many, certainly of our older readers, their conclusion will

be much regretted.

Our frontispiece in this number is a reproduction of a sketch of the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster, and is the work of Mr. A. C. Black, a well-known Halifax artist. Mr. Black received his training at the Halifax School of Art under Mr. A. Whitehead, A.R.C.A. He is a founder member of the Halifax Art Society which started over 30 years ago. Of late years he has done a considerable amount of work in pencil, a medium particularly suitable for the rather grim character of the local scenery, with its black walls and buildings, white-washed farms, and lack of bright colour. We offer our sincere thanks to Mr. Black for allowing us to reproduce his sketch.

We regret the omission from our last issue of the acknowledgment to the following journals for their kindness in allowing us to reproduce photographs which were their copyright. The photographs, which appeared opposite page 100, were of the 9th Battalion re-union, and we would now thank the *Bradford Observer* for permission to reproduce the one of "The Dinner on 4th March, 1939," and the *Halifax Courier & Guardian* for

the "Memorial Service Parade."

2nd BATTALION NEWS.

THE sub-editor of the 2nd Battalion in these exciting times must always labour under a feeling of slight disadvantage as compared with his brother sub-editor in the 1st Battalion, in that the latter, stationed in the midst of stirring changes at Bordon, always has more news for The Iron Duke than can be produced by the 2nd Battalion. Situated as we are in India, it is difficult to realise the far-reaching changes which are taking place in the Army at home. However, we are now having the fact that changes are taking place forcibly brought home to us by suddenly having some 24 N.C.Os. taken away from us to instruct the new Territorials and Militia.

We are in the middle of the hot weather again at the time of writing, as is witnessed by the two companies who have just arrived in Dalhousie after the midsummer reliefs and are still busy trying to get rid of their prickly heat. The monsoon has now started and we live our days in perpetual rain and fog. This has brought what little training is normally possible in Dalhousie to a standstill. However, in the intervals when we can take down our umbrellas, we drill. Guard-mounting parades and an increasingly worried look on the Adjutant's face remind us that the time of our move to Delhi is drawing close. We have now officially heard that it is to be on 29th September.

Owing to the exigencies of finance, and also owing to the fact that many of our best players are away from the Battalion, it has been decided not to enter the Battalion rugby team for any tournament this year, so we shall not have the chance of emulating

the great deeds of the 1st Battalion.

The soccer team, as reported in the last issue of The Iron Duke, played in the De Montmorency tournament in Lahore, but they failed to live up to the promise they had shown in previous matches, and were beaten in the second round. However, one of the advantages of Delhi as a station is going to be the increased opportunities for all the Battalion teams to take part in competitions and matches without having to travel hundreds of miles to do so. In view of this, there should be an appreciable raising of the standard in all forms of sport, as the greatest handicap under which we laboured at Multan was a lack of suitable opposition. Anyway, we hope in the next few issues to be able to tell you of many competitions entered and won.

In the last issue we said good-bye to Multan. Now we do the same to Dalhousie, and the next notes will be written from amidst the gaieties and temptations of Delhi.

OFFICERS' MESS.

At the moment of writing, the Battalion is split into two halves, one being in Multan and the other in Dalhousie. Both Messes are much depleted owing to a large number of officers being away on leave. Carroll, McLaren, Davis and Gregory departed for England in April. The latter, displaying the true pioneer spirit, decided to make his way overland, via Persia, Iran Greece and Italy. We pray that by this time he has arrived, for nothing has been heard of him since.

In May, Lt.-Col. Fraser and Sugden, tiring of the delights of India, departed for home on short leave. Harris is spending some well-earned sick leave in Kashmir.

We are very sorry to say good-bye to Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Beard, but heartily congratulate him on his appointment to the command of the 1st Battalion. We wish them both the very best of luck.

On 29th March we held the Regimental sports and took the opportunity of entertaining some fifty guests to tea; there is no reason to add that the weather was extremely

kind to us.

On 15th April we held a Regimental guest night and had the pleasure of entertaining the following:—Mr. Cuthbert King, the Commissioner; Lt.-Col. Watson, 2/1st Punjab Regt.; Mr. Henderson, District Commissioner; Mr. Tandy, Political Service; Capt. Ahtma Singh and Capt. Katoch of the 2/1st Punjab Regt.

"H.Q.," "A" and "C" Companies left Multan for Dalhousie on 26th April, "B" and "D" Companies remaining behind to hold the fort until the change-over takes place

on 17th July, 1939.

We have held two Regimental guest nights since our arrival in Dalhousie. On 21st June we had the pleasure of entertaining the District Commander, Major-Gen. Saunders; Col. Ellcome, A.D.M.S.; Col. Condon, A.A. & Q.M.G.; Mr. Grewal, District Commissioner; Lt.-Col. Milne; Major Byas and Mr. Mountain; and on 13th July:—Lt.-Col. Holworthy, B.M.; Major Given, 1/E. Yorks; Major Langridge, S.S.O.; Capt. Clynton-Reed, R.A.M.C.; Capt. Marchand, R.A.M.C.

Our only excitement in Dalhousie has been the outbreak of a series of forest fires, which proved extremely annoying since they interfered with the pleasures of bed and board for some two weeks. The monsoon has however mercifully broken, and allowed us once more to return to normal.

Our numbers during the last few days have been swelled by the advent of two I.L.F. officers, 2nd Lts. Ghulam Qadir and Nazar Mohammed. We welcome them, and hope their stay will be a happy one. Before closing we should like to thank Col. Rogers very much indeed for presenting the Mess with a handsome travelling clock. These notes conclude in happy vein, for we have to congratulate Bob Moran on his engagement to Miss Daphne Ellcome.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

In our last notes we omitted to mention that whilst at Kohat on training we spent some really enjoyable evenings in the Kohat District Signals Sergeants' Mess, where we were initiated into the mysteries of "Beetle Drives." Booey learned to do the "Chestnut Tree" whilst there, and it is reported to be worth walking miles to see him in action. We arrived back in "Dear old Multan" on 4th March, and settled down to preparation for the annual inspection by the Commander, Ferozepore Brigade Area, on 13th March. A dance was held shortly after our return and it ran with the usual success.

The billiards competition was played off just prior to our split up for the hill season. Sgt. Bartrop won the cup, and made the highest break too, and we offer our congratulations to him on the really good billiards he played; we must also congratulate C.Q.M.S.

Spink who was runner-up.

The Coulter challenge tennis cup competition was played off at the same time as the billiards, and the finalists were L/Sgt. Hird and C.S.M. Ward, the former being the

winner. We congratulate both on their performance.

Our move to Dalhousie on 25th April once again split up the Mess. "B" and "D" Companies are in the plains, whilst "H.Q.," "A" and "C" are in the hills; the change-over of "B" and "D" with "A" and "C" Companies takes place on 17th-18th July. Since the headquarters of the Mess has been in Dalhousie we have held one dance which we put on very soon after our arrival. Nevertheless the attendance and organisation were good and we were not at all disappointed. We have had three social evenings and all who attended have thoroughly enjoyed themselves. In fact we have quite a number of star artists in the Mess now, and some are threatening to go "on the Air." The "Apaches" and "Operation Shadows on the Screen" by Sgts. Wardle and Boocock are two numbers at which one could not fail to laugh, whilst "Annie Smith" by the R.S.M. and "Hoka da Poka" and "Hanky Panky" from the jazz band are other amusing items. However, as the items are too numerous to mention individually, we thank all the contributors to these very enjoyable evenings.

Excitement ran high during late May and early June when we had approximately 23 forest fires in a fortnight. The fire call is well known in the Battalion now. One must know Dalhousie to realise that as a result of running to and attending these fires

we have a number of potential half, one and three milers in the Mess now.

We extend our congratulations to Sgt.-Instr. and Mrs. Hart, A.E.C., on the birth of a son and Sgt. Jones on his marriage on 13th April; also to the following on their promotions:—R.Q.M.S. Dalton, P.S.Ms. Reilly and Farrell, C.Q.M.S. Mountain, Sgts. Starr and Quirk, L/Sgts. (A/Drum-Major) Wond, Healey and Mason. P.S.M. Reilly has been posted to the Home Establishment, Sgts. Hunneybell, Deighton, Meara and L/Sgt. Kenchington have left us for the Territorial Army, and C.S.M. Stannard for a period of probation at the Indian Military Academy, Dehra Dun, prior to taking up the appointment of R.S.M. of the Academy. We wish them all good luck and success. P.S.M. Caulfield has rejoined us from the Indian Military Academy and we welcome him back to the Mess.

As the result of a challenge issued by the Commanding Officer, we fired a '22 rifle competition match against the officers on 25th June, teams of six, shooting without cover. Shooting was at targets that only experts could see, and a novel practice was the "Golf Course." If all bulls were hit, the firer would have gone round with a score of 15. Bunkers were plentiful and hits on these added to the firer's score. Mr. R. Moran must have misunderstood the rules, for he went after top score and succeeded. Two other practices were the "Tank" and "Beer Bottles." To score on the tank the firer had to aim off one width; somebody (no names) aimed off as though the tank measured two feet, not two inches. The object of the "Beer Bottles" was to hit the cap of the bottle first and then the neck; a hit on the bottle's body wasted the beer. Needless to say, most of the officers' side knew how to take the cap off a bottle of beer, and did not waste any. The Mess team ran out winners of the match and it was a very enjoyable morning. The officers are thinking of issuing a challenge on the Banikhet golf course next time.

In the evening of the same day we played the Sergeants' Mess of the 1st Bn. The East Yorkshire Regiment at association football, and though we lost by a score of five goals to three we were not dismayed and, while making no excuses, we must say that in our Mess eleven we had 173 years of service. This game is reported to have been the best game in Dalhousie up to the end of June.

CORPORALS' MESS.

These notes find us once again with two Messes, "H.Q." "A" and "C" being at Dalhousie, our hill station, and "B" and "D" gallantly defending the Fort at Multan. The change-over takes place in July.

The Mess at Dalhousie, having taken on a new lease of life, is now providing us with a number of first-class entertainments, including fortnightly whist drives and dances, and an occasional social. More about these will be heard in a later issue.

Great work was done by members during a period of fire raising in the woods which abound in Dalhousie, and if it had not been for a friendly monsoon we should still be doing our "Light Duty."

Congratulations to our President, Cpl. Aynsley, and his wife on the birth of a son. We should also like to congratulate the following on attaining the dizzy heights of the "double decker" stage:—Cpls. Gallagher, Rowlands, Martin, Cockerill, Dickinson, Joyce, Vanspall and Hudson. Also to Cpls. Wond, Hall and Healey who have left us to join the society of the Sergeants' Mess in which we wish them every success. A hearty welcome is extended to all our new "brevets," and in conclusion we regretfully say "adieu" to several members who have left us for Militia duties at home.

COMPANY NOTES.

"H.Q." COMPANY.—With the exception of the Carrier Platoon and the Signals, who changed over at the midsummer relief, we are lucky and remain in Dalhousie for the whole of the hot weather. Details of the Company's activities will be found under various

group headings, but mention must be made here of the Company boxing team, who had the bad luck to lose in the semi-finals of the station boxing tournament to "B" Company, 1st Bn. The East Yorkshire Regiment, who were the eventual winners. There was also a challenge boxing tournament, for which we entered five men, all of whom put up

a very good show.

In the station hockey tournament, "H.Q.' "A" team reached the final, where they lost 1—2 to the corresponding team in The East Yorkshire Regiment, and in the soccer "H.Q." "A" were again the more successful half of the Company, although this time they only reached the semi-final. Perhaps this is not a very successful record in sport, but we have great ambitions for this next half of the season, and hope to win some of the competitions.

Finally we must bid a belated good-bye to P.S.M. Reilly, who was our a/C.S.M. for so long, and wish him the best of luck; and at the same time welcome his successor as a/C.S.M., P.S.M. Robinson. To those N.C.Os. leaving us for service with the Militia

and the Territorials we wish the very best of luck.

BAND.—An apology must first be offered to our readers for not having written in the last issue of The Iron Duke. This error was due to brigade training which was held at Kohat, where mountain warfare proved a novelty for some and mere routine for

On our return to Multan we soon settled down to the company athletic competition, which the Band and Drums group won easily. We were represented by Bdsm. Hatton, Chivers, Townend, Preece and others too numerous to mention. Bdsm. Hatton won the "Victor Ludorum."

These notes find us once again at Dalhousie, which up to now has been rather depressing owing to the monsoon weather. Owing to the rain, very little sport has been had of late, but we must mention that the Band contributed seven men and one reserve to the company boxing team. In closing we offer our congratulations to Band Sgt. and Mrs. Andrews on the birth of a son on 10th March, 1939.

DRUMS.—The Drums are lucky in that they remain in Dalhousie for the whole

of the hot weather and thus escape the joys of a summer in Multan.

Sport has been plentiful, but we have so far failed to win any of the numerous competitions. However, the midsummer reliefs will bring all the competitions round again

and we hope for better luck this time.

We have beaten "Retreat" three times, the last time taking part in a combined parade with The East Yorkshire Regiment, but unfortunately the monsoon caught us and we received a good wetting half way through the parade. For the remainder of our time up here we shall be increasingly busy with preparations and practices for our appearance in Delhi.

SIGNALS.—Since the last edition of The Iron Duke quite a lot has happened in the Signal Platoon, so we will start by telling you how well the candidates fared at Poona. We had Mr. Moran, with L/Cpls. Braithwaite and Checkley there, and out of the three, Braithwaite obtained a "Distinguished," and Mr. Moran and Checkley were very unfortunate in narrowly missing one. However, they both obtained a very good "Q-1."

The first half of the hot weather season we were lucky, and moved up to Dalhousie with the signal class, but owing to a large number of company employments the Signal Platoon have not had much time for signal training. Most of the instructors' time has been taken up by the signal class, who, incidentally, are doing quite well and hope to become full-blown regimental signallers in September.

In conclusion, we wish Mr. Moran and Sgt. Grant the best of luck in their new appointments as Signal Officer and Signal Sergeant, and say good-bye and good luck to Sgt.

Stafford who is leaving us.

SUPPORT PLATOON.—At the time of writing, we have just exchanged the heat of Multan for the rain of Dalhousie. The majority of us sacrificed a few stones in weight

in return for a good dose of "prickly heat" before getting here.

In Multan we were kept well occupied with an inter-section league at hockey, soccer and hand-ball, in which No. 2 Section, under Sgt. Shepley, were victorious. At hockey we had some good games with "D" Company, the final result being two wins, four draws and one defeat. "B" Company, whom we played only once on account of the distance between ourselves and the Fort, proved themselves superior to us. We also managed to beat the Support Platoon of the 2/1st Punjab Regiment. At soccer we had three hard-fought games with the Railway Institute, which resulted in one win to each side and one draw. We also held two very successful dances which helped to revive our struggling sports fund.

We congratulate Sgt. Starr on his appointment to that rank, and L/Sgt. Hird on

receiving the pay of his appointment.

"A" COMPANY.—Since our last issue a great many events have taken place, for which we entered with mixed feelings and emerged very successfully. In the field of sport we have had an exceptionally successful time. In the Battalion soccer tournament

we were second to "B" Company who only beat us on goal average.

In Battalion sports we excelled ourselves both in the individual and company events, winning both by a large number of points. Of those who helped us to victory, the following were outstanding:—L/Cpl. Lockwood (who also won the Victor Ludorum with 13 points), Pte. Holmes and Pte. (Old Soldier) Newton. I think that special mention is due to 2nd Lts. Evelegh and McCutcheon, who had a full-time job organising the meeting but still found time to compete for the Company, and put up a grand show.

In view of the fact that many of our sportsmen are now "Old Contemptibles" and knowing that they cannot keep carrying on for ever, we had to be on the lookout for new talent from our last 'drafties,' and have marked down Pte. Bean as a coming miler and

Pte. Crowther as a promising high-jumper.

The inter-company boxing tournament once more provided us with the pleasure of being victors, and gave us a chance to look over some of our new 'Bloods,' who did quite well. In pursuit of the ever elusive bull we were fortunate in securing a larger bag than our opponents. so one more nail is taken up on the trophy rail. The drill shield is the one dark spot in our hitherto shining record. "D" Company beat us, and we got second place.

I have no doubt that much will be recorded in sundry places on the subject of training at Kohat. Suffice it to say that we listened for the "no parades" from the dry comfort of our beds in Birdwood lines as keenly as anyone else. At Dayan Khund camp in the first half of the hill season the weather was kinder. There our area for movement was a little cramped, but like the ten thousand men, we marched up to the top of a hill and

then marched down again.

Just now we are having a very successful time with our company soccer team, and have got into the final of the station tournament against "H.Q." "A" Company of The East Yorkshire Regiment. We have already beaten "H.Q." "A" 2/D.W.R. by 4—0, Staff and Departments 3—1, "H.Q." "B" East Yorks 5—1 and "H.Q." "A" East Yorks?????—well, we'll let you know that next time.

"B" COMPANY.—We are now in the throes of an Indian summer and only those who have spent the summer months in Multan can aptly describe it. All are looking forward to the time when it will be our turn to exchange the heat of the Fort for the comparative coolness of Dalhousie. Since the Battalion left for Dalhousie we have devoted our time to the annual range course and individual training.

Entertainment is fairly hard to arrange during the summer months, but working in conjunction with "D" Company, the Support Platoon and the British Military Hospital,

we organised a series of weekly dances. These were very well attended and thoroughly

enjoyed by everybody.

P.S.M. Caulfield has joined the Company from the I.M.A. We extend to him a hearty welcome and hope that he will have a happy time with the Company. Congratulations to C.S.M. Robinson on the birth of a "fine bonny girl" and also to L/Sgt. Jacques on the birth of "two bonny girls" (twins). We should also like to congratulate the following on their promotion to the rank stated:—P.S.M. Farrell, Cpls. Martin, Vanspall and Joyce, and to take this opportunity of saying good-bye to P.S.M. Farrell who has been posted to the 1st Battalion.

We failed to distinguish ourselves in the athletic sports. However, we hope that next year we shall develop more talent. Two days before the boxing competition we had a very formidable team, but owing to injuries and over-weight only five people boxed. Cpl. Hobson and Pte. Lane won their bouts, and Pte. Warrior boxed well. Holland reached the final of the heavy-weights but was absent for the final. In cricket we did shine; we beat "C" and "A" to meet "H.Q." "B" in the final, where we lost by 15 runs to Bandmaster Caldicutt and his boys. During the hot weather we had an inter-platoon competition, who by No. 12 Platoon, in which we played darts, dominous, billiards, hockey, soccer and rounders. The last game was considered "sissy," and was not a success. The Company hockey and soccer teams have had some very good games with "D" and "H.Q." Companies, Emerson College and the Railway Institute.

"C" COMPANY.—Kohat District training ended with the disastrous march to Gumbat, and we returned to Multan in early March. It was some time before the warmth of the Punjab sun had dried our dampened spirits, but weapon training and the beginning of the individual training season forcibly brought everyone back to normal.

There is little to be said of Multan that has not already been said, but in any case, the deadly monotony of arising early every morning to stare at sand and palm trees, and of going to bed every night knowing they will still be there next morning, limits one's powers of expression. All our new company commander, Capt. J. H. Dalrymple, has had to say about it so far has been "What a country! What a life!" Perhaps it is not as bad as all that however, as he himself would admit, and even our "drafties" are beginning to enjoy life out here, now that they have learned to differentiate between a bullock and a camel.

The end of April found us in Dalhousie. At first it took our breath away, not because of its beauty, though it is one of the most beautiful hill stations in India, but because of the rarity of the air. The "Light Infantry" march to Dayan Khund was accomplished without casualties however, and even our C.Q.M.S., who developed a sudden interest in the welfare of the coolies, was still in sight when we arrived. The ten days of "modern warfare " in the mountains made great demands upon our imaginations, but our attacks went through without anyone falling down the khud-side. It is true that a night patrol, with the C.S.M. in hot pursuit, disappeared in the direction of Chamba on one occasion, but it brought out the valuable lesson that a shooting star is not a reliable object on which The Company returned from Dayan Khund at the double, nearly causing our P.S.M. to lose his shorts, and arrived in Dalhousie very brown and fit, and ready to take the Regal Dance Hall by storm. For a while, a series of forest fires interfered with our nocturnal activities, but the coming of the monsoon restored meaning to life once more. At the moment of writing we are all very conscious that we shall soon be returning to Multan for the second half of the hot weather on the plains, but meanwhile, life is still very pleasant.

Before closing these notes we have to congratulate Sgt. Love on his "Rooty Gong" and say an anticipatory farewell to C.Q.M.S. Mountain, Sgt. Quirk, L/Sgt. Beech, L/Sgt. Smith and Cpl. Mitchell, who are shortly going home to tell the Militia of "When they were in -... Sgt. Mears has already left us to tell the same stories to the Territorial Army. What P.S.M. Foster, who has recently been transferred to "A" Company as a/C.S.M., is telling them there, we shudder to think. Before the next issue of The Iron Duke most of our old soldiers will have left for home and beauty—at least, we have heard that one of them is engaged to be married—and we wish to take this opportunity of wishing them "God-speed."

"D" COMPANY.—We spent the first half of the hot weather suffering from "prickly heat," from which statement our readers will correctly guess that we were at Multan. The lucky exceptions, without this unpleasant affliction, were few.

Our chief honour gained, since the last notes were written, has been the inter-company drill shield. The winning of this we consider a fine performance, especially when bearing in mind our still recent re-organisation from a machine gun company. C.S.M. Ward and the men participating have every reason for congratulations.

At sport we have been less successful despite our hardest efforts. We came third in the boxing and fourth in the athletics, whilst at cricket we suffered defeat by "H.Q." "A." During the hot weather we organised hockey, football and basket ball leagues on an inter-platoon basis, whilst less energetic but cooler pastimes were a knock-out darts competition and an inter-platoon billiards competition. We also tried our hand at the royal and ancient game of golf on two occasions, thanks to our Padre, the Rev. Claydon. As ice-creams and lemonade were thrown in on these occasions, they proved popular.

We welcome Capt. C. R. T. Cumberlege who arrived in May and took over from Capt. Carroll who went on leave. We also welcome Mr. Nazar Mohammed, who has come to serve his attachment with us prior to joining his regiment. The re-organisation throughout the Army is having its repercussions on "D" Company, with the result that we lose P.S.M. Robinson who goes to "H.Q." Company, and C.Q.M.S. Lyons, Sgt. Moody and L/Cpl. Richardson who are returning to England to instruct the Militia. As the result of C.Q.M.S. Lyons' imminent departure, Sgt. Haggie is learning the mysteries of the "old firm." We hope it will continue to produce a good "rake off." Finally, our heartiest congratulations to Cpl. and Mrs. Aynsley on the birth of a son.

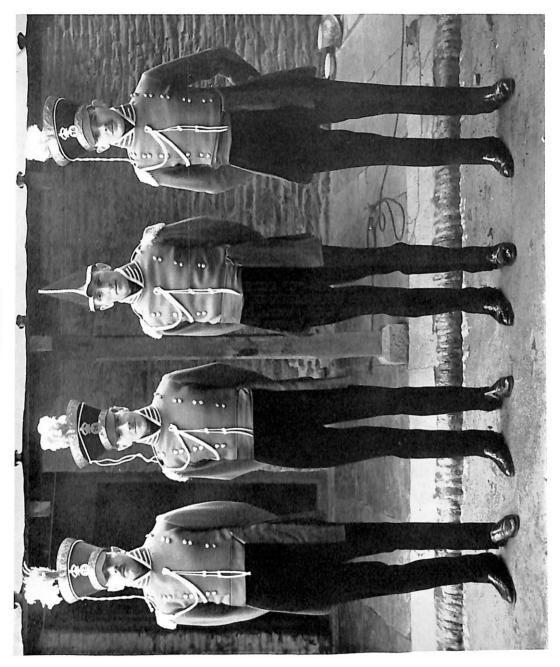
ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

In football we did not fare as well as we might have done. Early in the first half of the hill season we entered the station inter-platoon competition for the Duke of Wellington's cup. Apparently the cup belied its name, for in the semi-final we were only represented by the Signal Section, who fought a valiant battle but lost 0—1 after extra time.

Later we tried our luck, and football ability, in the Hampshire cup, but again the trophy went to The East Yorkshire Regiment. This time however, we were a little better, inasmuch as we had "A" Company in the final. "Chesty's" Boys put up a really good display and were extremely

unfortunate to be beaten 0—1. Special mention must be made of L/Cpl. Bell and Ptes. Corker and Wressel who did much to bring "A" Company into the final.

Our Battalion side has not yet been in action up here, but we understand that the B.M. and "Di" intend making them champions this year. Let us hope that the veterans can achieve their object.



"The Duke" and his Officers photographed before the Dalhousie Club Fancy Dress Dance. Lt. R. de la H. Moran, Major C. W. G. Grimley, Major J. Chatterton, 2nd Lt. D. S. McCutcheon.



2nd BATTALION.—"C" COMPANY BOXING TEAM.

Finalists IMRIE-LAWRENCE CHALLENGE CUP.

Back row.—Pte. Preston, Pte. Lem, L/Cpl. Mitchell, Pte. Bell, Pte. Fox, Pte. Stacey, L/Cpl. Handley, Pte. Gillings, Sgt. Quirk.

Front row.—L/Cpl. Belfitt, Pte. McCabe, 2nd Lt. Holmes, Capt. Dalrymple, C.S.M. James Cpl. Rowlands, Pte. Hardwick.



7th BATTALION. Convoy leaving Huddersfield for Recruiting Parade in Halifax-Ripponden area.

BOXING.



The inter-company and individual competitions were this year combined in one, and took place in the first week in April. The spirit of the fighters and the standard of physical fitness were excellent, but the boxing, except in the case of one or two individuals, was not of a high standard. The material, however, is there, and only needs developing on the right lines. Pte. Walls proved himself to be the best boxer in the competition, as was only fitting in one who had a short time before defeated L/Cpl. Bennett of The East Lancashire Regiment, a former holder of an amateur championship. On reaching Delhi the boxing should improve rapidly, for there will be no lack of competition. "A" Company are to be congratulated

on winning the inter-company challenge cup, and the following on winning individual weights:—Bantam-weight, L/Cpl. Belfitt, "C" Company; feather-weight, Pte. Walls, "D" Company; first string light-weight, Pte. Townend, "H.Q." "A" Company; second string light-weight, Pte. Tallent, "D" Company; third string light-weight, Pte. Witney, "A" Company; first string welter-weight, Cpl. Hobson, "B" Company; second string welter-weight, L/Cpl. Mullaney, "H.Q." "B" Company; third string welter-weight, L/Cpl. Duggan, "A" Company; first string middle-weight, Pte. Brown, "D" Company; second string middle-weight, Pte. Hamilton, "H.Q." "B" Company; catchweight, Pte. Boynton, "H.Q." "B" Company.

On 28th, 29th and 30th June an individual open boxing competition was held; regimental boxers and previous winners of battalion competitions were debarred from boxing. The aim of this meeting was to encourage the novice. It certainly proved to be a great success, and the standard of boxing was commendably good. The following were the individual winners:—Feather, L/Cpl. Welch, "C" Company; bantam, Pte. Kay, "H.Q." Company; light, Pte. Cutting, "A" Company; welter, Pte. Gillings, "C" Company; middle, Bdsm. Chivers, "H.Q." Company; Dmr. Fidment was awarded a prize for being the best loser.

The next item on the boxing programme was the competition for the Imrie-Lawrence cup, a station inter-company contest. The East Yorkshire Regiment entered two companies and we entered three, "H.Q." "A," "A" and "C" Companies. On the first night "C" met "D" Company E.Y.R., and beat them very comfortably. There were two sessions on the second day: "H.Q." 2/D.W.R. v. "B" Company 1/E.Y.R., and "A" Company 2/D.W.R. v. "C" Company 2/D.W.R. "B" Company 1/E.Y.R. defeated "H.Q." after a stirring contest; both teams were evenly matched and in consequence the bouts were extremely close and keen. "C" Company, after a hard battle, defeated "A," which put them in the final. They now had to measure themselves against "B" Company 1/E.Y.R., which is their champion boxing company. "C" Company team, which was largely comprised of novices, put up a surprisingly good performance, and in doing so covered themselves with glory.

Bantam-weight.—L/Cpl. Belfitt, "C," met Pte. Cunningham, E.Y.R. Belfitt took a very long time to get into his stride which was unfortunate, as he thereby lost the first two rounds, in the third he boxed really well and won the round easily. However,

he had not made up quite enough leeway to earn the verdict. Feather.—Pte. Lem, "C" met Lt. Belas, E.Y.R. Lem was up against a tough proposition for Lt. Belas is a former Army and I.S.B.A. champion. Lem fought pluckily and well, until half-way through the first round he was knocked out by a right to the body. Light-weight, first string.—Cpl. Rowlands, "C," met Pte. McDonald, I/E.Y.R. Rowlands boxed at the top of his form and won this fight. He made excellent use of the ring and scored the majority of his points with the left hand. Light-weight, second string.—L/Cpl. Handley met L/Cpl. McGee, 1/E.Y.R. This proved a very good fight, and McGee, a short stocky individual, was anxious to make the fight a close-quarter one. Handley, however, made good use of the ring and a straight left and managed to keep him out for the greater part of the fight. Handley lost what must have been a very close decision. Light-weight, third string.—Pte. McCabe, "C," v. Pte. Mahoney, 1/E.Y.R. This, a good fight, was marred by open glove punching. McCabe was the chief sinner and thereby lost a fight he might otherwise have won. Welter, first string.—Pte. Bell, "C," v. Pte. Boyle, 1/E.Y.R. Boyle proved altogether too fast and hard a puncher for Bell who had in the previous sessions put up some very courageous performances. Bell was knocked out in the first round. Welter, second string.—Pte. Gillings, "C," met Pte. Raciti, 1/E.Y.R. Gillings, who had displayed good form throughout the meeting, easily beat Raciti, who was no match for him. Gillings has a particularly useful left hand. Welter, third string.—Pte. Hardwick, "C," v. Pte. Joy, 1/E.Y.R. Hardwick, a novice, was unfortunate in that he had to meet their first string welter, who had, in this competition, been selected to box second string middle. Joy was much too fast and hard a puncher for Hardwick who, until knocked out, displayed much courage. Heavy-weight.—Pte. Mitchell, "C," v. Pte. Simpson, 1/E.Y.R. This proved an excellent heavy-weight fight for there was plenty of action. Mitchell was returned an easy winner, as he was much the better boxer and straighter puncher. Boys.—Five boys' fights were staged during the meeting. Boys Bonner, Lucas, Elias, Jowett and Green competed against five boys from The East Yorkshire Regiment. All the fights were excellent, but we only produced two winners, Boys Bonner and Lucas.

The District Commander, Major-Gen. Saunders, gave away the prizes at the conclusion of the meeting. He said that what had impressed him more than anything else was the extreme fitness of the two teams.

HOCKEY.

There is little to record since the return of the Battalion from Kohat in early March. The Lahore District championship passed from our hands without our contesting it, and we had to be content with a continued superiority in local hockey.

On arrival in Dalhousie company games were played on a station basis, but since Dalhousie only contains one sports ground, which therefore had to be used three times daily, the ground soon became unfit for hockey and had to be handed over to the officer i/c soccer. A battalion match was played against the 1st Bn. The East Yorkshire Regiment, but since half our team was in Multan, we lost by three goals to four.



We are looking forward however to Delhi, where better grounds may produce more talent and better results.

GOLF.

Before leaving Multan for the hills, the annual match between the station and the caddies took place, and resulted in an overwhelming defeat for the station. The Commissioner was the only one to register a win for the station. Col. Beard very nearly had the distinction of beating the caddie-master, losing by only one hole.

The Connolly cup, which was played for in March, was won by the elder Moran by one stroke from Col. Beard. Both the winner and the runner-up returned nett scores

Since our arrival in Dalhousie, only one major competition has so far been played, but unfortunately none of our golfers did very well. John Coulter, however, has won a number of weekly competitions. The monsoon has now set in, but the rain does not prevent our more "hardened" golfers from ploughing up the course.

ANOTHER BABUISM.

To: -The Commanding Officer, 2nd Bn. The Duke of Wellington's Regt., Multan.

With due defference and humble submission I leave to encroach upon your precious time with the few following lines and I earnestly hope that my case will receive a favourable and sympathic consideration.

The unemployment knaves me at heart and the idlesness haunts me much. I tried my level best to find some tasks, but could not achieve to success—as I have lost all my testimonials due to fall of my house on account of heavy rain. So your honour is requested to bestowe upon a chance on me or to send me the testimonials again so that I may proceed somewhere.

I have a burning and keen desire to pass my rest days in the military service. I have great

encumbrance of a large family on my shoulders and am quite helpless to pull on being a poor and

peniless fellow due to famine.

So in the last I again request your Welbred honour to gift me a boon applied for.

I will pray for your long life and properity.

Thanking you in anticipation,

Yours obediently,
Quarter-Master Havildar JAGRAM No. 1126,
2nd Batalion The Duke of Wellington's Regt., M.G. Co., Ahmad Nagar. At present on pension at Gurgaon.

Gurgaon, 14.4.39.

DEPOT NEWS.

THOUGH the barracks still present an untidy face to this abominable summer, many of the new buildings are now complete. The new miniature range, drill shed, lower playing field and Sergeants' Mess are also finished and are a source of great pride, and the pièce de resistance is the truly magnificent new gymnasium.

Major V. C. Green was promoted lieutenant-colonel and appointed to command the 16th Searchlight Militia Depot R.A. on 15.6.39. We congratulate him and wish him every success. Major A. E. H. Sayers assumed command of the Depot on 8.7.39.

On 11th July the Regular Recruit Company left us for Bordon to make room for the 150 Militia who arrived on 15th July. This historical day marked a very big addition to the importance and interest of life at the Depot, and now that they have settled down, and are used to it, we hope that the Militiamen are finding that the Army improves greatly on closer acquaintance. They are showing great keenness and progressing excellently with their training. A shield has been very kindly presented by J. Hill, Esq., for which each Militia squad competes in various games, drill, P.T. and rifle shooting, and the keenness to be the first squad to win it is most gratifying.

The shield is of polished oak, with the Regimental crest beautifully fashioned in enamel in the centre, flanked by two steel panels on which the winners' names will be

inscribed.

Below the crest is a steel plate bearing the donor's name and the date of the gift. We were visited on 13th July by Major-Gen. E. C. Gepp, M.G.A. Northern Command,

and on 20th July by Brigadier R. M. Wootton, the Area Commander.

The Depot has now been brought up to its establishment by the appointment of Capt. C. T. Whinney, The Middlesex Regiment (R.A.R.O.), to command the Administrative Company.

OFFICERS' MESS.

Our house has been thoroughly swept and garnished, and the smell of paint hangs in the air, but the result is most satisfactory, as every room looks clean and bright and about half as big again. The pictures which were in the ante-room have been replaced by some of the Snaffles drawings which previously hung dimly above the service board in the Mess room, the dark-coloured wainscoating has been removed, and the whole effect is most cheerful. We have also bought a new vacuum cleaner to try and maintain the bright and shining cleanliness for as long as possible.

On 12th June Lt.-Col. V. C. Green left us for Kimnel Bay, and we congratulate him on his promotion and wish him and Mrs. Green very good fortune and hope they will

remember that we look forward to seeing them whenever they can visit us.

We welcome Major A. E. H. Sayers, our new C.O., and Mrs. Sayers in anticipation, as we hope the C.O.'s house will be ready for occupation long before the next number. We also welcome Capt. Whinney, who has already gained our awed admiration for his masterly work in making the Mess more attractive, and in the cricket field. We are looking forward to welcoming Mrs. Whinney. We are very glad to have Major and Mrs. Owen Price with us once more, though they are temporarily at Bordon. We congratulate Lt. and Mrs. Collins on the birth of a daughter.

We were visited by Gregory and Sugden, both on leave from the 2nd Battalion. 2nd Lt. D. C. Roberts, S.R.O., and Lt. Brown, Leeds University O.T.C., have been

attached to us for training.

SERGEANTS' MESS.

Having taken over the new Mess from the contractors, we are now in the throes of "moving in," which makes one wonder where all the junk came from. After a period of makeshift the members are looking forward to being comfortably ensconced. It is an excellent building, well laid out, in fact the last word in residential clubs, and we hope

will prove an incentive for the "lesser lights" to become members one day.

As a result of the resuscitation of the Militia, and the extra staff necessitated thereby, we welcome many additional members of the Mess. C.S.M. Code, P.S.M. Roach and Sgts. Stork and Hammond, both of whom we heartily congratulate on their recent promotion, and L/Sgt. Hemblys have joined us from the Battalion. We extend greetings to C.S.M. Kitchen, C.Q.M.S. Fitter and Sgts. Anderson, Hickox, Windle and Perkins who are rejoining for a spot of duty.

CRICKET.

Despite the usual warfare between "King Cricket" and "King Sol," we have

managed to get through the greater part of our fixture list for the present season.

Our strength has varied somewhat at times owing to the call of duty, etc., necessitating the absence of members of the team. However since the first party of reservists attended for training we have been fortunate in having the assistance of L/Cpl. Dearnley, who along with Cpl. Williams has been doing yeoman service with the ball. The highest individual scores to date are Capt. Bunbury 88, S.I. Smith 74, and Pte. Taylor 72. These hitters are responsible for five "lost balls" already and the sports officer is beginning to look a little worried.

Among the games played was one against the combined Depots of the K.O.Y.L.I. and Y. & L. Regiments at Pontefract, where we were successful by two runs. Obtaining a total of 88 runs, of which Pte. Taylor was top scorer with 30, we managed to dispose of the garrison for 86. Dearnley 4 wickets for 37, Lt. Reynolds 3 for 31 and Pte. Taylor 2 for 6.

Of 16 games played to date we have won 14, lost one and drawn one. We have still about ten matches to play to complete our fixtures, and we are looking forward to the return game with the Pontefract Garrison. Recently our batting has been strengthened by the arrival of Capt. C. T. Whinney, who has pleased the critics on the few occasions he has been on view.

This season Lt. Reynolds has assisted King Cross on several occasions, and from reports they are missing him as much as we are.

THE DEPOT GATES.

A new pair of gates has recently been erected at the entrance to the Depot Barracks, Halifax. Through them were admitted the first of the Militia, young men called from the various occupations of peace to be trained in the bearing of arms, so that they may be ready to come to the defence of their country without delay should they be required.

The new gates, like the Militia, have inherited a great tradition. The events that the old gates witnessed date back to when the barracks were first built in 1877. From that time, thousands of men have passed through the gates on their way to service in every part of the Empire, and the memorials at home and abroad, as well as the official and Regimental histories, bear witness to the numbers of West Riding men who marched out of the gates on their way to win honour for themselves and their country.

On the new gates have been placed iron plaques bearing the crest of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, a combination of the badges of the 1st and 2nd Battalions. These will play a significant part in impressing upon all recruits who enter, whether Militiamen or Regular Army, that they belong to, and share, the traditions of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

The inspiration of having the plaques made was that of Lt.-Col. V. C. Green, the late commanding officer of the Depot, and of the garrison engineer. They were determined that the plaques should be made of as permanent a material as possible, and it was suggested that they should be cast in iron.

Mr. Hind, of Messrs. Hartley & Sugden, Halifax, kindly gave his expert advice, and Mr. McGrath, of Halifax (whose father served at the Depot), was asked to make the pattern. The difficulty was to reproduce accurately the details of the crest in such a medium, but after several had been rejected, a satisfactory pattern was achieved. The colouring was executed by Mr. J. Oxley of Sheffield, son of the term contractor at the barracks, and the two plaques which now adorn the barrack gates bear witness to the fine skill and co-operation which has gone to their making. The cost of the plaques has been shared by the 1st and 2nd Battalions, the Depot and the Retired Officers' Fund.

Major A. E. H. Sayers, the present commanding officer of the Depot, has ensured that the casts have been explained in detail to the recruits at present in the Depot, and he is anxious that all who are interested, both for the sake of the splendid craftsmanship, and for the Regiment of whose history they are emblematic, should take full advantage of any opportunity which presents itself to inspect the plaques.

They add a new dignity to the silent "Hail and Farewell" with which the gates of the Depot salute the soldiers who pass between.

A photograph of one of the crests appears opposite page 152.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM.

Since the last publication of The Iron Duke we have to acknowledge with thanks

the following exhibits:—

Lt.-Col. F. H. B. Wellesley.—The commission given to Capt. R. Marshall on 15.9.86. It is interesting to note that Capt. Marshall was gazetted as a lieutenant. He served about 12 years with the Regiment. A playwright of some note, he wrote, amongst other plays, "The Second in Command" and "His Excellency the Governor."

Major R. B. Scott.—Old type of cap badge of 33rd Regiment.

C.S.M. H. Barr, 58th Anti-Tank Regiment, R.A., T.A.—Tea ticket as issued by the

Expeditionary Force Canteen at Rouen during the Great War.

Mr. J. Montague.—Miscellaneous photos of 2nd Battalion D.W.R. Pair of Zulu shields (hide), 12in. long.

147th INFANTRY BRIGADE NEWS.

The last issue of Brigade notes, in August last year, closed with the pious hope that the Brigade would go to camp this year up to strength, organised on modern lines and with up-to-date equipment. Our hope has been more than fully realised. We go to camp at Bridlington on 10th September with six battalions, the originals all up to war establishment and the duplicates nearly so. All battalions are organised on the latest Regular Army model and all have a fair supply of the new weapons and M.T.

As can be imagined, re-organisation, duplication and re-equipment have thrown a considerable burden of work on all concerned. This has fallen chiefly on adjutants, P.S.Is. and clerks, all of whom have been working overtime and then some. All deserve the greatest credit for the smoothness and efficiency with which the work has been put

through.

The main topic in the Brigade at present is army manœuvres. The Brigade has had the distinction of being selected, with one other Territorial Brigade, to take part. The original units are considerably further advanced with training this year, due to weekend camps and country Sundays, at which field-craft and section and platoon training have been practised. They therefore start on the first Tuesday of camp with company training, carry out battalion training on the Wednesday, and take part in a two-day brigade exercise on the Thursday and Friday. The original Brigade departs for army manœuvres in the East Riding on the Saturday, returning to Bridlington on the following Thursday evening. Battalions and Brigade "H.Q." are to be made up to approaching war establishment in M.T. about the first day of camp. Units have been hard at it training drivers to drive the various kinds of vehicles, and men to ride motor bicycles, but notwithstanding this we should advise anyone who values their lives or their cars to steer clear of the Bridlington roads for the first few days of camp! There is no doubt that our taking part in army manœuvres will increase our efficiency and readiness for war by an untold percentage, and we feel that after manœuvres we shall be ready to take on, on equal terms, anyone who wishes to try the real thing.

We hope that duplicate battalions will reach war establishments before camp. They are all now finding their feet. They have a varied assortment of hired and temporary drill halls; and arms, equipment and clothing are now starting to be issued to them fairly rapidly. The 2/6 D.W.R. showed its independence and started an entirely separate existence, with headquarters at Keighley in its early youth. The 2/5 W.York.R. and 2/7 D.W.R. are still under the parental wing, and will stand on their own feet for the first time when their parents leave them for army manœuvres. We hear that duplicate battalions intend to have a church parade on middle Sunday in camp, and to carry out

the usual entertainment of visitors on that day.

We hope to see the Colonel of the Regiment up at Bridlington at about this time, and trust that he will be able to find the time to visit original battalions on manœuvres.

The next step in the evolution of the 26 Divisions of the T.A. Field Force will be the forming of the new brigades and divisions. The 49th (W.R.) Division is to contract to the north and become again in reality a West Riding Division. We presume that this step will be undertaken in the near future. Our new 147th Infantry Brigade will once more consist entirely of battalions of the Regiment, the 1/6, 1/7 and 2/7 D.W.R. We shall be very sorry indeed to bid adieu to both battalions of the 5/W.York.R. and 2/6 D.W.R. who will leave us for the 148th Infantry Brigade.

This year we have had two Brigade T.E.W.Ts. at Scarborough and Bridlington, which were attended by a large number of officers of the Brigade. In addition to these, we have had a brigade signal exercise and a divisional skeleton exercise. All have, we

think, been of the greatest value in increasing our tactical knowledge.

By the time these notes are in print we shall be about to say good-bye to Brigadier Daly, on 1st November. It is with the greatest regret that we shall part. He has commanded us for over three years and has taught us much in tactics and soldiering in general. Brigadier and Mrs. Daly will carry with them our best wishes for the future.

We are very glad indeed to hear that our new Brigadier is to be Colonel Ozanne, who has just given up command of the 1st Battalion. He visited us last year in camp and is known to us all. A more popular selection could not have been made.

58th Anti-Tank Regiment, R.A. (4th D.W.R.) News.

We concluded our June notes by referring to our second line. This has passed through the embryonic stages of Second Line Duplicate Regiment, 2nd/58th and has finally emerged as the 68th Anti-Tank Regiment, a complete and separate entity. We must congratulate Major Smith on his promotion to lieutenant-colonel and to the command of the 68th Anti-Tank Regiment. He takes with him the good wishes of his many friends of the old 4th Battalion. We congratulate Major R. Sugden on becoming second in command of the 58th.

Camp at Redesdale, from 18th June to 2nd July, provided a complete contrast to our infantry camps of previous years. The absence of ceremonial, of the Band, and of "Middle Sunday" as we knew it, could be mentioned particularly. We learned many things about guns, motor transport, and motor bicycles; the moorlands presented a limitless series of horizons and were rather muddy. Firing was, of course, the most important part of training, and considerable accuracy was achieved. It would be true

to say that the glove and the stick have been superseded by the clinometer.

The firing scores were:—231 Battery, 110 points; 230 Battery, 109 points; 229 Battery, 106 points; and 232 Battery, 101 points. In the gun drill competition 229 Battery was first and 232 Battery second. The following other results are recorded:—Cleanliness of guns and M.T. competition, 229 Battery; lines competition, 229 Battery; subalterns' motor cycle trials, 229 Battery; other ranks' motor cycle trials, 230 Battery; motor transport trials, 232 Battery; individual driving tests for trucks, Sgt. Horsley 1st (231 Battery), Gunner Hinchcliffe 2nd (232 Battery). The inter-battery football competition was won by 232 Battery.

We welcome to the Regiment 2nd Lts. J. W. Bennett, T. W. Fenny and P. A. Marriott and wish them long and happy service. 2nd Lts. T. Casson and J. C. Womersley have left us for the 68th Anti-Tank Regiment. The following officers were attached to the 20th Anti-Tank Regiment, R.A., at Catterick camp during May:—Major N. T. Bentley, Capt. W. S. F. Tetlow, Capt. G. S. Barrett, 2nd Lt. Walker and 2nd Lt. R. Smith.

Courses at the R.M.C., Sandhurst, were attended by 2nd Lts. W. A. Sucksmith,

A. K. Hind, M. W. Spencer, J. G. Walker, J. H. Black and R. Smith. The following promotions have been made:—Capts. N. T. Bentley and W. Sugden to major, Lts. G. S.

Barrett and R. W. Asquith to captain, 2nd Lt. P. A. Smith to lieutenant.

A record of the events of the last few months is difficult because our conversion and the formation of the Duplicate Regiment have provided an unending stream of changes in personnel, equipment and work. After the camp at Bridlington of the 68th Anti-Tank Regiment further changes may be expected, when two batteries of the 68th will become part of the 58th and *vice versa*. We hope in the February issue of The Iron Duke to be in a position to record a settled state of affairs.

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

The Territorial Army is becoming used to the unexpected, and the sudden decision to call out the anti-aircraft units under the Reserve and Auxiliary Forces Act for one month, came perhaps with rather less of a shock than might have been expected. The notice, of only fourteen days, was certainly short enough for all ranks to make arrangements for their civilian interests to be carried on in their absence. Never before, as far as we can remember, has this Battalion been divided for its annual training, and for the first time in our history we had company camps and messes. To those who have had experience of battalion camps and messes in previous years, it was sad to think that the old arrangement would perhaps never return; on the other hand, it has to be recognised that a search-light company to-day is nearly, if not quite, the size of an infantry battalion command—in some respects the responsibility is greater; and with the huge area occupied by a company with its detachment camps spread over many miles, administration from anything larger than a company central camp would be quite impossible. As a consequence of the decision to embody the Battalion under the new Act, the usual annual camp, which was to have been at Newton-on-Trent, was cancelled.

371 Company (Leeds Road, Huddersfield) and 373 Company (Mirfield) were embodied on 18th June for a month from that date. 370 Company (Huddersfield) and 372 Company (Holmfirth) will be embodied on 10th September. This sudden embodiment of the first two companies followed a period of intensive and unprecedented recruiting, and it is gratifying to be able to record for the first time for many years, that the Battalion is over establishment. The numbers to-day are 1,392 as compared with an establishment

of 1,248.

The strain of dealing with the huge influx of troops has been terrific; accommodation and equipment have been taxed to the utmost, and instructors and officers have been required to give every moment of their time in order to cope with the very large classes

of untrained men.

371 Company and 373 Company both left for their month in camp at Hatfield Woodhouse and Snaith respectively in the early hours of 18th June. The weather was thoroughly bad, and the discomforts were considerable, particularly at Snaith, where hutting, which ought to have been ready, was found not even to have been started. The difficulties of erecting a central camp, merely with the personnel who form the headquarters of a search-light company—the bulk of the company being out at detachment camps—in an empty field, on a wet day, has to be experienced to be understood. No advance parties were permitted. The Company at Hatfield Woodhouse was more fortunate in having their hutting complete on their arrival, and it was only in the last week at Snaith that a reasonable proportion of the structures and hutting was ready for use.

There was a feeling that the first T.A. units at these search-light camps were being used largely as an advance party for the Militia, who are due to occupy them some time later in the year. Much of our valuable training time was taken up in dealing with these matters. The men in detachment camps enjoyed themselves as far as the weather

allowed, and in spite of quite a number of cancelled night runs, but it is doubtful if there were any in the company headquarters in central camp who would willingly have stayed a day longer than they were required to do.

The camp was distinguished by the almost daily unannounced visits from the members of various staffs and from various branches of these staffs. It was noticed that the staffs to-day have taken to wearing the new regulation slacks, and the method of an experienced company commander who still wore his breeches and gum boots during the appalling weather, in dealing with a visiting medical major-general, is perhaps worth noting. The visitor's interest was in those things the M.O.'s take pleasure in looking at, so the company commander set out for the objects in question through the longest wet grass, a distance of about 600 yards. After 30 yards of wet grass, the staff officer decided that he was more interested in the state of his slacks than in the object he intended to inspect.

This year the annual course on the range was fired at Catterick, where we indulged in the new sport of hose pipe firing. To practise the Lewis gunners, the targets are hydrogen filled balloons, which are let off from the butts. These either fly up to a great height at high speed, or bob helplessly along the banks, but given a little cross wind and a moderately filled balloon some good sport is provided.

We should like to wish good luck to the following who have been gazetted to the Battalion:—Capts. J. W. Scott and E. S. Pont (administrative officers), Lt. H. Cooper (Quartermaster), Lt. E. J. Pye-Smith, R.A.M.C., and the following:—2nd Lts. G. M. Overton, J. F. Overton, A. W. R. Brook, J. A. Mellor, G. H. Binns, R. V. Garton, D. Mitchell, J. N. Brierly, M. I. H. Sproulle, S. J. E. Huxley, C. E. Barraclough.

May we also congratulate Major T. G. Roberts on being awarded the M.B.E. in the King's Birthday Honours, and C.S.M. A. Hart, C.Q.M.S. C. Hardcastle and Sgt. W. Noon on being awarded a clasp to the Efficiency Medal (Territorial).

2nd Lt. C. B. Kaye was recently married to Miss Dawson, and we should like to wish them every happiness. The following engagements have been announced, and we wish these two gentlemen good luck:—2nd Lts. E. P. Crook and G. H. Eaton Smith.

A final word might now be said with regard to the building operations at Holmfirth and Penistone, where in both cases the roofs of these two new drill halls are nearly completed. There is, of course, a good deal of work before the buildings can be occupied, but we may expect to have them in use before the end of the year. The extra accommodation will be of the greatest assistance.

6th BATTALION NEWS.

A more difficult time at which to write notes for The Iron Duke is hard to imagine. According to arrangements, we go to camp at Bridlington in a week or two; in the mean-time the greatest tactical operation of all time is being staged.

I have been requested to embody (that is an exceptionally appropriate word to use) the "Original" and "Duplicate" notes under a widened production. Doubtless this will suit the Editor because the notes are overdue and there is much material to put into précis form.

A year ago, it would have been beyond the dreams of serving T.A. personnel to forecast that the T.A. would be brought up to war establishment and duplicated; however, it is now an accomplished fact and the combined strength of the 1/6th and 2/6th Battalions is somewhere in the region of 50 officers and 1,150 other ranks.

So, at the moment, the units very much overlap. A considerable number of newly gazetted officers have been incorporated into both units, and many changes and transfers have taken place. Col. J. S. Spencer commands the 1/6th with no change in adjutant. Capt. Davie still manages to keep his head above paper with his usual cheerful manner. Major G. Fell is now second-in-command and Capt. Bairstow was promoted to major to complete establishment in that rank, commanding "H.Q." Company. The company commanders are Capt. Bateman ("B" Company), Capt. McHarg ("C" Company), Capt. J. M. Horsfall ("A" Company), Lt. A. T. Banks (late of the Indian Army) ("D" Company), and Capt. C. Hill is the very heavily worked transport officer. Other changes and promotions are far too numerous to mention. Congratulations to them all.

The 2/6th Battalion is commanded by Lt.-Col. E. H. Llewellyn and Major H. Dixon (from the Reserve) is second-in-command. Capt. J. M. Ogden was recently promoted to major and commands "H.Q." Company. Capt. E. S. Stell commands "D" Company. The remaining companies are at the moment commanded by subalterns, pending the official transfer of Capt. Kinder to a southern flashlight unit, and Capt. Sommerville, who has taken over the adjutancy of the 68th T.A. Regiment, R.A., which, when interpreted, means the 4th D.W.R. The adjutancy of the Battalion has passed to Capt. M. G. Hutchinson via Capt. Sommerville and Capt. Harrison from the 1st Battalion, the latter having been recalled in June. Capt. Hutchinson has successfully undergone his baptism of "Bumph," and already his handwriting is almost decipherable, which is all to the good where adjutants are concerned. I do not think it would be permitted to extend the list of additions and alterations at this juncture for fear the space charges might be overwhelming, but two particular items should be recorded, firstly, the return to duty of Lt. and Qr.-Mr. H. Hardisty as such to the 2/6th and R.S.M. T. Spencer as such in the same unit.

Many congratulations to Capt. and Mrs. Stell upon their marriage, and also to Capt. and Mrs. Hill upon the birth of a daughter. To mark the former, the officers of both Battalions presented Capt. and Mrs. Stell with an autographed silver salver.

To give even a résumé of all that has taken place with regard to the recruitment and inflation of the 6th Battalions would take too long, but it should be stated that in the Craven district, where many demonstrations were made supported by many of our exserving friends and other local celebrities, the response has been splendid; and the high standard of quality of the average recruit makes training a real live factor throughout, and progress in that direction has been little short of phenomenal. The remaining news is now in the hands of the powers that be. We are manning the telephone round the clock and our "Key" personnel are on duty.

Except for certain items which are yet to be recorded, the 1/6th and 2/6th Battalions are ready for any eventuality.

7th BATTALION NEWS.

These notes are written on Z+7 day; for over a week all our available resources have been directed to straightening out two battalions on embodiment, and notes for The Iron Duke have seemed of less importance.

The formation of the duplicate battalion really got under weigh in May. We started a campaign of posters, advertisements and paragraphs in local papers, recruiting parades and speeches in the cinemas. The newly delivered carrier was the great draw on the parades, and perhaps the next outstanding feature was Capt. Miles bringing up the rear of the procession with a loud-speaker exhorting bashful individuals in the streets to fall in.

We were able to get excellent help in the speech-making at cinemas and are indebted to many local gentlemen who made appeals, and especially to the cinema proprietors who generously allowed us to interrupt their programmes. No small share of the speech-making fell on Capt. Miles who developed a style which should some day take him into Parliament. For some weeks the adjutant never seemed to take any time off, and the success of the recruiting must be ascribed in a very great degree to the energy and enthusiasm he put into it.

The success was undoubted—in some districts almost embarassing. At Mossley our strength was more than doubled in about three weeks; Springhead was only a little behind and Saddleworth, which for years had apparently declared its neutrality, quickly produced a detachment of over fifty. The Colne Valley was not so good; but our area was now extended to cover Huddersfield, Halifax and various outlying districts, so that, after a little longer delay, the requisite numbers came in and in June we had two battalions substantially at full strength.

For greater convenience the two battalions—henceforth the 1st/7th and 2nd/7th, as in the last war—were split geographically. The officers were split as nearly geographically as possible. The 1st/7th included Lt.-Col. G. B. Howcroft, Majors Waite and H. Bridge, Capts. S. Whipp, P. B. Tanner and F. Schofield and Lts. A. B. Rothwell, Thomlinson, Evans, Kershaw, Scholes, R. Kilner, B. M. Kilner, Mowat and Gillison. The 2nd/7th included Lt.-Col. W. A. Hinchcliffe, Major G. Taylor, Capts. H. Coop, P. E. Hirst and I. Hirst and Lts. Royds, W. Lawton, T. Birkhead, S. R. Hoyle, Sugden and H. H. Firth. Capt. Miles remained adjutant of the 1st/7th but in effect for some time was adjutant of both; Capt. J. Davidson came as assistant adjutant and later took over the 2nd/7th. Lt. Jowett is quartermaster of the 1st/7th and Lt. Firth, who for so many years served us as orderly room sergeant, became quartermaster of the 2nd/7th.

Summer training went on normally with classes, parades, T.E.W.Ts., "country Sundays" and range firing, all perhaps a little more ambitious than usual because we were to spend the second half of our camp in September on manœuvres with the Regular Army. The 2nd/7th were able to form an officer-producing unit whose members underwent a test at Deer Hill to enable officers to be picked. From this, in a few cases only from outside it, we now have the following young officers:—1st/7th.—2nd Lts. Humphreys, G. Parfitt, F. G. Smith, F. N. Potts, J. E. Hallas, J. W. Pyrah, T. W. Hibbert, J. E. Driver, G. C. Littler, G. A. Fontes, J. K. Hartley, T. W. Buckley, A. Woodcock. 2nd/7th.—Lt. P. B. Lowe, 2nd Lts. J. Taylor, Seddons, K. Smith, P. A. Haigh, F. B. Webb, W. A. C. Johnson, K. J. Pearson, Eaton-Smith, J. Crossland, W. W. Hamer, P. E. Winter, V. Gledhill, J. Bailey, S. B. Townend, A. Rowcliffe, D. Rowcliffe and B. I. Ellam. From the Reserve came Capt. R. Blakeley and Lt. Satterthwaite. Capt. R. Taylor has gone as staff captain, Capt. H. Coop as camp commandant at Divisional H.Q., and Capt. P. E. Hirst as Brigade intelligence officer. Having duly completed our officers, we now hear that we are to follow the Regular Army and have W.Os. Class III.

Embodiment came gradually. The first people called up, strangely enough, were the old soldiers recently enlisted in the National Defence Company, and finally, on 1st September, embodiment was ordered and the life work of so many adjutants, the mobilisation scheme, was brought into force. Transport and billets were ear-marked and by about 10 p.m.—the order having gone out at 4.30 p.m.—companies began to arrive at their billets in Huddersfield. Local holidays caused delay in a few cases, but on Saturday, 2nd September, the two battalions were substantially complete.

In the case of the two C.Os. at least there is an uncanny repetition of 1914. In the autum of that year they were both subalterns in the 2nd/7th at Milnsbridge, with H.Q. in the drill hall as now, and with their troops billeted in some of the same billets.

The only difference is that this time we carry respirators, screen our windows, and practise

running into cellars.

Of the future we know little; the present writer had intended to end a long period as sub-editor before these notes, but having written this last time can only hope that before long his successor will once more be chronicling the dull but pleasant activities of a peace-time Territorial regiment.

33rd BATTALION A.M.F. NEWS.

The events mentioned in our last notes went very well. The gymkhana, a new experience to Tamworth, was well attended, and fortunately passed off without any unpleasant incidents, although two of the horses, getting out of control for a few minutes, caused a minor unrehearsed diversion by galloping round the ground. The central tableau was an attack on a tourist party entering the ground in an old car. The attacking party was repelled by a section of Light Horse, and a company of the 33rd assisted by a section of M.M.Gs. Some large "bungers" assisted by smoke candles and plenty of blank, combined to make a noise which delighted the "small fry."

The Regimental ball, although perhaps not as well attended as the last owing to an unavoidable clash of functions, provided a touch of novelty in staging an air raid tableau. The noise and black-out perhaps gave some of the people an idea of what our air raid precautions people are trying to guard against. To come to more serious matters however.

We had a successful four days' local camp at Easter, during which 300 odd at this centre and a larger number at Inverell were put through intensive elementary trainingmade necessary by the fact that the Battalion is absorbing quite a number of new recruits. In fact our strength now is well above the thousand mark, and we are going to lose our northern centres, Inverell and Glen Innes, to a new battalion, the 35th. Unfortunate though it is that a number of very pleasant associations will be broken-our popular Charlie Assheton, now a major, and Capts. Varley, McPhee, Gray and many others will leave us—we realise that it is in the best interests of the Service that the great number of the recruits awaiting enlistment in these centres should be absorbed with the addition of opening-up facilities for enlistment in new centres.

For some time we have been preparing for the annual camp, September-October, twelve days this year, and have already spent two week-ends at Armidale working over the ground and preparing schemes. The organisation is well under way, and we hope in our next notes to be able to narrate something of the work done, as well as the lighter

side, which always leavens camp.

Some promotions and near promotions to be expected soon are Capt. Assheton to major as mentioned previously, Lts. McCandless and Windeyer to captain; and Sgts. Thompson and Abthorpe have succeeded in passing for their commissions, which will be gazetted shortly. Our C.O., Major Dougherty, has passed one of his examinations for lieutenant-colonel at a recent Staff and Command school held in Sydney. The course was a stiff one, as evidenced by over 50 per cent. of failures. The standard is kept high. Our popular and efficient adjutant "Mac" is wearing a happy smile these days, as his organisation is now beginning to show results, in that sub-units are shouldering their own "Q" responsibilities, and the unit cadre—that vexed question—is beginning to function. Two more P.M.F. instructors have come on strength, W.Os. Johnson and Webster, with Sgt. Carson from the "D" (S.) Company admitted on probation. It will so happen that when we begin to know and appreciate these W.Os. we will lose some of them to the new battalion.

Our Inverell centre has assisted the task of your not too efficient correspondent in

compiling its own notes this time as follows:-



The Regimental Crest on the New Gates at the Depot, Halifax.



Lt.-Col. G. B. HOWCROFT, M.C. Commanding 2nd/7th Battalion.

"C" COMPANY (INVERELL).—Since the first parade in Inverell, which was held on Thursday night, 16th February, 1939, recruits have been joining up with the unit. At the present time 427 men have enlisted in the Company. The great majority are keenly enthusiastic, attending not only the C.O.'s parades, but privileged parades as well. At the commencement of training, 56 men joined the N.C.O.'s class and 32 have passed the first appointment examination; 26 of these have been promoted to the rank of corporal. With the possibility of the formation of another company at Inverell, the O.C. called for volunteers for another N.C.O.'s class; 44 responded, some of them travelling up to 47 miles, an indication of the enthusiasm of the Company.

Sincere regret has been felt at the transfer to another centre of W.O. G. Johnston, who was largely responsible for the enthusiasm and rising *prestige* of the Company. W.O. R. K. Ross has come from West Australia to fill the vacancy, and he has already

made a good impression.

Some 300 men have received part of their new uniform, which greatly adds to the smartness and appearance of the men on parade. We understand that Inverell was

the first centre to receive these new uniforms.

Men are being well catered for in sporting life. Two football teams have been formed and a team picked to play inter-company matches; a rifle club and a gymnasium, boxing, ping-pong and tennis tournaments are also being held. The men are keenly anticipating the annual camp at Armidale at the end of September. "C" Company would like to know if there is another company of similar numbers in any other unit of H.M. Forces.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE.

c/o G.P.O., London, 16th August, 1939.

Dear Mr. Editor,

In spite of the activities of the Axis, it is satisfactory to be able to record that the *Iron Duke* has carried out her various duties since my last letter with a serene confidence

and lack of anxiety, rare in these days of constant crisis and alarm.

The ship waiting for a new gun turret in April and May, enabled the Boys' Division to enjoy a first-class three weeks in camp near Fareham. Fort Fareham was kindly loaned by the Gunners in Gosport, and the boys enjoyed themselves immensely; half of them in tents and half in barrack rooms. Under these propitious circumstances, time was found to study the military arts, culminating in an elaborate field day. The three officers participating were bold enough to ride horses, in uniform, while leading their troops, offering a rare and edifying spectacle to the local inhabitants. One officer indeed had such a diverting ride that he lost his own troops and was almost captured by the 'Arabs' before battle was officially joined!

At the end of May camp was struck, and the boys returned on board immeasurably

benefited. The ship was then about to proceed on a short cruise to Torbay.

At Torbay the good weather held and our stay of nine days was most enjoyable. Some gunnery and drills were carried out and there were considerable diversions ashore. The *Iron Duke* cricket team visited the R.N. College, Dartmouth, and played a team of cadets. I regret to say we gave an unconvincing display in an excellent game.

The ship was open to visitors over the week-end and large numbers came on board. Three French destroyers arrived and we had an amusing time entertaining them.

We returned to Portsmouth to have the new turret installed. Gunnery School

firings then took place on a larger scale than ever.

The ship's company held their annual gymkhana and sports on 14th June. On this occasion every sort of race and competition was included in the programme and there was a great attendance of friends and relatives. Among notable winners was Commander Haines, who won the officers' race. (The gunnery officer was last, having fallen down at the start!)

Capt. R. D. Oliver was invited to attend the Regimental dinner on 6th May. This very interesting occasion gave him the opportunity of meeting Col. C. J. Pickering, Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, commanding the 1st Battalion, and many other officers of the Regiment.

The cricket team once more performed at Bordon, against a formidable team fielded by the 1st Battalion, the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Once again it was evident who were the cricketers. We failed to make enough runs. It was an entertaining match enlivened by our umpire. Afterwards we were dined royally in the Mess and the evening concluded on a musical note, songs of every degree being sung with energy and feeling. Far the most notable of the solos was a tender ballad entitled "The Bamboo Tree," sung by Major Woods. The cricket team then retired in good order down the Portsmouth road, the Padre fighting a skilful rearguard action with his armoured car. So ended a brief but most pleasant re-union.

The Admiralty now announced that Navy Week had been cancelled this year, so the Fleet's leave was advanced one month and July was given up to the two leave periods.

Leave finished, our next activity was to take part in the Reserve Fleet Review at Weymouth. Though not part of the Reserve Fleet, *Iron Duke*, together with two other battleships, attended to make a background for the Reserve Fleet. The weather was disappointing but otherwise everything went like clockwork. His Majesty was cheered by all ships' companies as he passed in the Royal Barge. Ships were dressed and Royal salutes fired. Having 'Spliced the Mainbrace,' as is usual on such occasions, we sailed for Studland Bay for exercises, the rest of the fleet going north.

In the midsummer promotions the ship figured prominently, Commander Haines, Lt.-Commander Litchfield-Speer and Lt.-Commander (E.) Coe being all promoted. They have since been relieved by Commander Boutwood, Lt.-Commander Donald and Lt. (E.)

Sharman.

Best wishes to all Battalions,

Your Correspondent,

H.M.S. "IRON DUKE."

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER AND LADIES' TEA.

The annual regimental dinner was held, as usual, at the Army & Navy Club, Pall Mall, at 8 p.m. on Friday, 2nd June. We had a record attendance on this occasion, eighty-six members having notified their intention to be present, and of these eighty-one actually dined.

The chair was taken by Colonel C. J. Pickering, the Colonel of the Regiment, and The Duke of Wellington, Capt. R. D. Oliver, D.S.C., R.N., commanding H.M.S. *Iron Duke*, and Capt. R. M. Ingall, The Sherwood Foresters, our representative at the Royal

Military College, Sandhurst, were present as guests.

After His Majesty's health had been drunk, Colonel Pickering in his speech said that he felt that all present would wish to join in a real hearty vote of thanks to Brig.-Gen. Peter Turner who, having attained the age limit, had vacated the appointment of Colonel of the Regiment in October last. General Turner had devoted all his time, energy and life to the Regiment, and everyone would be delighted to know that his activities on their behalf did not cease when he gave up his appointment. The Chairman said that they all welcomed the presence of their titular Chief, the Duke of Wellington, and added that he hoped that the Duke would be able to be with them at their future annual

meetings. Capt. Oliver had extended an invitation to officers of The Dukes to join the Iron Duke in some of her practices. Capt. Ingall was thanked for the result of his efforts in connection with our new entry from Sandhurst, some five or more cadets were expected to join during the summer.

The following officers were present:-

Brig.-Gens. P. W. T. Hale Wortham, R. E. Sugden, P. A. Turner and W. M. Watson, Cols. F. S. Exham, R. H. Goldthorp and E. G. Harrison, Lt.-Cols. E. A. Bald, B. J. Barton, E. C. Boutflower, M. N. Cox, F. A. Hayden, R. K. Healing, W. A. Hinchcliffe, G. B. Howcroft, K. A. Macleod, W. G. Officer, W. M. Ozanne, F. G. Peake, G. S. W. Rusbridger, M. V. le P. Trench, H. K. Umfreville and F. H. B. Wellesley, Majors F. R. Armitage, L. E. Bishop, St. J. T. Faulkner, H. Harvey, C. R. Hetley, E. R. Houghton, C. W. G. Ince, H. R. Kavanagh, J. H. C. Lawlor, S. F. Marriner, S. Naylor, R. H. W. Owen, D. Paton, O. Price, A. E. H. Sayers, A. H. G. Wathen, N. R. Whitaker and F. P. A. Woods, Capts. G. P. Bennett, R. H. D. Bolton, R. N. H. C. Bray, E. Brook, T. St. G. Carroll, H. A. Crommelin, K. G. Exham, R. K. Exham, A. F. Hemming, A. A. G. Hiddingh, W. Hodgson, F. J. Lauder, A. W. H. Lawless, J. G. Lepper, H. G. P. Miles, A. E. d'E. Miller, H. K. O'Kelly, C. Oliver, J. T. Rivett-Carnac, R. A. Scott, R. G. Turner, W. A. Waller, F. H. V. Wellesley and J. A. Whitaker, Messrs. G. V. Cartwright, R. G. Collins, J. H. Davis, A. D. Firth, R. A. Gerrard, C. F. Grieve, H. M. Hands, C. I. E. Haslock, R. H. Ince, D. I. Strangeways, R. E. M. Thackeray and G. H. C. Wortham.

The Regimental Committees were held in the Wellington Room at the Army & Navy

The Regimental Committees were held in the Wellington Room at the Army & Navy Club at 3 o'clock on Friday, 2nd June. Present: Col. C. J. Pickering, presiding, Brig.-Gens. R. E. Sugden and P. A. Turner, Lt.-Cols. W. M. Ozanne and M. V. le P. Trench, Major R. H. W. Owen and Capt. R. H. D. Bolton. Major Owen first made his report of the Dinner Club, and presented the accounts, which show a balance of £68 18s. 3d., a drop of £4 8s. 9d. since last year. He referred to the retirement of Mr. Aldridge, of Messrs. Lloyds Bank, our treasurer, and mentioned that he had agreed to carry on the work until the end of the year, when arrangements will be made for his successor. The question of the charges for the ladies' tea was discussed, and Major Owen pointed out that there had been a deficit in the past, which had been made up by the Club. It was decided that next year the charge would be raised from 3/- to 3/6.

Lt.-Col. Trench then followed with his report as Editor of The Iron Duke. In referring to his last report in which a falling off of contributions had been mentioned, he was glad to be able to say that there had been an increase in the past twelve months, and that in addition to some new writers and one artist, some of our former supporters had again contributed. He remarked that one might almost imagine that being an efficient sub-editor was a qualification for command of a battalion, as four of our sub-editors had been recently appointed to commands: Lt.-Cols. Haigh to the 5th Battalion, Llewellyn to the 2nd/6th Battalion, Howcroft to the 2nd/7th Battalion and Major Dougherty to

the 33rd Battalion A.M.F., all a loss to THE IRON DUKE.

Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner then referred, as Treasurer and Business Manager, to the accounts of The Iron Duke, which showed a balance of £69, a drop of some £10 since last year. He stressed the need for more advertisements and for the necessity of keeping the size of the magazine down to the limit aimed at last year. In reporting on the D.W.R. Retired Officers' Fund, he said that he had nothing to add to the report which had already appeared in The Iron Duke (vide page 36 of No. 42, February, 1939). He read a letter from Major Green, the O.C. Depot, regarding the proposal to put up a Regimental badge on the gates of the Depot Barracks, and after discussion it was decided to ask the C.Os. of the 1st and 2nd Battalions (Col. Ozanne agreed to subscribe) to subscribe towards the expense, and that the Retired Officers' Fund should also subscribe.

Owing to the unavoidable absence of Major Ince, the Hon. Treasurer, and Lt.-Col. Huntriss, the Memorial Minster Fund was referred to by the Chairman, who proposed that Col. Denning should be asked to come on to the local committee. This was supported

by Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden and agreed to unanimously.

Capt. Bolton, in reporting on the London dinner of the O.C.A., brought up the question of the lack of accommodation at the Union Jack Club, and suggestions were made for a new venue. It was finally decided to hold the matter over to the new year, when the committee would settle the matter. He also referred to the excellent support he had received for our plot in the Field of Remembrance, and mentioned that he had been told by responsible authorities that it had been the most noticeable on the Field. He also asked for the approval of the meeting of his acceptance of an invitation to serve on the committee of the Field of Remembrance, and this was unanimously given, and Capt. Bolton was thanked for the good work he has done in connection with our plot. hope was expressed that even more subscribers would come forward to support it.

This closed the proceedings, and an adjournment was made to the Ladies' Army & Navy Club, where the ladies' tea was held for the fourth year in succession. There was a very good attendance of 70, and as the day was very sunny and warm, tables were laid out on the lawn, which allowed visitors to circulate freely among their friends. The

following were present :-

Major and Mrs. F. R. Armitage, Major and Mrs. L. E. Bishop, Lt.-Col., Mrs. and Miss Boutflower, Mrs. R. N. H. C. Bray, Capt. T. St. G. Carroll, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. N. Cox, Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Crommelin, Capt. and Mrs. K. G. Exham, Mrs. D. Firth, Mr. A. D. Firth, Mr. R. M. Firth (R.A.), Mrs. James Godwin, Miss Mary Green, Major H. Harvey, Mrs. Fortescue Hitchins, Lt.-Col. G. B. Howcroft, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. C. V. Humphrys, Major and Mrs. C. W. C. Ince, Mr. R. H. Ince, Mrs. Vaughan Jenkins, Mrs. J. V. Kirkland, Lady Landon, Major and Mrs. J. H. C. Lawlor, Lt.-Col. K. A. MacLeod, Major S. F. Marriner, Capt. and Mrs. H. G. P. Miles, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer, Major R. H. W. Owen, Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, Major D. Paton, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. G. Peake, Col. and Mrs. C. J. Pickering, Miss Pratt-Barlow, Major and Mrs. A. E. H. Sayers, Capt. and Mrs. R. A. Scott, Mrs. S. R. Stevens, Brig.-Gen. R. E. Sugden, Mrs. C. H. Taylor, Mrs. à Becket Terrell, Mrs. Hugh Travers, Lt.-Col., Mrs. and Miss Trench, Brig.-Gen., Mrs. and Miss Turner, Mrs. H. H. G. Wathen, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, Lt.-Col., Mrs. and Miss Wellesley, Capt. and Mrs. F. H. V. Wellesley and Capt. J. A. Whitaker. Whitaker.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATIONS.

(1st and 2nd BATTALIONS).

The following is a brief summary of the work carried out during the year ended 30th June, 1939:—The total income for the year was £1,115 5s. 10d. and the expenditure £946 18s. 2d., leaving a favourable balance of £168 7s. 8d.; 195 applications for assistance, being an increase of 15 on the previous year, were considered by the Committee, and an

aggregate of £285 0s. 3d. was disbursed in relief of proved necessitous cases.

One hundred and forty appeals were dealt with in respect of those having served in the 1st and 2nd Battalions, and £184 6s. 6d. was granted in aid. Ten applications were considered from men who were eligible for assistance from the 2nd Battalion Charitable Fund, and to these grants totalling £21 7s. 0d. were made. In addition, the O.C. 2nd Battalion granted £25 from this fund for charitable purposes. A total of £19 15s. 4d. was disbursed to 26 men (mostly wayfarers), having served in the 3rd Battalion. The administrator of the 9th Battalion Fund authorised grants to the total of £22 1s. 5d. in ten cases. £12 10s. 0d. was disbursed in six cases of the 10th Battalion and three applications were referred to our T.A. units. Gifts of clothing were also made in 13 of these cases. No alteration has been made in regard to pensions from the Regimental War Memorial Pensions Fund, but three new pensions have been granted at the rate of £13 per annum from the O.C.A. Pensions Fund.

The Committee would like to take this opportunity of expressing its thanks to the following for useful parcels of clothing received :- Lt.-Col. W. M. Ozanne, Lt.-Col. V. C.

and Mrs. Green, Capt. R. A. Scott, Mr. H. E. Evans.

The annual general meeting and dinner will be held at the Depot, Halifax, on Saturday, 7th October, 1939.

4th BATTALION.

The work of the Association has continued upon normal lines; employment in the district has improved, and fewer calls have been made upon the funds. A most pleasing feature of the work of the Association is the success of young students, children of old Dukes, who have been enabled to continue their education by help given from the funds. The Committee has never turned a deaf ear to the needs of the children of old Dukes either for maintenance or for educational purposes.

An old Duke, finding himself in trouble with the police, sought the aid of the Association. Capt. Hornby Porter represented the man in Court, and by his endeavours was

able to have the case settled by a mere nominal fine.

Lt.-Col. W. F. Denning, who has been one of the secretaries since the inception of the Association twenty years ago, has, owing to his appointment as Chairman of the Local Medical Board for dealing with the Militia, been compelled to relinquish his duties as joint secretary for a time, and Mr. Frank Shaw has kindly offered to take his place. During the year the honorary solicitor, L. G. Bradley, Esq., relinquished his position owing to pressure of work in another district, and Capt. R. Hornby Porter volunteered to take his place.

The local National Defence Corps is now complete and is composed mainly of officers

and men who served with the 1st/4th and 2nd/4th overseas.

It is with infinite regret that the death of Capt. R. Hornby Porter, hon. solicitor to the Association, has to be recorded. Capt. Porter recently underwent an operation and died from the result. He was 52 years of age and resided at Westminster Lodge, Lightcliffe. He was well known and respected by those who served with the 2nd/4th Battalion in the 62nd Division; before being in command of a company he was signalling officer. The local National Defence Company had a great supporter in Capt. Hornby. He had much to do with its formation and was in command of a section. The funeral, with full military honours, took place at St. Matthew's Church, Lightcliffe, on Tuesday, 8th August. Among the representatives from the 2nd/4th were Brig.-Gen. H. E. P. Nash, Capt. T. R. Irons, Capt. J. Stoddart, and Capt. G. Vasey. The Old Comrades' Association was well represented, among the members present being Mr. J. Stott, the chairman, Mr. F. Bentley, treasurer, and Mr. B. Sykes, vice-chairman, and six members who served under Capt. Porter in the 62nd Division acted as bearers.

The Committee of the O.C.A. has decided to join the Halifax Federation of Exservicemen, the object of the Federation being to hold a service of remembrance on the lines of the Albert Hall Festival at the Odeon Theatre, Halifax, on Sunday, 12th November,

1939.

8th (SERVICE) BATTALION.

On Sunday, 6th August, 1939, a parade and service of the O.C.A. of the 8th Battalion was held at the Birkby War Memorial in Norman Park, Birkby. It was held in commemoration of the historic landing at Suvla Bay, Gallipoli, 24 years ago, in which the Battalion took a notable part. Major W. N. Town, president of the 8th Battalion O.C.A., took the salute together with the Mayor of Huddersfield, Alderman Fred Lawton.

There was a large assembly of some 800 ex-service men and others, including, besides former members of the 8th Battalion, members of the 10th Battalion O.C.A., representatives of local branches of the British Legion, South African War Veterans, St. John's Ambulance, Air Cadets and the Women's Auxiliary Territorial Service. The Bugles and Drums of the 43rd (5th D.W.R.) A.A. Battalion, R.E., and the Hade Edge Band also attended. Buglers of the former sounded the "Last Post" and "Reveille." Among the members of the 8th Battalion was Mr. E. Sykes, V.C., who gained his distinction whilst serving with the Northumberland Fusiliers after the disbandment of the 8th Battalion.

The service was conducted by the Vicar of St. John's, Huddersfield (the Rev. W. E. Norris), assisted by the Rev. Edward Cocker of Hillhouse Methodist Church, after which Major Town laid a wreath on the War Memorial on behalf of the O.C.A. of the 8th Battalion.

In his address the Vicar of St. John's said that they had met to commemorate all those who took part in the landing of Suvla Bay exactly 24 years ago that evening. This landing and the battles that followed it had been described by one of their most brilliant military writers as one of the most heart-breaking episodes in the annals of the British

Empire.

But if those battles were heart-breaking they were also among the most heroic, and that day they remembered with pride the bravery, devotion and discipline of all those who took part, and especially did they remember with pride and gratitude the great part played by the 8th (Service) Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. That Battalion included many men from the Huddersfield district, and a large number from Britannia Works.

"Twenty-four years have passed but the memory of the fallen is still to us very fragrant and precious," he said.

"The very urgency of the times, the critical days in which we lived, forbade us from forgetting the sacrifice of so many lives made on our behalf 20 years ago and more.

"I am certain that the young men of our own day and generation would, if the need arose, be just as steadfast in resisting what they believe to be aggression and injustice. But mere resistance to aggression is not enough, just as patriotism is not enough.

"If those who fell could speak to us to-day, they would urge us never to be discouraged by the presence of war clouds, never to be downcast. They would urge us to go on with the great work of reconciling the nations of the world, with the work of building bridges across the waters that divide the nations—the waters of jealousy, suspicion and ignorance."

He recalled that the memorial in front of which he was standing was unveiled by General Sir Ian Hamilton, whom he described as the great and universally beloved leader of the British forces at Gallipoli. "There is no-one who has done more, I think, since the end of the War to heal the sores of the world than that great general," declared the Vicar.

After paying a tribute to Sir Ian Hamilton for his efforts to reconcile the nations that took part in the War, the Vicar said that we remembered with gratitude those who laid down their lives and we pledged ourselves to go on with the work of reconciling the nations, however great the difficulties.

10th (SERVICE) BATTALION.

As briefly reported in the June issue of The Iron Duke, our O.C.A. has suffered a grievous blow by the death, on 24th April, at Solignac, Haute Vienne, France, of Lt.-Col. F. W. Lethbridge, D.S.O., who commanded the 10th Battalion from August, 1917, to March, 1919, and directed his men at Passchendaele and in Italy (on Il Montello, the Asiago Plateau and at the Battle of Vittorio Veneto which put Austria and Hungary out of the War). He had been in ill-health for some time and was 72 years of age, but his death, nevertheless, came as a great shock to all who knew him. It was impossible to arrange for a representative of the Battalion to go over to France for the funeral, but we sent a wreath which, although arriving too late for the burial, was placed on Colonel Lethbridge's grave by his widow, who sent us a most gracious letter of thanks for our remembrance.

Colonel Lethbridge, whose burly figure was so well known in the 23rd Division, was born on 3rd February, 1867, and was the eldest and only surviving son of the late

Sir Roper Lethbridge, K.C.I.E. He was educated at Charterhouse and Exeter College, Oxford, and afterwards entered the R.M.C., Sandhurst. At the age of 20 he was commissioned in the "Buffs," but in 1888 was transferred to the Indian Staff Corps and was subsequently promoted lieutenant and posted to the 5th Gurkhas. His captaincy came in 1898 and he was with the Gurkhas in the Black Mountain campaign of 1891 and other minor engagements on the North-West Frontier. For his services he received the medal and clasp.

In 1901 he retired, but on the outbreak of war in 1914 rejoined and was posted to the 8th (Service) Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, with whom he went to Gallipoli in 1915. He was severely wounded at the Suvla Bay landing. In 1916, however, he rejoined the "Dukes" at North Shields and returned to the 8th Battalion in France in 1917, being promoted major and appointed second-in-command. The same year he joined the 10th Battalion as officer commanding with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He received the D.S.O. after Passchendaele, was mentioned in despatches three times, and was decorated with the Italian Silver Medal for Valour and the Italian Military Cross.

After the Armistice he was appointed O.C. British Troops at Calais (1919) and O. i/c Demobilisation, Europe and the Near East (1919—1920). He then retired and for many years lived in the South of France. Adversity overtook him, however, and he returned to England—living first in Wales and later in Cornwall. Finally, he had to return to France for reasons of health and he never came back. He married a second time after the War and is survived by Mrs. Lethbridge, who is a French lady. Ever since the 10th Battalion O.C.A. was formed in 1933 he took a keen interest in its activities. He was a vice-president of the Association and attended the re-union and memorial parade in 1934.

We have also lost by death Mr. E. Heyhirst, of Mytholmroyd, who was a consistent supporter of the Association.

The re-union (following the annual meeting) will take place on Saturday, 28th October, in Bradford, when Colonel V. E. Cotton, formerly of the 23rd Division, R.F.A., will be the principal guest, and the memorial parade will be held the following day in the afternoon (at 2 p.m.) in the hope that more members will be able to attend. The service will be in Bradford Cathedral. We have received very generous treatment from the Commanding Officer of the 1/6th Battalion in respect of the attendance of the full Band and Drums of that unit, and the O.C. 2/6th Battalion has promised to send a detachment. The 8th and 9th Battalion O.C.As. have also been invited, and, if fine, we hope this year's re-union and parade will be the most successful ever.

We have an enquiry from Mrs. Brinsley Richards concerning her husband—the late Lt. Brinsley Richards—who was reported "Missing" at Munster Alley in 1916. If anybody acquainted with him should catch sight of this note and can give any information about him, Mr. G. R. Goodchild, hon. secretary of the O.C.A., 991 Leeds Road, Thornbury, Bradford, would be very glad to have it.

We are supporting the Halifax Federation of Ex-servicemen in arranging their first Festival of Remembrance, and sent detachments to the Bradford ex-servicemen's parade on 2nd July, the dedication of the standard of the Bradford Post Office Branch of the British Legion on 4th June, and the Suvla Bay landing parade of the 8th Battalion (at Huddersfield) on 6th August.

We offer our congratulations to Capt. the Rev. T. J. Williams upon his appointment as an Honorary Canon of Bradford Cathedral, and are glad to welcome Lt. C. W. Wildy, of Kenley, as a life member.

MILITIAMAN.

Suddenly, the pain of parting of an evening,
The softened word; a moist kiss
Quivering into the midst of dreams
Of hopes and fears that fringe your consciousness.
The moon hangs dully, low, between the towers,
And little unexpected winds shiver the beech
leaves, homewardly.

The carriage door slams upon the familiar things,
A whistle screeches, pierces the reverie,
And the booming present says sleep until,
unhappily,

You fall into a troubled dream
And start, and wake and sink away once more
Into the monotonous cradle, throbbing.

Reveille ringing through the empty square,
A wisp of creeper; the blue sky; Paardeburg,
Bed clatter and tea buckets in the urgent
mornings,

Brasso for the shrine of Mars.

And right-kick, left-kick for a call to war,

A photo frame to guide you at odd moments.

The road swings high upon the moor
And the wind, fresh on the cheek, bends the
heather.

You should be here, darling, to hear the whispering grasses

Or in the evening, down the dale-road to meet the lights

Fairylike, with a marching tune
To keep you to the beat, and help you in your
dreaming.

J. H. S.

Presentation of the Médaille Militaire to Sergt. James Bacon, 33rd Regiment.

Through the kindness of Mr. C. Bacon, of 62 Brighton Road, Darlington, we are enabled to reproduce a drawing of the Médaille Militaire, which was presented to his grandfather, Sgt. James Bacon, 33rd Regiment; and on the page opposite a photograph of the certificate of the presentation (a translation of which appears below) signed by the Marshal of France, Vaillant.

War Department. 7th Division.

General Comptability. FRENCH EMPIRE.

MILITARY MEDAL.

English Army.

Mr. James Bacon, Sergeant in the 33rd of the Line, is informed that by a Decree of the 16th of August, 1856, on my proposition, The Emperor has conferred upon him the Military Medal.

Advice of this Decree has been given to His Excellency The High Chancellor of the Legion of Honour who is to secure its execution, in his own Department.

Paris the 20th of August, 1856.

The Marshal of France,

Minister and Secretary of State for the War Department.

VAILLANT.

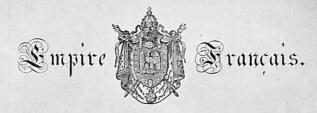
Mr. Bacon is an ex-service man, having served as an A4 boy in The Green Howards and for 13 years in the Territorial Army. He is now a sergeant in 413 Company (1/5th D.L.I.), 54th Searchlight Regiment.

He saw a notice in the Press of a re-union dinner of the Dukes, and wrote to the O.C. Depot offering to let any responsible person see the medal and certificate. Later

de la Guerre.

7 Direction.
(Comptabilité générale.)

Bureau de Cois et Archives.



Medaille Militaire.

Monsieur Farnes Baron, Tergent au armie anglaire; (D'Frapeau au 33e deligne,

est informé que par décret du 16 Clour 1856, rendu sur ma proposition, l'Empereur lui a confére la Médaille Militaire.

Avis de ce décret est donné à Son Excellence M. le Grand Chancelier de la Légion d'Honneur, qui est chargé d'en afsurer l'execution en ce qui le concerne.

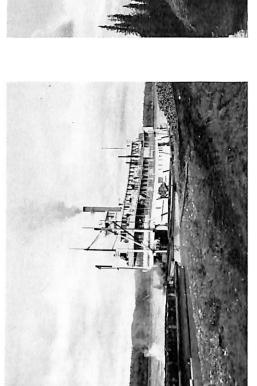
Paris, le do avent 1856

Le Abaréchal de France, Moinistre Secrétaire d'État de la Guerre,

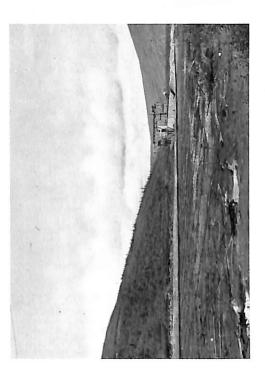




A narrow place on the Yukon River.



The Yukon stern-wheel paddle-steamer taking on wood.



Thawing the ground with water tubes to allow the dredger to work, Dawson.

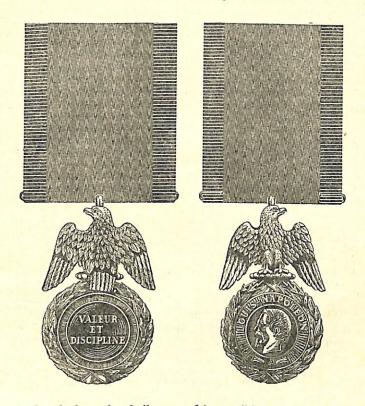


Dredger at Bonanza Creek, Dawson.

he very kindly sent both of them to us, and allowed us to have a drawing made of the

medal, and a photograph taken of the certificate.

Unfortunately he has no record of his grandfather's service in the Regiment, but states that the latter had a brother, Sgt. George Bacon, who also served in the 33rd, and that the brothers were descended from four generations of soldiers.



The medal depicted above is of silver, and has a ribbon $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide with a yellow centre and $\frac{3}{8}$ inch green stripes on each side. It was undoubtedly given for service in the Crimea.

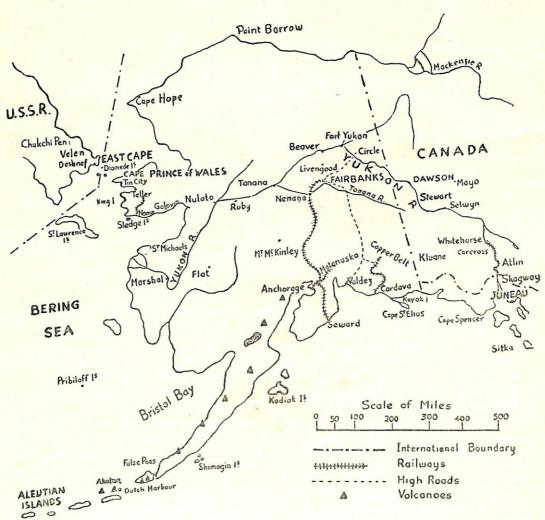
Our Contemporaries.

We have to acknowledge with thanks the following regimental magazines:—The Covenanter (May, July), The Dragon (May, June, July, August), The Snapper (May, June, July, August), The Bugle (June), The London Scottish Regimental Gazette (May, June, July, August), The Hampshire Regimental Journal (May, June, July, August), The St. George's Gazette (April, May, June, July), The Tiger & Rose (May, June, July, August), The Light Bob (July), The Suffolk Regimental Gazette (April, June), The Britannia (April), Ca-Ira (June), The Lion & The Rose (May), The K.S.L.I. Regimental Gazette (June, August), The Sapper (May, June, July, August), The Royal Army Ordnance Corps Gazette (May, June, July, August), The Wire (May, June, July, August), Our Empire (May, June, July, August), The Territorial Magazine (July), The Imperial Club Magazine (Summer), Aldershot Command News (weekly), Service (Australia) (April), Seventh Regiment (U.S.A.) Gazette (June).

A North American Link.

(Continued from page 109, No. 43, June, 1939.)

THE NORTH-WEST.—Alaska, about which we have heard so little since the days of the gold rushes, is likely to figure more in the public eye for two reasons. (1) Because of its position directly on any transport system between the two continents, and as the shortest route for air traffic between the Eastern States and the Far East. It cuts 1,800 miles off the existing "clipper" route from New York to Manila via Honolulu. (2) Because of its wealth. Bought by America from Russia in 1867 for \$7,200,000, its annual exports exceed \$25,000,000. It contains oil, coal, copper, tin, lumber, salmon fisheries, valuable furs and 85 per cent. of the world's sealskins. At Matanuska on the Central Railway is an agricultural centre estimated to be capable of feeding the entire country.



It is being rapidly developed, and Pan-American Airways already have a regular line from Juneau to Fairbanks and Nome, calling at the mining centres of Livengood,

Ruby and Flat.

What a plum it provides for any expanding nation to the Far East wanting just these very things in a climate and conditions to which they are accustomed; not only for itself but as a stepping-stone towards North-Western Canada, the Mackenzie River (estimated to be the greatest oilfield in the world) and the pitch blend deposits of Great Bear Lake; not to mention the probability of the Western Aleutian Islands providing a Scapa Flow of the East and controlling the whole of the Northern Pacific.

There are three main entrances to the North-West, by Skagway, Seward and Dutch Harbour. I determined to enter by the first, see something of the hinterland of the

second, and return by the third.

THE YUKON TERRITORY.—After seeing the Taku Glacier and Juneau and passing the United States military headquarters in the north at Haines, I arrived at Skagway on 17th August and saw for the first time the immense flowers of the north. Forced on by almost continuous daylight, ordinary pansies were $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches across and quite unrecognisable, nasturtiums had grown from borders into 8 foot hedges. It was an eventful day; the train (with three engines) drew us out of the U.S.A. into Canada up the most terrific pass following closely the "Trail of '98." It is scarcely possible to believe that any of that solid, creeping "worm" of humanity (mostly townsmen) could possibly have survived to reach Klondyke. Scarcely had the American passengers got over the excitement of seeing their first "Mountie" in his red coat, and put their cameras away, when we crossed another boundary from British Columbia into the Yukon Territory. Carcross, in touch with Atlin by steamer through a series of lakes, gave us more air passengers, and at Lake Bennett we had the most prodigious communal lunch in the station and ate moose meat for the first time. Late in the evening we arrived at Whitehorse in the pouring rain and, leaving many tourists to return to Skagway by train the next day, we embarked on a stern-wheel paddle steamer, of the "showboat" variety, for our voyage down the Yukon.

Down to Dawson the Yukon is the centre of all transport for a widely scattered area. Whitehorse itself is connected by road with Kluane, and by road and lakes with a number of communities to the east. At Selwyn and Stewart traffic-bearing rivers joined us, the latter leading to Mayo, one of the biggest mining centres in the territory. Late on the evening of the 18th we arrived at Dawson, where Robert Service has made familiar to us the Dome, Klondyke and Bonanza, and which is the scene of the greatest thrill of the North, transcending even the worst attacks of "gold-fever," the sweepstake on the exact day and minute of the break up of the Yukon ice to allow steamer traffic

for the summer till the next "freeze up."

The great days of Dawson are, no doubt, gone for ever; but it is still the main centre of a large "individual" mining area, although the immediate vicinity is almost entirely worked by big companies with up-to-date dredgers. Some of the older types are now tin-dredging in Malaya. We spent a full day there, changed to an American boat, passed the Customs officer and, continuing our way down-stream, crossed the frontier into Alaska.

ALASKA.—At Circle passengers left us to go direct to Fairbanks by road and air and at Fort Yukon we crossed the Arctic Circle. Both these places are of interest as being old Hudson Bay Company posts. It is hard to visualise now, but this country was originally entered by the British from the east, from the Mackenzie Valley. Thinking the Yukon ran north and emptied into the Arctic Ocean, they adopted it as Canadian territory, and it was not till they met the Russians coming up the river from the Bering Sea that they found out their mistake. At Fort Yukon, where the river bed spreads its banks, we first encountered mud with a capital "M." It is quite incredible the amount of silt brought down by rivers in these countries from which the ice-cap has only lately

receded. From now on it was a case of constantly finding the channel, which will shift in an hour; and from Tanana, where we turned up the Tanana River, it was a case of sticking every hour or so and sending out a launch to pole about the stream and find deep water. On 23rd August we disembarked at Nenana and took the train to Fairbanks.

And what of the 130 odd passengers? They were of every sort imaginable. One of the first I met lectured to Egyptian students in Cairo. There were lads from Yale and Stanford; the local Anglican Bishop, who I fancy, secretly bemoaned the fact that air transport had practically superseded dog-teams for long journeys; a trapper who had lived for 18 years 150 miles north of Beaver, thought he was getting old-fashioned and so came down to Fairbanks, found he was "not so dumb" as most of them there, and was going back by the next boat; several newspaper men, one of whom wanted to shoot Roosevelt and make the Duke of Windsor President; a Chicago business man going to Nome for one hour's business chat; a Roumanian who had been some years in a Soviet prison and polished up my Russian; writers everywhere, and a well-known artist among the ship's stewards looking for local colour. And through it all a liberal sprinkling of local traders, trappers and miners, all anxious to talk and "meet the Englishman." It has been rightly called the "Friendly North," and certainly we found it so. Local residents drawn together by the immensity of their setting, travellers by the tolerant interest of the newly "acquainted," or was it because there was only one single bath for the entire boat?

Fairbanks struck me forcibly as being the natural centre of the whole north country. It contains the University of Alaska, an agricultural college and experimental farm, a power station supplying all modern town needs, a first-class hotel, good restaurants and up-to-date shops displaying only the highest-grade goods, as nothing inferior will pay the long haul from Seattle, while living was reasonable if you stuck to local produce. It is connected by rail with the two ports of Anchorage and Seward, by the Richardson Highway with the port of Valdez and the copper-belt railway to Cordova, and by the Steese Highway to Circle with the Yukon system. It provides the most obvious centre for air transport and has a far larger percentage of good flying days than points on the

rugged coasts.

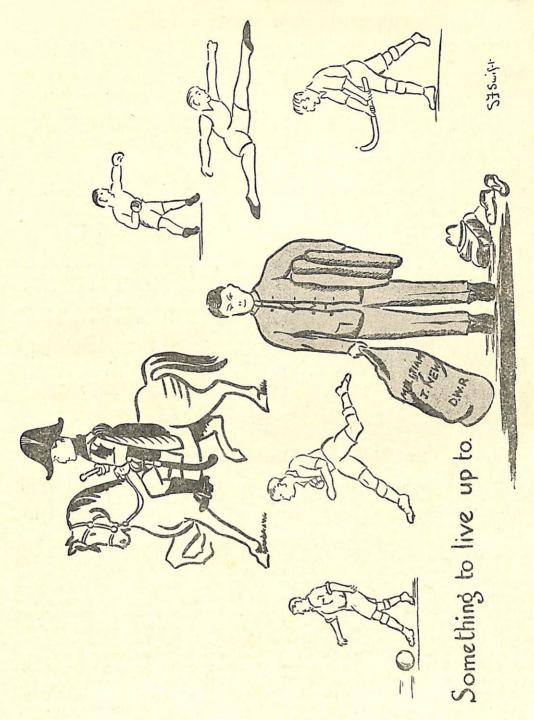
On 24th August I flew to Nome in $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours, instead of eight days by surface transport. A wonderful bright sunny day which made it possible to credit that at Nulato we passed the meridian of Honolulu. At one time Nome had 4,000 inhabitants, now sadly diminished, who literally picked up fortunes on the beach. Now it is the centre of a large mining district with a light railway running north for 80 miles and with big companies, a Diesel power plant and modern dredgers in the immediate vicinity.

My ship had not come in. The only good hotel was full, the place where I found a room was more than "tough" and "enjoying" a first-class shindy as I entered. I

slept uneasily in a chair with my feet against the door-knob.

"TINKER."

(To be concluded.)



THE NIGHTMARE OF A DUG-OUT.

Suggested by a notice in *The Times*—happily inaccurate and later corrected—that Lt.-Col. Ince had been appointed A.D.M.S.

Awake, awake my too-long slumbering Muse, And brush the cobwebs from our silent lyre. Teach me once more to sweep the strings, infuse My hardening arteries with Pindaric fire. We must do something to revive our credit, or We'll get another snorter from the Editor.

But O, the change from those forgotten days
When rhymes unsought-for came at our
behest!

How easy then to turn the polished phrase, To edge the satire and to point the jest. How can old fogies like ourselves recapture From the dim past our vanished martial rapture?

The songs we used to sing are out of date;
The army's hurtling headlong to the dogs;
Where men once talked of horses, they dilate
On carbo-hydrates, carriers, and cogs.
Must the poor bard attune his tender ear
To barking of exhaust and crash of gear?

The sparking-plug is mightier than the sword, The dragon has usurped the charger's stall; Instead of Foch we study Henry Ford, and budding Bonapartes must one and all Desert the bastion, counterscarp and glacis To analyse the entrails of a chassis.

Those warriors, who once strode in close-knit fours,

Their heads held high, their eyes alight with hope,

To-day like spectres spewed from Tophet's jaws
Through mirk of mustard miserably mope.
Muffled in goggles, masks and dungarees,
They march, O heavens above, they march in
threes.

Yet one there was, who in this restless age
Bore high the banner of the old régime;
A pillar of tradition, th' heritage
Of ancient customs held he in esteem;
And all good Dukes in doubt or trouble sought
INCE-stinctively his counsel and support.

But now, if we may credit the Gazette,
He, who once proudly in his helmet wore
The embattled lion and ducal coronet,
While Hathis twain with howdahs marched

Worships, a suppliant, at the Serpents' shrine And nightly asks all Harley Street to dine.

The hand that soothed the fevered major's brow Now wields the lancet and injects the dope. The voice that calmed the choleric colonel now Breathes airy nothings down a stethoscope, And we his late companions—even we Shrink from his presence, lest he charge a fee.

OP

The 76th MacDonald Highlanders.

In the spring number of the "Journal of Army Historical Research" (Vol. XVIII, No. 69) there appears a short article entitled "Bygone Recruiting in The Isle of Skye," by John Mackenzie Semple. The following account is taken from it with acknowledgements:—

"The 76th MacDonald Highlanders were raised during the first quarter of 1778 by the first Baron MacDonald of Sleat, the Lord of the Isles, who selected the officers from amongst the tacksmen of his own clan, the Mackinnons of Strathaird and others, who in turn raised the recruits. Of nearly 1,100 other ranks, 750 were Highlanders, of whom 500 spoke Gaelic only. Mustering at Inverness, the regiment spent a year training in Fort George, and then embarked for New York, before which all the Skyemen sent the whole of their bounties home to their families. Two years later they were first in action in Virginia, when the Adjutant and 45 men held a ford against the French to the last man, after which the regiment charged and took the enemy guns. Next month 400 of the Highlanders, mostly riding bareback, advanced with the cavalry, and in the two months' Defence of Yorktown the 76th served (along with the 71st and 84th) down to the great surrender. During the next year the captive Highlanders were detached through Virginia, but, despite the strongest temptation, not one of them broke his oath. The regiment was disbanded at Stirling Castle in March, 1784, after six years' service."

The Burma Rifles.

It was some time in October last that I decided that I would apply to go to the West Coast: it was not so much the imminence of drink, debt, or divorce, as the prospect of seeing a little more service abroad at a "living wage" that made me take the plunge. Having applied for the "Waffs," I found it was necessary to put down another two choices, and the K.A.R. followed as a matter of course. When it came to the third choice, I had little to choose from since they all seemed to demand years of service which were beyond me, or qualifications such as a wife, which alas I have not. But the Burma Defence Force seemed a fairly safe bet so I put it down, and then awaited orders to proceed to some fever-haunted but lucratively paid spot on the West Coast. It was something of a surprise then to be handed on Kohat platform, en route for the rigours of four weeks' mountain warfare, a War Office telegram offering me four years with The Burma Rifles at Mandalay. I knew nothing of Burma, and even less of The Burma Rifles. A few old "koi hais" who had been in Singapore had met them in Taiping, but that was all. Perhaps it was the depressing cold of Kohat that influenced me; or again perhaps a last minute reprieve from the horrors of rushing up and down piquets, but at all events Mandalay seemed rather romantic (sic!) and I accepted, with the C.Os.' permission. As it is quite likely that other officers of the Regiment may be interested in The Burma Rifles, the few notes below may help them if they ever think of applying to come here.

Up till 1937 Burma was a province of India, although quite unjustifiably so as the Burmese are no more like the Indians than the Chinese are. In that year however the Burmese were separated from India and given a constitution of Home Rule on the same lines as India. They don't like the constitution any more than the Indians do, since the Governor possesses considerable power and the army is a reserved subject, but they are having to work it; they are not working it very well, and the country is not very happy about it, but that is neither here nor there. Before separation the 20th Burma Rifles were a corps of the Indian Army, officered the same way as any other Indian regiment, and comprising three active battalions and the 10/20th, which was the training battalion. They were liable to all the same conditions of service as any other Indian regiment, the lingua franca was Urdu (instead of English, as to-day), and although they did not normally move out of Burma they had two foreign stations in Taiping, and Lansdowne in the Garwhal hills which they garrisoned alternately. They were a comparatively young regiment, and as far as I know only one battalion had seen war service, since they were raised only just before or during the Great War. The 3/20th had been in Mespot., and another battalion did very good service in the Moplah rebellion in Malabar in 1921. (I am not entirely sure if more than one battalion did see service in the war.) All three battalions took part in the Burma Rebellion of 1931-2 of course.

When separation came in 1937 it was decided that The Burma Rifles would be taken completely away from the Indian Army and placed directly under the control of the Army in Burma. Their officers were to be seconded officers from the British and Indian armies, with the exception of a certain number of majors and lieutenant-colonels who had completed a definite number of years with The 20th Burma Rifles and who did not desire to start all over again in a new regiment. At the moment in the group there can be only about twelve officers who are permanently in The Burma Rifles; the rest are all seconded.

The original three battalions remained the same but dropped the 20th for The Burma Rifles. A fourth battalion was raised from the old training battalion.

The Burma Rifles are not liable for service outside Burma except in the case of general hostilities. Taiping is now garrisoned from the Indian Army, and although officers with the group are sent to Army schools of instruction in India, and the men likewise, the Indian military authorities have no control over the group. Training is on the Indian

system, and of course as long as officers trained on I.A. lines are in command the training is bound to follow the model of Indian units; what will happen when in the fullness of

time a British service officer gets command no one can prophesy!

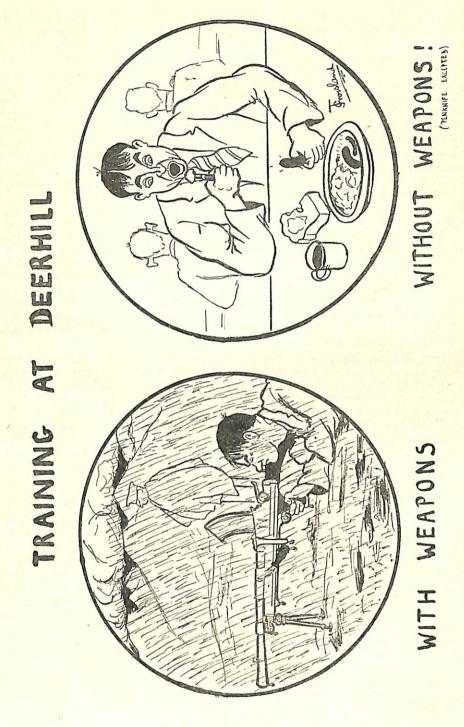
The men are grand material. They are not Burmans proper but come from three classes antipathetic to the Burmese. The Burman although undeniably brave is not amenable to discipline and has a tendency to run wild. Our men are Karens, Chins and Kachins. The Karens are in the majority and each battalion has two companies of them to one company each of the other classes. The Karen comes from the delta area and is quite civilised, a good percentage are educated, and a very large proportion are Christian. They make good soldiers but tend to go off after they have done more than seven years' service. The Chins are hillmen from the border between Burma and Assam. Up till 1908 this was an uncivilised tract of country but now it is gradually being opened up. The Chin makes a good soldier but suffers from a lack of education. The Kachin comes from the country towards the China frontier. He has most of the racial characteristics of the Gurkha, is usually quite wild and uncivilised when he is recruited, and has no education. He is magnificent fighting material and is probably the best class recruited, although his real value is not apparent for the first seven years until he is educated. The Kachin and Chin are probably the best jungle fighters in the world. The three classes are all good stuff; they are very keen to learn and try very hard. They suffer from parade they are as smart as any Indian regiment, which is saying a lot. a lack of experienced instructors, but this deficiency is being rapidly made up and their keenness makes up for almost everything. They are very like the Gurkha to look at, and to work with. A short and stocky type with all the Mongolian characteristics. They have no religious prejudices nor scruples, and are quite prepared to perform any internal security duties without caring "a hang anyway." They enlist for seven years with the colours and eight with the reserve, and at least 80 per cent. apply to stay on at the expiration of their colour service.

And now for the conditions of service which will be of most interest. Theoretically I think one is supposed to have at least four years' service before coming to Burma, but it does not seem to be seriously applied, as witness the writer's case. The pay is that of the British service in India and in addition the welcome Burma allowance of 160 rupees a month. Thus a second lieutenant in Burma draws a net salary of over 500 rupees a month. In addition when serving with the Battalion in the Mingalodon cantonments of Rangoon there is a further allowance of 120 rupees a month, while (for those who like to work for it) there is the language allowance of 50 rupees a month for those who pass in colloquial Burmese, a difficult language but within the powers of anyone with average determination. It can be seen then that on the face of it anyone is very much better off in Burma than in India, but one must take into account that servants and living in Burma are higher than in India. Mingalodon and Maymyo are fairly expensive stations if one joins in everything, but of course, like everywhere else, it is the individual that makes his own expenses. Mandalay is the least expensive of the three stations and is hot, but after Multan not noticeably so! In Mandalay it is quite possible for an unmarried man to save at least half his pay per month if he goes carefully. Initial expenses are as follows: - Uniform follows the line of the normal rifle regiment, British or Indian, so a newly-joined officer has to black his boots and Sam Browne, or to invest in new ones; these are quite cheaply bought from Arsenal, but personally I have blacked my brown kit. A different type of topi is worn by British officers on ceremonial parades which costs about Rs.10; on training and in the rainy season Gurkha felt hats are worn, as by the men. A rifle regiment sword is worn, but there is no need to purchase this as there are always spare ones in the Battalion left by British and Burman officers on leave. Grey shirts are worn instead of the khaki of a British battalion; black hosetops and long puttis similar to those worn in serge at home. For ceremonial parades officers wear the ordinary K.D. tunic with black buttons, breeches and black leggings; mounted

officers wear spurs. Thus the total outlay in uniform is covered by Rs.50 at the most, if one is prepared to blacken certain existing kit. Mess kit is that of the permanent unit. The tour of duty is four years, which can be extended to five if so desired, and as far as I can make out, married officers have their wives' passages paid out, irrespective of whether they are married in "sin" or not. I doubt if the passages are paid back, however. Leave is the same as in India save that three months' privilege leave a year is authorised instead of two. After ten months' continuous service in the country a B.S. officer is entitled to his eight months. Leave is harder to come by however than in a British unit owing to the shortage of officers, but every effort is made to enable the individual to have his quota.

Burma is a country of contrasts. Rangoon, where there is one battalion, is very much the same as Calcutta, or any other big city with its attendant expenses. It is not a nice climate, being hot and sticky all the year round, but a battalion only does three years there, and there is always the allowance to make up for it! Mandalay, where there is another battalion, is hot and dusty and plagued with mosquitoes (non-malarial), but it is a supposedly healthy spot and has a pleasant cool weather once the rains come in July. Round Mandalay there is the best snipe shooting in India, and polo is remarkably cheap. A first class polo pony costs about Rs.800 in Burma, owing largely to the height limit, which means nearly all the ponies are Burma breds, and the writer plays on ponies hired from the Military Police costing him in all about Rs.30 a month for 18 chukkers a week! Maymyo, the headquarters of the Army in Burma, and the military hill station, is only 40 miles from Mandalay. There, the two remaining battalions of The Burma Rifles are stationed. I gather Maymyo is very much the same as any other hill station, but as it is only 3,000 feet high it is considerably less hilly than those in India and possibly gets much hotter too.

In short, Burma should appeal to most of us who, either impecunious or in search of experience and an early command of something more than a platoon, have to leave the Regiment for a while. Financially no doubt one is better off in the "Waffs," but I imagine Burma is a more pleasant country to serve in, while no one could hope for Military Police and The Burma Frontier Force. The former is divided into two or three battalions with headquarters at Rangoon and Mandalay. They are split into detachments of infantry and M.I. throughout the country, and their principal duties are to reinforce the civil police. Each battalion is commanded by a commandant and each detachment by an assistant commandant; each battalion has approximately ten of the latter. The men are of all sorts and sizes, the M.I. being Sikhs and P.Ms., and the infantry Gurkhas, and the same classes as The Burma Rifles. The pay is better than in the latter for British officers, and as each battalion has something like three squadrons of M.I., the opportunities for polo at no cost are to be had for the asking. The Burma Frontier Force are organised on the same lines, but as their name implies, they are stationed up on the Chinese, Assam and Siamese frontiers in small and often very lonely detachments. There is usually some small war in progress, as in the Wa States at the moment, so the chance of active service is there. It is also a most paying proposition from the financial standpoint. Unfortunately when one applies to come to Burma it is not to any one of these three groups, Burma Rifles, Military Police, nor Frontier Force, but to the Burma Defence Force as a whole, and one is liable to be sent to any one of these three, the former very much the regular unit, the other two getting gradually more irregular the further their posts are from civilisation and the G.O.C's. rounds of inspection! All three provide an interesting type of service however, and Burma, though the writer does not subscribe to the current belief that it is infinitely superior to India, is definitely a country where one can live on one's pay. What more can one ask?



The British Rugby Touring Side in South Africa, 1938

(Continued from page 102, No. 43, June, 1939.)

To Kimberley again. We were shown over a diamond production plant and saw the processes by which the diamond is ultimately extracted. They are found in soil called blue ground, dug from the mine, which is then placed in trucks or cocoa-pans with a capacity of about 5 cwt. and drawn to the plant to undergo the various treatments. 11,000 truck loads per day are dealt with and on the average, of every 100 cocoa-pans of blue ground only two contain diamonds. The average daily value amounts to about £5,000 and is displayed as two handfuls of stones. Another interesting point is that for every minute the plant is not working, the company loses £7.

The De Beers Company kennels is a famous appendage; mastiffs, bloodhounds and Alsatians are bred and trained as watch-dogs to police the enclosure after dark. The native employees sign on for periods of six or nine months and are compelled not to leave

the precincts of the mine or compound during this period.

On Saturday night we left for Rhodesia. The train passes through the edge of the Kalahari Desert. Dust smothered us and our belongings and made the journey a tedious one. At several wayside halts we were met by dozens of small boys begging for what they could get. Soon after our arrival at Bulawayo we visited Cecil Rhodes' grave on the enormous granite mound appropriately called "World's View" and situated in the Matopos Hills. A native policeman keeps watch by day. It was found that tourists committed acts of vandalism by chipping off pieces of granite as mementoes, or engraving their names on the brass plaque. Jamieson's grave is near that of Rhodes. In life they were close friends.

We caught the evening train to Salisbury, arriving next a.m., to play the first of our two games against Rhodesia. The match nearly had to be cancelled owing to the descent on to the playing field of a huge swarm of locusts. They seemed to blot out the sky and formed a thick blanket on the ground when they settled. A crowd of Matabele children were let loose on the pitch and fortunately succeeded, after some time, in dislodging them. We won this match with ease. The Rhodesians have no opportunity of playing sides elsewhere but in Rhodesia itself and their ability is correspondingly

limited.

I had the good fortune to motor with another member of the team from Salisbury back to Bulawayo; the others went by train. Our host who drove us down was the assistant native commissioner of Nuanetsi. We stopped here on the way for lunch and afterwards noticed some convicts at work erecting a net around a tennis court. On enquiring whether the Martini rifles of the two guards were loaded, one of them unbuttoned his tunic breast pocket and produced a sealed-up grease-proof paper package; from this he extracted with great care one cartridge. I had visions of an escaping convict being some half a mile away by the time this was inserted into the breech. Apparently a dash for freedom is a rare occurrence. As prisoners they are assured of regular hours and regular meals and nothing could suit them better. On the road again bound for Bulawayo we came across some guinea fowl gambolling in our path; I managed to bring down four with a 12-bore as the birds made off. Our second match at Bulawayo against Rhodesia was won with greater ease than the first. The score was 48 points—11. The next day three of us had an excellent day's shooting on a nearby farm; our targets, as distinct from kills, included kudu (a species of antelope), duiker (small deer), ostriches, guinea fowl and wild duck.

And now to the Victoria Falls! We had been looking forward to this visit ever since we set foot in the country. We arrived at the Falls Hotel at 6 a.m. and walked about 1½ miles to see the dawn come up over the Falls. It is a never-to-be-forgotten sight for those who are fortunate enough to witness this wonderful spectacle. The

Victoria Falls consists of the amazing phenomenon of the Zambesi River, over a mile wide, suddenly pouring into a slot in the earth 1½ miles along its length, about 360 feet deep and 100 yards wide. The chasm runs east and west and the face of the waterfall is divided into four sections by islands along its brink. Livingstone Island as one section is the point from which the famous explorer first viewed this panorama. We explored every inch of its length and went up the Zambesi by boat and saw crocodiles and hippos; one of the latter chased a native canoe in which were two of the team. Hippos have a distressing habit of playfully rising under a boat and upsetting it. They do not usually attack the occupants but generously leave that to the crocodiles.

Back in Johannesburg after our pleasant relaxation at the Falls, we were eagerly looking forward to our next match—the return contest against the Transvaal. This time we turned the tables on them and won 17 points to 9.

A quiet week followed preparatory to the first test match against South Africa. In this we were beaten badly. The Springboks were at the top of their form and it was generally agreed that never before had a South African team played so well. Although the ground held 38,000 spectators at full capacity, at least 5,000 more were crammed in like sardines. The match had to be held up on three occasions to clear the people sufficiently far back to make the touch-line visible. The party that evening was a hectic one!

Next day we set off on our tour through the Kruger National Park. This game reserve is 250 miles long by 40 wide (about the size of Wales) and stretches from north to south of the Transvaal. During our three days' sight-seeing in hired cars we covered 260 miles and saw every type of game except elephant and buffalo. At night we stayed at rest camps. Nobody is allowed to travel in the reserve between 6 p.m. and 6 a.m. on account of the increased dangers. Dusk and dawn offer the best opportunities to see the game. There is a penalty of a maximum fine of £50 for motorists caught out of their cars by a game warden. The animals are frightened away and this spoils the opportunity of observing them by those behind. The animals have no fear of cars; they have grown accustomed to their constant presence, only lions however will sufficiently close to allow a close-up snap to be taken. Everybody has a camera, but guns, obviously, are strictly forbidden.

And so on to Durban, Natal's capital and the most English of all South African towns, where Zulus in full regalia draw rickshaws about the streets. The climate is humid and enervating. The rugger ground I place second to Kimberley for durability. Unaccountably we were heavily defeated in our match. Durban has an important whaling station. The effluvia is appalling and each waft betokens a fresh catch. The town is protected by two 6-inch naval guns. A short while before we were there these were fired and the breech blocks had to be forwarded hurriedly from Johannesburg; afterwards they were returned until required again. On the Sunday the team went to witness a Zulu war dance given by the natives who were employed on a nearby sugar plantation. Afterwards, on our behalf, the manager, Major Hartley, presented the performers with a live ox and a barrel of beer to mark our appreciation.

From Durban we were taken 56 miles by car to Maritzburg for our next match, passing *en route* the valley of a thousand hills and one of the recognised sights of the Union.

Then back to Durban to catch the boat round the coast to East London for our return match there against the Border. A scavenging hunt had been arranged for us, and amongst a varied list we had to collect a baby's napkin and a bald-headed man! Needless to say, a deal of trouble was caused and the general life of the town was unsettled for days to come as a result. Procuring the bald-headed man caused the greatest agitation and nearly led to two cases of assault and battery! The largest tribal war dance ever done by the Abakweta tribe had been arranged for our benefit. A motor drive of 100 miles to the scene of operations proved well worth the tiring journey.

On our way round to Port Elizabeth we played a match at Burghesdorp, one of the Dutch strongholds in the Boer War. The ground, the only one we played on without grass, was harrowed up to loosen the surface, and stones of all sizes were strewn about in great profusion. They caused havoc with our knees.

It was here that we met Bill Greave of Keighley, who served in the Dukes from 1878—1902. He had made his home in Burghesdorp for close on 40 years and was particularly agile for his 78 years. His memory, too, never failed him whilst he was recounting the stories of those "good old days." He showed me a photograph taken of the Regiment at Bangalore in '98 when he was a colour-sergeant. In '95 he served in Malta. He joined up again in 1906 on account of the Zulu rebellion in Natal in that year. Later he rejoined at the age of 54 and fought through part of the Great War on the western front until a leg wound caused him to return to Burghesdorp unfit for further service. Amongst some amusing yarns he related a story of when he was one of a large number of troops pending embarkation from Cape Town for England to take part in the Coronation ceremony of King Edward VII. Although he had officially obtained his discharge, he was enrolled in a detachment hastily organised to proceed immediately to Rhodesia to quell a Mashona tribal rising. On returning to Cape Town nine weeks later he was still in time to catch the boat! He was employed as handyman at the hotel, but in a strong Yorkshire accent emphatically stated he only worked when he felt in the mood. From what we observed it appeared that he was speaking the truth.

At Port Elizabeth we played a strenuous match against the Eastern Province on the Saturday before we tackled once again the might of South Africa in the second test match. Jerry Brand, the Springbok full back, and the most demoralising person I have every played against, cried off at the final moment. At last we considered Dame Fortune was on our side; a miskick to Brand always meant a loss of ground of from 30 to 40 yards or the possibility of a drop goal if it was in one's own half. Who will ever forget his drop goal from the touch-line on the halfway line in the first test? Also it was in the same match that our Welsh full back, Vivian Jenkins, thumped over a penalty from ten yards inside our own half. These two efforts will always stand out in my memory. To return to the second test at Port Elizabeth, the weather was cruel to us. The temperature stood 93 in the shade and there was none on the open field. Never before have we undergone such purgatory! The match was like the meeting of two heavy-footed, cumbersome novice heavy-weights. We were beaten heavily 3 points—19; South Africa thus won the rubber.

On our return to Cape Town for the last fortnight of the trip we spent the first week in doing light training for the last of the three test matches. Our opponents felt overconfident and justifiably so perhaps; the papers expressed their optimism in no uncertain manner, the word "rout" was actually employed in one article commenting on the probable result. We had all seven Irish members of the team playing, and Ireland were the wood spoonists in last year's international series! It was largely they, coupled with grand team work, who paved the way to victory and caused the downfall of our opponents by 21 points to 16. It was one of the best games ever witnessed. Our last official match on the following Wednesday against the Combined Universities ended in a win, with a penalty goal as the last kick of the match. Afterwards the largest crowd of autograph hunters swarmed round players and non-players alike. Throughout our tour we were plied unceasingly for signatures. It would have been interesting to have counted the number of times each of us put our names to paper—over a thousand times as a minimum. And so the tour ended.

On the field we had been most successful; of 23 matches played we had won 17, and reached a total number of 400 points, both achievements unequalled by any previous touring side, Wallaby, All Black or British. It was and still is full of the happiest

memories. As Major Hartley said, we were assured of a great welcome, but we had no conception of the amazing hospitality and indescribable kindness with which we were overwhelmed in every part of the country.

We sailed for England aboard the *Athlone Castle* on 23rd September. Everybody in Cape Town seemed to be present to wish us good-bye. When we arrived home the team had travelled 13,000 miles by boat and 10,000 miles by train throughout South Africa and Rhodesia—23,000 miles in just over four months. And what a trip it had been!

F. J. R.

(Concluded.)



Personalia.

The marriage took place on Saturday, 24th June, 1939, at the Church of St. Barnabas, Queen Camel, Somerset, of Mr. Dick Anders Wilson, son of the late Mr. Anders Wilson, of Gothenberg, Sweden, and Mrs. Wilson of West Camel, Somerset, and Miss Anne Gabrielle Horsfall, daughter of the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, D.S.O., and Mrs. W. M. Watson, of Sparkford Hall, Somerset. The ceremony was performed by the Ven. H. S. Radcliffe, Archdeacon of Lynn (great uncle of the bride), and the Rev. G. I. Radford, Vicar of Queen Camel, assisted by the Rev. H. L. Bowen, Rector of Bix. The bride was given away by her step-father, Brig.-Gen. W. M. Watson, and Master Michael Tindall, nephew of the bride, was the page.

Among those present were Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. G. Officer and Miss Angela Officer and Lt.-Col. and Mrs. F. H. B. Wellesley and Miss Wellesley. The weather was unfortunately very bad, and many of the guests had to drive over 100 miles through

fog and heavy rain.

The marriage took place very quietly on Monday, 4th September, 1939, at Plymouth of Lt. William David Gordon, 1st Battalion The Suffolk Regiment, only son of the late Major W. Gordon, D.S.O., R.A., and of Mrs. Harold Kirkby of Brynderw, Aberdovey, Merionethshire, and Miss Patricia le Poer Trench, younger daughter of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. M. V. le P. Trench, of Llwyn-Celyn, Pennal, Machynlleth, Montgomeryshire. Mrs. Gordon is descended from six generations of soldiers, her maternal grandfather, the late Lt.-Col. A. A. Ruck, who died last June at the age of 91, served in the 8th The King's (Liverpool) Regiment, and took part in Lord Roberts' march to Kandahar. Mr. Gordon comes of a noted family of soldiers, his maternal grandfather was the late Colonel O. E. Ruck, R.E., a younger brother of Lt.-Col. A. A. Ruck. Col. O. E. Ruck was an enthusiastic supporter of The Iron Duke, and in 1928, when the 2nd Battalion was at Singapore, he contributed an article on that station as he remembered it in 1882.

The engagement is announced between Mr. Guy Blackburn, F.R.C.S., son of Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Blackburn, Beckenham, and Miss Jean Margaret Bowes-Wilson, daughter of the late Lt.-Col. J. H. Bowes-Wilson, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and Mrs. Maxwell, Thorpe Abbotts, Diss.

We offer our congratulations to Flight Lt. and Mrs. H. de G. A. Woodhouse on the birth of a son on 7th August, 1939. Mrs. Woodhouse is the second daughter of the late Lt.-Col. A. G. Horsfall, D.S.O.

We offer our congratulations to Lt.-Col. C. W. G. Ince on his promotion to that rank, and on his appointment as D.A.M.S. at the War Office.

Also to Lt.-Col. V. C. Green on his promotion to that rank, and on his appointment to the command of a Searchlight Militia Depot, R.A.

In the last Birthday Honours list Lt.-Col. F. G. Peake was created a C.M.G. for his services in command of the Arab Legion, Trans-Jordan. He also received honourable mention in *The Times* as quoted from below, and we offer him our congratulations on both of these. In a leader on Trans-Jordan the writer, speaking of the armed forces of the Emir, says, "These were first formed in 1920 by Col. Peake, who retired last March from the service of the Emir, leaving a great name among the settled and nomad Trans-

Jordanians. The Trans-Jordan Frontier Force is now an excellently trained body which has done loyal service during the troubles in Palestine; . . ." An article in the same issue of *The Times* headed "Trans-Jordan at Peace," says, "The Trans-Jordan Frontier Force of about 1,000 men, Arabs, with a sprinkling of Jews and Circassians, has done excellent service in the Palestine troubles. It was formed as "The Arab Legion" in 1920 by Col. F. G. Peake Pasha, whose retirement last March completed a remarkable career."

We are very glad to hear that Lt.-Col. Grylls has made an almost complete recovery, and that Capt. Barrett is making good progress and has left the nursing home where he has been since the unfortunate accident in which they were both involved. The latter has made a remarkable recovery, as he was most seriously injured.



"Cor Lumme, an me got to buy me own blackin."

5.4Swift

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

(Continued from page 113, No. 43, June, 1939.)

In previous articles I have mentioned the concentration camps where the Boer women and children were laagered when the country was cleaned up; having personally been employed on these collective expeditions it is rather amusing to have recently received from our Teutonic critic, Dr. Goebbels, a propaganda letter which has, I understand, been widely circulated to serving and retired British officers through the medium of antiquated Army Lists. In this letter, among other terrible atrocities committed by our blood-shedding nation, this raping of the Sabines is conspicuous. We apparently butchered, poisoned and namelessly ill-treated these unfortunate victims of our Imperialistic aims. Whence did or does Mein Herr obtain his information? He quotes from speeches by Gladstone and Lansbury also—he is welcome to both of them—the record of the first and possession of the latter.

Î am now returning to the doings of the 2nd Battalion M.I. as taken from the notes of the late Col. Gibbs, who is very emphatic about the trouble caused by the Boer ladies, and the infallibility of depicting to them what a good time their men folk were having in

Ceylon, Bermuda, etc., with the local charmers.

The 2nd Battalion M.I. were forming part of Pilcher's column whose area for these clearing operations was on the line Thoba—Hautrick—Donkerpoort. A central camp was formed as far as possible in the middle of this area; water, grazing and strategic siting being taken into consideration. Inhabitants, stock, wheeled vehicles and Kaffirs were collected and sent under escort to the main camps as opportunity permitted. Progress in such duties was necessarily very slow, and to get to Bloemfontein took from two to three days with a wagon train. Vigilance was required both going and coming, as small parties of Boers were always on the watch for favourable opportunities to drive off stock, and obtain ammunition or food stuffs, as the commandoes were now beginning to feel the

pinch of scarcity as the country was cleared of their sources of supply.

A system of native scouts, working chiefly at night under the intelligence staff, was now beginning to prove most useful. The Kaffir scout varied considerably. I found the Basutos the best and most intelligent. The Zulu was faithful to the death, but had to be understood as he loved to elaborate, although he was the most truthful of the lot. If these scouts were captured by the Boers their fate was sticky, to say the least of it. I saw results of such captures, mutilated in the most revolting way. The best use made of these scouts was the detection by them of small parties of Boers collected to waylay the clearing columns. Their information was usually reliable, and acting on it special patrols were sent out to deal with the ambushers in order that the clearing columns would not be interrupted in their work. Owing to the destruction of farms and buildings the wild Boers were reduced to living in caves and kloofs (ravines) in the hilly districts. Surrenders by unarmed Boers were of daily occurrence. They had buried their arms in some safe spot, whence they could be de-cached if required. The central leader of the Boers was Commandant Brand, who was about as resourceful and elusive as the betterknown Christian de Wet. Unfortunately a change in the chief command of the columns operating in the Free State now took place. The remarks of Col. Gibbs anent the changed régime are not for publication, but he did not approve of it.

Endless and weary patrols were the order of these days, made more so by the establishment of a fortified central camp to which the columns had to return instead of "dumping down where they were." The tedium was relieved however eventually by another "drive" on a large scale, and I cannot do better than quote the actual notes, as they

form Col. Gibbs' swan song as far ss this campaign is concerned:-

"On the night of the 9th January, 1902 (in consequence of an order from General Knox (C) the column was ordered to make a night march in a north-east direction to Morgenton, north of Ficksburg, where concentrations of Boers were known to be. Other columns were making concentrative moves from the surrounding areas. We set off at 8 p.m., one gun, with great difficulty, having been extracted from the 'Fortress' to accompany us. The B.M.I. were advance guard—D. of W's leading—a most unnecessary amount of picketing ensued 'to protect the main body.' Much valuable time was wasted over this manœuvre and when at last the order was given to push on I did so full of anxiety to reach the first rise before dawn gave us away. The position to be tackled consisted of three long, high ridges, with deep dongas in between, in which the Boers were said to be camping. The B.M.I. made for the central ridge, with flanking patrols to each side; the left patrol (Essex M.I.) spotted a Boer picquet on the far side of the rise and were working round to get behind them, when they were fired on by some of the new Yeomanry who were worse than useless. This gave the show away and left me as my only course to go hell for leather after the Boer picquet. The ground here grew too precipitous for horses, and we dismounted, extended and crept up over the ridge to find facing us several strong kraals which, we discovered afterwards, commanded the Boers' laager.

"These kraals obviously had to be taken, but this could not be done without artillery support. We made the best possible dispositions under heavy fire from the kraals. Apparently there was some fatal mistake about the use of the M.B. (two guns) and we, knowing delay would be fatal to our chances of really cornering the Boers, decided to work round the flank of this position leaving the front to the M.B. when it should appear. We crawled up to within 200 yards of the kraals under a withering fire, working our way from rock to rock. I raised my arm to signal to Sgt. Allan's section and instantly a bullet got me through my left elbow. The pain was intense and I fainted; when I came to the M.B. had arrived and the kraals were ours—too late, alas, once more—delay had been fatal and the enemy had eluded us. By a curious coincidence Sgt. Allan was wounded

slightly just as I was hit, a bullet passing through the lobe of his ear."

It is interesting to note the excellent marksmanship of the Boers on this occasion—probably these were "diehards"—professional hunters and game shots. Although the Boers were invariably excellent range-finders, as a whole their aim was poor, but as on this occasion, when one came up against the old shikari, their shooting was a revelation. They had no telescopic sights as had the German snipers during the Great War; their accuracy was due entirely to eyesight, judgment and experience gleaned from their mode of life.

H. K. U.

(Concluded.)

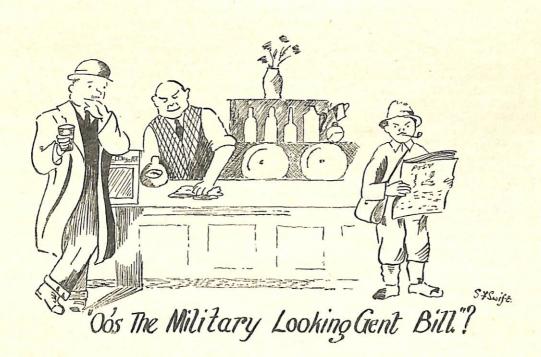
A Week-end in Rosedale, Yorkshire.

Having decided to spend a week-end at the Youth Hostel, Rosedale, we left Harrogate and made our way through Boroughbridge to the old village of Coxwold, passing the famous old ruins of Byland Abbey which date back to the year 1134. We next climbed Wass Bank, pushing our 'bikes' up the steep incline with the fine old trees on either side forming an avenue, and having reached the top, we saw the moors stretching ahead. Soon we were speeding down to Helmsley, a place well worth visiting, with its cobbled market place, thatched cottages and old castle. Thence to Kirby Moorside, and taking to the by-roads again reached Hutton-le-Holes. This village really is in the hole, with a beck dividing its wide village green, and cottages lining the roadside. The hardest part of our tour was now begun, for we had to take an un-metalled road to Rosedale Chimney through the moors, with no companions except sheep. We travelled this hard

road for about four miles, and reached our destination, the Youth Hostel. This is perched above the village at a height of 600 feet and overlooks the wide valley.

Next morning we set off once more, on the old railway line. This line once linked Rosedale ironstone mines with the works on Tees-side, but has been disused since the mines gave out years ago. During periods of iron shortage the rails have been removed for other and more useful purposes, leaving the track for walkers and cyclists, as motor traffic is not allowed to use it. Branching off the railway track, we found our way leading us on to one of the old ridge roads. If the track was a bit rough in parts, this road was worse, with its loose stones and sandy surface, and to keep on our machines needed all our concentration. However the roughness of the road was fully compensated for by the glorious moorland scenery with which we were surrounded. Arriving again at Helmsley, we were ready to do justice to the ample lunch provided at the 'local,' and after exchanging notes with other cyclists whom we met there, we made our way home, with happy memories of a week-end spent in the 'wilds' of Yorkshire.

P. R. W.



Pleasure Cruise.

It is the Colonel's own idea, and is apparently the outcome of exceptional good humour following the Brigade Commander's complimentary observations on the Battalion's steadiness on parade. A satisfactory dinner, which even the Adjutant's gloomy speculations on to-morrow's tactical exercise have failed to spoil, has left him in an almost frivolous mood.

Why not, he suggests inspired, take the R.E.'s comic duckboard bridge from its storehouse and go for a moonlight sail on it down the river? It will be a pleasant change, he adds, from playing the other sort of bridge with an Adjutant who, after revoking no fewer than five times in twenty minutes, winds up a deplorable performance by going

to sleep with his head in the ash tray.

The suggestion is received with acclamation by all except the Adjutant. That injured warrior, unable for reasons of discipline to unleash a really juicy retort he has

thought of, retires to brood in solitude.

The storehouse door is securely locked, so we force the smallest adventurer among us through the narrow window. A nail which seeks to retard the progress of his trouser seat is easily overcome by our combined strength, and after handing the sections out he limps back to the Mess to find what consolation he can in iodine and beer.

There are six of us when we reach the river bank and begin to assemble our craft, but almost at once our numbers are increased by the arrival of the Adjutant. It has just occurred to him, he explains in a hissing whisper, that the Colonel may fall in, and

if so, by gad, he is going to be there to enjoy it!

The assembly of the duckboards and kapok floats proceeds slowly and is not without incident. The Second-in-Command, forgetful of his spurs, squats momentarily on his heels, and then rockets wildly heavenwards to jar our nerves with an eldritch scream. A few minutes later, the Adjutant's bellow of anguish when the Colonel treads on his thumb brings a cow racing up out of the gloom, evidently under the impression that her fiancé has unexpectedly got the evening off. The Adjutant's subsequent display of cow-punching puts him off beer for a month.

The bridge, six duckboards in length, is ready at last and we urge it riverwards. An unfortunate error of judgment, resulting in the Adjutant being hurled head over heels into the water, mars the launch, and brings the cow and three of her friends galloping

back

We salvage our Adjutant with considerable difficulty. His idea seems to be to haul us in, but our combined weight is too much for him, and out he comes to land soggily on the bank. His feelings have mercifully bereft him of the power of speech, but with bared teeth and blazing eyes he treats us to an appalling and unparalleled exhibition of dumb malevolence.

The Colonel arranges the crew of his vessel. We have with us, we discover, two sort of ex-naval men. One, a Company Commander who once spent four hours on a battleship and brought away a headache lasting a week, is placed amidships to give confidence to us landlubbers; and the other, a massive Subaltern, who has to his eternal discredit the stroking of a crew on the Cam to a record number of defeats, is given the post of danger on the leading float. The Adjutant, owing to his moist condition, is reluctantly permitted to travel steerage.

We take our places and, at a word from the Colonel, the Adjutant shoves us off and makes a frantic dive for the last float. But he only succeeds in getting his superstructure aboard, and his legs, thrashing wildly astern, give a realistic impression of twin screws

in action. His language, too, has a strong nautical flavour.

Our progress is pleasant but uneventful as we drift smoothly along the broad bosom of the moon-dappled river. The features of stern Colonel and callow Subaltern are alike mellowed by the moon's silvery radiance. Only in the contorted countenance of a

drooling Adjutant are evil thoughts and passions accentuated by its pallid beams. He lies prone upon his stomach, with his legs trailing in the water, and strives desperately to wreck our unstable craft with his ponderous writhings. Trotting along the bank, his bovine girl friends softly croon encouragement.

Suddenly we go hard aground, and, despite our utmost efforts to refloat her, our vessel remains fast. The Colonel gives the word to abandon ship and proceed ashore.

The water at this point is only waist deep.

The Adjutant splashes alongside, and in tones oily with affection and solicitude kindly offers to convey the Colonel ashore on his broad shoulders. His intentions are painfully obvious to all but the meanest intellect among us. That intellect, possessed by the massive Subaltern, whose thought processes do not admit of any deductions or suspicions, alone fails to discern his sinister designs.

The Colonel declines without thanks. He is going ashore, he says, mounted upon the massive Subaltern, and in the worst traditions of naval procedure drapes himself

round the youth's neck with the intention of being the first to reach safety.

He reaches the bank without mishap, and generously sends the carrier back for another load. One by one we are conveyed in safety to dry land, with the Adjutant's adjectiferous monologue on the fat-headed sure-footedness of brainless subalterns ringing in our ears.

It is then that the Colonel has his second bright idea. As the Adjutant and the massive Subaltern are already wet, he says, they will doubtless have no objection to bringing the contrivance to the bank and mooring it securely, whilst we proceed Messwards and

order a steaming brew against their return.

A long and painful silence being taken for consent, we stroll slowly back through the bright moonlight. Over our Colonel's face there spreads a happy smile, as behind us, defiling the beauty of the night, there rises the hideous drone of a saturated Adjutant speaking his mind to a Subaltern who hasn't got one. Our Colonel, we realise, has brought to a fitting close his perfect day.

P. M. L.

First Impressions of a Militiaman.

For most of us, when conscription emerged from the barrage of rumour and speculation of the popular Press, it was with curiosity and no little trepidation that we contemplated the new life. Our predilections were conditioned adversely by the horrific stories of the "old sweats"; mentally we quaked in our shoes; but our hopes were raised by the "good time" stories we read in our daily papers—fond sergeants would caress us through a world of morning tea and sports coats and flannels into the happy life.

At last came the day of calling up: for most of us the climax to a long round of farewells, setting of affairs in order (faintly reminiscent of the departure of the prodigal, not forgetting the share of the birthright!) and the inevitable ". . . don't forget to write!" of

relatives one never, normally, communicates with.

Our recollections of that first day as militiamen, and the few days that followed it, are a jumble of memories of new canvas overalls, interminable issuing of kit and equipment, inelegant marching and turning on the square, greasy rifles, brasses that must have been interred since the Norman Conquest, strange barrack rooms, lectures, huddled uncomfortably on the balcony of the gym, medical examinations, and horror of horrors, the New Inquisition: ". . . . the N.C.O. will ensure that all militiamen get their hair cut in a military style. . . ."

But soon the shorn "longwools" began to emerge from the fog, and training began in earnest. The apparent haphazardness of the first week crystallized into fixed periods of work. Almost imperceptibly we were dropping into military routine. Looking back,

we are astonished at the tolerance that harassed N.C.Os. must have exercised during the first few days. And if we have at times strained the happy relationship engendered by the "courtesy and understanding" orders issued to them, and heard a swear word

or two, who are we to criticise?

It is rumoured (although we would be the last to repeat the libel) that one sergeant, acclimatised, as it were, to the hothouse atmosphere in which we were to be received, was shocked and hurt when he was sworn at on the square by a burly militiaman. But that is probably an exaggeration, and all ranks of the Regiment will be relieved to learn that N.C.Os. at the Depot, in spite of the soul-destroying training of Erics, are regaining,

little by little, their old confidence and bearing.

But if sometimes we are a little trying, and our about-turning resembles a homing windmill, the Militia are very sensible of the privileges which have been allowed, and of the kind manner in which local associations have received us. No one could accuse us of a lack of zeal. Even when ardent "spit and polishers" have been broken of the practice of cleaning their rifle bolts with metal polish, there will still be ample evidence of individual and squad keenness, typical of the zest with which the Militia are going into the game; small setbacks such as this are not being allowed to interfere with the determination of all to make a good show that the rest of the Regiment—both in India and at Bordon—will not hesitate to acknowledge as "good enough for the Dukes."

J. H. E .S.

DOGGEREL ON THE HABIT OF A DACHSHUND IN ANNEXING ONE'S EASY CHAIR.

"I've had to speak to you before about this habit I deplore; and more than once, I must repeat, I've got my stick and you I've beat. I see your saucy insolence is merging into truculence! I know you think you've got me cold, and have had since, when six months old, in a weak moment I-poor mutt !delivered cash for you, rude pup. But now my mind is feeling firm,at last, I see, for shame you squirm ;-You're wet, you smell, no doubt you've fleas and ticks and countless bugs like these; through playing with the sweeper's pie your high-bred bark has gone awry, instead you yap like any cur.

I saw you shew some age-old fur (last remnants of that cat next door), and a stringy chicken's claw.

'Tis certain that my chair has smelt for some time past of rotting pelt, hen claws, dead rats, and mice and frogs, and other treats of ill-bred dogs;

Yet here and now it's going to end, your evil ways you'll have to mend; if sleep you must, then choose the floor or your nice charpoy by the door, Dalhousie-bought at great expense but which you've chewed in recompense. So down you get from out that chair!

What's that you've dropped—Ye Gods! cat's fur!!"

J. D. L.

Standing Orders of the 33rd Regiment.

(Continued from page 104, No. 43, June, 1939)

An Officer taking charge of a Company is to make himself perfectly acquainted with the state of the Arms, Accourrements, &c. as after that all is at his risk should he neglect to notice the deficiencies.

A sum for Oil and Emery being drawn half-yearly, Captains of Companies are fully responsible that no want on this score shall be experienced, and that the Men's Arms, as well as those not in immediate use, be kept constantly clean.

When a Man is taken into Hospital, the Pay-Serjeant of the Company is to take charge of his Arms and Accourtements; and is to give them back to him on his recovery in the same state; his Necessaries are to be taken to the Hospital Serjeant, an inventory being kept by both, and to be accounted for to the man on his recovery; or in case of decease to the Captain of the Company.

Each Company to be divided into Squads, under the superintendence of the Subalterns, with the Serjeants and Corporals properly posted to each; by this means inaccuracies, faults and neglects, will be more readily and easily traced; the progressive chain of responsibility will be established, the duty of superintendence be equalized, and the Captain of the Company, will be better enabled to enquire into and correct irregularities, before they proceed to too great a length.

The due Subordination of each Rank to the other immediately above, is at no time to be lost sight of; Non-Commissioned Officers can only support their authority, by the correctness of their own conduct; they can never expect obedience from others, if they are not attentive and obedient to orders themselves; conniving at, or failing to report faults, will always lessen their authority. On the contrary, Serjeants who perform their duty with punctuality and mildness, will ever meet with the respect of their inferiors, and the patronage and support of their Officers.

The Books ordered to be kept up by Regiments, are sufficiently detailed in the Book of General Orders and Regulations for the Army. The Books of the Regiment are to be kept by the Adjutant, who is to be careful that the entries are regularly made, and that the Clerk is sober and clean.

The Books to be kept by Companies are also detailed in the foregoing Regulations; Captains of Companies are therefore responsible, that each is kept clean and correct, and that the different entries are regularly made, without which, neither the accounts of the Company, or the register of Men and transactions, can be kept up regular.

The Books of the Quarter Master's department are in like manner to be kept by that Officer, who is responsible to the Commanding Officer, for the duties required from him.

The Quarter Master however is frequently to examine into the state of the articles, belonging to the Colonel and Public that are in the hands of Captains of Companies, in order that his Books, and those kept by Companies, may be regular and correspond, and that the entry of Clothing issued, and of deficiencies are not too long delayed.

DUTIES.

A Captain of the day will be warned in rotation, who is to superintend all Regimental Duties; he is to be present at Guard Mounting, and see that all Officers and Non-Commissioned Officers warned for Duty are present, that the Guards are regularly Paraded, and the Duties of the preceding day Relieved; he is to visit the Barracks and Hospital, and see that the whole are . . .*

^{*} Pages 15 to 18 are missing.—ED.

guard with their Masters, who are on no account to excuse them from the duties of that Guard; this is to keep them in the practice, and habits of a Soldier's duties, as well as that a burden should not fall on the other Men; Officers presuming to act contrary to this order will meet with the severest displeasure; the Servants will be frequently ordered to fall in with the Regiment for drill, and as they will belong to the same Company with the Master, he will be responsible for their appearing as clean and regimentally dressed, as the other Men, with hair regimentally cut; Servants are not to be employed as such in any part of Regimental Dress.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

On the steadiness, sobriety, and correct conduct of Non-commissioned Officers, much of the discipline of the Regiment depends; they are to pay constant attention to the Men of their Companies, instructing the awkward, encouraging the young. Non-commissioned Officers are never to wink at, or overlook Gaming, which is hereby most strictly forbid; every irregularity to be immediately reported by them to the Captain. They are to take home any Soldier of whatever Company, whom they may find drunk, or otherwise irregular in the Street, or out of Barracks; they must at all times require strict deference and prompt obedience to their orders, which must ever be delivered with firmness; they are on no account to drink, game, or traffic with the Men.

GENERAL ORDERS FOR NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS.

The Non-commissioned Officers and Privates are at all times, when Officers can be distinguished or recognized as such, to pay proper respect to them, both of the Army and Navy; upon meeting or passing an Officer, they are to raise the hand gracefully, not with a jerk, to the cap, the elbow raised square with the shoulder, the hand flat, the forefinger and thumb touching the cap in front; the arm *not* next to the person passed is to be used; they are to walk on without fronting, but are to look the Officer full in the face respectfully. If Soldiers are sitting down, they are to rise; if with arms, they are to carry them shouldered, and not to put the hand to the cap. When an Officer goes into the Barrack or Guard-Room, the Serjeant or first Man seeing him is to call 'Attention,' when every Man must stand up and be silent.

Soldiers are not to abuse each other, or use provoking or reproachful language. Should a Soldier marry without the consent of the Commanding Officer, his wife

will not be allowed to come into the Barracks of the Regiment.

No Woman but such as is regularly married, with the consent of the Commanding

Officer, is to reside or sleep in the Barracks.

Men are to be particularly cautioned at all times when the Regiment goes out to fire, that should their piece miss fire, they are not to put in another cartridge until they have discharged the first. Men guilty of this must be punished by drill; a Man must be sensible whether or not the piece goes off.

The Barrel of the Firelock is never to be taken out of the Stock, without permission

of the Officer of the Company, or the Lock to be taken to pieces.

No Soldier is to use another's Accoutrements or Regimental Necessaries, without

permission of the Non-commissioned Officer.

As the sale of Necessaries is the most unsoldierly practice a Man can be guilty of, every effort is to be used to restrain it. A Soldier purchasing them will be as guilty as the seller. Non-commissioned Officers are to be unremitting in their vigilance on this point, and make known the encouragers; it leads to every vice and irregularity, that a Soldier can commit,—dirtiness, skulking, drinking, debt, and subsequent desertion. A Man who does not preserve his Kit and Knapsack complete, ought to be held in contempt by his Comrades, as a disgrace to the Regiment.

Soldiers are never to express dissatisfaction at drill, work, or any other duty; or to use words tending to discourage others from a ready obedience to orders; all orders are to be obeyed with readiness and cheerfulness.

Should any Soldier think himself wronged by the Non-commissioned Officers, he is not to use improper words to him; but if aggrieved, is to state it to the Officer after the

next Parade.

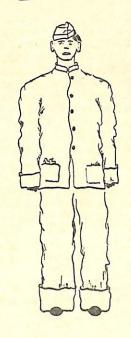
Women of the Regiment are to be employed in washing for the Men, at the rate of per week; to be deducted from the Men's accompt by the Captain of the Company, and to be entered in the Ledger against each Man; this price will be regulated by local circumstances; in England it cannot be more, and seldom so much as Sixpence.

The Amount to be deducted from the Men's pay, for messing and other Expenditures,

will be notified in the Regimental Orders on the 24th of each month.

(To be continued.)

ARHY TERMS ILLUSTRATED. 1.





UNDER CANVAS

Obituary.

We regret to have to record the following deaths:-

BAGNALL.—On 13th August, 1939, Capt. Walter George Bagnall, J.P., of Hawthorpe, Uppermill, late 7th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 73. Capt. Bagnall joined the 7th Battalion soon after its formation in 1908 with the rank of captain, and for some years commanded "C" Company at Springhead. On the outbreak of war he was transferred to help to form the 2nd/7th and later with the 3rd/7th he took part in recruiting campaigns in the West Riding. Later in the war he was invalided out of the Army, but went to France in charge of a Church Army hut. Since that time he devoted most of his energies to his political and other public work. At one time he had a very wide circle of acquaintances throughout the Army, formed during various courses and attachments to Regular units; for many years, however, his only contact with the Army had been through his membership of the West Riding County Association.

*BELLEW.—On 23rd December, 1938, at Folkestone, Capt. Lawrence Bellew, D.C.M., late the 2nd and 3rd Battalions The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, aged 79. Capt. Bellew enlisted at the age of 14 years and 10 months on 24th July, 1874, and joined the 76th Regiment at Fermoy. He served with them in Bermuda, Halifax, N.S., the West Indies and South Africa, first as a drummer and then through all ranks until 1887, when he reached the rank of colour-sergeant. He came home in 1895 and on 24th December of that year was promoted sergeant-major of the 3rd (Militia) Battalion. He served with the latter through the South African War, being mentioned in despatches and awarded the distinguished conduct medal. He was appointed sergeant-major of the 33rd Regimental District on 1st June, 1903, and was discharged to pension on 8th September, 1906, after 32 years' service with the Regiment.

From 1906 to 1909 he was mace-bearer to the Mayor of Halifax and on 7th September, 1909, was appointed to the King's Bodyguard, Yeomen of the Guard, of which he was a member until put on the exemption list a short time before his death. In 1914, after the outbreak of war, he served with the King's Bodyguard at Windsor Castle, and on 28th May, 1915, was given a commission in the 5th Battalion The West Yorkshire Regiment; he later served as commandant of a prisoner of war camp at Sealy until his retirement on 19th April, 1919. He was in possession of the following medals and decorations:—Queen's S.A. War, King's S.A. War, Coronation 1911, Jubilee 1935, Coronation 1937, D.C.M., L.S. and G.C. medal and the M.S.M.

Capt. Bellew was married in Bermuda on 20th October, 1887, to Miss Sarah Ann Burns, who was schoolmistress in the 2nd Battalion. They had three sons and one daughter, all born in the Regiment. The second son, Cyril Arthur Grant Bellew, served in the R.H.A. and was killed in the Great War, and the third son, Lawrence Gilbert Burns Bellew, served in the Regiment and was killed in action in 1916. He had three brothers who served in the Regiment, but we have been unable to trace their service. Capt. Bellew lived with his only daughter, Mrs. Gardiner, at Shorncliffe after his wife's death, and we are indebted to Mrs. Gardiner for the above details; she writes that her father had marvellous health up to the time of his death, which was very sudden, after a few hours' illness.

The following appreciation was sent to us by Brig.-Gen. P. A. Turner:—

The late Capt. Lawrence Bellew was, when I first knew him, Colour-Sergeant Bellew, and a very fine figure of a man he was; he and our adjutant (S. C. Umfreville) as a pair would have taken a lot of beating, anyway this was the impresssion that I received on landing at Halifax, N.S., early in the year 1890.

Bellew was the colour-sergeant of my company, and an uncommonly smart one at that, with a tremendous voice. I well remember the first day I paid out the company, arriving with a heavy bag

^{*} The above was briefly recorded on page 69 of our last issue.

of money. The colour-sergeant and the company were assembled at the end of a long passage, which ran the whole length of the barracks; the colour-sergeant seated at the pay-table poring over the pay sheet, and I had got almost on the top of them before Bellew realised that an officer was approaching. He leapt to his feet and emitted an enormous roar of "Tion," nearly upsetting the table in his anxiety to show proper respect to the latest joined subaltern. Had it been the colonel taking him unawares he couldn't have shouted louder! It impressed me so that the scene is still as clear to-day, as if it had happened yesterday, although it is just on to 50 years ago.

If ever there was a man who deserved to become sergeant-major of the battalion in which he'd risen from drummer to colour-sergeant, Bellew was that man; but he hadn't the necessary amount of luck to achieve that position, and it was left to the 3rd Battalion to have the luck to get him as

their sergeant-major in 1896.

HARTLEY.—On 3rd August, 1939, at Roydon, Norfolk, ex-Company Sergeant-Major Robert Henry Hartley, in his 56th year. Mr. Hartley enlisted in the Regiment on 25th April, 1902, and joined the 2nd Battalion at Dinapore in 1903, and transferred to the 1st Battalion later, serving with them at Calcutta, Sitapur and Ambala. He later served at the Depot from 1912 to 1913, and returned to the 1st Battalion at Sialkot in 1914. He saw service in Mesopotamia in the Great War, being mentioned in despatches, and after service in England and Ireland was discharged on 24th April, 1923. He was in possession of the British War and Victory medals, the L.S. and G.C. medal and the M.S. medal. He had recently served in the National Defence Company.

KINGTON.—On 16th August, 1939, at St. Luke's Hospital, Halifax, Bertha Julian Kington, wife of Major S. B. Kington, Depot, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. Mrs. Kington was born on 11th July, 1899, and was married on 31st December, 1929, whilst the 1st Battalion was stationed at Plymouth. From November, 1930, until November, 1934, she resided at Halifax with her husband, who was then adjutant of the 4th Battalion. Early in 1935 she accompanied her husband to India, but unfortunately contracted an illness en route, and was invalided home two months after their arrival at Karachi. She rejoined her husband in India in November, 1935, and remained there until she had again to return to England in November, 1936. She never completely receovered from this illness.

LLANDAFF.—On 24th April, 1939, at Llys Esgob, Llandaff, after a long illness, the Rt. Rev. Timothy Rees, M.C., Lord Bishop of Llandaff. The late Bishop served with the 8th Battalion from 9th January, 1915, until its disbandment in France in early 1918. He took holy orders in 1897, and was consecrated Bishop of Llandaff on 25th April, 1931. Capt. A. T. N. Evans, late of the 8th Battalion, and now Chief Constable of Pembrokeshire, writes:—" During the Great War, his cool, calm and conspicuous bravery in the line won for him the Military Cross, whilst in addition to this honour, he was twice mentioned in despatches for bravery. I, for one, will never forget his stout-hearted comradeship in particular before, during and after the Battle of Messines, 1917. A brave and great man who possessed moral force of character, a loyal patriot and a true son of Wales has passed on. Truly his motto was "Virtutis Fortuna Comes."

Review.

Behind the Lines. By Colonel W. N. Nicholson, C.M.G., D.S.O. (Cape, 10/6).—Colonel Nicholson's sidelights on the Great War as seen by a staff officer behind the lines will have an interest for all readers, on account not only of the light vein in which the subject is treated, and the many amusing anecdotes recounted, but of the serious study and criticism of the staff work of a division in war. But it has a greatly increased interest for the members of the 9th Battalion who served in the 17th Division with him. To the reviewer, and we think most of those who knew him, Colonel Nicholson was a most attractive type of staff officer, whose visits to the Battalion were always welcomed, and always profitable, and this at a time when criticism of the staff was fairly general and sharp. His charm of manner, sympathy with and understanding of the difficulties and hardships of front line soldiers, and above all instant remedying of them when he was able, made him one of the most popular staff officers of any we came across. The 17th Division was indeed blessed, for they had in Colonel Jack Collins, the G.S.O.1, another officer who was equally popular. But this book shows more clearly Colonel Nicholson's deep insight and wide range of thought than any such acquaintanceship of those days could give.

Colonel Nicholson was serving on the staff of the Territorial Highland Division, later named the 51st Division, when war broke out in 1914; and his early chapters deal with the difficulties of mobilisation and the organisation of a mass of untrained officers and men at Bedford. He accompanied the Division to France in 1915, and served on the Q side of its staff until June, 1916, when he was appointed A.A. and Q.M.G. of the 17th (New Army) Division, in which our 9th Battalion was serving. He was transferred to the XIII Corps after the Retreat in March, 1918, and later in that year he joined G.H.Q. One might wonder why nearly a quarter of a century should have been allowed to elapse before this book was published, but no doubt Colonel Nicholson had enough work to deter any man from such a task until his retirement.

No budding Q officer should fail to read this book; it is like all Colonel Nicholson's work, straightforward and never dull, the plan of the chapters orderly, the arguments reasoned, and in his inimitable character sketches he is generous in his criticisms, though he can be scathing of faults. His sense of humour, and his insistence on the importance of keeping gay in all circumstances, made life in his office or mess bearable when circumstances might have damped a more sombre character. All through his book one sees him growing in strength and sureness, in profiting by his own and others' mistakes; and above all by his keeping the fighting soldier always in his mind. The man in the trenches may have sneered at the comforts of those behind the lines, but he would have been the first to have railed against any lack of them that could have been provided when he came out of the line himself; and some of us at least realised how many of the comforts we almost took for granted were due to the care and forethought of our A.A. and Q.M.G. So much for the author; his book must be read, one cannot quote from it, it is too full of good "meat," and we must leave a very inadequate review of it at that.

One small criticism we may be allowed to make is that there is no index. No doubt an exhaustive one would have been too expensive, but one would have liked to have had a short list to turn to to look for the names of officers mentioned in the book.

EDITOR.

War Office Notes.

REPORT ON THE GENERAL SCHEME FOR VOCATIONAL TRAINING.

1. General.—The object of this report is to give a general description of the vocational training scheme and especially to give men stationed abroad some information which might prove useful to them.

2. Advantages of taking a Vocational Training Course.—These should be obvious, but this does not appear to always be the case with men stationed abroad. It may be that such men are

out of touch with general conditions of industry at home.

Men trained on these courses leave as "improvers" and after a comparatively short time of employment in the selected trade become "skilled men" and thus qualify for higher rates of pay. There is an enormous demand for skilled and semi-skilled men at the present time, especially in the engineering trades. Employers of labour are rapidly commencing to realise the value of men trained at the various centres. Soldiers so trained have the additional advantages of being fit and disciplined men, and this fact is also becoming increasingly appreciated by employers.

It should be borne in mind that labouring jobs are unskilled and are mostly of a casual or semi-

permanent nature, and do not thus offer a settled or assured future.

3. PRELIMINARY STEPS WHICH SHOULD BE TAKEN BY SOLDIERS.—Before the actual system of training is discussed, it is proposed to offer some suggestions with regard to the preliminary steps which men, who are nearing the end of their colour service, are recommended to take.

Naturally the first consideration is whether the best course which a man could adopt is to remain in the service and earn a pension. If such is not to be the case, one of the first things which should be done is for men to acquaint themselves with the procedure of obtaining a vocational training course.

The unit welfare officer and company commander should be consulted as to the dates when applications must be submitted and as to eligibility for a course. Men should see that they are registered under the unit register keeping scheme which is the responsibility of the welfare officer. Having obtained information on those subjects, they should consider what type of courses to apply for as their first and alternative choices. It is essential to put down alternatives as it is not always possible to allot a vacancy for the first choice selected. In order to decide on the type of course, the following should be taken into consideration:—Suitability of the individual for the particular type of work. Area where employment is eventually desired—i.e., is there any possibility of this work in the selected area.

A brief description of the various trades is given in Army Vocational Training Regulations, and a more comprehensive statement is to be found in the Annual Report of the National Association, which should be available in unit libraries. Men are also recommended to get in touch with relatives and friends at home and also with men who have successfully completed a course of training, in order to get information on the conditions of employment in the various trades.

All students are interviewed by the manager of the centre on arrival, and expert advice as to their suitability for a certain type of trade can then be obtained, if men should still be in doubt.

4. Information concerning the Centres.—The centres at which the majority of places are reserved for soldiers are:—Slough (Bucks), Waddon (near Croydon), Hounslow (Middlesex), Southampton, Handsworth (Birmingham) and Chisledon (Wiltshire). A limited number of soldiers are admitted to the other centres mentioned in Vocational Training Regulations for special training or residential reasons.

Permanent vacancies at some centres are reserved as follows:—Leeds 360, Glasgow (Springburn) 50, Wallsend (Newcastle-on-Tyne) 40. These vacancies are for men whose homes are close to these areas.

5. Welfare generally whilst attending Training.—At all centres except Chisledon students occupy civil lodgings, which are passed as suitable by officials of the Ministry of Labour. Lodging, fuel and light allowances at the single rate are drawn for unmarried men, and in addition ration allowances with meal service element. If a man on the married establishment elects to have his family conveyed at the public expense to the vocational training centre he will be entitled to family allowance at the full rate.

Details of allowances are given in Army Vocational Training Regulations. A mid-day meal, for which a charge of 9d. a day is made, is supplied at the centre. These allowances more than cover the cost of board and lodging, and of the large number of men who have been questioned on the subject all have been entirely satisfied with the arrangements made.

At Chisledon students "live in" and have the advantage of a well-equipped wet and dry canteen,

At Chisledon students "live in" and have the advantage of a well-equipped wet and dry canteen, free cinema, and in the case of sergeants and above a well-run sergeants' mess. The soldier's welfare and pay and allowances are looked after by administration officers at the mainly reserved centres, and by officers at the nearest regular depot in other cases.

6. Training.—The actual training at all the centres is carried out by the Ministry of Labour. The various centres are in fact well-equipped factories, and entirely up-to-date machinery is installed for instructional purposes in the various trades. Students work to a syllabus made out for each particular trade, and instruction is given by fully-qualified instructors, who are both efficient and sympathetic. Note books are kept and examined. Monthly tests are given to students in order that their progress can be noted. Short lectures and discussions are held daily in order that any points which are not fully understood by those under training may be made clear.

Ample proof that the training is entirely satisfactory is given by the excellence of the work turned out, the satisfactory employment obtained by men on leaving (during 1938 nearly 80 per cent. were placed in immediate employment), and by the numerous letters which are received by instructors from students who have entered a trade.

Responsible officials of many large firms make frequent visits to and keep in close touch with the centres. They thus make known the type of work with which their future employees should be acquainted. The latest blue prints and specifications connected with the various types of engineering jobs are thus in use at the centres, and completely up-to-date instruction is therefore possible.

7. DISCIPLINE.—Discipline is of the "factory type" in order that men should grow accustomed to conditions which they will meet in civil life. Men "clock in and out" when arriving and departing from work. The working hours are 44 a week, and when work for the day ceases men are free to take what recreation they like. Civilian clothes are worn throughout the course.

what recreation they like. Civilian clothes are worn throughout the course.

There appears to be a mistaken idea that characters are "re-assessed" at the centres. This is not the case. For the purpose of obtaining suitable employment men are classified according to their skill, but no re-assessment of character takes place.

It should be remembered that in addition to the actual training of men at the centres, it is the job of the Ministry of Labour to place men in employment. This they make every attempt to do, and it is up to the men to take full advantage of the training, as their future careers will largely depend on it. It should be fully realised that these courses are not provided for the purpose of an idle means of spending the last six months of service, but rather as a concentrated training for civil life, at full military rates of pay.

Students on first commencing a course may find the conditions strange and very different to those to which they have been accustomed during their service. This fact is appreciated by the staffs at the centres and is legislated for in the progressive programmes of training which are carried out.

The writer has questioned a large number of men at the various centres, the very large majority of whom expressed complete satisfaction with the training and general conditions prevailing. If it should be discovered during the first weeks of training that a man is not suited for the particular trade in which he is being instructed, he is transferred to another.

8. REGISTRATION.—In addition to registration with their Regimental Association, all men, whether they are intending to take a vocational training course or not, are strongly recommended to register their names with the National Association for the Employment of Regular Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen. The procedure for carrying this out is given in paragraphs 19-21 of the Guide to Civil

Employment.

They are advised to make a personal call at the branch of the National Association nearest to their home; a list of the Association's branches is given in the Annual Report issued by them and in the Guide to Civil Employment. Men should also consider registering with the British Legion and the other bodies mentioned in the Guide. After all, the more irons in the fire the better, and there is no cost involved.

ACCEPTANCE OF EMPLOYMENT.—After 20 weeks' training or so, many men become "placing propositions" and will be offered employment. All such offers are examined by the manager or assistant manager of the centre, and men are not advised to accept them if in the opinion of these experts they are not suitable and reasonable. Men must be prepared to accept offers of employment which are considered suitable, even if such employment is not in the exact area in which it is desired to live. It is much better to get started in a trade immediately on leaving a centre, before skill and technique are lost, and gradually to work back to any special area in which it is desired to reside.

10. Summary.—To summarise, men should :-

(a) Make enquiries in good time as to method of application and eligibility for and types of courses available at the various vocational training centres.

(b) Make sure that they are registered under the unit register keeping scheme.

(c) Make up their minds, after consultation with the welfare officer and friends at home, on what type of training to take up, and be prepared really to get down to it.

(d) Register with the bodies mentioned in paragraph 8.

(e) Be prepared to accept any offer of employment which is considered suitable by the manager of the centre.

EX-REGULAR OFFICERS' EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

The Ex-Regular Officers' Employment Bureau which was located in "Lion House," 72 Red Lion Street, has now moved to "Watergate House," York Buildings, Adelphi.
"Watergate House" is situated next door to and on the west side of Adelphi Buildings on the

Embankment.

The nearest railway station is Charing Cross, from which the shortest approach is along the Strand to Halifax House, where steps will be found leading down to the Embankment to Watergate House.

BROTHERS-IN-ARMS.

PORTRAIT OF KING GEORGE FOR NEW YORK REGIMENT.

An original portrait of King George VI hangs in the commanding officers' quarters of the 7th Regiment, New York National Guard, Park Avenue, which fought by the side of British regiments in the war.

The portrait, for which King George posed at Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace, was painted by Frank E. Beresford, and was presented to the regiment by Mr. L. Charles Wallach, British business man and art collector, of Northington, Alresford, Hants.

The unveiling ceremony, by Sir Ronald Lindsay, British Ambassador to the United States, followed a review of the regiment by Sir Ronald before 4,000 guests, including leaders of several British-American societies. The Colours of Great Britain and the Dominions were paraded during the review by a group of British war veterans, and a band of sixteen pipers.

of British war veterans, and a band of sixteen pipers.

During the unveiling, Col. Ralph C. Tobin, commander of the regiment, read a telegram from Sir Alexander H. L. Hardinge, Private Secretary to the King, conveying His Majesty's thanks to the commander and members of the Regiment for their good wishes.

The hope that ties between Great Britain and the United States will always grow stronger was expressed by Sir Ronald Lindsay.

Notice to Subscribers.

The Business Manager asks us to say that owing to the War many subscribers have moved and their addresses are not known. Every endeavour is being made to send copies to addresses which will eventually find them.

Editor.

ARMY LIST, AUGUST, 1939.

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

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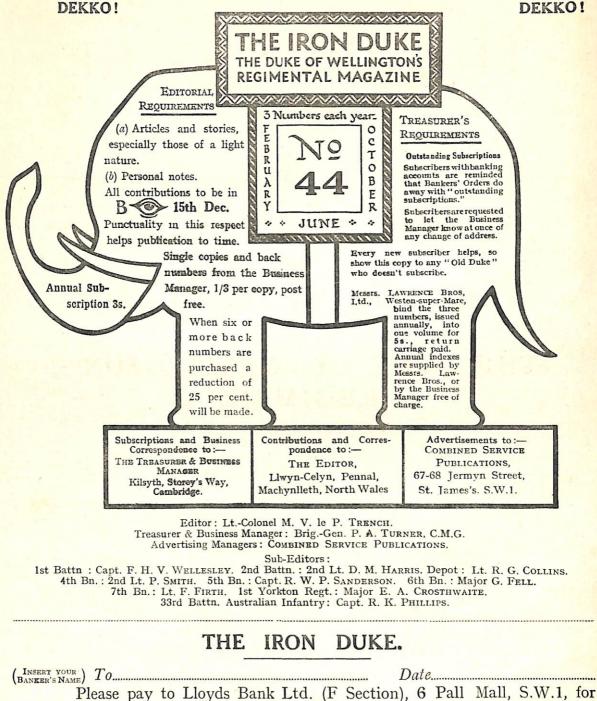
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Regimental Journal-" The Iron Duke," Llwyn-celyn, Pennal, Machynlleth N. Wales. Regimental Association-Old Comrades' Association, The Depot, Halifax. Record and Pay Office (excluding 4th Bn)

Regular and Militia Battalions.

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