

No.106 October 1957



THE IRON DUKE

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

THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Magazine of.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

Dettingen
Mysore
Seringapatam
Ally Ghur
Delhi, 1803
Leswarree
Deig
Corunna
Nive
Peninsula
Waterloo
Alma
Inkerman
Sevastopol
Abyssinia
Relief of Kimberley
Paardeberg
South Africa 1900-02
Mons 1914
Marne 1914, '18



Ypres 1914, '15, '17
Hill 60
Somme 1916, '18
Arras 1917, '18
Cambrai 1917, '18
Lys
Piave 1918
Landing at Suvla
Afghanistan 1919
North West Europe
1940, 1944-45
Dunkirk 1940
St Valery-en-Caux
Fontenay-le-Pesnil
Djeboul Bou Aoukaz 1943
Anzio
Monte Ceco
Burma 1942, '43, '44
Sittang 1942
Chindits 1944

Vol. XXXIII

OCTOBER 1957

No. 106

BUSINESS NOTES

Published Quarterly—January, April, July and October

Annual Subscription Rates—10s. for officers; 6s. for all others, payable in advance to the Business Manager on February 1

Subscribers are earnestly requested to keep the Business Manager informed of any change of address

Editor : LT.-COL. O. PRICE,
"HIGHFIELD,"
TEMPLE EWELL,
DOVER.

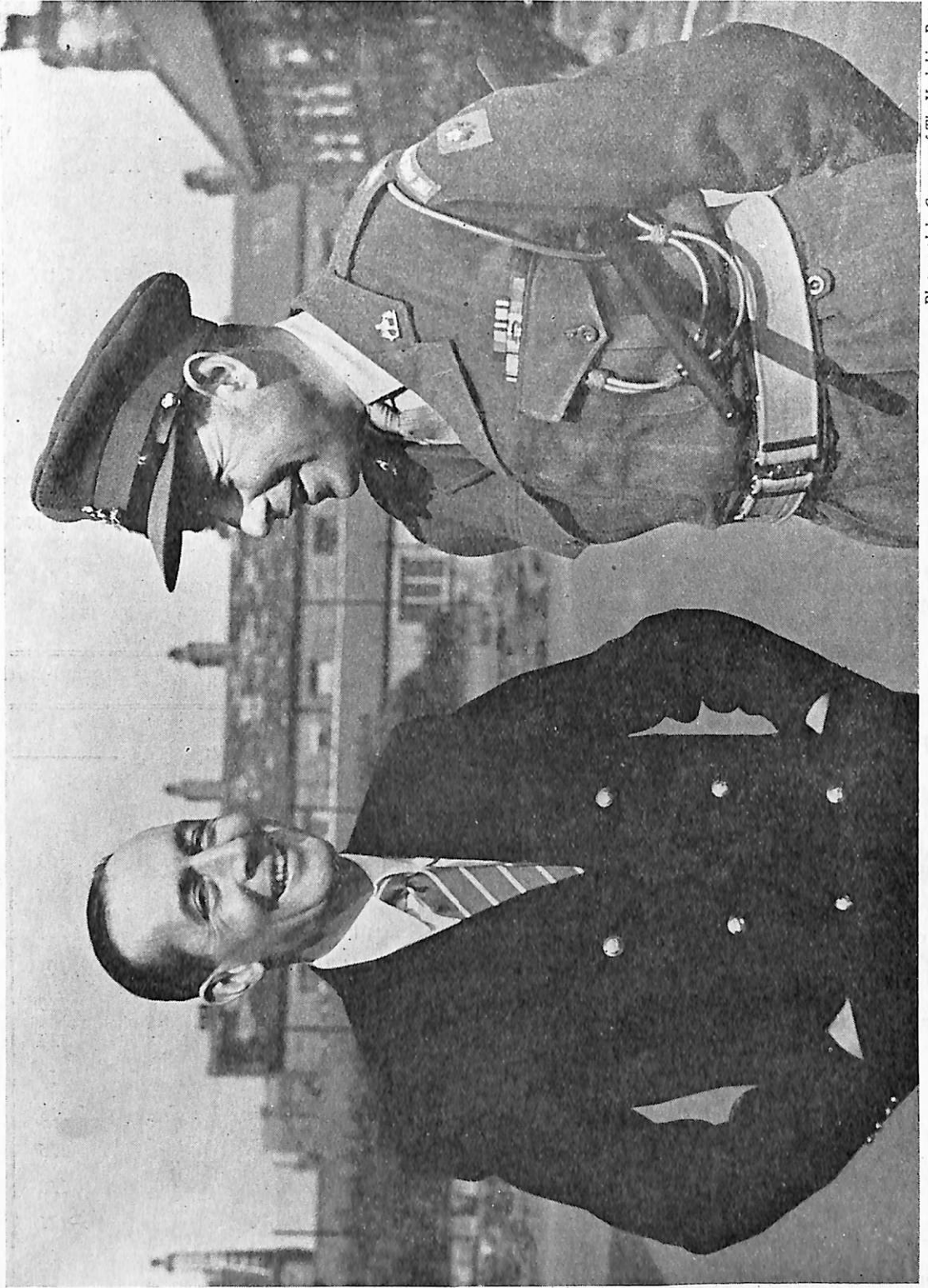
Business Manager : LT.-COL. D. J. STEWART,
WELLESLEY BARRACKS,
HALIFAX.

Copy for the January 1958. issue should be in the Editor's hands by December 1, 1957

Copy should be sent to Lt.-Col. O. Price, "Highfield," Temple Ewell, Dover, Kent

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Lt.-Colonel P. P. de la H. Moran, who has assumed command of the 1st Battalion, with Major D. C. Roberts

Photograph by Courtesy of The Yorkshire Post

EDITORIAL

Since THE IRON DUKE's last appearance, the scheme for the Army's re-organisation has been disclosed. The shadow, of course, has been hanging over us for many months, and it was known that there would be drastic cuts in man-power but the details were revealed for the first time in the Secretary of State's broadcast. Those who heard it—and most of us were probably listening-in that night—must have felt much as Damocles felt, when entertained to dinner by his sovereign, he perceived hanging above his head a naked sword, suspended by a single hair. For us the agony was prolonged, for the Yorkshire regiments came late in the list and by then we had heard the names of many famous regiments, who were doomed to lose their separate identities. In the end the blow we feared did not fall; we are among the happy ones who are unaffected, except that there will probably be one common depot and one common band for our brigade, and our cap-badge will be replaced by a brigade cap-badge, though the Wellesley crest will still form part of our official insignia. We offer our sympathy to those regiments who have not been so fortunate, and particularly to our close friends and neighbours The West and East Yorkshire Regiments, who will be amalgamated. Only those who have served in a regiment, inherited its traditions and absorbed its *esprit de corps* can fully realise what this means to them. Science has put in the hands of the fighting soldier weapons of ever-increasing destructive power, and no doubt some reduction of personnel is logical and inevitable. However distasteful the new changes are, it seems clear that the value of the Regimental spirit has been recognised. This has always fostered qualities which the country can ill afford to lose, courage, endurance and loyalty. There is no synthetic substitute for these, nor can they be bred in the laboratory.

* * *

Before the next IRON DUKE appears, General Sir Philip Christison will have completed his tenure of office as Colonel of the Regiment, which is bidding its official farewell to him next month in Halifax, when he will be dined out by the officers and preside at the annual general meeting of the Regimental Association. These events cannot be included in the present number, and THE IRON DUKE will not anticipate the sad occasion but will wait till the next number to bid him it's own farewell.

* * *

The following query appeared in the latest edition of *The Journal of the Society for Historical Research*:

"The Duke of Wellington's Smolensko Regiment: From a letter addressed by the Emperor of Russia to the Duke of Wellington, printed in the Annual Register of March, 1826, the following extracts have been made: "... it will be highly agreeable to me if one regiment of my army bears your name . . . I have given orders that the Smolensko regiment of infantry, formed by Peter

the Great, and one of the most distinguished of my army, which was formerly under your command in France, shall hence-forward be called the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, as I wish hereby to give you a proof of my constant and sincere regard. (Signed) Nicholas."

"Is it known if this honorary title survived the Crimean War, and if any other countries similarly expressed their appreciation of the Iron Duke's services during the Napoleonic wars?"

G. O. RICKWOOD."

* * *

An exceptionally interesting addition to the Museum has been received from Rear Admiral R. St. V. Sherbrooke, V.C., C.B., D.S.O., namely a chain helmet and two swords belonging to Tipoo Sahib and acquired by his ancestor Sir John Sherbrooke, K.B., at the storming of Seringapatan. Sir John joined the 33rd in 1784, commanded the right column in the assault on Seringapatan, and after a distinguished military career succeeded the Duke of Wellington as Colonel of the Regiment in 1813. We are most grateful to Admiral Sherbrooke for his valuable gift.

* * *

NAPOLEONIC APPEAL

"The signatures Wellington and Napoleon appear together perhaps for the first time in recorded history." Lord Pakenham made the point today when in London he opened an appeal for £50,000 on behalf of the Benedictine community at St. Michael's Abbey, Farnborough. The abbey was founded by the Empress Eugenie as a memorial to Napoleon III and to their son, who died serving with the British forces in the Zulu War; the tombs of all three still lie in the crypt. Hence the signature of Prince Louis Napoleon among those of leading Roman Catholics who support the appeal. The Duke of Wellington explained today that his interest was historical and territorial. We owed our old ally, Napoleon III, a great debt of gratitude; he himself, as Lord-Lieutenant of Hampshire, would always support "any appeal for any major or interesting church" in the country.

* * *

THE ARMY QUARTERLY, first published in 1920, has up to now been devoted to Army and allied matters. With the increasing trend towards closer co-operation, if not actual integration, between the Fighting Services those connected with the journal feel that the time has come to extend its scope to a wider field.

Commencing with the January 1958 number the title will be changed to "THE ARMY QUARTERLY AND DEFENCE JOURNAL," and regular articles on Naval and Air Force matters, and frequent articles on Civil Defence, will be included.

* * *

Notes for the January number of THE IRON DUKE should reach the Editor by December 1.

1st BATTALION

SUB-EDITORIAL

And so we say farewell to sunny Cyprus, that staccato upset of the normal equilibrium of our regimental soldiering. There we were in Chisledon gently browsing in cold, cowslips and Cadet camps (in that order) with a few of us faintly pondering the logistics of moving to Germany. And then, *tout d'un coup*, after a lull in Malta, there we were in Cyprus, issued with a variety of fearsome weapons of war such as the self-loading rifle (a misnomer if ever there was one), Greener gun (not a field piece) and Browning automatic pistol and caparisoned in an expensive array of special winter clothing. Thus equipped we bestrode the mountains of Cyprus to some considerable effect.

And now our special arms and clothing have gone; where our tents stood on baked earth or swam in mud depending on the season, estate agents prowl; and no longer will the Cyprian grooves and mountains echo with the cheerful shouts of that purest form of English (as some purists contend), broad Yorkshire.

When we started these notes we considered giving our impressions on leaving Cyprus but impressions are not news and by the time these notes are read the Battalion will be home and dry and anyone interested can gain their impressions at first hand from those who were there.

The last notes left us settling down after the Deployment at Pano Pannayia. This was really our last excitement, except for a spasm in Paphos Forest. Thereafter, every ten days in 30 we interchanged with the other Battalions of the Brigade in occupying and training in various areas of the aforementioned Paphos Forest. We were getting quite blasé about this until one day, to our dismay, we discovered we had not brought the kitchen sink. This training was of immense value and if the trouble had broken out again we should have been even more of a force to be reckoned with than we were before. However, we hope we have not forgotten it by the time we meet up with I.R.A. because when we read the sub-editorial of the Fifth Fusiliers recently it would appear that the tactics there are almost identical with the tactics in Cyprus. We are sorry to record Lt. Campbell-Lammerton's accident climbing down from a helicopter and wish him a swift and sound recovery.

When the Battalion finally descended from the mountains after the last spell of training, enlivened by two Companies being re-deployed operationally to assist the Commandos in some foray, we were told we had finished with operations but it was not exactly "Finished with Engines" (to coin a nautical term), as for two weeks up to August 26, two Companies at a time were guarding K.T. camp (the dear detainees) and the Central Prison (the equally charming convicted E.O.K.A. killers). One of the Companies re-deployed operationally was "S" Company, who had a Platoon of the R.A.F. Regiment under command for training;

these latter were very enthusiastic and so suspicious that not even a Police Inspector got away unsearched.

Then at last our eyes were allowed to turn homeward—Wellesley Camp was an "Oyster-shell" camp, i.e., a temporary one for the Suez emergency and as no unit is relieving us we have to delete all reference to our occupation of the area, a change of rôle for us who usually have to construct camps out of virgin earth. There was a packing and a crating of stores and a striking of tents, the goldfish pond was allowed to dry up (the last goldfish was deceased anyway) and the voice of the R.Q.M.S. was loud in the land. (The Q.M., Major Ince and others having gone on the advance party.)

And there were the farewells—Field-Marshal Sir John Harding, General Sir Geoffrey Bourne and General Joe Kendrew came and told us what they thought of us during our sojourn in Cyprus and they were all very flattering. The Corporals' Mess had an exceedingly fine farewell party, the Officers' Mess threw such a successful farewell cocktail party that it is still a matter of conjecture where they threw it to. The Sergeants' Mess Farewell Ball in Wolseley Hall was magnificent and attended by the Governor and Lady Harding. Mind you, it got between Mr. Randall and his wits and until it was over he was not the same man but it was definitely a grand affair.

One sadder farewell was to those whom we have left behind, 2 Lt. Laurence, Cpl. Brown, Ptes., Harker and Bullock. We had a Memorial Service in the Military Cemetery and after the Last Post wreaths were laid on each grave.

Field Marshals, Generals and civilians have been so flattering whilst we have been here that in recent issues of THE IRON DUKE we have tended to be somewhat smug, so before closing we ought to study the debit side. There are less fir trees in Paphos Forest (the Cedars of Stavros were saved by the masterly but directed forbearance of "B" Company), less cherries in Pano Pannayia, less knives in Ayios Iannos, less hens in Askas, less wood in Kambos, less Commandaria in Kykko, less roses in Millikouri, less bells in Lagoudhera and less violins in Sarandi.

But there are also less terrorists.

It is difficult to end these notes because we have to record the final departure of Colonel Bob. It would be easy to put down the usual facile remarks, that he was keen, sober honest and trustworthy and got on well with his fellow men, etc., but it is harder to say what we mean in a few words. Suffice it to say that his driving force, ideas and enthusiasm went a considerable way towards our successes and his tall figure striding round our camps and bivouacs, H.Q.s and O.P.s will be sadly missed by all ranks of the Battalion. We wish him and Mrs. Moran every success and hope he will often visit us when he can, so long as he does not join the other side in Northern Ireland.

We are looking forward to meeting his brother in Holywood and congratulate him on his appointment to command.

To H.Q. 3 Independent Infantry Brigade, 1st Battalion, The King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry (soon to follow us), 1st Battalion, The Royal Berkshire Regiment, 7 Independent Company R.A.S.C., 36 Field Ambulance R.A.M.C. and all the other units on the Island in whose company we operated we wish, if the trouble breaks out again, good hunting, and if it does not, brighter and better camps.

OFFICERS' MESS

Today THE IRON DUKE has just arrived together with a plea for these notes to be in with all despatch. As we are in the process of packing up, these notes must remain brief.

We have had short spells in the hills on minor operations and training, otherwise we have been sweating it out in the Nicosia dust bowl. The Basha has been finished and equipped with electric light and other minor improvements made to the Mess.

The Commanding Officer was dined out just prior to our departure to the hills on July 28. Like all these occasions it was a gay yet sad affair. He successfully evaded a plot to lead him to the pool at the Dolphin and to both him and Mrs. Moran we send our affectionate good wishes for the years that lie ahead.

Among those who have gone or who will not be joining the Battalion in Ireland are Proctor Naylor who for all his good works in the Officers' Mess kitchen was dubbed the "Baronet"! The Miles brothers, David Parnham, Trevor Carter and Tony Skinner, all of whom we shall miss and we wish them the best of good fortune.

We have managed to put on seven Sunday curry lunches, two guest nights and a mammoth farewell cocktail party. The Band of the Royal Ulster Rifles was very kindly loaned by Lt.-Colonel E. D. D. Wilson for the party and a Kebab Stall was organised by Theo of the Dolphin with men and women in national costume handing round the barbecued meats.

A welcome visitor who came to say farewell and had lunch in the Mess was Lt.-General Sir G. K. Bourne, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G. Now the Mess is about to be handed over and looks very bare.

The epic journey of "The Iron Dutchess" (as it is mis-spelt) by Bob Huffam, Ivey and Greenway is suffering set backs by not being permitted to drive through Greece. We may yet see them off via Italy and France. For our readers' benefit the "Iron Dutchess" is a 1927 star painted yellow and black. How far they will get is a subject we don't mention.

We are now quite ready to get home as quickly as possible.

SERGEANTS' MESS

Our time is rapidly drawing to a close and soon we will be on the high seas bound for Northern Ireland, leave, and we hope, civilisation. We are looking forward to our leave and the chance to see our families and loved ones once again.

All around us is pandemonium as tents are struck, transport and stores are handed over and mysterious boxes with many markings are packed for transport to Palace Barracks. C.S.M. Nicholls is completely and frantically occupied in last-minute preparations for our farewell ball, whilst civilians are already moving in and laying down tarmac roads that give us a measure of relief from the clogging dust that has been with us all summer.

It is with mixed feelings that we leave this place, for after months of struggling with the elements we have most of us established our little niches and settled down to a minor degree of comfort. Nevertheless it will be pleasant to live in quarters that are dustproof, "twister" proof, mosquito proof, fly proof, heat proof, and not the least important, noise proof.

Normal working hours are going to seem strange to us, with no afternoon siesta to recuperate from the previous evening's session. Perhaps there will be not a few pangs of regret that we may never again hear the stentorian bellow of Tom Mountcastle, as at 0530 hrs. he turns over in his bed and yells, "Outside for P.T."

We shall miss too the sight of C.S.M. Sheehan, on his daily run, sweating in true regimental fashion round the football field to counteract the effects of H.Q. life.

We are already feeling the temporary loss of some members, for the advance party has gone on its way and those of us who remain are constrained to drown our sorrows nightly. There are some pessimists who claim that in the event of the Mediterranean drying up before we leave, the *Dilwara* would sail home in state of the ale consumed in this wake.

We are shortly to lose Brian Moore, Al Boli (Sgt. Crown) and Brian (sideboards) Cleator. We wish them the best of luck in civilian life.

Lt.-General Sir Geoffrey K. Bourne, K.C.B., K.B.E., C.M.G., paid us a fleeting visit, to thank us for our services and to wish us well in our new station. With his praises still ringing in our ears perhaps we may justifiably say, "I.R.A. prepare to meet thy doom for the day of D.W.R. is nigh."

CORPORALS' MESS

Readers of THE IRON DUKE will notice that these are the first notes that appear under this heading. But this does not mean that the Corporals' Club in Cyprus has been a quiet or tame affair. Last Saturday night for instance . . . in the main dining hall we held the most lavish of the season's social functions and we can safely say that Lady Docker with her "Right Nights Out" had nothing on us. Our Brigadier came early and stayed late and joined with the many guests we welcomed from the other units and our own Officers' and Sergeants' Messes in declaring that the party was an "excellent show," and various other comments to the same effect. Thanks for coming along. Special thanks to those who laid on the buffet—it was a real feast, and to all the chefs and fatigue men who worked so hard.

Congratulations to Cpls. Dodds and Sanderson who move up to three bar status.

"A" COMPANY

The farewells are being said. The last guard has been completed. Senior officers appear to be genuinely sorry to see the Regiment leave. In a few days' time Wellesley Camp will be no more and we are all looking forward to the day when packing is over and we are all safely aboard the *Dilwara*.

Since the last issue Lt. Cumberlege has left the Company to take over the S.O. Platoon, and 2/Lt. Parnham to resume his civilian life. As replacements we welcome 2/Lts. Sharpe and Shenton. C/Sgt. Mountcastle is now organising the Officers' Mess and first reports are very complimentary. We are sorry to lose him for he did the Company well. In his place is newly-promoted C.Q.M.S. Dickie and we look forward to his local knowledge being of great value when we reach Belfast.

We are at present saying goodbye to a number of our stalwarts. Space will not allow one to be lyrical about each in turn. Suffice it to say that we have enjoyed knowing them and thank them for the way they have served. Those leaving before we reach Northern Ireland are: 2/Lt. Miles, Sgt. Wild, Cpls. Stewart, Blakey, Cheshire, Ormondroyd and Robson, L/Cpl. Wrigley, Ptes. Beckett, Bottom, Campbell, Clarke, Lovett, Rainton, Robinson, Thornes and Tomlinson.

An honourable mention was made in the last magazine of our Company drivers. It may be recorded that they successfully completed operations in Cyprus without untoward incident. These Company drivers were: Ptes. Beckett, Beevers, Charlesworth and Steward.

After our long stay at Kykko and Pano Pannayia, the remaining time has been something of an anticlimax. There has been one village cordon and search and two training schemes. We spent ten very pleasant days training in the hills. There was a full programme and all our platoons, for the first time, were based on water. The training went well and an inter-Platoon efficiency competition was won by No. 3 Platoon. No. 1 Platoon worked hard on their area and were second by one-third of a point in the Commanding Officer's competition. Helicopter training was much enjoyed and produced a number of amusing drops; fortunately none within the Company had any serious consequences but we sincerely commiserate with Lt. Campbell-Lamerton and wish him a speedy recovery.

It must be recorded that the Company Commander and the C.S.M. effectively dealt with all opposition at deck tennis, although in one game "Seagull" was completely demolished by the Commanding Officer's "gamesmanship."

It was with great glee that after one week's effort the C.Q.M.S. was able to parade the members of Company H.Q. to inspect the trout which all believed to be another tale.

For about three weeks we were back in Nicosia trying to amuse ourselves before our last training exercise. "A" Company was given the operational task of dominating a large area of forest and hill to prevent terrorist movement. The normal routine of day patrol, O.P. and night patrol occupied our time.

There is little water in the streams in Cyprus during August, but Cpl. Titherington distinguished himself by depositing the Company Commander into one of the deepest remaining pools.

Before completing a week's guard at the Detention Camp, the Company held a very successful party and the entertainment after the meal was particularly enjoyable.

Before ending these notes our thanks must be given to our three Regimental Signallers who were with us on most of the operations: L/Cpls. Sykes and Eddershaw, and Pte. Toney. They served the Company well. Pte. Sutherland (A.C.C.) was also a popular member of Company H.Q. and a great sparring partner for the C.Q.M.S.

And so our time in Cyprus is complete. We have enjoyed the experience but are now quite eager to find out what awaits us in Northern Ireland.

The following have recently been promoted:

To C/Sergeant: Sgt. Dickie.

To Corporal: L/Cpls. Shaw and Greensmith, Pte. Freeman (R.A.P.C.).

To L/Corporal: Pte. Oldfield.

ORDER OF BATTLE

Company Commander:

Captain D. W. Shuttleworth

C.S.M.: C.S.M. Batty

C.Q.M.S.: C.Q.M.S. Dickie

No. 1 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2/Lt. Sharpe

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. Creighton

No. 2 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2/Lt. Shenton

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. Wild

No. 3 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2/Lt. Miles

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. Simpson

"B" COMPANY

Since our last notes the Company has been on training in the mountains during which we practised our various techniques, shot on jungle ranges and generally got value for money. No. 5 Platoon represented the Company in the Battalion Platoon Base competition. Though we did not win we were satisfactorily hygienic. No. 6 Platoon just managed to beat Company H.Q. in the shouting competition by one point and Pte. Porter won the individual prize.

Our next sally forth to another part of the mountains was enhanced by a two-day operation with "S" Company under command of the 45th Royal Marine Commandos after the latter's capture of one Costas Michael. Nothing came of it but it was fun having a real job to do again. After returning to the Battalion we prepared to stop infiltration by Royal Marines under Captain Easterbrook who represented "Grivas." We managed to make nine captures (mostly by Pte. Riley of No. 4 Platoon) including Grivas Easterbrook who was out-generated by Pte. Sykes (or was he just exhausted?). This little epic cost the P.R.I. a sizeable fortune in blood money.

After our return most of the Company was committed in guarding K Camp (an internment

camp) under Mr. Carter. Despite cat calls from the inmates they carried out their duties with commendable precision.

In the field of sport Mr. Greenway and Pte. Read have played Cricket for the Battalion. The Platoons have held their own in the soft-ball league but found the opposition a bit strong in the basketball.

Our Company party was a great success with the Battalion skiffle group under Sgt. Cleator officiating. We now look forward to leave and then to Northern Ireland where duties permitting we hope to get down to some real coaching for our various teams. It will be great to play on grass pitches after the dusty ones out here.

We are sorry to have so many all ranks leaving us. Lt. H. M. P. Miles, 2/Lts. A. B. Skinner and T. T. Carter are all going and we owe them so much for all the cheerful and hard work they have put in, both in the field and in camp. Our N.C.O. strength too is dropping with Sgt. Cleator leaving the Army; Sgts. Battye and Spring, and Cpl. Smith have all gone to "S" Company; Cpls. Cross, Johnson, Hargreaves, Ryan, Beaufort-Jones and L/Cpls. Field and Smiles are also being demobilised. To all these and other leavers the best of luck in the future and thank you for all you have done.

ORDER OF BATTLE

Company Commander: Major H. S. Le Messurier

2IC: Lt. H. M. P. Miles

C.S.M.: C.S.M. W. Robins

C.Q.M.S.: C/Sgt. Arundel

No. 4 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2/Lt. A. B. Skinner

Platoon Sergeants: Sgt. Cleator and Sgt. Pratt

No. 5 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2/Lt. J. Greenway

Platoon Sergeant:

No. 6 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2/Lt. T. T. Carter

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. Smith

"D" COMPANY

Since our stay in Milikouri nothing of really major importance has happened. We spent two periods of 12 days doing training and going over all aspects of combating terrorism in the hills. During the time between the two training periods we cordoned and searched a small village about 20 miles from Limassol. Nothing exciting occurred and we were all pleased to get back to camp and continue our disturbed rest.

As can be imagined, the scene at the moment is one of hordes of people pulling down tents, filling holes, making wooden crates and painting everything they can see with the Company Colours. Whilst walking around the Company lines one can hear the usual exclamation of "Roll on Blighty." Everyone is looking forward to going home and getting away from the miniature whirlwinds which periodically strike the camp with unpredictable ferocity.

After we came back from the last training scheme we held a Company party in the Unit cinema. The local camp contractor provided us with an

extremely fine meal while the 2IC arranged with N.A.A.F.I. for an ample supply of beer. Sgts. Chilvers and Carmen kindly served behind the bar and from the skill shown one would have thought that both had been publicans before joining the Army. The C.S.M. gave a very fine rendering of the well-known drinking song "Booze" to which there was a sustained round of applause. Although service was rather slow everyone enjoyed themselves and the "D" Company skiffle group performed extremely well.

We have been running a small Company canteen in which we sell only cold minerals. Judging from the amount that has been purchased from the N.A.A.F.I. it has been most popular.

We would like to wish Mr. Huffam all the best of luck on his venture home across Europe in a 1928 car. Remarks such as, "it came from outer space" have been heard as it was seen to lurch and rumble around camp. Nearly everyone was convinced that it would never travel under its own steam as it was so often seen being towed by one of the M.T.O.'s three-ton trucks.

Mentioning the M.T.O. brings us onto the fact that the M.T. are steadily infiltrating into "D" Company. The C.S.M., I am sure, has visions of working the petrol pump if many more men join the M.T. Sgt. Chilvers is busy learning to drive and it has been noticed that he spends an ever increasing amount of time behind the wheel. One wonders if he too, is going to join the M.T.O.'s forces.

Mr. Sugden and L/Cpl. Rushworth left us in early August with the advance party and it is hoped that the Company will find itself in the most palatial surroundings that can be found in our new home in Northern Ireland.

There have been a few changes in the Company since April. The most notable being the departure of Major Harris to the management of that most difficult Company, "H.Q." Company. We were very sorry to lose him and wish him the best of luck. Captain Hoppe looked after us for a short time before we welcomed Major Brown, who took over just in time to take us out training. Sgt. Carmen has joined us from "H.Q." Company and taken over from Sgt. Morris who unfortunately had to go home on compassionate leave.

We now have the S.O.E. Platoon on our strength and although we have yet to see them on parade we would like to give them a warm welcome.

Quite a large number of people have left us for Civy Street. We say farewell and the best of luck to Mr. Naylor who commanded No. 11 Platoon for 16 months. To Cpls. Halliday, Rogers, Hayes and Thornton, and Ptes. Robinson, Hemmings and Dewhirst to mention a few names of the many who have departed, we wish them all happiness and hope that they will not find life too easy after leaving the Army.

ORDER OF BATTLE

Company Commander: Major. K W. Brown

2IC: Lt. R. J. M. Birch

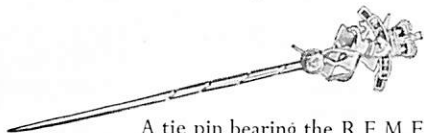
C.S.M.: W.O.2 Burke

C.Q.M.S.: C/Sgt. P. Pennington

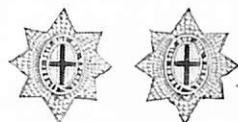
BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
GOLDSMITHS & CROWN JEWELLERS



GIFTS by GARRARD



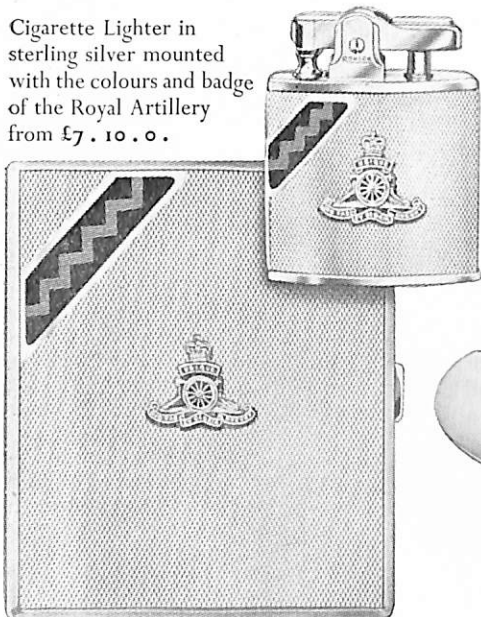
A tie pin bearing the R.E.M.E. badge 9ct. gold and enamel from £6. 10. 0.



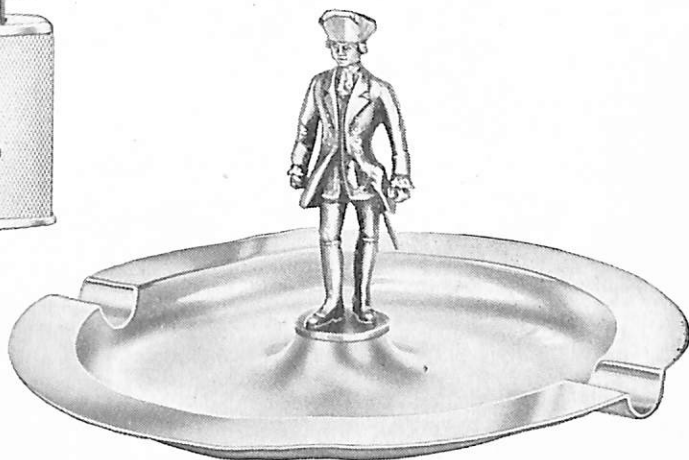
A pair of ear-rings bearing the Coldstream Guards Badge. White gold and enamel from £8. 0. 0.

Regimental badge jewellery of all regiments and corps of the British Army is available.

Cigarette Lighter in sterling silver mounted with the colours and badge of the Royal Artillery from £7. 10. 0.



Cigarette Case to match lighter above from £20. 0. 0.



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No 10 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. R. Huffam

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. Chilvers

No. 11 Platoon

Platoon Commander: Lt. J. R. P. Cumberlege

Platoon Sergeants: Sgt. Wilkinson and Sgt. Carmen

No. 12 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. D. Sugden

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. Fenn

" S " COMPANY

As these notes are written, Company H.Q. is now a bare nissen hut deprived of all furniture, the camp is quickly being taken down. After all our efforts at self help! Everyone is now eagerly awaiting the day we board ship.

Since our last notes the Company has had two short periods of operations/training in the Paphos Forest area, fortunately all went well, the only disaster to befall occurred when the Company Ammo/Beer three-tonner nearly went over the kud. The C.S.M. was quickly on the scene and retrieved a tricky situation. Our final training period ended with a three-day exercise versus the commandos from Kykko Monastery. Fourteen of them had to try to slip through our lines. At the end honour was safe on both sides, half of them being captured and the others surprising Pronto when Duty Officer at Battalion Headquarters.

During this time the Battalion advance party left under Major Ince's charge. C.Q.M.S. Webb went as " S " Company representative and Sgt. Spring is now acting C.Q.M.S. We are glad to welcome Captain Hoppe back to the fold as our O.C for the return home.

ORDER OF BATTLE

Company Commander: Captain P. B. L. Hoppe

C.S.M.: C.S.M. S. H. Erswell

A/C.Q.M.S.: Sgt. A. Spring

Company Clerk: L/Cpl. D. W. Leaf

3-in. Assault Pioneer Mortar Platoon

Platoon Commander: Lt. J. E. Pell

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. D. Innes

Medium Machine-Gun Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. C. W. Ivey

Anti-Tank Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. P. J. Connolly

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. G. A. France

MEDIUM MACHINE-GUN PLATOON

Since our last notes, we have finished operations and are now packing up. We have said goodbye to Sgt. Houghton, and welcome back Sgt. Spring, who rejoined the Platoon from " B " Company.

We are losing a few members very shortly, Ptes. Garforth, Haley, Howarth and Parkinson. They have worked well and we wish them the best of luck in the " Civvy Street Light Infantry."

The Platoon were congratulated by the Brigadier for having won the Battalion competition for the best Platoon position. " Vickers Village " will be remembered by all in the Platoon as a lot of work was put into this very comfortable position.

We are now counting the days till we will be back in " Blighty." The prospect of a nice sea voyage after Cyprus seems very pleasant indeed. With one exception, the Platoon Commander, who is driving home in a 1928 " Star " with two of his colleagues.

L/Cpl. Bower has left us now, and we wish him the best of luck. Pte. Todd has signed on, and is now Company employed. We could not encourage L/Cpl. Bower to sign on (after all our efforts).

We shall write again from Northern Ireland and introduce new members. Best wishes to all ex-Medium Machine Gunners and a hearty welcome for new arrivals.

MORTAR PLATOON/ASSAULT PIONEER PLATOON

Our time in Cyprus is now very nearly finished, and although we have learned a lot during our time here, and had a lot of laughs, at the same time we will all be glad to get back to England.

Since the last notes our time has been taken up with training schemes in the mountains, one small operation, Central Prison guards, and packing up for the move home. We would have liked to finish up our tour here with a bang (not literally) and have a final terrorist in the bag, but things seem to have quietened down.

Bad news for mortar-men, Sgt. Dickie has left us on his promotion to Colour-Sergeant, and our warmest congratulations mix with our regret that he has to leave the Platoon. Past and present members of the Platoon know how much C/Sgt. Dickie has done for us, and I am sure you all join with me in wishing him the best of luck in his new job. The blow is softened by the fact that Sgt. Innes has rejoined us after a spell in another Company.

Congratulations to Sgt. Battye on his promotion; he is at present in U.K. at Netheravon, and we hope he repeats the success he had at Hythe. Congratulations also to L/Cpl. Hildred who is looking after our stores as well as ever, and also keeping a benevolent eye on the Battalion sports teams.

We are still a crazy mixed up Platoon of Mortars and Assault Pioneers. However, we all get on very well together, and I think that secretly a lot of people will be sorry when we do have to split up again.

ANTI-TANK PLATOON

Most of the last three months we have spent in camp but there was one ten-day exercise in the hills when with much effort we built ourselves a comfortable position and afterwards held an enjoyable party. The buffet arranged on this occasion by Sgt. France was much appreciated.

We have been visited by " Dust Devils " and stood to for forest fires and of recent weeks we have been engaged in the troop trails of the Heavy Barrelled F.N.

Mr. Mitchell after almost four years with the Platoon has left us for the Operations Room where we wish him every success. In his place we welcome Mr. Connolly. A welcome also to Pte. Smith (45), who has rejoined us from " B " Company.

To the relatives of Pte. Mullin who died in a train accident after returning to U.K., we extend our

deepest sympathy. He was a popular member of the Platoon and is sadly missed.

Of our personalities, Cpl. Lawton has been chosen for the Battalion XV to play Halifax. L/Cpl. "Weirdy" Yoward is now working as a joiner to the Battalion and Pte. Goble is a sign writer.

L/Cpls. Goodall and McConnell are to be congratulated on their promotion.

Finally a note of farewell to Cpls. Chivers and Hill and Pte. Ellis, the two latter now demobbed, the former at the Depot. Also to L/Cpls. Yoward and McConnell and Pte. Wright who are shortly to leave us. They have all worked hard and cheerfully and we wish them well wherever they may go.

SIGNAL PLATOON

We are now packing, for the last time for two years—we hope. As we have said before, packing rules our lives in Cyprus, and none of us will be sorry to leave, if for that reason alone. Fortunately, the amount of kit to be packed has been greatly reduced as we have handed in the majority of our wireless equipment, and so the long hours spent by the R.S.O. and Cpl. Senior in estimating, guessing would be a better description, the size and weight of over 150 packing cases, have been wasted, as we now have only a small proportion of that number.

Our signalling activities have been gradually drawing to a close, although we have had several periods of intensive activity. The consternation when Company Detachments were reduced to the normal two instead of the luxurious three we have been working on was unparalleled. This was necessitated by the gradual reduction in size of the Signal Platoon. We have said goodbye to many old friends in the last two or three months, among them L/Cpl. Armitage, Ptes. Walker, Elliker, Foley, Vince and Depledge. Sgt. Falkingham leaves us tomorrow on his way to U.K. and the Signals course; we wish him the best of luck and shall look forward to seeing him again after Christmas with all the answers to our problems.

Some mention must be made of the I.O., even in the Signal Platoon notes. Although he has almost driven the signallers in Battalion H.Q. mad over the past year, we were all very sorry to hear of his accident and wish him a full and speedy recovery—get fit for that course.

Finally, before leaving the Island we should like to thank all those many people in workshops and stores who have managed to keep a working proportion of our sets on the air, also 3 Brigade Signals troop for all their help and support. BT come in NID.

M.T. PLATOON

The packing is nearly done and we are nearly off. We shall remember Cyprus! During the last eight months an astonishing amount of expensive W.D. machinery has been bent and bashed out of recognition by our budding Mosses and Hawthornes. Mind you, not so very long ago we had a whole 28 days when nobody bent or bashed anything. Couldn't last of course! On the 29th day people bent and bashed some more! Life on the M.T. is full of variety!

Since we appeared under this heading last (and it should be noted that at least a third of them vanished *en route* to the press through lack of space), the Battalion has been out on its last bit of training, which suddenly turned into the real thing.

Whilst they were out the base wallahs started packing up bits and pieces and cleaning trucks ready for handing in.

When the Battalion came back we started in earnest. The voice of Sgt. Wass was 24 hours a day letting it be known that he considered progress too slow. (That's a polite way of putting it.) Paint was splashed, boxes were made and filled, nobody went swimming to Kyrenia and finally, ten days later when the dust settled, the job was just about done. We had vehicle inspections until you could eat off the chassis, all the three-ton trucks had been handed in, tents had been struck, and the M.T. office has crept quietly away taking up its abode almost outside the camp perimeter in a thing called a "drying room."

Add to this the fact that the phone keeps breaking down and our cup of happiness is full to overflowing. Not many people can find us, and occasionally they can't ring us up either—splendid!

We are coming home by L.S.T., bringing all our land rovers and one-ton trucks with us direct to Belfast. Unfortunately not all the M.T. are on the L.S.T. The "staff" got at the sailing list and now of the original 38, only eight are on the L.S.T., the remainder following and probably overtaking on the H.M.T. *Fowey*.

The L.S.T. is due in Belfast on September 28, after a three-weeks' trip. As the ship has no N.A.A.F.I. facilities, one truck going aboard will be entirely full of beer and cigarettes. It looks like being a happy voyage!

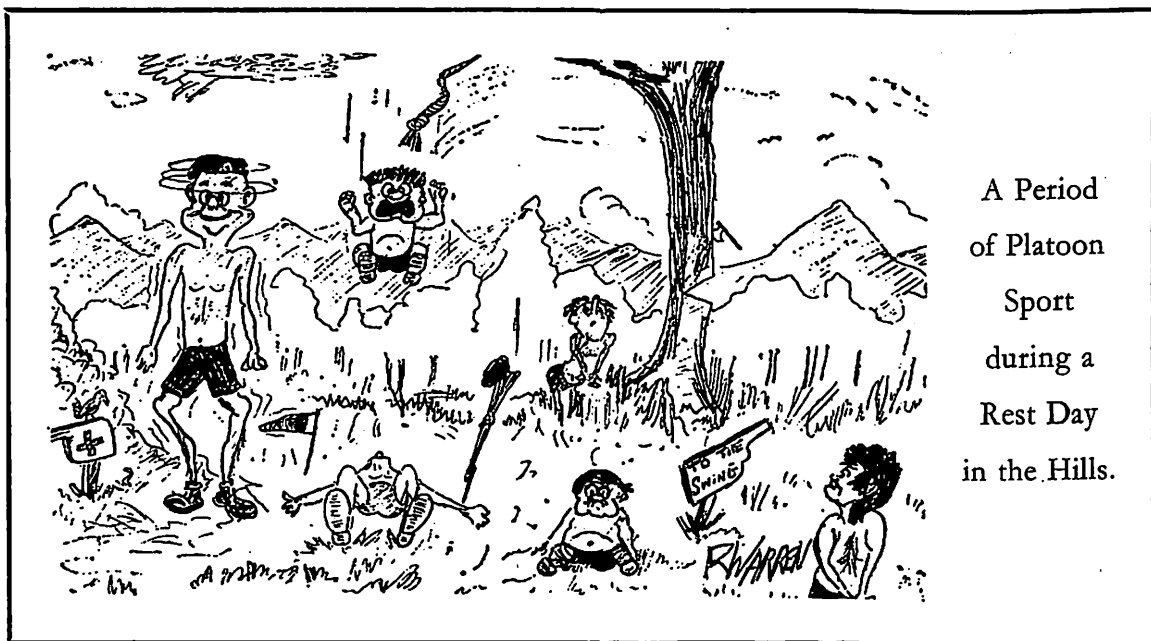
CRICKET, 1957

In general, this has been a successful season in that whenever possible we have played our cricket against other units on the island.

We had a strong team spoilt by only two things—our frequent absences on operations or training which restricted team build-up and practice, and the fact that Captain Gilbert-Smith and Lt. Cumberlege, two most valuable members of the team, were stationed in Platres and were unable to play in most of the games.

We have played eight games, lost three, won four and drew the other. We lost to the Royal Berkshire Regiment in the first game of the season having scored 177 for 5 declared, and at one stage having the opposition at 24 for 4, then our bowling and fielding collapsed and the game was lost on the last ball of the day, the Berkshires being nine wickets down. Our second loss was to the Royal Leicesters, who were a good team in practice and we had just returned after a ten-day period of training in the hills. We also lost, thanks to a brilliantly ill-considered declaration by our captain, to 43 L.A.A. Regiment R.A.

Captains Hardy and Shuttleworth batted excellently throughout the season, as did C.S.M. Batty, who is a most dependable batsman. Practically everyone else in the team scored runs at one time or another, including Jagger at No. 10, who, against



A Period
of Platoon
Sport
during a
Rest Day
in the Hills.

Cyprus Dist. Signals Regiment with Lt. Mitchell as his partner helped to convert a dangerous position into a close draw. Capt. Gilbert-Smith was unlucky with the bat, but had his own talisman in the form of a pair of disgracefully split trousers with which he attempted to distract the opposition.

The bowling suffered from lack of practice but in general did all that was required of it on the matting wickets of Cyprus. The big find as a bowler was Cpl. Stone, who was a most economical change bowler and got numerous vital wickets. Lts. Mitchell and Cumberlege as opening bowlers were seldom mastered. Sgt. Pratt bowled well when available.

The fielding of the side improved enormously as the season went on, Captains Hardy and Shuttleworth and 2 Lt. Greenway outstanding. A frequent feature in the opposition score card are the words "run out" always evidence of a keen and alert fielding side. Captain Gilbert-Smith kept wicket excellently when available and Pte. Reed was an admirable substitute in his absence.

No. 3 Brigade ran a Brigade side for which we produced a large number of players: Captains Hardy, Shuttleworth and Gilbert-Smith, and Lts. Mitchell, Cumberlege and Greenway, and C.S.M. Batty. The side won all its matches against the other three Brigades on the island and Captain Hardy was outstandingly successful with the bat, scoring two 50s (one not out) and a not-out century against 51 Brigade.

Finally, I must thank Cpl. Robinson and Cpl. Bryden for their most faithful assistance as umpire and scorer. Also L/Cpl. Hildred who prepared the ground for us. It is worthy of mention that some players were only permitted to play by the kind permission of their lady wives who were most patient.

In conclusion it must be said that Captancy of the Regimental team is always a difficult and onerous task. As these notes are compiled by "Onlooker" they cannot be concluded without generous praise to the mercurial temperament of the team's captain who never failed to bring out the best in both teams.

The leading averages are as follows:

Batting: Captain Shuttleworth, total number of runs 200, average 28.5; Captain Hardy, total number of runs 135, average 27.0; C.S.M. Batty, total number of runs 151, average 21.5.

Bowling: Lt. Cumberlege, 16 wickets at 13 runs apiece; Lt. Mitchell, 21 wickets at 17 runs apiece; Cpl. Stone, 9 wickets at 13 runs apiece.

SHOOTING

Due to our commitments in Cyprus we were unable to send a full team this year to the A.R.A. central meeting at Bisley. However, with the help of some kind friends at Cyprus District, six individuals left for the United Kingdom at the end of May and two others joined us later. The Guards Training Battalion had very kindly offered to look after the team and they were most helpful in lending ammunition and giving us the run of their ranges. We were at Pirbright for four weeks before the start of the competitions and had intensive practice during that period. This included some friendly competition with the team of the 3rd Battalion The Grenadier Guards who also managed to get over from Cyprus.

Considering the fact that we did not have a full team we more than held our own in the competitions. In the Army championship, Captains Robertson and Wood, C.S.M. Norman and Pte. Seymour, four out of a total of eight, qualified for the Army Hundred. Capt. Wood and C.S.M. Norman rep-

resented the English Regiments in the "Methuen" Cup. Sgt. Kingdom was a member of the R.E.M.E. team which won the "Methuen" against the strong opposition of the Royal Navy teams led by H.M.S. *Excellent* and the Royal Air Force Command teams.

The competitions, with two exceptions, were the same as in previous years. The "RouPELL" Cup and the "Britannia" Trophy conditions have been altered to quicken the shooters' reactions to more realistic aiming marks.

It is with regret that we say goodbye to Lt.-Colonel R. de la H. Moran. He has given us the

maximum amount of support and taken a great deal of interest in our activities both in practice and in competition. We wish him well in his new appointment.

Our team at Bisley consisted of: Captain Wood, Captain Robertson, C.S.M. Norman, Sgt. Kingdom, Cpl. Holiday, Pte. Ware, Pte. Seymour, Pte. Tyrrell.

In our new abode at Palace Barracks, Holywood, we intend to reform the small-bore rifle club. We hope that anyone who is interested will get in touch with C.S.M. Norman.

Officers Widows Pensions

We have previously published short articles giving information about the aims and activities of the Officers' Pensions Society. It may not be generally known that the Society does much work on behalf of the widows of retired officers whom they consider to be amongst the hardest hit and most neglected members of the community in this age of inflation.

It is realised that many officers' widows have no idea of their eligibility for a pension nor do they know how to set about making a claim for one when their husbands die. The Council of the Society decided some time ago that when a member died his widow should immediately be offered a year's free membership and all assistance she might need in making application for her pension. When a member's death is reported, therefore, a letter is sent to his widow at once, offering the sympathy of the Society in her loss and explaining exactly how and to whom she should make application for her pension according to the branch of the Service in which her husband had served.

Although, on the Society's representations, widows' pensions were practically doubled in 1953 and the Means Test was then abolished, they are still pitifully small, and many widows without other means cannot hope even to exist on their pensions alone without finding some form of employment. This, of course, is extremely difficult for an elderly lady who has led a comparatively sheltered life and had no training for earning her own living.

Members of the Society will know that a memorandum has recently been submitted to the Minister of Defence asking for a complete review of officers' retired pay and giving high priority to the question of making widows' pensions bear a more reasonable relationship to their late husbands' retired pay. It is believed that this matter is now receiving sympathetic consideration by the Minister,

and it is hoped that improvements may be made during the lifetime of the present Government.

It is a matter of importance for every officer who retires to add his weight by joining the Society, and to this end all those who are not yet members are urged to write to the Assistant General Secretary, The Officers' Pensions Society, 171 Victoria Street, London, S.W.1, who will be pleased to forward particulars and an application form.

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REGIMENTAL H.Q. and DEPOT

SUB-EDITORIAL

Our main preoccupation at the moment is preparing for the return of the Battalion in September and the administrative arrangements for laying up the 1st Battalion Colours in October.

As a result of the Battalion's return, the National servicemen of the last three intakes have been sent to the 1st Battalion The York and Lancaster Regiment, while the Regulars have been retained to do continuation training until they are required in Northern Ireland.

Since our last notes there have been two passing-out parades: one on June 19, at which the salute was taken by the Brigade Colonel and one on July 31, for which we were very fortunate in having the new Commander-in-Chief of Northern Command as the inspecting officer. The turn up of parents on both these occasions was very gratifying.

Waterloo Day was celebrated on June 15, as reported elsewhere, and was a great success. Once again a very large number of parents were present to watch the Athletic Meeting, and much enjoyed their visit.

It is surprising how little impact the news about the reorganisation of the Army has made. Redundancy is not a word that is on everyone's lips, and the epic announcement which is to be made any day now is awaited with considerable calm.

Finally, a word of congratulation to all members of the Depot Cricket team on their achievements in the Collinson Cup, Northern Command and Area Competitions.

OFFICERS' MESS

A period of relative calm has existed during the past few months, apart from a continual stream of arrivals and departures and the decoration of the Mess. The latter required the occupants of the Mess to move from room to room like pawns on a chess board, until the game ended with all the rooms repainted. The final act is the tiling of the kitchen, and the staff are coping extremely well with the difficulty of bringing food from the main cookhouse.

In June we said farewell to Bill Blakey who is now in Gibraltar and a little later to Dennis Osmond, our doctor, who has left us for the rigours of civilian life. Since he left we have had a veritable spate of medical men, and we welcome Mr. Butler, the latest arrival, who we hope will remain and enjoy his stay here. We also welcome Edward Dasent from the Battalion, and congratulate him on his appointment as Adjutant. Arrivals from Sandhurst have been Michael Bray, son of Major-General Bray, and Marsay, who are now doing the Small Arms Course at Hythe, and from Eaton Hall, Plewman and Seager, who are awaiting the arrival of the Battalion.

Our only official guests have been the inspecting officers on pass-out parade days. On June 19, we entertained the Brigade Colonel to luncheon, and on

July 31, we were very pleased to welcome the new Commander-in-Chief of Northern Command, Lt.-General Goodbody. Our other guests on this occasion were the Lord Savile and the Archdeacon of Halifax.

We have been very glad to see various members and friends of the Regiment who have called. Major Beuttler visited the Depot early in June, and he was followed a few days later by Colonel and Mrs. Coate, whom we knew well in Gibraltar. It was very nice to see them again. Our most recent visitors have been Major P. P. de la H. Moran, whom we congratulate on his appointment to command the 1st Battalion; Major Douglas Jones-Stamp, who stayed one night on his way to Aden and Gerald Reddington who was recovering from the effects of Annual Camp. We were also glad to see Sir Robert Henniker who has recently returned from Malta.

In conclusion, we are all looking forward to the return of the Battalion in September and the laying up of the 1st Battalion Colours in October, when we hope to see many old friends. If one may plagiarise an old music-hall joke, the Mess will make the inmates of a sardine tin resemble sufferers from agoraphobia!

SERGEANTS' MESS

During the last three months, several members of the 1st Battalion have arrived to stay with us for a short while, pending the arrival of the Battalion from Cyprus *en route* for Northern Ireland, namely Sgts. Morris and Perrin, and the slightly corpulent C/Sgt. Waite, whose future at the moment is not quite certain. We hope that their short sojourn with us will be a happy one.

In June we held our Waterloo Day celebrations on Saturday, June 15, instead of the 18th to avoid interfering with training. During the afternoon we held the usual Depot athletics meeting and of course the Sergeants' race from our point of view was the topic of the day; needless to say, it was won as usual by C.S.M. Dick Wood for the second time in succession. Well done Dick! The Waterloo Ball in the evening proved a success, and from all accounts was much enjoyed by all. We take this opportunity of thanking Sgts. Holmes, Craven, Parker-Smith and all members of the entertainments committee for all the hard work they put in to make the day such a success, also the Band who played continually during the day and in the evening for the ball (thanks Jerry).

Our next social event was in July, when we were challenged to a cricket match by the Corporals' Club, and the Mess invited the Corporals to a social evening after the match. Needless to say, the Sergeants trounced the Corporals at cricket, thanks to the captaincy and bowling of C.S.M. Ron Williams. In the evening the indoor game results were a replica of the cricket match, but a most

enjoyable time was had and we wish the Corporals better luck next time.

Recently Sgt. Reggie Mitchell ventured forth into civilian life after 27½ years in the Regiment, and we wish him every success in his new career.

Shortly after arriving Sgt. Perrin dropped a bombshell by announcing his marriage, which has in fact now taken place. Congratulations Joe! We all wish you and Mrs. Perrin every success. (Why didn't you take heed of the R.S.M.?)

We were very pleased to have the G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command, Lt.-General R. W. Goodbody, C.B., D.S.O., Major Beuttler and Major Moran visit the Mess in July.

The next important events are the return of the 1st Battalion from Cyprus, The O.C.A. Dinner, and "The Laying-up of the Colours" a report of which will be in our next notes.

In closing we send our best wishes to all ex-members of the Regiment where ever they may be.

Footnote.—Congratulations to C/Sgt. Joe Quest, M.M., on acquiring the elusive 1st Class Certificate of Education (C.S.M. Batty to note).

CORPORALS' MESS

Since our last notes we have acquired several new members, and we welcome L/Cpls. Lane, Cox, Kitching, Murphy, Robson and Saville. We should also like to take this opportunity to congratulate Cpl. Barker on his recent promotion.

In the sporting world our club has had quite a few members representing the Depot. In the recent Inter-Depot Athletics Meeting held at Pontefract, Cpls. Copley, Hattersley, Broadbent, L/Cpls. Twibill, Robson, Saville and Murphy were members of the Depot team. Cpls. Pearce, Hattersley, L/Cpls. Drake (A.C.C.), Saville and Graham play regularly for the Depot Cricket Eleven which has had such a successful season.

A cricket match followed by a social in the Sergeants' Mess went down very well indeed even though the Sergeants beat us in both the cricket match and the indoor games in the Mess. However, it was most enjoyable and we hope to get our own back in a forthcoming football match.

TRAINING COMPANY

The Company has increased in size since we heard news of new Army cuts! Our newly-arrived intake included some 43 National Servicemen, whereas the two preceding intakes have been 30 strong. No doubt this is a result of the reorganisation of regiments. We are also accumulating a large body of officers, N.C.O.s and regular soldiers who will join the 1st Battalion on its arrival home. These regulars are undergoing a period of Continuation Training and six of them have completed a driving course.

The winter games season is upon us and we are fortunate in having separate rugby and soccer pitches, the soccer pitch near the 25-yards range, having been renovated, is in good condition again. Cpl. Barker and L/Cpl. Hall have qualified as soccer referees so we hope our games will now be expertly and judiciously controlled.

Pte. Oddy, our clerk, is now a regular member of

Bradford Northern first team and is to be congratulated.

On June 19, the 44th Intake passed out. The salute was taken by the Brigade Colonel, Colonel d'A. J. D. Mander, D.S.O. Waterloo Platoon, under Sgt. Sullivan, won the inter-Platoon competition. The best recruits in Waterloo and Dettingen Platoons were Pte. Kitching and Pte. Barran respectively.

The next pass-out parade was held on July 31, when the 45th Intake were inspected by the G.O.C.-in-C. Northern Command Lt.-General R. W. Goodbody, C.B., D.S.O. Delhi Platoon, under Sgt. Wilson, won the inter-Platoon competition. Pte. Smith (93), not only won the prize for the best recruit in Corunna Platoon, but also those for the best rifle and best L.M.G. shot. Pte. Shaw won the prize for the best recruit of Delhi Platoon. This parade was also the last of many for Sgt. Davie who we are sorry to see leaving the Regiment; we wish him all the best in his new job driving buses.

Ten of our regulars spent a fortnight at camp with the 5/7th Battalion which they enjoyed in spite of a few wet days towards the end.

We are now preparing for laying-up the 1st Battalion Old Colours, the escort for which will be provided mainly by the 46th Intake and the regulars.

SPORT

During the summer months the highlight has been the success of the cricket team who reached the final of the Northern Command Cup and won the local Collinson Cup.

At athletics we have taken part in two friendly matches, one against the R.A.P.C. at Ovenden and one against the Depot, The York and Lancaster Regiment, as well as holding our private athletics meeting to celebrate Waterloo Day.

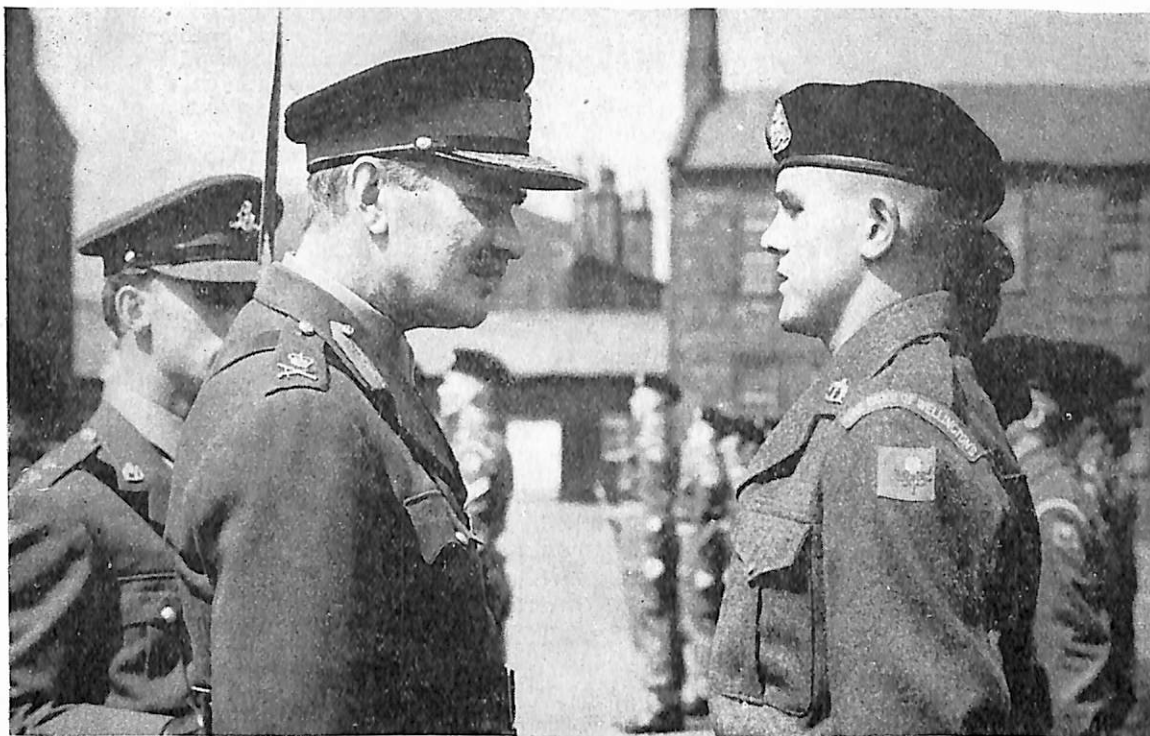
We also sent a small team to Bisley to compete in the A.R.A. meeting but were unable to repeat last year's effort of getting three members into the Army hundred.

CRICKET

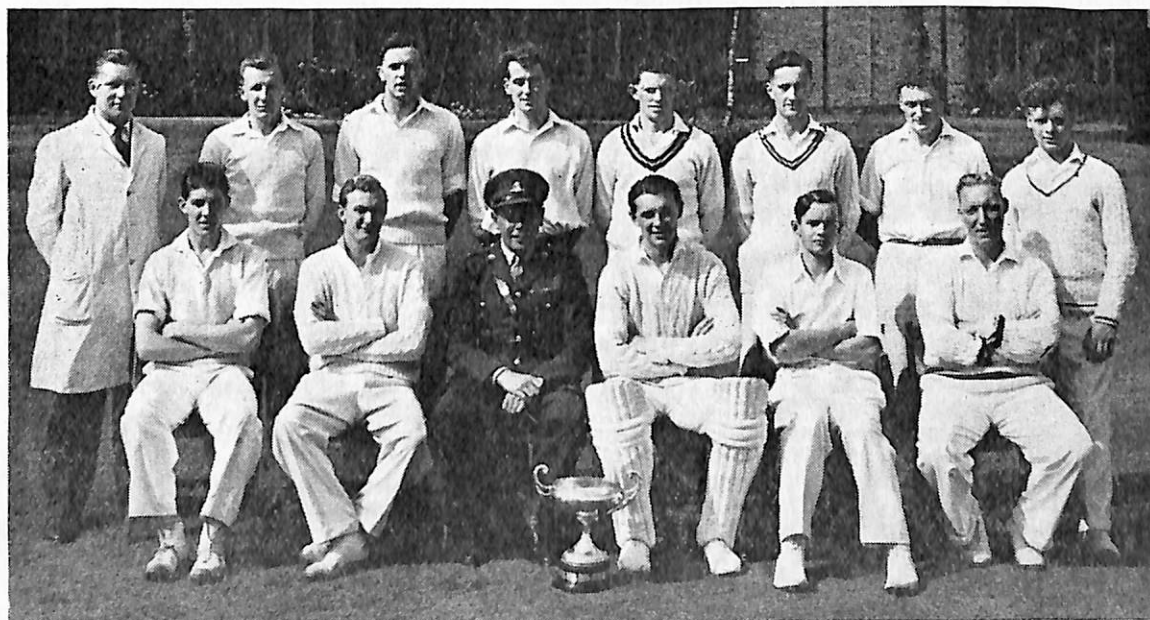
A list of results will prove the success of the Depot team, but certain individuals merit special mention. Mr. Addison has captained the team most ably and his prowess as a batsman and wicket keeper has been an inspiration to the team. He heads the batting averages, and L/Cpl. Drake and Pte. Watson, the opening pair, have made useful scores. Other batsmen worthy of mention are Pte. Saville, Cpl. Pearce and L/Cpl. Graham. The mainstays of the bowling have been C.S.M. Williams and Pte. Mallison who have both bowled steadily throughout the season; others who have bowled with success have been Cpl. Hattersley, Pte. Saville, Capt. Dasent and Mr. Seager, not forgetting Mr. Addison when not keeping wicket.

The Collinson Cup was run as a knockout competition and the rounds were as follows:

Preliminary Round played on May 13, versus Slaters—match drawn. Slaters, 118 for 5; Depot, 118 (Saville 30).



Lt.-General R. W. Goodbody, C.B., D.S.O., G.O.C. Northern Command, at the pass-out parade



REGIMENTAL H.Q. CRICKET TEAM

Standing: Cpl. J. Fee, Pte. D. Watson, Pte. B. Saville, Cpl. K. P. Hattersley, Pte. R. Haywood, Pte. J. H. Desmond, L/Cpl. A. W. Drake, L/Cpl. K. Graham. Seated: Pte. D. Mallison, Capt. E. J. H. Dasent, Major D. C. Roberts, 2/Lt. I. A. Addison, 2/Lt. A. E. Seager, C.S.M. R. Williams

Winners of: Collinson Cup; East and West Ridings Area Cup. Runners up: Northern Command Cup

Photographs by Courtesy of The Yorkshire Post

Preliminary Round replayed on May 20, versus Slaters—match won. Slaters, 33 for 9 (Mallison 5 for 9, Saville 4 for 18); Depot, 86 for 7 (Addison 22, Williams 18).

1st Round played on June 3, versus Luddenden Foot—match won. Luddenden Foot, 115 (Hattersley 5 for 55); Depot, 160 (Addison 79 n.o., Pearce 36, Saville 32).

2nd Round played on June 17, versus St. Thomas St.—match won. St. Thomas St., 119 for 9 (Mallison 4 for 51, Addison 4 for 49); Depot, 138 for 7 (Drake 37, Saville 37, Southerst 36).

Semi-Final played on June 24, versus Wesley—match won. Wesley, 60 (Mallison 4 for 19); Depot, 63 for 3 (Addison 22, Pearce 20).

Final played on July 4, versus Wainstalls—match won. Wainstalls, 99 for 8 (Williams 3 for 10); Depot, 162 (Addison 56).

The Collison Cup was presented by the Mayor of Halifax.

The progress of the Depot XI in the Area knock-out competition is given below:

1st Round played on June 26, versus A.A.S. Harrogate—match won. A.A.S. Harrogate, 86 (Dasant 4 for 23); Depot, 122 (Watson 26, Haywood 24).

2nd Round played on July 17, versus Depot, The West Yorkshire Regiment—match won. Depot, West Yorkshire Regiment, 40; Depot, 41 for 1.

Semi-Final not yet played.

In the Northern Command Cup the team had to win three matches to reach the final as follows:

1st Round played on June 5, versus 6th Battalion R.A.O.C. at Chilwell. 6th Battalion R.A.O.C., 79 (Mallison 3 for 18); Depot, 233 for 6 dec. (Addison 64, Drake 42, Watson 46).

2nd Round played on July 3, versus R.P.O. Leicester, at Leicester. R.P.O. 25 (Williams 7 for 8, Mallison 3 for 13); Depot, 26 for 2 (Drake 14 n.o.).

Semi-Final played on July 29, versus 5 Training Regiment, Royal Signals at home. 5 Training Regiment Royal Signals, 43 (Mallison 5 for 15, Williams 4 for 23); Depot, 181 (Graham 56, Addison 29, Dasant 25).

The final was a two-innings match and was played on the Stadium Ground, Catterick, versus 1 Training Regiment, Royal Signals, on August 20 and 21. The team travelled to Richmond on the 19th where they were very kindly accommodated by the Depot, The Green Howards.

On the first day, the rain kept off and the toss was won by the Signals and they batted. In the first innings they made a total of 177 (Williams 4 for 41, Seager 3 for 61); The Depot innings which followed brought a total of only 124 (Addison 43, Haywood 36). The Signals began their second innings and when stumps were drawn at 7 o'clock, were 8 for no wicket.

On the 21st the Signals continued their innings and by lunch time were 130 for 7 and by 3 o'clock they were all out with a total of 152 (Williams 3 for 24, Seager 3 for 31). We now required to get 206 to win and only had three and a half hours in which to get it.

The first seven wickets fell with alarming speed and it was not until the Saville and Dasant partner-

ship increased the score from 37 to 118 in an hour that our prospects looked up. After the tea interval this partnership was broken when Saville was caught. The next three wickets fell fairly quickly and the total was again only 124.

The Cup and medals for members of each team were presented by Brigadier Garrett, Deputy Commander, Northumbrian District.

The following have played in the Depot XI:

Mr. Addison (Capt.), Captain Dasant, Messrs. Southerst and Seager, C.S.M. Williams, Cpls. Hattersley, Pearce and Hellawell, L/Cpls. Graham, Drake and Saville, Ptes. Haywood, Mallison, Watson, Desmond, Garside and Townend. In addition Mr. Addison has played regularly for Northern Command.

ATHLETICS

On June 12, we were challenged to an athletics match by the Depot, The York and Lancaster Regiment, which was held at Pontefract. The weather was perfect and the result of the meeting, a draw, was a very happy one after a pleasant and exiting afternoon.

Some three days later, on June 15, being the nearest Saturday to Waterloo Day, we held our Depot athletic meeting. Once again the weather was favourable and a large crowd of parents and friends assembled around the green to watch a triangular competition between the permanent staff, the 44th and 45th Intakes. Light relief was provided by a father's race, Sergeants' Mess race, Band race and children's race; the tears which resulted from the last one were soon dispelled by bags of sweets. The competition was won by the 45th Intake, who were much indebted to Sgt. Wilson, with 45 points. The 44th Intake were second with 33 points, closely followed by the permanent staff with 30 points.

On August 7, we held another friendly match versus our good neighbours the R.P.O. (R.A.P.C.) Ovenden at the Depot. This match we won easily but some useful experience in competition running was gained in readiness for the inter-Depot athletics meeting which was to take place on the following Wednesday.

INTER-DEPOT ATHLETICS MEETING

This meeting was arranged and organised by the Depot, The York and Lancaster Regiment and was held at Pontefract.

We were unfortunate in that, for most of the sprint races, we drew the outside lane of the 330 yards race. Our one outstanding success was the 4 x 440 yards relay which was run as the last event of the day. Our four were Cpl. Bray, Pte. Saville, Sgt. Wilson and Captain Dasant running in that order, and their time was 3 minutes 54 seconds.

All our athletes put their best into their events but somehow we were not good enough in the field events or the longer distance track events and the end of the competition found us in fourth place. The competition, which it is hoped will become an annual event, was won deservedly by the York and Lancaster Regiment with the East and West Yorkshire Regiments coming second and third

respectively and the K.O.Y.L.I. fifth. Medals were distributed to winning teams in each event by Brigadier Houching, the Area Commander.

SHOOTING

A team of six went to take part in the A.R.A. meeting at Bisley. The Depot entered for the staff and schools match but their placing was disappointing. Three individuals entered for the Army championship, the maximum number that Depots are allowed to enter; they were Captain Cowell, Cpl. Hattersley and L/Cpl. Hall. Captain Cowell qualified for the Army hundred and was placed twelfth in the Army Hundred Cup, the second stage of the championship, and 42nd in the championship itself.

THE BAND

Since our last notes we have had a very busy, but most enjoyable season of engagements, and we feel from the many complimentary remarks which have been made that our reputation has been considerably enhanced.

Passing-out Parades are still our main duty, and recently we have been to the Depots of the Tigers and the Snappers.

Congratulations go to Sgt. Bell and his wife who now have a small son, in lieu of "Clocks, Alarm, Soldiers, for the use of"!

The Basket-ball league is about to start, and this time we are hoping to show the Depot that we really can win. Last season we lost one game, but that was one too many and we are not prepared to accept substitutes!

The strength of the Band continues to fluctuate, and with regret we are again saying farewell to our Band President, Major Streatfield, some of us for the second time. We wish him every success in his new appointment. We bid farewell also to L/Cpl. (taxi) Hartley and Ellis. The increases are Sutcliffe, Pogson, Melvin and Beal who balance our losses.

Finally, we are looking forward to the Battalion coming home and to once again coming on friendly terms with the Drum-Major's men.

BRIGADE BANDMASTER JUNIOR BANDSMAN TRAINING UNIT

We would like to start these notes by congratulating Junior Bandsman Dixon on his promotion to

Boy Lance-Corporal and also to wish Pte. Lawler all the best of luck on his return to his unit. The strength of the boys undergoing training is now seven and we hope that a few more boys will be enlisting into the Regiment after the next school leaving period.

We have played cricket against the boys of the Light Infantry Brigade twice and have been the victors each time; we also beat the Bradford Grammar School Cadets at shooting on the miniature range. We can turn out a good team at most forms of sport and the boys in general are very keen and have been taking advantage of the facilities provided and the recent spell of good weather.

The boys are keenly looking forward to weekend camping which has been arranged to start this month and will take place on the coast near Hornsea. We must thank the O.C. Depot, The West Yorkshire Regiment (P.W.O.) for obtaining the authority for this venture and I am sure that we will all have a great deal of fun.

The summer term is nearly over and the boys will be proceeding on leave for most of the month of August. We would like to remind readers of THE IRON DUKE that a fine career is assured to bandsmen and that the sons of old members of the Regiment are more than welcome.

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5/7th BATTALION, T.A.

SUB-EDITORIAL

Inevitably this Sub-Editorial must concern itself chiefly with a description and appraisal of this year's annual camp, held at Proteus Camp, Ollerton, near Nottingham, since the event is always the climax to a 12-month's sporadic training.

Annual camp 1957, was notable for many reasons. It was the first attended, since the inclusion of National Servicemen in the T.A., on an entirely volunteer basis. Secondly, it was the first attended by the amalgamated 5/7th Battalion. Thirdly, it comprised the new 146 (W.R.) Infantry Brigade made up of ourselves, the Hallamshires and 4th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.

With the Brigade all in one camp, there was a degree of very healthy competition particularly in training, where Battalions ran courses on behalf of Brigade.

The benefits of the amalgamation of the 5th and 7th Battalions were at once obvious and long before camp was over it had become clear that the merger was an even more successful and happy one than had been hoped for or predicted. It is very difficult to describe these benefits without giving the impression that the 5th Battalion has been swallowed by the larger 7th. Be it sufficient to say that the contribution to every facet of Battalion life made by the members of the late "Q" Battery far exceeded their numerical proportion. Major Gadd brought a great deal of wisdom, Captain Hawkins a great deal of life. Captain Webster visited us one day but disappeared soon after arriving under a host of V.I.P.s and was never seen again. Officers of the old 7th Battalion soon began to rely upon Sgt. Taylor, showing they were unused to the luxury of having such a competent, efficient Mess Sergeant, and such was the confidence in Sgt. Wallace and Cpl. Fitzgerald that on dinner nights officers could be heard boasting in anticipation of the meal they would serve. However, the *piece de resistance* was the sight of two sets of Colours, surrounded by the combined collections of silver which caused every guest to the middle Sunday cocktail party to gaze in admiration, tinged, we hope, with awe.

Sgt. Lynes, Cpls. Dutton and Pitchforth are the other former gunners who are now accustoming themselves to an infantryman's duties and we hope, enjoying the change.

The fact that the camp was run by regulars of the R.E., thus relieving us of the routine fatigues, made it possible for the Battalion to devote itself wholly to training. This consisted, broadly speaking, of divers cadres run on a Brigade level, punctuated by odd days of Battalion training and culminating in a 24-hour Brigade exercise. The cadres were undoubtedly both successful and enjoyable. The Brigade exercise took the form of a new version upon an old theme and was so ingeniously devised that not even the foul weather could dampen com-

pletely the enthusiasm and interest aroused by it. The plot was that the "Dukes" followers of the undependable "Dirty Duke of Huddersfield"—brilliantly played by Lt.-Colonel Davidson in his first dramatic rôle—were delivering to the Sheriff of Nottingham and his men, i.e., 4 K.O.Y.L.I. in heavy disguise, a quantity of loot captured in the North. To do this they had to pass through Sherwood Forest, domain of Robin Hood (of television fame) and his Merrie Men who had discarded their Hallamshire cap badges for the day. However, that legendary figure suffered a severe defeat at the hand of the "Dirty Duke's" men, who then ousted their leader and decided to keep the loot for themselves. Thus the Sheriff, if he wanted his loot, had to come and get it. He came. The ensuing battle, fought at breakfast time and augmented by a wonderful fire-work display organised by the Sappers helped the "Dukes" forget, though not completely, a night spent in uncomfortable slit trenches in pouring rain. Who won—some of us still do not know, but it was great fun.

Throughout the fortnight the "volunteer" atmosphere was always apparent, its value cannot be over emphasised. Although numerically the Battalion suffered through the loss of National Servicemen, the new spirit seemed ample compensation, and when one also realises that the spirit will remain as the number of volunteers increases, the future seems a bright one.

At the time of going to press a reasonably busy winter lies ahead. The rifle meeting is being held at Strensall on September 14 and 15, and the annual prize giving and inaugural ceremony at St. Paul's Street Drill Hall on October 19.

Finally, the 5th Battalion Colours are being laid up in the Huddersfield Parish Church at 3 p.m., on Sunday, October 20, 1957.

OFFICERS' MESS

Beneath the placid exterior of a T.A. Battalion in peace time there can seldom have been periods of greater change than has taken place in our own unit since these notes last appeared. The changes have been reflected with clarity in the Officers' Mess and whether we contemplate our luxurious dining room at annual camp, or the well-seasoned panelling of the excellent Mess at St. Paul's Street, we can hardly feel entirely as we felt six months ago.

Wherein lie the reasons for this need for re-orientation? They lie in the fruits of amalgamation and the volunteer Brigade Camp at Ollerton.

There was some sadness of heart when the old Seventh officers said farewell to the pleasant Mess at Wellesley House and left the rockery and the rose garden where Bert Burrows had so often sacrificed his lunch hour to make the flowers grow, and moved into the much more convenient but slightly forbidding Drill Hall in St. Paul's Street.

Once the change was made, however, we soon began to appreciate the wisdom of the choice. We were suddenly presented with an Officers' Mess which welcomed its new inhabitants, and was ready to give up its tidy cleanliness at any time so that the process of changing over might be achieved in a friendly and cheerful atmosphere; where former "Fifth" and "Seventh" meet to discuss the many problems, and Sgt. Taylor, new-found by the "Seventh," might move among us in his quiet and attentive way, making us feel that already the Mess was united and running with calm efficiency. In our midst we found Raymond Gadd, Bob Hawkins and Brian Webster, welcome members of the newly integrated Mess. And so to camp.

Proximity with 4th K.O.Y.L.I. and the Hallams ensured that on the social side there would be no lack of variety and excitement, and each unit in turn made the others welcome. We were fortunate in occupying a permanent building in which our two sets of Colours and the impressive show of silver could be displayed to good effect. This year there was no need of the constant watch to keep the usual Mess tent dry and secure, and consequently by the Sunday evening, the day following our arrival, an Officers' Mess was running comfortably with genial supervision, excellent cooking, and a Mess staff who, meticulously schooled by our Mess Sergeant were settling rapidly to their new-found duties.

The organisers of the Mess were Gordon Ashton as P.M.C., Henry Crowther in charge of the food, and Chris Taylor expertly ordering and supervising the wines department. The Mess repaid the attention paid to it and soon the standard of meals provided by Sgt. Wallace, Cpl. Fitzgerald and last, but none the less for his rank and stature, Pte. Smith, was truly excellent and became the boast of every officer.

The silver, including some beautifully-shaped new pieces from the 5th Battalion was cleaned with loving care by the Subalterns on the first Sunday morning and soon showed its true quality.

After the settling-in came a first week of activity and building-up to the festivities of the middle Sunday. The Mess was tastefully decorated, and outside the dining room there suddenly appeared the "Subalterns' Garden" in whose design the artistic hand of "Mac" Dowdy and the wit of Arthur Hutchinson were not far to seek.

Our lady guests provided a most colourful fashion parade, and the children as if over-awed by the many people, surprised and gratified their parents by displays of model behaviour.

Chief among the guests who graced the occasion were Lord Savile, The Mayor and Mayoress of Huddersfield, Councillor and Mrs. R. Wood, Colonel Gilbert Howcroft, Brigadier Gwyn, Colonel and Mrs. Denys Hirst, Colonel and Mrs. Bill Hinchcliffe, Colonel and Mrs. J. W. Hirst, Colonel and Mrs. Huxley, and Majors Ritchie Kilner, John Pyrah and Bernard Ellam, with their wives.

After the cocktails came a lavish buffet lunch asting well into the afternoon, and then guests, wives and families began to drift away either back to their homes or to picnic in Sherwood Forest,

while the children played their happy hour as Robin Hood.

August Bank Holiday was very much a working day, but the Regimental guest night held that evening was an excellent occasion of good fellowship and amusing conversation aided by the crowning achievements of the Mess Committee cooks and Mess Staff who combined their efforts to achieve a meal and service which would have been a credit to any Mess in the Army.

Those whose company we enjoyed included the Divisional Commander, Major-General Younger, who had already endeared himself to the Battalion during the official visit, our Brigade Commander Brigadier "Roby" Gwyn whose cartoons have pointed the facts to so many students of the Middle East, Lt.-Colonel Robinson of 4th K.O.Y.L.I. and Lt.-Colonel Norton of the Hallamshire Battalion. Colonel Bill Hinchcliffe had fortunately been able to stay over for the dinner, and those who spent their time in his company lacked not for wit or wisdom.

The Wednesday evening brought a bitter-sweet occasion with the official dining-out of Bert Burrows after four years' service with and to the "Old Seventh." It was an appropriate occasion on which to say a Regimental goodbye to an old friend whom we expect to see in the Mess frequently in the future, for the Sergeants' Mess had invited the officers to drinks after dinner and they were also able to add their good wishes to those of the officers in "drinking out the former Q.M." We all took comfort in the sight of Bob Aspin, enduring his first annual camp as Q.M., sitting like a benevolent gnome with a dry remark on his tongue for the next man to provide an opening. Bob, by the way, has now been promoted to Captain, and to him, as to John Lee who gains a second pip we give our congratulations.

Miss Bridget Harkness who accompanied "Mac" Dowdy at the middle Sunday party is now Mrs. Dowdy. We wish them both a long life of married happiness.

With the end of camp, came the inevitable dispersal of those friends who we wish we could see more often, the more distant members, Gerald Reddington, Alan Harding and "Larry" Palmer. Those who now live in the area are now back to the routine of evening training, and enjoying it thoroughly.

As for the future, hectic seems to be the only word for the training and social programme. The 5th Battalion Colours are to be laid-up in Huddersfield Parish Church on Sunday morning, October 20, and this ceremony will come after the Saturday's inauguration party, prize-giving, and all ranks dance.

Finally, we were once again greatly honoured by the presence of Colonel Gilbert Howcroft, our Honorary Colonel for three days at camp.

SERGEANTS' MESS

Since our last notes were printed a fair amount of tactical training has been carried out including a nuclear warfare attack exercise at High Hoyland, a Company defence exercise at Ingbirchworth, and finally a night patrol exercise (for the Regular Army) for which we provided the enemy and the directing

staff in the Ollerton area. All these exercises were attended in great strength by Mess members and much valuable training and experience derived from them. Needless to say the potential Battalion shooting team have spent every available moment at Dear Hill ranges training for the Division shoot.

The bright spot of the period was the annual camp from July 27 to August 10, which was held at Proteus camp, Ollerton (which may be remembered by 1st Battalion members ex-Khartoum). During this period a vast amount of training was carried out and all members not on parade with the various cadres being run put in sterling work at their employment to make the camp run as smoothly as possible.

It was not all work at camp and we were entertained in the Sergeants' Messes of both the 4th K.O.Y.L.I. and the Hallamshire Battalion and gladly we returned the hospitality. On all these occasions a good time was had by all. We were fortunate enough to be the winners of the Brigade inter-Sergeants' Mess indoor games shield, which was provided by 4th K.O.Y.L.I. and which now occupies a place of honour in the Sergeants' Mess at St. Paul's Street drill hall. We also had the honour of entertaining Lt.-Colonel Davidson and the officers at a social evening on August 7, and it really went with a swing, but the officers must train hard if they hope to break the "bottle balancing" record set up by Sgt. Booth.

In the Brigade sports the Battalion secured first place in the tug-of-war largely due to the mighty efforts of the following Mess members: C.Q.M.S. Stringer (coach), C.S.M. Clark, Sgts. Todd, Bailey, Booth, Pollard and Bacon. We were visited in camp on the middle Sunday by the families who thoroughly enjoyed their visit, the weather being most kind to them. It is amazing how a little woman can keep a big man quiet.

With the departure of the families so went the good weather which we had enjoyed in the first week. The rain which was with us most of the remainder of camp succeeded in wetting the clothing but could not dampen the spirits of all at camp even on the final night exercise when it really did rain. After getting wet on the outside during the exercise the Mess members did their best to get as wet inside when they were invited to the Officers' Mess by Lt.-Colonel Davidson and the officers the following afternoon.

Finally, a hearty welcome is extended to Sgts. Brennan and Lynes who have joined us from "Q" Battery, 382 Field Regiment R.A. (T.A.), on the amalgamation of the 5th and 7th Battalions.

"B" COMPANY

In a last minute attempt to gain more recruits for camp we held a pie supper here in Mossley during the first week in July. The lads were invited to bring along a friend each but unfortunately the majority brought girl friends—hence no new recruits! We provided a gramophone and records and very soon a healthy "rock an' roll" session developed. The Colonel and Mrs. Davison dropped in during the evening and both agreed that it was a pleasant though rather noisy affair.

The soldiers of Mossley seem to favour "rock 'n' roll" so it looks as if we shall be having more sessions in the future, especially as the chaps have formed their own "skiffle" group.

Once again annual camp has come and gone, and to most of the men of "B" Company it was their first. As the camp was organised on entirely different lines this year it was met with rather mixed feelings. For training purposes the members of the Company were split up along with the other companies into the various cadres, and the recruits came under instruction by our P.S.I. Sgt. Smith. It all went off very well but all were agreed that it was not half so much fun as the old Company training. However, we all thoroughly enjoyed the 24-hour exercise even though the rain came down hard for most of the time. Anyone watching Ptes. Fone and Chadderton digging their slit trenches would suspect they had discovered oil, they dug so fast they were out of sight very quickly.

We are sorry to report that for business reasons our 2IC Captain John Stallard has found it necessary to resign from the T.A. We are all very disappointed at his leaving and we hope that he will call and see us frequently.

Usually after camp things tend to slacken off at the drill hall but judging by the schedule of events and the training programme we have just received from Battalion Headquarters, we are in for a very busy period during the next three months. We are all looking forward to the Battalion rifle meeting at Strensall where we hope to sweep the board.

TRAINING COMPANY

This year's annual camp being our first for a number of years without National Servicemen meant that we were back to the original formation of volunteer Territorials. It meant, too, that our numbers were depleted compared with those of previous years and that Companies as such could not function.

The whole of the effective training strength of the Battalion was formed into a training company and cadres for M.M.G. (advanced and recruit), 3-in. Mortar, Signals and Junior Leaders.

To deal first with the training Company, several interesting schemes and exercises kept everyone reasonably busy, and provided good training for all ranks. The first effort was a map reading, compass march, section attack and "get the loot over the ravine" scheme. This proved to be quite arduous in parts and would have been 100% successful had not a map reference clue been copied incorrectly by the director of the scheme (a much chagrined Company Commander when this error came to light!).

A mobile signal exercise controlled by Major Moncrieff proved extremely successful after initial R.T. screening had been overcome. The fact that there was sufficient rain to float the Ark did not prevent representative companies from pinning down and destroying the enemy after an effective cordoning brought about entirely by R.T. messages.

Those of the officers not engaged in cadre duties also took part in three Battalion T.E.W.T.s—each Battalion in the Brigade being responsible for the

planning and directing of a T.E.W.T. The task of the 5/7th was to run one on Civil Defence with the co-operation of the Sheffield Civil Defence Controllers. This T.E.W.T. proved to be most informative and the problems set cast a new light on a possible future rôle in conjunction with a Civil Defence authority and with the advent of the H-bomb.

The final culmination of Company and Cadre training resulted in a 24-hour exercise for the Brigade with all the thrills of our boyhood Robin Hood interwoven into the setting. The Commanding Officer, as the Duke of Huddersfield in league with the Sheriff of Nottingham's troops (the 4th Battalion K.O.Y.L.I.), had a wonderful helmet (is it true that some N.F.S. is one deficient?) which had to be worn periodically for the benefit of newspaper photographers. Captain Crowther as Friar Tuck was a most imposing figure in his robes on the Brigadier's pre-exercise parade—and considering the newspaper reports lost a few stones in weight! And it must surely be the first time ever that a skiffle group has been included in a C.O.'s verbal orders and order of march, for, as a happy band of villains the Duke of Huddersfield's men simply had to have modern minstrel music to lighten their travels.

Several skirmishes with Robin Hood and his merry men (the Hallams) resulted in victory for the Duke, but a traitorous amalgamation of the two bands against the Sheriff of Nottingham. To give the Duke himself (the C.O.) his due he remained loyal to his cause and made haste to Nottingham with the sad news.

The final phase of this exercise was a night defensive position with listening posts and standing patrols for both Battalions, the whole being kept at the alert and mainly sleepless by the probing of the K.O.Y.L.I. prior to an early morning attack by them. This last was a sad moment in the annals of Robin Hood for it was decided that the Sheriff had triumphed by over-running our positions. Silently we disagreed but gave best to the D.S. in view of the rum ration issued after our drenching by several storms.

The general opinion was that work for the training Company had been interesting and varied, and the best that could possibly be carried out with a depleted Battalion. A word of congratulation to those officers and other ranks of the former 5th Battalion and now a part of the 5/7th. They worked well and cheerfully in a type of training foreign to them and it is foreseen that they will fit in well within the new Battalion framework.

5th Battalion Duke of Wellington's Officers' Dinner Club

(Extract from Leaflet No. 43)

The rules of the Dinner Club have been amended to include serving officers of the 5th/7th as eligible for membership and up to the present eight members have joined from the present serving members.

As all our members will not see the Duke of Wellington's Regimental magazine, THE IRON

DUKE, we print below the opening paragraph of the Editorial in the last edition:

"The outstanding event of the past quarter has been the resuscitation of the 5th Territorial Battalion and its amalgamation with the 7th. Full details will be found on another page. It is needless to add that the whole regiment will be delighted to see the re-appearance in our midst of this famous battalion, which has always retained in its Officers' Club and its O.C.A. a strong *esprit de corps*."

We feel we cannot open this leaflet on a better note than that, and it is very nice to feel that the Regiment is glad to have the 5th back once again after its 20 years' sojourn amongst sappers and gunners. Glad as we were during the war to do a job that was necessary, even if it was deadly dull at times, a great many members of the Dinner Club will be glad that we have at last returned home again to our County Regiment.

The amalgamation took place officially on May 20, 1957, and Battalion Headquarters moved into the Drill Hall during the first fortnight in July.

The following members of the Dinner Club, with their wives, visited the Camp on middle Sunday by the kind invitation of Lt.-Colonel J. Davidson and officers, Colonel J. W. Hirst, Lt.-Colonel D. H. Hirst, Major E. E. R. Kilner and Lt.-Colonel S. J. E. Huxley, and Major J. A. Bearder was spending the week-end in camp as the guest of Major Gadd. It was very nice to see both 5th and 7th Colours in the Mess, the 7th (which are now to be the 5th/7th) with the last War Battle Honours emblazoned.

There was a very fine display of silver, 5th/7th and some on loan from the Regular Battalion. Colonel G. B. Howcroft, M.C., T.D., J.P., the Honorary Colonel, and Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Davidson received the guests and made us all feel very much at home.

We wish to congratulate Colonel J. W. Hirst, O.B.E., T.D., on his appointment as Honorary Colonel of the R.A.M.C. Services, 49th Division. This is an honour he well deserves after 35 years' service including both wars (the first war as a combatant).

We are inviting the following to be our guests at our 31st annual dinner. The Deputy Mayor of Huddersfield (the Mayor cannot come), General Sir A. F. Philip Christison, BT., G.B.E., C.B., D.S.O., M.C., Major-General R. Younger, G.O.C. 49th Division, Brigadier R. A. Gwyn, Commanding 146 Infantry Brigade, Lt.-Colonel D. P. Bryce, Secretary of our County Association, and Major D. Roberts, Depot Commander. We are pleased to say that General Christison has accepted, but are very sorry to hear that it will be one of his last functions before he relinquishes his appointment of Colonel of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment. General Christison has been a very good friend to the 5th in our many trials and tribulations since the war, and has been a frequent visitor to us in camp in addition to unveiling our War Memorial and attending several dinners. We sincerely hope that we shall not lose touch with him.

Obituary

WE DEEPLY REGRET TO ANNOUNCE THE FOLLOWING DEATHS

CAPTAIN HUGH REGINALD HOLDSWORTH

Captain Hugh Reginald Holdsworth died suddenly on September 2, 1957, at Black Bule Cottage, Hushwaite. He joined the 3rd Battalion in 1914 and served with the 2nd Battalion: he was later invalided out and returned to the family business in Halifax. After spending some years in the U.S.A., he returned to Halifax and had a business in Bradford, from which he retired about three years ago.

EX-C.S.M. ARNOLD J. RACE

Ex-C.S.M. Arnold J. Race passed away at Halifax General Hospital on August 27, 1957, at the age of 69 years. Mr. Race who lived with his brother and sister-in-law at 80 Sandall Lane, Halifax, had been ailing for some time with a chest complaint. Mr. Race joined the Regiment at Bradford on January 11, 1908. In November 08, he was posted to the 1st Battalion in India and remained there until February 1918, when he came over to France with M.G.C. attached Indian Division and later served in Egypt with them. He rejoined the Regiment and went with the 2nd Battalion to Egypt in 1922 and served on with them until December 1928, leaving the 2nd Battalion in Singapore to come home for discharge to pension. Mr. F. A. O'Kelly, M.M., represented the O.C.A. at the funeral.

MARGARET EDITH (RITA) TRAVERS

On September 11, 1957, at a Tunbridge Wells nursing home, Margaret Edith (Rita) Travers, widow of Major Hugh Price Travers, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, last surviving daughter of the late Rowland Ellis, Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney and Mrs. Ellis.

Lt.-Colonel M. V. G. P. Trench writes: "I first met Rita Travers when I went to the Depot in 1910, and her husband, Hugh Travers, was adjutant to the late Colonel J. A. C. Gibbs, who was commanding the Depot. My wife and I were greatly attached to her, and kept up our friendship with her all the remainder of her life. She was always cheerful with a great sense of humour in spite of her great losses, first in the death of her husband in action at Suvla Bay in 1915, and then of her only son, Jim, killed in the Desert Campaign in 1942, in North Africa. She was an invalid from arthritis for a number of years, and eventually had to go into a nursing home in Tunbridge Wells. My wife and I last saw her in September 1955. She was nearly blind and more or less bedridden, but full of fun, and of interest in all news of the Regiment to which she was so attached, recalling many episodes of the past."

Personalia

MARRIAGES

On February 14, 1957, at St. Leonards Church, Woodcote, near Reading, Lt.-Colonel W. Hodgson, O.B.E., to Mrs. Ella Maria Goodwin Tomkinson (née Nelson, of Edinburgh).

On August 31, 1957, at the Church of St. Tarcisus, Camberley, Lt.-Commander Jacques Wallerston, R.N., son of Mrs. Wallerston and the late Major L. Wallerston, to Patricia, daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. C. W. G. Grimley. The following members of the Regiment attended the wedding: Colonel and Mrs. Armitage, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Cox, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Chatterton, and Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. F. P. A. Woods.

Lt.-Colonel P. P. de la H. Moran, has been appointed to command the 1st Battalion in succession to his brother. This is the first time in the history of the Regiment, we believe, that one brother has handed on command to another: we offer the younger our heartiest congratulations. May he enjoy as happy and distinguished a tour of duty as his elder.

CHELSEA ROYAL HOSPITAL

Mr. Albert Robertshaw (Regimental No. 9812) has been admitted as an In-Pensioner to the Royal Hospital, as from September 8, 1957. Mr. Robertshaw enlisted in 1910, and served with the 2nd Battalion until 1911. Posted to the 1st Battalion in India in November of that year he served with them until November 1919, when he was discharged as unfit for further service.

Major J. P. Huffam, v.c., writes that he has become Hon. Secretary to the Verulam Golf Club at St. Albans and will be very pleased to welcome any "Dukes" there.

GIFTS TO THE MUSEUM

The Museum express their warmest thanks to the donors of the following gifts:

• Rear-Admiral R. St. V. Sherbrooke, v.c., c.B., D.S.O.: two swords and chain helmet belonging to Tippoo Sahib.

Major M. H. Broadway, R.A.F. Station, Old Sarum, Wilts.: 1st Class Instructor's Certificate in Musketry, dated 23.11.1860, of Ensign George M. Douglas, 33rd Regiment of Foot; Commissions of George M. Douglas, 33rd Foot Light, 12.5.63;

33rd Foot Instructor of Musketry of George M. Douglas, dated 3.6.64; 33rd Foot, Captain of Musketry of George M. Douglas, dated 24.9.70; Land Forces Honorary Major, dated 18.5.80; Militia Forces, 4th Battalion D.W.R., Captain, dated 17.2.82.

ADDRESSES OF RETIRED OFFICERS

Brigadier C. W. G. Grimley, M.C., Lindon Lodge, Sycamore Road, Farnborough, Hants.
(Amended) Lt.-Colonel D. Paton, Church Lane Cottage, Wylve, Warminster, Wilts.

An Officer's Travelling Furniture

(The following article, illustrated with photographs of the furniture, appeared in the April number of the "Connoisseur" and is reproduced by kind permission of the Editor)

It has long been accepted that one of the characteristics of a good soldier is his capacity to make the most of comfort in whatever conditions service may impose upon him. This is not to say that he is encouraged to indulge himself, especially on active service, in a theatre of war where a degree of Spartan austerity is inevitable. When, however, it is rather a matter of foreign service, removed from the amenities of established barrack life, there is more scope for the provision of civilised comfort in his mode of living.

The practice of using folding furniture of a high degree of elaboration goes back to the 18th century when well to-do people found the furniture supplied in the inns of the day far from satisfactory and much thought was given to its design. The travelling furniture used in the 19th century developed from this.

There recently came to light at auction in England an interesting and unusual example of a British Army officer's travelling furniture which displays remarkable ingenuity of design and construction. This was the property of Captain Benjamin Simner of the 76th Regiment who, in 1865 as a subaltern, joined what later became the 2nd Battalion of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment at Madras, India. It is on record, in a note written by one of his daughters, that the furniture was a wedding present to the young officer and his bride.

The suite of nine pieces includes a comfortable "lady's chair" and a settee obviously designed for Mrs. Simner's comfort in the various quarters, camps and cantonments, where she would live with her husband. A travelling bath, which formed part of the objects which made up the equipment, prompts the presumption that Captain Simner also had some travelling bedroom furniture.

What is remarkable about this suite is that it is far from being camp furniture in the ordinary sense. The nine pieces would not have looked amiss in an officer's married quarters at home. They must have aroused considerable admiration and comment in India nearly 100 years ago. Each piece is strong, solid and of pleasing design and each takes to pieces in a manner so ingenious that the whole suite can be rapidly stowed in the two component pieces of the

sideboard which serve as strong and effective packing cases for transportation. The rapid re-assembly of the pieces as required is facilitated by the ingenious construction.

Not only had the suite to withstand the rigours of a sea voyage to India in the 60's but during Simner's service in India it was doubtless frequently moved by bullock-cart. It is a tribute to the designer's skill and to the craftsmanship of the makers, Ross and Co. of Ellis Quay, Dublin, whose brass name-plate is still in place on the furniture, that after nearly a hundred years it is in excellent condition, bearing no sign of exposure to the torrid heat of India and Burma or of the depredations of the ubiquitous and merciless white ants, the silent destroyers of the East.

Through the courteous help of the Regimental Headquarters of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment at Halifax, Yorkshire, some details of Captain Simner and his service are available. He was born on December 22, 1832, at St. Giles, Cripplegate, London. He married Frances Mary Bolton in Dublin on March 27, 1863. There were two daughters and a son of the marriage. Simner joined the 76th Regiment in Madras in 1865 having been gazetted originally to the 53rd Regiment. In 1869 he was in Burma with the 76th, in 1871 at Secunderabad, and from 1872-75 he was Instructor of Musketry, presumably in India. He returned with his Regiment to Chatham in 1877, retiring from the service in that year.

It is pleasant to think that Captain and Mrs. Simner, during some 12 years in the East, had their changing quarters furnished in a way that must have alleviated the discomforts of life in the East in the days before modern comforts such as electric fans and refrigerators. It is easy to picture the scene as the Simners sat under a punkah in a tent furnished with these pieces so reminiscent of Ireland. The walnut of which they are constructed came from the family estate at Bective. Mrs. Simner's thoughts must often have returned to the woods of Ireland as she entertained her husband's brother officers at little dinner parties, far from the home she left to go on service with her husband.

Major Benjamin Simner's daughter, Miss Winifred Ava Simner, died on October 25, 1954. The Iron Duke No. 95, p. 30.

EXTRACTS

from the Diary of Lt. William Thain, 33rd Foot

Transcribed from the original by Lieutenant-Colonel C. W. G. INCE, O.B.E., M.C.

Continued from page 91, The Iron Duke, No. 105

The last instalment of Thain's diary ended on June 9, 1814. It would appear that no further diary was kept until he commenced again on May 16, 1815. It will be remembered he had been appointed Town Adjutant of Antwerp on May 6, 1814.

Antwerp, Tuesday, May 16, 1815

Having been recommended by the Commanding Officer of my regiment to succeed Priestley as Adjutant, I yesterday sent in my resignation of the Town Adjutancy, and this morning at 5 o'clock got into the diligence for Brussels where I arrived to breakfast at 10 o'clock.

It is now 12 months and 11 days since I entered Antwerp and was appointed Town Adjutant, during the whole of which time I lived in the house of Mr. Stappaerts Dienke, No. 117 Place de Malines, who ever showed me the greatest friendship and I must therefore ever show every attention to his family.

At Brussels I found my servant, whom I had sent on the day before with my horses and baggage to the Hotel d'Angleterre.

Antwerp, Wednesday, May 17, 1815

Set off this morning at 5 o'clock in a post chaise with Mr. Grote who was also going to join the Regiment and passing through Hal and Braine le Comte (the Headquarters of the Prince of Orange); we reached Soignies at about half-past 10 o'clock.

Soignies, at which are the Headquarters of the 3rd Division and 5th British Brigade, is a dirty, wretched-looking place, containing about 10,000 inhabitants, on the Mons road from which it is distant 9 miles, but all this country (notwithstanding the villages are so poor) is the most luxuriant I have ever seen abroad. Immediately paid my respects to General Halkett, now commanding our brigade and who had always shown me such marked attention whilst he commanded at Antwerp.

I felt quite delighted to meet with all my comrades again, who are all living in the greatest tranquillity, notwithstanding they are so close upon the French from there; the Regiment was in the finest order and loaded with the praises of the different General officers who had inspected them. I dined this day with General Halkett.

Soignies, Thursday, May 18, 1815

Set to work immediately as Adjutant; we have two parades a day. Dined with Col. Elphinstone.

Soignies, Friday, May 19, 1815.

I find the orderly room much in want of looking after and am labouring to get it into a proper state.

Soignies, Saturday, June 10, 1815

Under orders to be in readiness to march at a

moment's notice, this arrived when we were all occupied with our blankets, converting them into tents and greatcoats, our greatcoats having been ordered to the rear (Ostende). Doing duty of Major of Brigade, Captain Crofton having obtained leave of absence for a few days.

Soignies, Sunday, June 11, 1815

Dined with General Halkett at his chateau (de Neuville). Brigade paraded for Divine Service. Very wet weather.

Soignies, Thursday, June 15, 1815

The whole of our division (the 3rd) was concentrated this evening in the village of Soignies; our regiment with the Hanoverian Battalion was quartered in the church. This was in consequence of the French crossing the frontier and their driving in all the Prussian posts.

Soignies, Friday, June 16, 1815

The whole division turned out at 2 o'clock this morning to march. Weather very fine. Passed through Braine-le-Comte, where we left the main road and marched through a wood to the right. All baggage sent on towards Hal. Went through a most luxurious country and halted very little although the day became excessively warm—reached Nivelles between 10 and 11 o'clock but did not stay in it more than 5 minutes—marched on about 3 miles farther, when the division was turned into a field of clover in which the men were allowed to pile their arms and take off their knapsacks, the day was now exceedingly hot and the men had a long way to go for water. We lay here about three hours and heard at intervals a distant cannonade. We again advanced and at half-past 5 o'clock we were in the field of action when the Hanoverian part of the division immediately left us, and the British brigade advanced into the line in column of Companies at quarter distance; we were placed in this order in rear of our line and permitted to lay down in the corn, but were soon ordered to stand up, for the enemy were making an attempt to turn our right by a wood upon which it was approached. We gave them a most beautiful volley and charged but they ran faster than our troops (already fatigued) could do, and we consequently did not touch them with the bayonet; soon after this they brought five pieces of cannon to bear direct upon us which did great execution and threw us into a little disorder, upon which a strong column of their cavalry came out from behind a farm where they had been in ambush and charged us. The 30th (now the East Lancashire Regiment), 69th (now the 2nd Battalion The Welsh Regiment) and 73rd (now the Black Watch) threw themselves

into squares and our regiment was ordered to take advantage of the hedge of the wood in rear of which we formed line and kept up an excellent fire, which together with that of our squares made them sheer off, not however before they broke the 69th and took one of their colours; they then charged a square of Brunswick infantry who kept them off nobly and killed numbers, and as our artillery was brought to bear upon them at the same time they were almost entirely destroyed. After this our Brigade had no more occasion to fire, but we left, gradually advancing with the whole of the line until it was dark when the firing ceased on both sides, and proper piquets having been placed in front we lay down on our arms for the night. I could have slept very sound but for the noise of the French drums and for the exchange of shots which was going on between the advanced sentries.

Near Nivelles, Saturday, June 17, 1815

At daybreak we stood to arms and took up a new position to await the attack of the enemy, which we thought they would certainly make, as they were known to be much our superior in numbers, but to our great surprise they did not attempt it. I ought to have mentioned yesterday that we had no cavalry on our side to oppose that of the French except some Dutch and Belgian regiments which were overthrown in the first encounter. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing in this action was: Field officer 1, Captains 2, Subalterns 8, Sergeants 10, Rank and file 120.

At about noon the whole force was drawn to the rear, covered by our light infantry and cavalry which had then come up; the reasons for this retrograde movement are well explained in the Field Marshal's dispatch.

Our Division marched upon Jenappe, after passing which we were allowed to halt in the fields and piled arms—before any provision could be delivered out to us we were again put in motion, and just as we were getting off the field one of the heaviest and longest thunder showers began that I ever recollect to have seen; in a minute everyone was drenched in water, and the roads (*Chemins de Terre*) were soon knee deep; we kept moving on notwithstanding, and when we got upon the *chaussée* our cavalry began forming their lines along the top of the different hills on each side of the road, and the infantry having passed them to the rear, also took up their position on the heights near the village of Waterloo about three leagues from Brussels. After we were formed, our cavalry fell to the rear, and immediately the enemy's column appeared on the opposite heights, which we stopped from advancing further by a thunder of artillery from our side, which shewed them we were determined there to await them and they took measures accordingly. It still continued raining, every man was wet and hungry and every step we took in the corn fields where we formed was up to the ankles in mud, the 33rd was on piquet and our sentries were opposed to those of the enemy, but all remained quiet during the night. The night of the 17th June was one of the worst kind for the season of the year; we lay exposed to the wind and rain without a blanket or greatcoat or the shelter of a bush to cover in, Archbold and I having bought

a little to eat from some Germans went into an old house without a roof, but the walls sheltered us a little from the wind, and wet as we were we lay down together in a corner and fell fast asleep.

Waterloo, Sunday, June 18, 1815.

We were awoke about break of day with the cold and it was some time before I could shake off an uncommon fit of shivering which had come on from my sleeping in the wet. As it became lighter we set to work making some large fires, and the rain having ceased we got our clothes tolerably dry and our arms and ammunition into good fighting order, but still the rascally commissary did not bring us any provisions.

At about 10 o'clock the enemy's lines appeared all in motion and in half an hour they commenced their attack and the famous Battle of Waterloo! Until about six o'clock in the evening of this ever-memorable day our brigade with some others were formed in squares in rear of our line of artillery, in which situation we repulsed eight charges of the French *Cuirassiers* and rendered all their attempts to take our guns ineffective, but at 6 o'clock or thereabouts when the victory was far from being decided in our favour, the whole force was advanced at once, and in spite of all the efforts of Buonaparte and the heroic conduct of his troops, we drive them before us and 8 o'clock the day was ours!! The French dispersed and took flight in every direction!!

I have spoken with several French officers who agreed in saying that our artillery was admirably well served, that there was no standing against our infantry, but that as to our cavalry they could manage them easy enough—the fact is that our cavalry were chased about the field terribly and but for our squares and artillery they would have every man been cut to pieces, the French cavalry is so much superior. It was about 8 o'clock that a musket shot pierced through my left arm close by the shoulder, which obliged me to fall to the rear, and having met with a dragoon of the Ennis-killin Regiment, I borrowed his wounded horse and rode into Brussels, where I got my wound dressed at the General Hospital and was glad to find that the bone was not broken. We lost this day four subalterns killed and six wounded. (Note: Thain does not mention the casualties in N.C.O.s and privates.)*

Brussels, Monday, June 19, 1815.

Went to the Hotel de Suede where I found Ogle† and Major Parkinson, the latter just setting off for the regiment which he quitted when wounded on the 16th—took a room with Ogle and dined there.

Brussels, Tuesday, June 20, 1815.

Wrote off to my father. Wellington and Blucher continue the pursuit but find nothing but fugitives.

*According to Lee, the 33rd suffered the following casualties.—*Quatre Bras*: Officers killed, 3; wounded, 7. Other Ranks: killed, 16; wounded, 67. *Waterloo*: Officers killed, 2; wounded, 8. Other Ranks: killed, 33; wounded, 92. In the three days' fighting the regiment lost over half its officers and over a third of the rank and file. (Editor.)

†Lieutenant JAMES GORDON OGLE was severely wounded. He died in 1817 and was buried in Trinity Church, Hull.

Major EDWARD PARKINSON, made Brevet-Colonel for his services at Waterloo. Later became a Lieutenant-General and Colonel-in-Chief, 93rd Highlanders. Died 1858.

Brussels, Wednesday, June 21, 1815.

My arm getting on very well. Wounded and prisoners are continually bringing in, the coach of Jerome Buonaparte also escorted in.

Brussels, Thursday, June 22, 1815

The people of Brussels show the greatest kindness and attention to the wounded; they bring them in from the field and take them into their houses voluntarily, and inhabitants of all ranks are employed dressing them and giving them refreshments during the whole day and in every part of the town.

Brussels, Friday, June 23, 1815

Went into a billet, No. 553 Due de Boiteux, S5. —A large column of French prisoners were escorted in by British Dragoons, and an inhabitant having found *his brother* amongst them endeavoured to get him out but was prevented.—One of them was ready to faint with fatigue when one of our Dragoons took him by the collar of his coat, and having landed him on his horse began to give him something to drink, when the whole populace, admiring such generosity in a private soldier cried out—"Vivent les Anglais!"

Correspondence

THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Since arriving in Hong Kong this time last year I have traded in my elephants for a pair of silver dragons, rather pleasant looking Chinese ones. The change was accompanied by a good deal of heart-burning, but, of course, it was one in externals only! This was consequent on my becoming an active member of The Hong Kong Regiment, the sole infantry battalion of the Royal Hong Kong

Defence Force, whose colours it has the honour to carry on parade, having none peculiar to itself. As far as I know I am the only "Duke" in the Regiment, if not in the Force, and I thought that a few words about them might be of some interest to readers, particularly to those who have seen something of this part of the world.

The Force includes naval, ground and air units. (There is still an Auxiliary Air Force in Hong Kong.) It is paid for out of local funds. The military side includes a Reconnaissance Troop and a Light Troop as well as the Regiment. The latter was formed as late as 1949, although infantry volunteering in the colony has a century-old tradition and reached its peak in the fine efforts made by the old Hong Kong Volunteer Defence Force during the defence of Hong Kong against the Japanese in 1941.

The Regiment is organised on orthodox lines and has the usual attachment of regular officers and senior N.C.O.s as its territorial counterpart at home. I might add that the regular complement is an extremely hard-working part of our establishment, due to the exigencies of part-time soldiering, all of it done at headquarters in Happy Valley.

Conscription has taken the place of volunteering, and the composition of the Regiment is varied in the extreme, being something like 80% Chinese and the rest European, Indian and Eurasian in the main, all working side by side in the several companies—a highly interesting situation, as you might well imagine! Roll-calls require a great deal of concentration, I assure you!

Annual camp should produce a few stories, as well as a few surprises. More at a later date, should you wish it.

I am, Sir,

Yours faithfully,
JAMES HAYES.

* * *

We hope to publish the next instalment of *Colonels of the Regiment* (Lord Charles Hay) in the January Iron Duke.



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D.W.R. REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION—GENERAL ACCOUNT**Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended June 30, 1957**

EXPENDITURE			INCOME		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Printing, Stationery and Postages ...	52	0 11	Subscriptions	162	7 0
Wreaths	11	11 0	Donations and Grants	9	16 6
Travelling Expenses	9	7 6	Interest on Investments (Gross)	15	0 0
Donations to Branches	28	10 0	Northern Command Grant	40	0 0
Miscellaneous Expenses	109	15 2	Transfer Old Comrades Association Fund	50	0 0
Excess of Income over Expenditure for			Regimental Association Fund ...	100	0 0
year	165	18 11			
	<u>£377</u>	<u>3 6</u>		<u>£377</u>	<u>3 6</u>

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION (1st. and 2nd. D.W.R.) FUND**Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended June 30, 1957**

EXPENDITURE			INCOME		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Grants to Sundry Individuals	489	10 4	Interest from Investments (gross):		
Transfer to General Account	50	0 0	2½% Defence Bonds	7	10 0
IRON DUKE—Subscription	20	0 0	3½% War Loan	126	9 4
Excess of Income over Expenditure for			3½% Conversion Loan	257	13 10
year	49	9 10	3% Savings Bonds	24	0 0
			4% Consols	24	17 0
			3% Defence Bonds	9	0 0
			3½% Defence Bonds	3	10 0
			4% Funding Stock	106	0 0
				559	0 2
			Grant from Regimental Charitable Fund		
			2nd Battalion Account	50	0 0
	<u>£609</u>	<u>0 2</u>		<u>£609</u>	<u>0 2</u>

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION FUND**Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended June 30, 1957**

EXPENDITURE			INCOME		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Grants	483	11 10	Donations, Subscriptions and Grants:		
Honorarium Secretary	550	0 0	Sundries—Grant	5	0 0
Transfer to General Account	100	0 0	Transfer from McGuire Bate Fund	50	0 0
			Profit on Sale of Badges and Records	3	5 3
			Interest on Investments: £ s. d.		
			3% Savings Bonds 1960/70	171	16 0
			3½% Defence Bonds, Conv.		
			Issue	35	0 0
			3% Defence Bonds, 2nd		
			Conv. Issue	35	0 0
			3½% Conversion Stock		
			1961/A	17	10 0
			3% Savings Bonds 1965/75	123	0 0
			3½% Treasury Stock		
			1977/80	175	0 0
			4% British Transport		
			1972/77	200	0 0
			4% Defence Bonds	40	0 0
			4½% Defence Bonds	19	8 11
				816	14 11
			Excess of Expenditure over Income for		
			year	258	11 8
	<u>£1,133</u>	<u>11 10</u>		<u>£1,133</u>	<u>11 10</u>

MITCHELL TRUST FUND

Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended June 30, 1957

EXPENDITURE	£	s.	d.	INCOME	£	s.	d.
Excess of Income over Expenditure ...	72	8	1	Interest on Investments:			
				4½% Defence Bonds ...	38	17	11
				4½% British Electricity... ..	19	5	6
				Income Tax Recoverable	14	4	8
	<u>72</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>1</u>		<u>72</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>1</u>

McGUIRE BATE TRUST FUND

Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended June 30, 1957

EXPENDITURE	£	s.	d.	INCOME	£	s.	d.
Grants	224	0	2	Interest on Investments:			
Transfer to Regimental Association Fund	50	0	0	3½% Defence Bonds ...	35	0	0
Excess of Income over Expenditure ...	19	14	10	3½% War Stock ...	98	15	0
				3½% British Electricity			
				1976/79 ...	35	0	0
				3½% Treasury Stock			
				1977/80 ...	35	0	0
				3% Savings Bonds			
				1965/75 ...	30	0	0
				3% Savings Bonds			
				1960/70 ...	30	0	0
				3% Metropolitan Water			
				Board	30	0	0
					<u>293</u>	<u>15</u>	<u>0</u>
	<u>19</u>	<u>14</u>	<u>10</u>		<u>293</u>	<u>15</u>	<u>0</u>

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION FUND

Balance Sheet as at June 30, 1957

£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Capital Account—as at June 30, 1956			11,368	8	10	Investments at Cost:		
Income Account—as at June 30, 1956	2,156	11				£463 10s. 6d. 3½% War Loan	463	10
Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure year to June 30, 1957 ...	49	9	10			£3,150 3½% War Stock... ..	3,117	11
			<u>2,206</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>7</u>	£5,384 3½% Conversion Loan	4,107	16
						£1,979 0s. 8d. 3½% Conversion Loan	1,586	0
						£2,650 4% Funding Loan	1,950	1
						£621 5s. 0d. 4% Consols	500	0
						£300 3% Defence Bonds	300	0
						£100 3½% Defence Bonds	100	0
						£300 2½% Defence Bonds	300	0
						£300 3% Savings Bonds		
						1956/75	300	0
						£500 3% Savings Bonds		
						1965/70	469	3
						(Market value, June 30, 1957, £11,776)	<u>13,194</u>	<u>2</u>
						Loans		
						Cash at Bank:		
						Current Account	280	7
							<u>13,574</u>	<u>10</u>
							<u>13,574</u>	<u>10</u>

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