

No.108 April 1958



# 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 Suva  
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. XXXIV

APRIL 1958

No. 108

### 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:* THE ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICER,  
WELLESLEY BARRACKS,  
HALIFAX.

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

Copy for the July 1958 issue should be in the Editor's hands by June 1, 1958

Copy for the July 1958 issue should be sent to The Administrative Officer, Wellesley Barracks, Halifax. (See Editorial Notes).

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# THE REGIMENT

## Colonel of the Regiment :

MAJOR-GENERAL K. G. EXHAM, C.B., D.S.O.

## Commanding Officers :

1st Battalion, Palace Barracks, Holywood, Belfast, Northern Ireland .. .. .	Lieutenant-Colonel P. P. de la H. Moran.
Regimental H.Q. and Depot, Wellesley Barracks, Halifax	Major D. C. Roberts.
5/7th Battalion (T.A.), Drill Hall, St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield .. .. .	Hon. Colonel: Colonel G. B. Howcroft, M.C., T.D., J.P. C.O.: Lieutenant-Colonel J. Davidson.

## AFFILIATED ROYAL ARTILLERY REGIMENT OF THE TERRITORIAL ARMY

382 Medium Regiment, R.A. (D.W.R.), T.A., Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax .. .. .	Hon. Colonel: Colonel G. H. Aykroyd, T.D. C.O.: Lieutenant-Colonel R. A. Simpson, R.A., T.A.
"P" (4 D.W.R.) Medium Battery, R.A., Drill Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax .. .. .	Major A. V. Fawell, R.A., T.A.
"Q" Medium Battery, R.A., Drill Hill, Mirfield ..	Major B. Farrow, R.A., T.A.
"R" (6 D.W.R.) Medium Battery, Drill Hall, Otley Street, Skipton .. .. .	Major R. H. Morant, T.D., R.A., T.A.

## ALLIED REGIMENT OF THE CANADIAN ARMY

Le Regiment des Voltigeurs de Quebec, Menage Militaire, Grand-Allée, Quebec .. .. .	Hon. Colonel: The Right Honourable Louis-S. St. Laurent, M.P., C.P., C.R., LL.D. C.O.: Lieutenant-Colonel R. Caron, E.D.
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## AFFILIATED UNITS OF THE ARMY CADET FORCE

382 Cadet Medium Regiment, R.A. (D.W.R.), The Hut- ments, Hunger Hill, Halifax .. .. .	Lieutenant-Colonel S. W. Jamieson.
7 Cadet Battalion (D.W.R.), Drill Hall, St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield .. .. .	Major W. A. Briggs.
A.C.F. Contingent, Heckmondwike Grammar School ..	Captain A. M. Hey.
Independent A.C.F. Company, Eshton Hall School ..	Captain G. H. Slee.

## AFFILIATED UNITS OF THE COMBINED CADETS FORCE

Leeds Grammar School C.C.F. Contingent .. .. .	Lieutenant-Colonel R. W. Whitmore, O.B.E., T.D.
Giggleswick School C.C.F. Contingent .. .. .	Major S. Wardle.
Rishworth School C.C.F. Contingent .. .. .	Captain G. L. Green.

## REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

### Patrons:

The Duke of Wellington, K.G.  
The Right Honourable The Earl of Scarbrough, K.G.

### President:

Major-General K. G. Exham, C.B., D.S.O.

### General Secretary:

Mr. S. E. Code, M.B.E.

# EDITORIAL

After 25 years the Army Rugby Cup has returned to the Regiment. All our readers will rejoice with the 1st Battalion in this magnificent victory—all the more impressive for the fact that they had so short a time after their return from Cyprus, where opportunities for serious practice can have been few and far between, in which to build up a side capable of defeating the flower of Army rigger. Their resounding success is a great tribute to the team spirit of the whole Battalion. A full account of their progress throughout the competition, with vignettes of the players, will be found on another page. We regret that a group photograph of the team is not available for this number, but we hope that one will appear in the next.

The following cutting from *The Times* recalls the days when the 1st Battalion were last a power in the land of rigger. It is taken from the prognosis of the England-Ireland match.

"As for the forwards, faith dies hard and early misgivings on Saturday were cancelled by their great spirit in the later stages. Ireland's pack may not be on the giant side—W. F. Browne of immortal memory went barely 11 stone, and, in all conscience, England feared him enough in those days—but they are not likely to lack for life."

Three members of the team, Captain Shuttleworth, Lt. Gilbert-Scott and Cpl. Saville have been selected to represent the Army against the Navy. We offer them our hearty congratulations.

With the passing of Lt.-Colonel Sir Robert Henniker the Regiment has said farewell to one who was a great rugby player in the days before the 1914-18 War, when he played for the 2nd Battalion and Somerset as a most doughty forward. His generous and vital personality will be long remembered by those who knew him; he had an intense love for the Regiment and just before his death wrote a most interesting account of Trooping the Colour in Dublin Castle, which appeared in the last IRON DUKE.

The present Editor regrets that on account of an impending eye operation he will have to vacate the editorial chair, at any rate for some months. The next issue of THE IRON DUKE will be edited at the Depot and contributors are asked to send their copy to: The Administrative Officer, Wellesley Barracks, Halifax.

Contributions for the July issue should reach him by June 1.

THE IRON DUKE owes a humble apology to the Editor of the *Halifax Courier and Guardian*. The excellent photographs illustrating the laying up of the 1st Battalion Colours in the last number were taken by one of his photographers and due acknowledgment should have been made. That this was not done was due to the fact that the Editor had not been informed of their origin. In order that such discourtesy should not recur, contributors who send photographs are asked to inform the Editor if they are supplied by any member of the Press. We should like to take this opportunity of

expressing our thanks to the Editor of the *Halifax Courier and Guardian* for his kindness in permitting us to make use of so many articles and photographs that appear in his journal. And indeed these thanks should be extended to all the Yorkshire papers, who have invariably shown us the greatest courtesy.

Two memorials have been recently unveiled, the first at Medjez El Bab in Libya, and the second in Rangoon. At the former of these two ceremonies Brigadier George Laing, C.B.E., arranged for Major W. A. C. Digby, Royal Fusiliers, his public relations officer, to lay a wreath on behalf of the Regiment and the O.C.A. The ceremony was delayed by floods, and relatives who had flown out from England under the auspices of the British Legion had to return home before the official unveiling took place. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Hemblys, whose son, C.S.M. A. Hemblys, was killed in action with the 1st Battalion in the Tunisian campaign. A description by Major A. C. S. Savory of the ceremony at Rangoon appears on another page.

Two legacies, each of £50, have been received from the estate of the late Mrs. Travers, a notice of whose death appeared in the October issue of THE IRON DUKE. Of these, one was left to the Old Comrades' Association, the other to the Colonel of the Regiment, with the request that it should be devoted to the embellishment of the Regimental Chapel in York Minster.

The Museum Committee wish to express their thanks to Mr. F. W. Davey of Highcliffe, Lympstone, Devon, for his gift of the Crimean Medals (British and Turkish) awarded to No. 1813, Robert Davey of the 33rd Foot.

The Turkish medal was issued by the Sultan to all British, French and Sardinian troops engaged in the war, and the group of flags on the reverse of the medal was so arranged as to indicate the nationality of the recipient—for British troops the Union flag was placed next to the flag of Turkey, and similarly for the other two nationalities. As it turned out, however, most of the medals intended for the British were lost in a ship-wreck, and many British troops received medals intended for the French or Sardinians.

Lt.-Colonel F. G. Peake, C.M.G., D.S.O., has sent us the story of his experiences with Lawrence of Arabia in 1915-18. We hope to publish in the next IRON DUKE his account of this historic campaign, which is of particular interest in these days, when the Arab world seems to be awakening to the benefits (?) of modern civilisation.

We have also been sent a copy of the Huddersfield O.C.A. "anthem," a parody of "The Happy Wanderer" by their "poor man's Frankie Vaughan." We hope to be able to publish it when space permits.

# 1st BATTALION

## SUB-EDITORIAL

Only the day before this sub-editorial was started, your Sub-Editor, at the end of a C.O.'s Conference on Recruiting, thought it expedient cheerfully to mention to those attending the conference that IRON DUKE notes were now due in. Well, mouth corners turned down and Company Commanders and P.M.C.s, etc., took on that crushed look which denotes the penultimate straw on the camel's back. We say advisedly, penultimate, because they are not broken yet—only faintly battered, particularly those unused to regimental soldiering in U.K.

Having led in, as it were, on the subject of recruiting, we will enlarge on this before going on to other things, as it is now quite a large factor in our lives. We have a nearly full-time recruiting officer (Capt. Robertson). We have arranged with two shops in the centre of Belfast to give a week's window display in each—one, a sports store, will concentrate on sport, particularly rugger, and caps and caps, very kindly lent by many ex-international and Army "Dukes" players, will be displayed. The other, a gunsmith, will concentrate on our shooting prowess. At both, attractive and, we think, eye-catching handbills will be distributed. Many tedious bits of "bull" have been abolished, not to the detriment of efficiency but rather to the streamlining of our efficiency. Every three-year Regular is being interviewed by Company Commanders and Commanding Officer, when he makes his decision to go or stay after his three years, to try to find out what irks him about the Army and, if we can, eradicate the trouble. Any reasonable excuse we have of "getting our names into the paper" we take, both here and in the West Riding papers, and with our sporting activities as they are at the moment, many opportunities come along, and the local press are very reasonable and co-operative. Needless to say, we go on trying to make the barracks brighter and better, but that is normal anyway, and, as usual, somewhat of an uphill fight.

Finally, there is a competition to produce by April 1, 1958, the best recruiting poster, for which prizes will be given.

There is also a competition to produce a good Christmas card by April 1. This is in the hope of getting something more Christmassy than the usual bloodthirsty scenes of battle or somewhat elderly men armed with what appear to be some sort of ancient fowling-pieces, stood with an astounded air, bewildered by the whole affair, rather like Lord Lucky, the Seventh Earl.

Which brings us to where these notes should really begin, Christmas 1957, which was spent traditionally and rather more quietly than usual. Normally, owing to I.S. restrictions, only 15% of the Battalion is allowed to be on leave at any time, but for Christmas 50% were allowed to be away for 10 to 14 days, followed by the other 50%—so for 3 to 4 weeks the half remaining behind found the guards, picquets, escorts and fatigues

heavy going, because, as we said in our last notes, they are numerous. However, a Christmas dinner of tremendous proportions was eaten on Christmas Day and the C.O. wished all ranks a Merry Christmas. On Boxing Day the Sergeants versus Officers' soccer match took place. Although the dress was erratic, somewhat better and more orthodox football was played by both sides, possibly because the famous Jacky Milburn was watching, and some or all of us may have had faint hopes of being signed on for somewhere. On December 23 we gave a party to all "Duke" and R.N.F. children remaining behind, which we hope the children enjoyed, though it drove the parents frantic. We take our hats off to Father Christmas (Capt. Kenchington) for his drive in a Land-Rover sleigh, round all quarters, playing "Jingle Bells," in pouring rain.

Hereafter the rugger officer ought really to take over, because all our activities are sandwiched between his and our efforts bent to oil the wheels of the cart that draws this juggernaut.

In January, "A" Company took over in Londonderry and "S" Company returned somewhat wistfully to the fold, and when the Christmas period was over we settled down, in between rugger, to our usual fortnightly cycle of guards, fatigues and training. We received two drafts, and are expecting another soon. These drafts are very welcome, as they temporarily help our chronic shortage of manpower, both specialist and G.D. We give a special welcome to a draft from the West Yorkshire Regiment who seem to have settled down well and are a good lot of lads.

At the moment, our training chiefly consists of P.E. Tests and 3rd-Class Education, trying to catch up the back log from Cyprus, and anyway, the weather permits of little else, but we hope to do some weapon classification before the end of the W.T. year and are keeping our hand in on our I.S. training. Officers' and Sergeants' training has ranged from Law, through Communism, Ulster, Atoms and Defence, to visits to a nylon stocking factory and a cigarette factory. Both these two latter visits were great successes, particularly, and so far as some of the more senior members of the Battalion were concerned, the cigarette factory, where they were tempted to recapture the first fine careless rapture.

Continuation training for each new intake goes on, as do various trained soldiers and junior N.C.O. cadres.

The harbingers of the administrative inspection have arrived, in the shape of various C.R.A.S.C. and C.R.A.O.C.s and C.R.E.M.E.s, etc., making preliminary inspections, and in the barrack rooms, instead of the silence that betokens feet under the table in Belfast, one may hear an increasing hum of activity as socks are sewn, denims darned and anxious eyes scan intimate articles of apparel to see if they will pass muster on the day. The day is March 20—our first administrative inspection for some two years or more, so it is viewed with a certain amount of trepidation.

Two small items of interest. They've pulled our bath-house down, but not to build another—when all new blocks are complete they will have built-in baths and showers. They are, however, giving us a new cookhouse, which should be good. The other thing is that our alarm still goes off on its own—it is most disconcerting and there seems to be no means of curbing the thing, which has a will of its own.

In sport, apart from rugger, we are suffering from what might be called our formative period. We reached the final of the N.I.D. Soccer Cup, only to be beaten 2—4 after a good game by Depot R.U.R. We draw a veil over the cross-country result but take our hats off to our intrepid, mostly untrained runners who all survived a gruelling course across quaking bogs in pouring rain. Next year we shall have more chance of training and have at these local bog-trotters. The basket-ball team, ably led by Sgt. Garrity, surprised us all, and Depot R.U.R., by quietly and efficiently coming up from under to win the N.I.D. Cup, Depot R.U.R. having won the last five times in succession. Unfortunately, after an excellent game, we lost to 37 M.T. Company, R.A.S.C., from Scottish Command in the next round of the Army Cup.

Only the old men play hockey, or the few young men who are not playing rugger—but we shall have a bash at the N.I.D. Cup later on. Foil, épée and pentathlon we have not entered for!

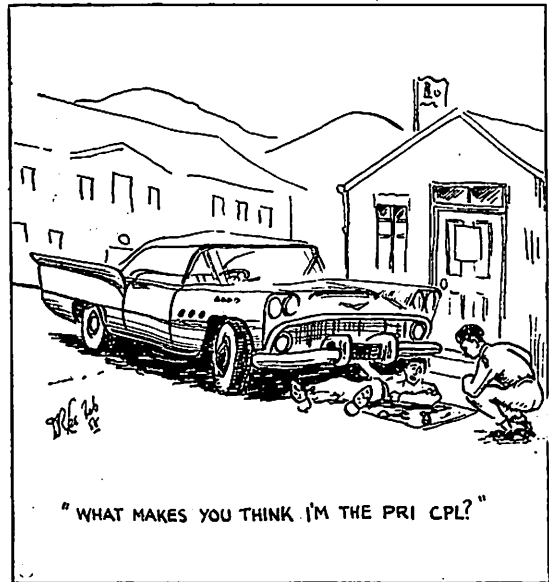
And finally rugger—to the desperation of the Editor, these notes have been held up till the result was known and the cup safely lodged in Palace Barracks. It is interesting to see on the inscription that the 76th won it twice (including the first time it was inaugurated) and the 33rd twice, and now, although 1 D.W.R. will appear on the cup, it is a joint 33rd and 76th effort.

Most readers know we won and the Rugger notes should tell them how we won, and it's no use exulting because there is next year to think of and prepare for. The successful team rather dribbled home, so there was no tremendous meeting ceremony—despite the efforts of five aged Majors who staggered forth on a fearfully snowy and early Sunday morning. The team is going to be drunk-in in the near future, however.

Many congratulatory telegrams and messages came from the Mayor of Halifax, Mr. Ramsden of the *Halifax Courier*, General Kimmins, G.O.C. N. Ireland District, Brigadier Brooke, our Brigade Commander, Lord Brookeborough, the Prime Minister of N. Ireland, All Ranks 1 E. Yorks, G.O.C.-in-C. and All Ranks Northern Command, All Ranks the Depot, Generals Exham and Christison, Brigadier Webb-Carter, the Headmaster of Wellington College, to mention only a few that your Sub-Editor knows, but there are many more in the special folder which he cannot get at before he sends these notes in.

#### OFFICERS' MESS

Since our last notes we have now moved to a new, though temporary Mess and are well installed. The general opinion is that the new Mess in what was originally a hospital is a great improvement



on the old one. The presence of central heating is relished by both the inmates and their batmen, since the latter can now relinquish the unequal struggle of trying to keep a vast and bleak building (1898) warm by means of minute and ineffective coal (?) fires.

Just before the move a guest night was held on January 23 at which we welcomed the Brigade Commander, Brigadier O. G. Brooke, C.B.E., D.S.O., Lt.-Colonel Agnew, commanding the 15/19th King's Royal Hussars, Lt.-Colonel Gunnell, M.C., commanding the Royal Warwickshire Regiment, Lt.-Colonel Stirke who commands the local R.E.M.E. Workshops and dined-out "Paddy" Everard and Dick Scott-Evans. A convivial evening resulted and a certain amount of damage was suffered by the Mess windows (shades of Evelyn Waugh and the Bollinger). There have been several changes in appointments. With a great sigh of relief by the former, Majors Le Messurier and Simonds have exchanged the duties of P.M.C. and the latter is to be seen, often under pressure, in his off-duty hours, prowling round the dark corners of the Mess. Jim Pell is now Mess Secretary and Sgt. Creighton is Mess Sergeant in place of C/Sgt. Mountcastle. Various boards assemble from time to time and the cataloguing of damaged silver, medal cases, books and pictures continues apace. Now that we are in Northern Ireland we are taking the opportunity of getting everything up to date—including the valuation shown on the insurance policies.

Although, perhaps untrue to say that we are becoming "hiberniores quos ipse Hibernos," the consumption of Guinness has reached a satisfactory level and members are now and again heard to lapse into the "soft" brogue of Ulster, which is as much like the Irish accent of the South as the speech of Dorset is to that of Yorkshire.

New arrivals include 2 Lts. Bray, Marsay and Garner. John Butterfield spent a short time in the Mess before moving to a house in Bangor, and

Barry Kavanagh is due to arrive early next month and will be in the Mess for some time while he house-hunts.

As we go to press a "rigger" guest night is due to be held. Unfortunately Dr. Jack Kyle and Noel Henderson cannot be present, but we will have the pleasure of entertaining Ernie Crawford—a famous Irish full-back and now President of I.R.F.U.—and Sammy Walker, the ex-international forward and now a Northern Ireland T V commentator.

### SERGEANTS' MESS

Trying to remember events in order since our last notes is rather difficult, because these notes are being written one morning after a very successful Paardeberg Ball, so if events are rather jumbled, the writer has a good excuse.

Our Christmas celebration went with a swig and swing. Although the R.S.M. decided to go on leave, C.S.M. Burke organised two, or was it three days of fun and games. The games part consisted of a rugby-cum-soccer match against the officers on Boxing Day. The result is still hazy because it is difficult to calculate soccer goals and rugby tries to arrive at a definite score, but the officers still insist that they won, so we will leave it at that.

The Christmas Draw organised by R.Q.M.S. Dawson was the most successful ever run by the Mess. The methods used by the R.Q. and C.S.M. Burke to sell tickets may be open to criticism, but the result more than justified the means. The old adage "The Lord gives to those who need" came to the fore when the R.S.M. scooped about 10% of the prizes. He was so fed up having to leave the bar every time his name was called out that he detailed four sergeants to collect for him. Fortunately the R.S.M. sleeps in the Mess, so transport was not needed for his haul.

Now to our Paardeberg Ball held in the Queen's Hall, Holywood. Due to the very hard work by C.S.M. Robbins and his band of helpers this was a first-rate function, enjoyed, I'm sure, by everyone present. The G.O.C., Lt.-General Sir Brian Kimmins, K.B.E., C.B., was present, and certainly looked as if he was enjoying himself. Unfortunately the R.S.M. could not attend—he received notification that his father was seriously ill and proceeded on compassionate leave two days before the ball.

Since our last issue we have said good-bye to Q.M.S.I. Reid, Sgts. Smith and France, to whom we send our best wishes in their new stations.

We offer congratulations and welcome to the Mess Sgts. Curling, Smith, Welsh and Collins—and also to "Bubbles."

Now the writer must lay down his pen, with the sincere hope that in future the Paardeberg Ball will be held on Saturdays and not on Fridays.

### CORPORALS' MESS

Since the last Corporals' Mess notes were written we have put away our paint and brushes and got settled back into a very nicely decorated Mess (thanks to ex-Cpl. Matthews, who has since retired from the ranks).

Once again we have got into swing with our Mess functions, the first being a social evening

which we held on Friday, January 31, thanks to the organisers who made it a big success. We had the pleasure of the company for the first time of Lt.-Colonel Moran; the 2IC was present, and although he did not win a hand at tombola we think he really enjoyed himself. We have also had a dance in the hutments behind the camp. The Band was a little late in arriving, but once it did arrive it did not take long to warm up. The main feature of the dance was the female strength from Belfast. Thirty-one arrived in the bus provided, but sixty-four returned in it; how they managed it, no one knows.

Now that we are in full swing, tombola is played every Sunday night, with light refreshments provided.

To all the N.C.O.s who have left us since the last edition we say "Au Revoir" and wish them well in Civvy Street, and don't forget that the door is always open should they wish to return to the fold.

To Cpl. Hudson, who has left us to go recruiting at Warminster, we wish the best of luck and hope that he will succeed in getting some first-class recruits for the Battalion.

### "A" COMPANY

"A" Company has, as one body, joined the Navy in Londonderry. We make no apology for this wholesale desertion from Belfast, in fact we enjoyed it. There is one disadvantage—the water we feel we should be floating on spends its time falling on us, in fact, Londonderry was built for the sole purpose of keeping the Irish Sea topped up.

We now live in cabins which are formed into Mess Decks. The Officers hang out in a very handsome Ward Room which they share with the Royal Navy, the Royal Marines and the R.A.F.

When we first arrived here in the middle of January, we were very short-handed. When we fell in for muster parade, there was one man for each officer to inspect once the duties were away. Now we welcome 23 new men to the Company and we are engaged in 3rd-Class A.C.E. We have no education staff here, so 2 Lt. Faithfull and 2 Lt. Stevens have joined the Chips Club and are having to brush up their long division. The shadow of the annual administrative inspection is looming over us, which results in constant kit checks and frequent stoppages of pay. C.Q.M.S. Dickie spends his time sprinting down to Belfast and back again with "attachments brace" and such-like, but it has not improved his figure.

Much of our work we do with the R.U.C., who are our very good friends. Immediately we arrived here we were whisked out to Swatragh, to sift through the peat bogs for the weapons which were used in the attack on the police-station there. Although we cannot claim to have found the two hides, we passed very close.

Now—sport. To our horror, our infinitely superior team lost to "C" Company in the inter-Company football competition. This can only be due to the fact that we were playing continental style football on a ploughed field type of pitch. "C" Company won the game with howitzer style play. (We can

think of no other excuse for losing such an exciting game). Our .22 team is placed second on average in the H.M.S. *Sea Eagle* league, which contains eleven other teams. We have managed to do a little game shooting at which C.S.M. Batty excelled himself, though he developed a curious habit of falling into ditches. (In response to an appeal in an earlier IRON DUKE, C.S.M. Batty is now making a valiant attempt to pass his 1st-Class A.C.E.).

There has been a big change in officers. Welcome to 2 Lt. Granville Sharpe and 2 Lt. Faithfull, to replace 2 Lt. Addison and Lt. D. S. Gilbert Smith, M.C.

We welcome to the Company Sgt. Costello and Sgt. Todd, who have replaced Sgts. Simpson and Creighton who have gone to "C" Company and the Officers' Mess respectively.

Congratulations to the following on their promotion: To Corporal: Burns, Robins, McLoughlin, Oldfield, Saville and Nunn. To L/Corporal: Wilson.

#### ORDER OF BATTLE

Company Commander:

Major A. D. Firth, M.B.E., M.C.

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

C.Q.M.S.: C/Sgt. Dickie, T.T.

No. 1 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. R. Granville-Sharpe

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. R. Todd

No. 2 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. B. C. T. Faithfull

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. D. Carman

No. 3 Platoon

Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. R. L. Stevens

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. B. Costello

#### "B" COMPANY

All the Company enjoyed a fair spell of Christmas and New Year leave.

We are now well into the swing of the New Year. The annual administrative inspection looms close ahead, and in the short period we have between guards and fatigues, practice kit layouts and spring cleaning are done.

On the sports field the Company reached the semi-final of the inter-Company soccer knock-out competition by beating "S" Company 4-2, and after a spirited fight (in more ways than one) went down to "H.Q." Company in the semi-final by 2 goals to 1. The Company came second in the inter-Company boxing with "H.Q." Company, and only being pipped by "D" Company by one point. The whole team fought hard and well, and considering their lack of adequate training acquitted themselves well, Ptes. Read and Lee, and 2 Lt. Plewman having really spirited bouts. Pte. Read was our only finalist, the referee stopping his bout *v.* Pte. Silson, an old "B" Company man, in the second round.

Unfortunately, many well-trying members of the Company have left, Ptes. Wigglesworth and Roberts, to mention only two. To all of these we send our best wishes in Civvy Street. We welcome all new members of the Company on posting and hope their stay will be a happy one. Congratulations to L/Cpl. Hall on successfully com-

pleting a P.T. course at Aldershot. Also Cpls. Bingley and Mooney and L/Cpls. Atkinson and Godden on their promotions.

#### ORDER OF BATTLE

Company Commander: Major H. S. Le Messurier

2IC: Captain P. B. L. Hoppe

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

C.Q.M.S.: C.Q.M.S. A. Arundle

No. 4 Platoon

2 Lt. Plewman, Sgts. Pratt and Collins

No. 5 Platoon

2 Lt. Garner, Sgt. Pounder

No. 6 Platoon

2 Lt. Bray, Sgt. McKenzie, M.M.

#### "D" COMPANY

The routine of guards, fatigues and training continues without a break and, in addition, preparations for the annual administrative inspection are in full swing. Soon, however, we can start to look forward to two months at Londonderry during the summer when we take over from "A" Company.

We have moved into a newly decorated barrack block which is a big improvement on the old ones. The T V room continues to be a success and we can still boast of being the only Company with a T V set.

Sgt. Wilkinson has just returned from the Guards' course at Pirbright. Sgt. Chilvers has left to change places, and no doubt he will come back a much fitter and slimmer man. We were very sorry to hear of the unfortunate argument that he had in his car with a corporation street lamp whilst on leave. We understand that he was fully covered, so no doubt everything will be all right.

We have not seen much of Sgt. Fenn lately, as he has been helping "C" Company with the Continuation Training. He is at the present time taking his 1st Class Certificate of Education in which we wish him the best of luck.

On the sporting side our boxers, who were trained by Capt. Robertson, put up a great performance by winning the inter-Company boxing competition. We just managed to pip "B" and "H.Q." Companies, who were equal second, by one point (20 pts. to 19 pts.). We would like to congratulate all those of the Company who took part:

*Winners:* Bantamweight, L/Cpl. Shepherd; Featherweight, Pte. Binns.

*Runners-up:* Lightweight, Pte. Thorpe; Welterweight, Pte. Mapleston; Middleweight, Cpl. Fairbanks; Light-heavyweight, L/Cpl. Clifton.

In the .22 Shooting we have maintained quite a high standard but not good enough to keep up with the experts from "H.Q." Company. Our interest in the inter-Company football competition was, unfortunately, short-lived.

We welcomed Major Tedd for a short time before Major Butterfield took over as Company Commander, and we hope the latter's stay will be a long and happy one. We were sorry to see Captain Robertson go as Recruiting officer and P.R.I., though we are sure that he will soon have the recruits rolling in.





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Our good wishes go to those who have left us for the other life. To mention a few names: Mr. Sugden who is going into the flour business, Cpl. Mathews (Quiet Room decorator), Ptes. Bottom, Igo, Roberts and Barratt (Company runner)

#### ORDER OF BATTLE

Company Commander: Major J. E. V. Butterfield  
 2IC: Lt. R. J. M. Birch  
 C.S.M.: W.O.2 W. Burke  
 C.Q.M.S.: C/Sgt. E. P. Pennington  
*No. 10 Platoon*  
 Platoon Commander: Lt. R. J. M. Birch  
 Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. Chilvers  
*No. 11 Platoon*  
 Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. E. Duckney  
 Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. R. Wilkinson  
*No. 12 Platoon*  
 Platoon Commander: 2 Lt. D. Marsay  
 Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. W. Morris

#### "S" COMPANY

##### "HQ" NOTES

It is with some optimism that we forward the notes for this issue of THE IRON DUKE. Who knows, perhaps the Editor will soften his heart and publish them this time. Not that we have very much to say, only that we wished we were out of Cyprus and in Northern Ireland. Perhaps we won't be published again, for all we have to say is that we wish we were out of Northern Ireland and back in Cyprus!

Seriously though, the main happening has been our terrific liaison between the Navy, the T.A. and the R.U.C. at Londonderry, as I am sure the Platoon notes will bear out. Of course, it is different up there at the "sharp end"—we miss the piping of "Secure," especially as that happened at four o'clock instead of four-thirty! And the WRENS!! Phew!!!

Christmas was a period of hard work and many guards, but merry-making was still carried on in typical "S" Company style. Major Ince gave a party in the office for various members of the Company, and speaking of parties, we had an absolute blinder (literally) of a farewell party for all our friends at Derry.

Settled back in Holywood, we find duties and fatigues many and varied, but it is nice to be back in the fold.

Pte. Regan has left and Linskill has taken over as Company runner. Haywood and Tinker have joined the Stores, and C.S.M. Norman has taken over temporarily as C.S.M. whilst C.S.M. Erswell does a course. Congratulations to Cpl. Leaf on his promotion.

##### 3-IN. MORTAR PLATOON

What a contrast between the situation now, and when the last notes were published. Then, sun and blue skies, now rain and a sombre grey; then active service on operations, now fatigues, duties, and training. However, at least the girls here speak English, and there are plenty of them!

Most of our time has been spent on detachment at Londonderry, a period enjoyed by everyone.

We got on extremely well with the Navy and the R.U.C. and the co-operation was first rate. Some of our members still take the trip up to Londonderry at the week-ends, but it is unlikely that they go to see either the Navy or the Police.

On the sporting side, Ptes. Flynn and Haywood are both regular members of the Battalion 1st XV, and Cpl. Hildred shows that he still has a football brain by turning out at full-back for the 2nd XV. A remarkable feat, at his age most people prefer their rigger on the "telly." Pte. Baker (14) is a member of the victorious Battalion basket-ball team, and Pte. Beck gloriously thumped his opponent in the inter-Company boxing to win his weight.

Unfortunately we have lost several of the Assault Pioneer element of the Platoon, notably L/Cpls. Johnson and Charlesworth, whose cheerful influence will be greatly missed. To the new members of the Platoon we wish a hearty welcome and hope they enjoy their stay with us.

Training is suffering because of the large numbers of fatigues and duties, but we hope to do some live firing during March. We haven't fired the mortars since Cyprus days, so everyone is looking forward to doing our proper job once more.

##### ANTI-TANK PLATOON

Having returned from Cyprus we were immediately sent on detachment to Londonderry, where we were the guests of the Navy. Patrols were carried out in Londonderry, but the main interest was the fair sex. The best part of the Platoon were near to getting married to local girls, but no doubt we will be quickly forgotten as our successors have C.S.M. Batty to foster good relations.

We, on return to Belfast, have had a few false starts to a cadre, as the administrative inspection is near at hand. It is with relief that we can now assure the M.T. that their vehicles will not be driven away by N.C.O.s.

The following are to be congratulated on their promotion to Lance-Corporal: Pte. Smith (45) and Pte. Moran. It is with regret that we say goodbye to the following who have been posted out of the Platoon: Mr. Connolly to 39 Brigade, Cpl. Robinson to "H.Q." Company, and Sgt. France, who unfortunately for us has gone to the Regimental Depot. He has been the mainstay of the Platoon that long that it still seems odd not to have his comforting presence around. To them all, we wish good luck and "Happy black pigs." We also extend a hearty welcome to our new Platoon Commander, 2 Lt. Addison, Cpl. Smith (96) who has just returned from an Anti-Tank course at Netheravon, and L/Cpl. Hamilton who is a fully-fledged Physical Training Instructor.

##### M.M.G. PLATOON

Since last going to press, when our notes were not published, the Platoon have moved from Londonderry to rejoin the Battalion at Palace Barracks.

On our arrival at Palace Barracks we immediately lost both L/Cpls. Adamson and Coughlan to Civvy Street, and we would like to take this opportunity to wish them all the best.

The first month here showed us that we would have very little time for training, due to the guard and fatigue commitments. But fortunately we received six reinforcements, namely Ptes. Knowles, Speck, Liburd, Grey, Clark and Strangeway, and we have now managed to start a cadre with these chaps.

Our Platoon Commander 2 Lt. Ivey and Cpl. Rusby are at present attending a course at Nether-avon, and we are expecting them to come back to the Platoon with the cup of knowledge grasped firmly in their hands.

Congratulations are due to L/Cpl. Broadbent on his promotion to Lance-Corporal, and also on the result he obtained on his cadre. Further congratulations are extended to Pte. Boardman, whom the stork has just visited.

This being all our news, we bid adieu to all our readers and extend all good wishes to them.

### "H.Q." COMPANY

Since our last notes many old faces have left for civilian life, including our 2IC Captain Scott-Evans, M.C., to whom we wish the best of luck. All the departures are too numerous to mention, but we would like to wish all the best to: Cpl. Cox (Company Clerk), Cpls. Longfellow and Richmond, L/Cpl. Golding, Ptes. "Butch" Williams and Baxter (A.C.C.). Cpl. Robinson (ex-"S" Company) has taken over the reins of permanent Orderly Sergeant. He has not got an ulcer yet, but is already complaining of stomach trouble. At the moment he is too busy to put himself on a sick report.

### SPORT

#### Football

In our present station we are having more football practice than we have had for years. It is amusing, but very pleasant to see the various employed personnel who do battle on the football field every Wednesday afternoon.

Despite all our Company trials and matches, we did not win the inter-Company final. We lost to "C" Company (who we still think a lucky team) by 4 goals to 2. We are all firmly convinced that we will sweep the board next football season. Much praise is due to Cpl. Stone ("Stoney"), R.A.O.C., for his untiring efforts in the Company football teams.

#### Boxing

With very little practice Cpl. Dowdall managed to put a team into the inter-company tournament. Alas, we were again out of luck, finishing joint second with "B" Company to "D" Company. All our team fought very well and we are sure that boxing circles in N.I.D. will hear more about Cpl. Dowdall, L/Cpl. Russell, Ptes. Radcliffe and O'Hara. Congratulations to Cpl. Dowdall for all the hard work he put in.

#### Basket-ball

Although there has been no inter-Company competition, we did supply four members of the Battalion team which won the N.I.D. final.

#### Rugby

Cpl. Brown of the M.T. is now in the process of forming a Company rugby team. With the number of volunteers he has for training, we hope the day is not far distant when we may even challenge the Battalion team.

#### Cross-Country

Again through lack of training (which will be rectified) our team could only finish third in the inter-Company race. We do not agree with a statement made at the finish that our Cook Sergeant could have run faster if pursued by the D.C.A.

### SIGNAL PLATOON

Now that life for us in Northern Ireland has settled down to something of a routine we have been able to start to train some Signallers. On arrival in Northern Ireland the Platoon had fallen away to a mere shadow of its former self. Now, however, with one cadre completed and another well under way, we once more have a muster parade worth taking. We should like to take this opportunity of welcoming all our new members to the Platoon. We have been sorry to see some of our old friends leave for civilian life; amongst them, Cpl. Longfellow, Ptes. Mallinson, Toney and Green. We can assure them that if ever they change their minds we shall be pleased to see them back. Cpl. Hudson has gone off for a few months on a grand tour of the country with the Infantry Recruiting team—we shall hope to see him back in the autumn. Lt. Campbell-Lamerton visited us for a few days at Christmas, and kept Sgt. Gunn very busy on the Morse trainer before going off to Hythe on a course. We have heard no news of him, but as we have not seen him back we can only assume that all is going well. Congratulations to L/Cpls. Kelly, Owers, Castle and Simons on their promotions, and to Sgt. Falkingham on his marriage.

### REGIMENTAL BAND

At last we have settled down in Northern Ireland, and once again we are in full swing.

Christmas was spent in barracks playing at the various functions, including a carol service and concert at Sandes Home which was greatly appreciated by all concerned. The dance section performed at the children's party, which was a great success. It was plain to see that the influence of Rock 'n' Roll has made its mark on even the smallest children.

Recently we held a Band Dinner at which we entertained our then Band President, Major D. N. Simonds. It was enjoyed by all and we look forward to another social function in the near future.

We welcome Major J. E. V. Butterfield, who has taken over the duties of Band President, and we hope his stay will be a long and pleasant one.

Recent additions to the Band are Bdsm. Kaye, Cook, Parr and Cockshot, who will be a great asset to us.

In the sporting field we have managed to produce a hockey team, which, with a little more experience,



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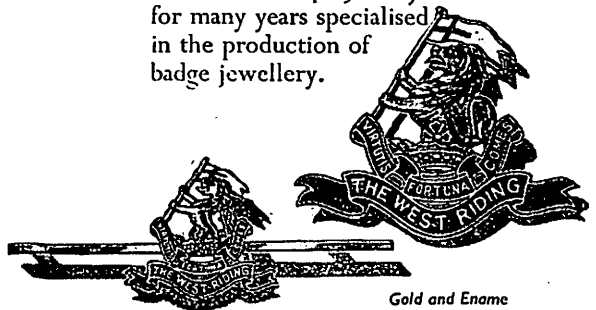
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**The Final of the Army Rugby Cup at Bad Lippspringe on March 5th**



**The team and reserves before the match**



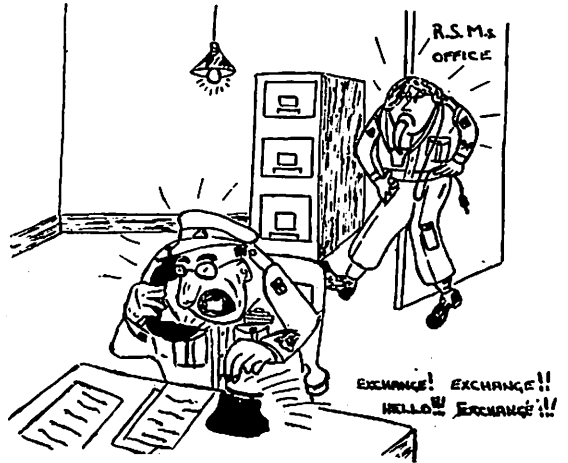
**Generals Sir Hugh Stockwell and Dudley Ward with some of the team after the match**

should prove to be first class. A new venture next month is the entering of a team for the Brigade Small-bore shooting competition.

At the moment we are busy preparing for a Retreat Beating at Londonderry; also a programme of music for a dinner at H.M.S. *Sea Eagle* which the Governor of Northern Ireland will be attending.

To all ex-members of the Band we send our best wishes and hope to hear from them in the near future.

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## Sport

### RUGBY

After the great victory against the Royal Signals the Battalion was drawn against the Welsh Guards in the semi-finals of the U.K. section of the Army Cup. The game was postponed for one week because of frost and snow, and during this period it was only possible to play one practice game.

Against R.A.F. Aldergrove we were able to put in some much-needed running practice, and this was of great value after the stern tactical battle with the Royal Signals.

The Welsh Guards had a very good side and a most impressive record. The XV had to produce their best to win and this was certainly the stiffest hurdle of the competition. The Guards had a weakness at fly-half, and Gilbert-Smith and Addison enjoyed their afternoon's sport by forcing the fly-half to move back to full-back. The scrum responded magnificently against a heavier pack and Cowell hooked well. Hardy controlled the game at fly-half, and Saville, Haywood and Greenway had their moments of brilliance. Against the wind in the first half we were fortunate to reach half-time with no score to either side. Afterwards it was a different matter and three excellent tries and a penalty made the position safe.

At Aldershot on the following Wednesday our opposition was 7 Training Battalion, R.E.M.E. It was a very poor game and satisfactory only in the result. Fortunately we started well, and in 10 minutes had 8 points on the board. The only piece of combined football in the game produced an excellent try by Dasent. This followed a quick heel from the loose and the ball was moved quickly out to Saville who broke well, and gave to Dasent for the wing-man to out-pace the defence. After this the opposition monopolised possession of the ball but could do nothing with it. During this phase the kicking of Hardy and Greenway was invaluable.

With the final one month ahead we had a period of intense activity with games against Campbell College, Coleraine, Strabane, and the Ulster Junior Provincial XV. The chief interest in these games was the introduction of a new recruit at left-centre. The move has been very successful and Pte. Davies works well with Saville.

The game against Campbell College was a feast of open rugby in appalling conditions and produced some copy-book tackling by the school.

The remaining three games were splendid for cup-tie preparation. The forwards met hard, strong packs and proved themselves on every occasion. This testing moulded the pack for March 5.

Before concluding these introductory remarks it must be recorded that an "A" XV is functioning and promises to produce some good reserve players. This team very ably substituted for the 1st XV in the semi-final of the Ulster Junior Cup against Donaghadee. They almost accomplished the completely unexpected and only lost by 9 pts. to 5. 2 Lt. Bray captains the XV from scrum-half and it is hoped to play in the Junior League next season.

The final of the Army Rugby Cup Competition, 1957-58, played at Bad Lippspringe on March 5.

1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment v. 1 (Br.) Corps Troops Column R.A.S.C.

#### 1. Progress to the Final:

#### 1 D.W.R.

1st round	Bye		
2nd	"	v. 1 R. Warwicks .. ..	35-6
3rd	"	v. 17 Trg. Regt. R.A. ..	17-0
4th	"	v. 38 Trg. Regt. R.A. ..	15-0
5th	"	v. 1 S. Lan. R. .. ..	14-5
6th	"	v. 1 Trg. Regt. R. Sigs. ..	8-0
7th	"	v. 1 Welsh Guards .. ..	12-0
Semi-final		v. 7 Trg. Bn. R.E.M.E. ..	8-0

## 1 (Br.) Corps Tps. Coln. R.A.S.C.

1st round	Bye		
2nd	„	v. 58 Med. Regt. R.A.	.. 68—6
3rd	„	v. 35 Corps Engr. Regt.	.. 43—3
4th	„	v. 26 Aslt. Sqn. R.E.	.. 47—3
5th	„	v. 7 Arm'd. Div. R.E.M.E.	.. 64—3
6th	„	v. 1 R.W.F.	.. 24—3
Final (B.A.O.R.):			
		v. 3 R. Tks.	.. 24—6

2. *Team:* Full-back, 2 Lt. Greenway; right wing, Captain Dasent; right centre, Cpl. Saville; left centre, Pte. Davies; left wing, Pte. Haywood; fly-half, Captain Hardy; scrum-half, Captain Shuttleworth (captain); prop, Captain Hoppe; hooker, Captain Cowell; prop, Pte. Flynn; 2nd row, Pte. Arnold; 2nd row, 2 Lt. Duckney; blind side, 2 Lt. Addison; lock, 2 Lt. Shenton; open side, L. Gilbert-Smith, M.C.

Lt. Birch was unable to play at the last moment and 2 Lt. Duckney took his place.

3. *Preliminaries.* The band of the 1st Battalion The Seaforth Highlanders played before the game. Both sides were greeted with the appropriate Regimental March.

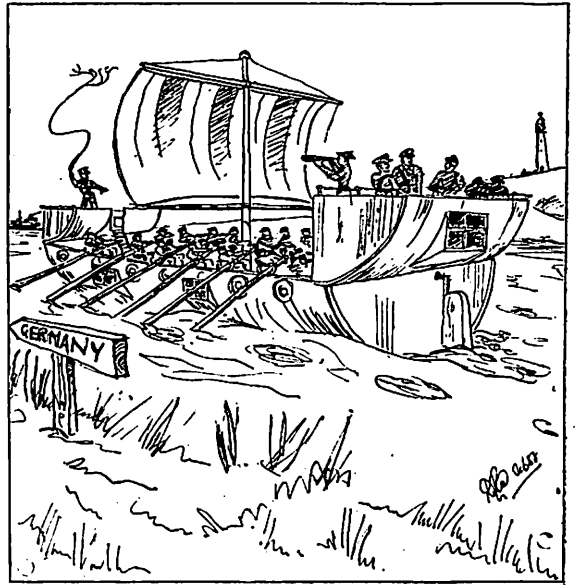
The teams were introduced to General Sir Hugh C. Stockwell, K.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O.

The ground was in superb condition, the weather good with a light breeze blowing diagonally across the field. There was a very large crowd and an excellent turn-out of the "Dukes" in Germany. The Corps Troops Column captain won the toss and elected to play with the wind.

4. *The Play.* Hardy kicked off for the "Dukes," and although the opening skirmishes favoured the R.A.S.C. the "Dukes" scored quickly. The R.A.S.C. tried to open the play in their own half and the inside centre was tackled by Addison. The "Dukes" rushed the ball through a rather hesitant defence and Saville neatly placed the ball past the full-back and scored a few yards out from the posts. Hardy converted.

The R.A.S.C. responded quickly, and with their full-back kicking well, they stayed for some time on or about the "Dukes" 25-yard line. The R.A.S.C. left-wing had a good chance but was well covered and tackled by Greenway. A number of penalties to the "Dukes" and some excellent screw-kicking by Hardy took the play into the R.A.S.C. half. With a foothold in opposition territory the "Dukes" began to open out the game, and some elusive running by the centres and wing-men looked very dangerous. Davies was almost in on the left, but the next score came from a loose scrum on the right. The ball went quickly to the left-wing. Haywood took the ball and side-stepped inside his opposite number. He encountered the covering R.A.S.C. forwards but went inside and drove in hard for the line for an excellent try. Saville converted.

Towards the end of the half the "Dukes" were awarded a penalty a few yards from the R.A.S.C. line. It was quickly taken by Shuttleworth and Dasent had scored before the opposition realised what was happening. Saville converted from the touch-line.



"I knew we'd find a use for these old Nissen Huts!"  
(The difficulties of getting spectators over to the match in Germany were almost insurmountable)

At half-time the score was 15—0 to the "Dukes."

*Second half.* Shortly before half-time one of the R.A.S.C. centres had switched to scrum-half. Shortly after half-time he switched to the wing. He had received the complete attention of the back row, who were expecting the move.

Throughout the second half the "Dukes" were quicker on to the ball and were securing a good possession from loose, line-out and tight. There were a number of dangerous moments for the R.A.S.C. before Shenton broke away down the left of the field and passed inside to Saville, who grounded the ball by the posts. Hardy converted after the charge had been disallowed. There was some indeterminate play before Saville kicked a long penalty.

Before the end, some slack "Dukes" passing allowed the R.A.S.C. to break through and dribble over for a try which was converted.

This was the end of scoring.

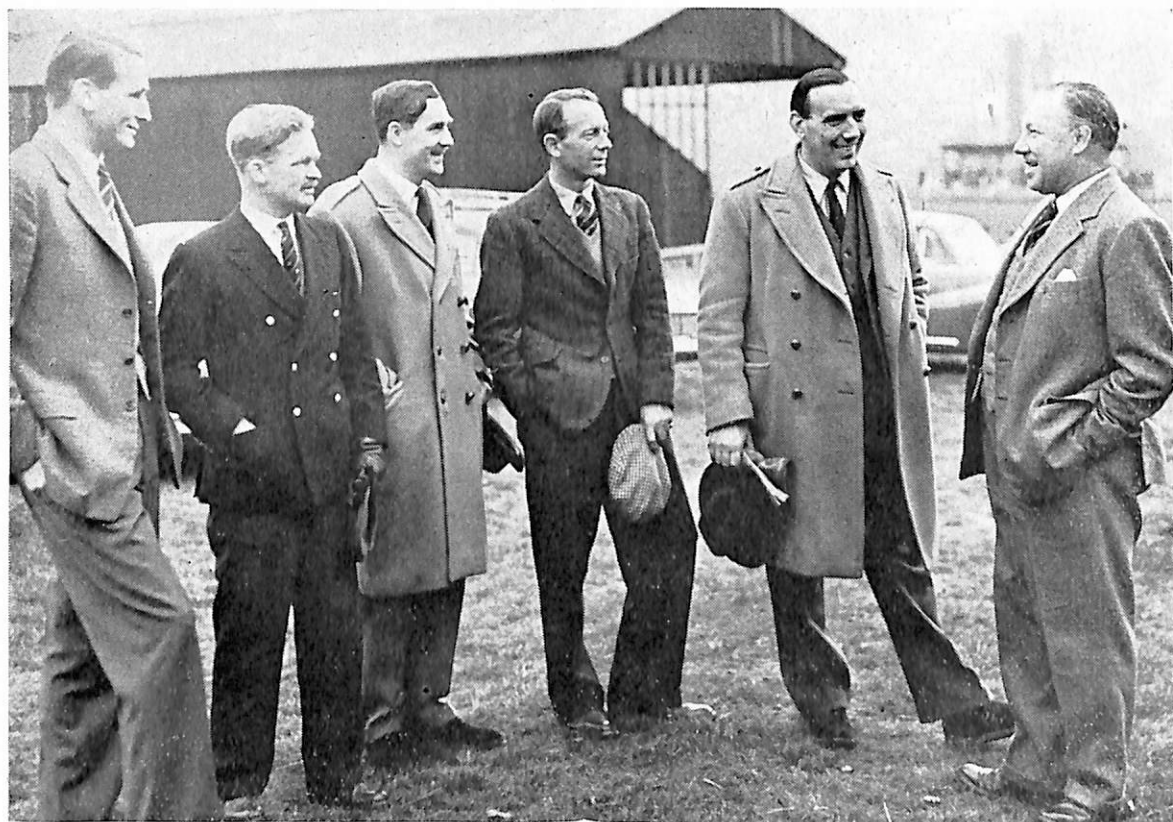
*Comment.* The "Dukes" were a better side in all departments. The R.A.S.C. were not allowed to develop their own quick-running game and were forced into making errors.

Cowell hooked well, Arnold towered over the line-out, Flynn, Hoppe and Duckney were prominent in the loose, and the back-row dominated the opposing half-backs. Behind them Hardy and Shuttleworth controlled the form of the game, and with Saville at his best, the three-quarters were always dangerous.

5. *Presentation.* General Sir Hugh C. Stockwell, K.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., presented the Army Cup to Captain Shuttleworth for the "Dukes."



The Final of the Army Rugby Cup—L/Cpl. Saville converting



*By courtesy of the Huddersfield Examiner*

On the evening of Thursday, October 3, 1957, the "Dukes" XV played HALIFAX Rugby Club. On that occasion no less than six Adjutants, past and present, of 7 D.W.R. were among the spectators. From Right to Left: Brigadier H.G.P. MILES, Lt.-Col. J. DAVIDSON, Cmdg. 5/7 Bn., Major H. S. le MESSURIER, Major J. L. STREATFEILD, M.C., Major K. W. BROWN, Captain R. M. HARMS, M.C.



SUMMARY OF THE ARMY CUP COMPETITION  
1957-58*The Players*

**2 Lt. Greenway.** An attacking full-back. Better on dry grounds than wet. Kicking adequate but rose to the occasion when required. Tackles well. A converted fly-half.

**Captain Dasent.** Has played throughout the season with a bad knee. Very fast and determined, and has scored some good tries.

**Cpl. Saville.** After a poor start he has become an outstanding player. Strong in attack and cool in awkward positions. Tends to tackle high. Has kicked some good goals. Selected for the Army.

**Pte. Davies.** A newcomer of great promise. Keen and quick to learn. Very fast, with good acceleration.

**Pte. Haywood.** He has been consistently the outstanding player. A converted centre, he has shown tremendous determination and a good side-step. Not terribly fast but very dangerous from the opposition 25. Tackles well.

**Captain Hardy.** Fitness has brought confidence. Much of the season's success is due to his return to form. His screw-kicking has been a joy to watch. He has given the game the correct form and shape. Has fallen and tackled well!

**Captain Shuttleworth.** As slow as ever.\*

**Captain Hoppe.** Pack leader. His strength and enthusiasm has been invaluable. His own play has improved throughout the season and he is now a first-class forward.

**Captain Cowell.** Hooker. Stationed at the Depot, he has suffered from lack of team practice. He was at his best against the R.A.S.C., the Welsh Guards and 38 Trg. Regt. R.A. A very hard-working forward.

**Pte. Flynn.** A complete newcomer to the game. He has made tremendous strides since winning his place in the team. Fast and energetic, he has been willing to learn. Still impetuous.

**Pte. Arnold.** Since his arrival in November the pack has improved in all phases of the game. In the line-out he has secured a large possession and his enthusiasm throughout has been of great value to the team.

**2 Lt. Duckney.** Very fortunate to play in the final as a last-minute replacement for Lt. Birch, but most unfortunate not to have secured a regular place in the team. One of the hardest workers in the team who has performed equally well as blind side, back and second row.

**Lt. Birch.** Has played throughout the season except for the final. Good in the line-out, and he has played some excellent games.

**2 Lt. Addison.** He has improved tremendously during the season. Fast, alert, with a good tackle. His partnership with Gilbert-Smith has been one of the features of the season.

**2 Lt. Shenton.** Tall and good in the line-out. Sometimes idle but always alert, with a touch of class in his handling and kicking.

**Lt. Gilbert-Smith, M.C.** Still an excellent tackler with the single aim of destroying the opposition fly-half. Selected again for the Army and has played well.

## HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SEASON

*(Important moments during the Cup Competition)*

1. *v. 17 Trg. Regt. R.A.* The first fifteen minutes of this game were vital. Our smaller pack tore into the opposition and thrashed a much heavier set. This started the march to the final.

2. *v. 38 Trg. Regt. R.A.* The annihilation of the opposition half-backs by Lts. Gilbert-Smith and Addison. This was the first time it happened, and this partnership became a very important factor in the winning of the cup.

3. *v. North of Ireland 1st XV.* This was the first occasion the team had met really top-class opposition and the players proved themselves.

4. *v. 1 Trg. Regt. Royal Signals.* The first twenty minutes of the second half were decisive. Against a strong wind the Signals pack was held on its own line for the whole of this period and eventually cracked.

5. *v. The Welsh Guards.* The combined play of backs and forwards in the second half produced three excellent tries.

6. *v. 7 Trg. Bn. R.E.M.E.* The Saville-Dasent try, followed by the superb kicking of Hardy and Greenway.

7. *The Final.* The line-out play of Arnold, the determination of Haywood, the excellence of Saville and the destruction of a scrum-half by the back-row.

## RESULTS OF THE 1ST XV, 1957-58

<i>v. Halifax</i> .. .. .	0—9	L.
<i>v. R. Warwicks</i> .. .. .	35—6	W.
<i>v. Civil Service</i> .. .. .	12—6	W.
<i>v. R.U.C.</i> .. .. .	6—12	L.
<i>v. Omagh Accs.</i> .. .. .	17—0	W.
<i>v. 17 T.R. R.A.</i> .. .. .	17—0	W.
<i>v. Kings Scholars</i> .. .. .	16—5	W.
<i>v. Ballymena II</i> .. .. .	8—3	W.
<i>v. 38 T.R. R.A.</i> .. .. .	15—0	W.
<i>v. Queen's II</i> .. .. .	14—6	W.
<i>v. Lisburn Accs.</i> .. .. .	6—3	W.
<i>v. Ballymena II</i> .. .. .	29—0	W.
<i>v. S. Lan. R.</i> .. .. .	14—3	W.
<i>v. Queen's II</i> .. .. .	15—3	W.
<i>v. N. of I. 1st XV</i> .. .. .	12—9	W.
<i>v. 1 Trg. Regt. R. Sigs.</i> .. .. .	8—0	W.
<i>v. R.A.F. Aldergrove</i> .. .. .	50—0	W.
<i>v. Welsh Guards</i> .. .. .	12—0	W.
<i>v. 7 Trg. Bn. R.E.M.E.</i> .. .. .	8—0	W.
<i>v. Campbell College</i> .. .. .	14—3	W.
<i>v. Coleraine</i> .. .. .	22—0	W.
<i>v. Strabane</i> .. .. .	10—3	W.
<i>v. Ulster Junior Provincial XV</i> .. .. .	3—3	D.
<i>v. 1 (Br.) Corps Troops Column</i> .. .. .		
R.A.S.C. .. .. .	23—5	W.

## RESULTS OF THE 2ND XV

<i>v. Donnaghadee</i> .. .. .	5—9	L.
<i>v. Bangor 3rd XV</i> .. .. .	25—0	W.
<i>v. R.A.F. Aldergrove</i> .. .. .	40—0	W.
<i>v. Malone II</i> .. .. .	0—22	L.

## AN ONLOOKER'S IMPRESSIONS

I believe there were three principal reasons for our rugby successes this season.

\* But see 'An Onlooker's Impressions'—EDITOR.

First. The all-round ability of our team, which possessed no brilliant stars but, on the other hand, had no real weaknesses anywhere.

Second. A fine team spirit, without which no side can succeed in a keenly contested competition like the Army Rugby Cup.

Third (but by no means least). The very able leadership of Denis Shuttleworth.

It is perhaps fitting to close this short note by referring to a remark made by General Sir Hugh Stockwell to the C.O. after the trophy had been presented: "I am so delighted that Mike Hardy and Denis Shuttleworth, who have been such an effective pair of halves for so many years, should be in this 'Duke's' side which has won the Army Cup."

Mike speaks of hanging up his boots for evermore—but we shall see!

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Our soccer debut in Northern Ireland was not quite so successful as our rugby one, nevertheless, we are hoping the Company sports reps. will either unearth some talent or fresh talent will join the Battalion.

Our record so far is 5 won and 5 lost in the Junior League, and at the moment we are 11th out of 16 teams but have many games in hand. We got knocked out of the Clarence Cup in the first round.

In the N.I.D. knock-out we managed to get a bye in the first round, and beat 26 Company R.A.S.C. (M.T.) by 5 goals to 1 in the semi-final, but were in turn beaten 4—2 by the Depot R.U.R. in the final; an unlucky defeat, according to the critics.

Next season should see the "Dukes" with a good team, probably comparable with the rugby team! Jacky Milburn, the former Newcastle and ex-international, has promised to train our team during the summer months, and his presence should be an inspiration.

The Company knock-out was quite a surprise, the much fancied "A" Company being knocked out by "C" Company in the first rounds, and "B" Company (second favourites) being beaten by "H.Q." Company. The knock-out event was as follows:

"H.Q." 3	}	"H.Q." 2	} "H.Q." 2	WINNERS: "C" Coy.
"D" 1				
"B" 4	}	"B" 1		
"Sp" 2				
"A" 4	}	"C" Bye "C" 4		
"C" 6				

This is the fourth season running that "C" Company have won the soccer shield. Does anyone know if the "Dukes" have ever won the Army Soccer Cup?

BASKET-BALL

Although rugby has been of higher priority during the past winter, other sports have not been neglected. In basket-ball, in particular, the Battalion team has had reasonable success, winning the N.I.D. Championship, but unfortunately losing narrowly to the Scottish Command Champions in the next round of the Army competition.

Basket-ball is quite popular in Northern Ireland, and we soon found ourselves committed to a league, in which we will finish near the top of the table. We are fortunate enough to have a large gymnasium in the barracks, with a good court, and the team are able to practice regularly. But playing away games, the team has consistently come across less ideal conditions, usually playing on small, cramped courts. The team has also experienced a little trouble with the Irish style of play, which probably develops from their fiery forward play in rugby. However, the small "Dukes" side has often triumphed over larger and more robust opposition.

Unfortunately, the team is still not playing together properly. It is often frustrating to see them playing below their potential, and only occasionally have they done themselves full justice. Fortunately one of these occasions was the N.I.D. final, played against the Depot R.U.R. (the favourites). On another occasion, however, the team has shown a distinct lack of temperament, tending to be unsettled by rough tactics or a few quick scores against them.

But this season has been one of team-building. It is hoped that during the summer we will be able to train up more players in the Battalion, and shortly, we hope to organise a Company tournament. When (and if) the weather improves, we hope to build outdoor courts and provide more facilities for practice for the companies.

Basket-ball is a team game, and it would be unfair to mention individuals. However, two people deserve mention. Sgt. Garrity who has captained the team, and Sgt. Smith of the Orderly Room who has been the non-playing general factotum and organiser-in-chief. To both of them we owe thanks for their keenness and interest.

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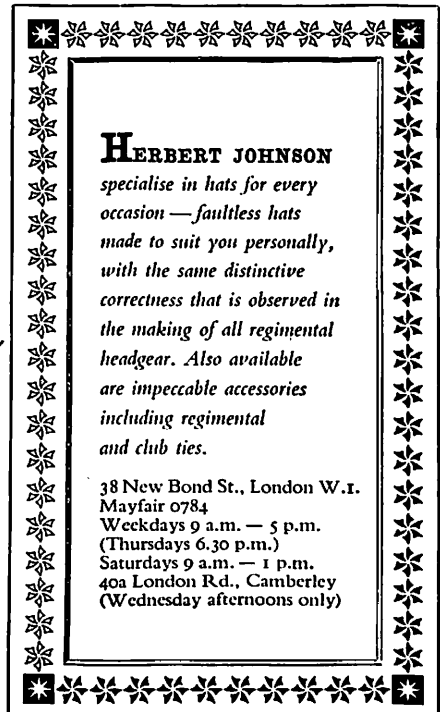


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## REGIMENTAL H.Q. and DEPOT

### SUB-EDITORIAL

After the Regimental activities of the last quarter the Depot organisation has had to return to earth and adjust itself for the annual administrative inspection. This was carried out early in December by the Area Commander, accompanied by the Brigade Colonel.

Two days after the inspection we enjoyed a visit from most of the officers from the other Yorkshire Regimental Depots for a training day. The mystery of the Commanding Officer's frequent disappearances into a private den resolved itself with the appearance of a cloth model for this occasion!

Just before the Christmas break the Depot won the Northern Command Minor Units Rugger Competition, beating 10 Wireless Regiment, Royal Signals, after a close and exciting game. Brigadier B. T. V. Cowey, D.S.O., very kindly travelled from Nottingham to present the prizes.

After the usual Christmas dinner, which was a great success, with the Cook Sergeant and his staff excelling themselves, the Depot closed for a week. Those of us who remained in residence were well able to imagine the future when the Brigade Depot opens. Wellesley Barracks needs soldiers to infuse some life into it.

At the beginning of the year the Battalion rugger team arrived and prepared for their match against the Royal Signals. In contrast to the Christmas break, a great surge of activity once more swept us along in a flurry of track-suits, rugger balls and Press representatives!

Due to some unfortunate incidents on the Yorkshire moors which were used as ranges during the war, the authorities ordered us to clear Midhope Moor, near Penistone. A rather boring wet day was, however, enlivened by the appearance of many members of the Press and the B.B.C. Television cameras. The same evening the participants were able to observe their efforts on the screen!

At the moment the training staff is at full pressure, and during March as many as 200 recruits will be under training. The forecast for the summer months, however, is a different picture, as no National Servicemen are scheduled to join. It is hoped that the recruiting drive and the new pay rises will produce plenty of regular recruits.

Due to administrative problems at Strensall, we have been told to be prepared to remain in these barracks until 1960/61.

### OFFICERS' MESS

December was an active month at Wellesley Barracks. Events commenced with our holding the Brigade Officers' study Day. This was immediately followed by the annual administrative inspection and it was carried out by our Area Commander, Brigadier D. J. B. Houchin, who, together with Colonel D. A. J. D. Mander, joined us for Christmas luncheon which was held in the Mess that day. At the time of the Brigadier's departure, snow was falling, and this completed a very festive and jolly occasion.

Very early in the morning on December 18, the Subalterns, namely Anthony Seager and Simon Berry, were to be seen creeping sleepily towards the barrack rooms in order to wake their platoons with gun-fire. The Sergeants' Mess came and took a drink off us that morning, after which we all adjourned to the mens' dining hall and served them with their Christmas dinner. The day was still young, for that evening we gave a small cocktail party in the Mess, after which the younger element moved on to the "White Swan," to round off a very successful day.

The following day we attended the Christmas Draw in the Sergeants' Mess. It was a very pleasant and amusing evening. During the actual Christmas break we closed the Mess, as some of the Sergeants' Mess members who live in barracks had very kindly offered to do all duties.

The arrival of the New Year brought with it the rugger team from the 1st Battalion, who stayed with us prior to their Army Cup match at Catterick against the Royal Signals. For a couple of days the Mess again bore a startling resemblance to life in a sardine tin! Lake Block was commandeered for extra sleeping accommodation and the home of the Regiment was again packed with high-spirited young "Dukes." Soon after this we were delighted to receive a visit from our Deputy Colonel, Brigadier B. W. Webb-Carter. In February we enjoyed entertaining our neighbour Lt.-Colonel P. M. Miller to luncheon, and afterwards he took the salute at a passing-out parade.

We welcome Donald Isles from B.A.O.R. and Jeremy Cumberlege from the 1st Battalion, who arrived here for a tour of duty. Farewells are extended to David Cowell, who is off to join the 1st Battalion, and Evan Hutchings, who has terminated his stay with us for regimental duty at Shoeburyness. We would like to congratulate David and "Bubbles" Cowell on the arrival of their daughter Susan. Our Mess staff has seen changes too. Sgt. Adams and L./Cpl. Smith have departed for civilian life, and we wish them all the best of luck for the future. We welcome Sgt. Fee in the place of the former.

We have also enjoyed short stays from Richard Scott-Evans and Sam Robertson, and many calls from "Dukes" who live near by, too numerous to mention individually by name, but who we are always delighted to welcome amongst us.

We shall very much miss Sir Robert Henniker, who died very recently at Halifax. He was often to be found amongst us and we shall miss his Sunday evening visits to the Mess. We offer our deepest sympathy to Lady Henniker and family.

On February 17 Donald Isles and Edward Dasant were guests at a Regimental Guest Night of Lt.-Colonel J. Davidson and officers of the 5/7th Battalion. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by both of them. Two days later the C.O. and a number of officers attended a dinner held at the Halifax Rugby Union Club in honour of Mr. Philip Horrocks-Taylor. It was a most excellent

evening at which Major Roberts was amongst the after-dinner speakers.

So a rather hectic quarter finally comes to an end. As we close, our thoughts and good wishes are with the rugby team for their impending journey to Germany and the final of the Army Cup. *Virtutis Fortuna Comes* was, surely, never more applicable.

### SERGEANTS' MESS

Since our last notes we have been kept busy in preparation for our annual administrative inspection. This was held in early December, and thanks to the work put in by members, a good report was achieved.

We welcome to the Mess Sgt. France from the 1st Battalion—we hope his stay will be long and happy.

On December 19 we held our Christmas Draw, followed by a social evening in the Mess. We had a most enjoyable evening, thanks to C/Sgt. Quest and committee for keeping the party going and making it a great success.

We say farewell to Sgt. Adams on his departure to civilian life. All members wish him every success, and hope he will continue to visit us whenever possible.

May we take this opportunity to congratulate C.S.M.I. Winning and Mrs. Winning on the birth of twins. We also congratulate Sgt. Sullivan on his promotion to C.Q.M.S. and wish him every success.

C/Sgt. Quest, M.M. (a Mess stalwart) has finally left us on posting to Malaya. A social evening and presentation was held in the Mess, and everyone had a really good night. We all wish him *bon voyage*, and hope it will not be long before he's with us again.

Our billiard table has finally been re-covered and set. Members can now play without wondering which way the balls will run.

Finally, we wish all members of the Regiment good luck, wherever you may be, and invite you to visit the Depot whenever in Halifax area.

### CORPORALS' MESS

During the last few weeks we have acquired a few new members, and we heartily welcome to the Mess L/Cpls. Oddy, Stabb, Townend, Few, Taylor, Greenwood, Harrison and Garside. We also give our congratulations to Cpls. Lockwood, Kitching, McDermott and Illingworth on their second chevron.

We enjoyed having the officers, W.O.s, sergeants and their guests at our Christmas social held on December 12. Its success was mainly due to the work put in by Sgt. Craven and the Corporals' Mess fatigue party. Everybody appeared to enjoy themselves despite the "lack of heat," and judging by the amount of beer drunk, there were a few thick heads the following morning (Oh! Mr. Postman).

The Mess members are doing quite well in the Depot Permanent Staff football and basket-ball teams. We hope to run a Corporals' Mess football team shortly and will welcome and take on all challengers.

We said our good-byes to Cpl. Breaks, L/Cpls. Woodcock, Smith and Twibill, and wish them every success in Civvy Street (for how long, Jimmy?).

### TRAINING COMPANY

Christmas Day, 1957, fell conveniently on a Wednesday, and a week after the pass-out parade of 48th Intake, which resulted in most of us having a pleasantly long Christmas break.

There have been two pass-out parades: One on December 18, when Lt.-Colonel Davidson inspected the parade and presented the prizes. The other was held on February 12, when the inspecting officer was Lt.-Colonel P. M. Miller, M.B.E., Officer Commanding R.P.O. (R.A.O.C.). Owing to the bad weather, both these parades had to be held in the gymnasium; nevertheless, a large number of parents and friends attended them.

We congratulate Ptes. Cumberlege, Ralph, Turner and Denham on passing their W.O.S.B. and wish them well at Eaton Hall.

Sgt. France has recently joined us and we wish him success in a job at which he is an old hand. As these notes are being written, we are saying good-bye to Captain Cowell and are welcoming Captain Isles, just back from H.Q. Northag and absolutely up to date with all modern weapons, which must make rifles and L.M.G.s seem to him museum pieces.

Recently a party of the 49th Intake appeared for a very brief period on the B.B.C. Television screen, searching for unexploded bombs near Penistone. The cameras caught them at their best, as at the end of the day they had become so drenched with rain that they looked more like frogmen. It was difficult to tell whether a bath and dry change of clothes or the hope of seeing themselves on the screen was uppermost in their minds on the return journey.

### PASS-OUT RESULTS

#### 48th Intake:

	<i>Dettingen Platoon</i>	<i>Waterloo Platoon</i>
Best Rifle Shot:	Pte. Calvert	Pte. Spruce
Best Recruit:	Pte. Jenkinson	Pte. Spruce

#### 49th Intake:

	<i>Delhi Platoon</i>	<i>Corunna Platoon</i>
Best Rifle Shot:	Pte. Boakes	Pte. Mitchell
Best Recruit:	Pte. Armitage	Pte. Phillipson

### SPORTS NOTES

#### RUGGER

It is with pleasure and a certain amount of pride that we record that the Depot won the Northern Command Minor Inter-Unit Rugger Competition. Our opponents in the final were 1 Wireless Training Squadron, Royal Signals. The match was played in Halifax on Tuesday, December 17, 1957, and we won by 6 points to 5. The shield was presented by Brigadier B. T. V. Cowey, D.S.O., chairman of Northern Command Rugger Committee.

## 5/7th BATTALION, T.A.

### SUB-EDITORIAL

During the autumn of 1957 the amalgamated Battalion was successfully launched, and the unit, which is now well into its training year of 1958, has been hard at it for two months in activities both interesting and varied.

Christmas was enjoyed by the unit as a whole, and the Officers' Mess in particular thoroughly enjoyed its two parties, on December 14 and 22. The St. Paul's Street Mess certainly lends itself to both formal and informal occasions.

The entertainment of the honorary members to mid-day drinks on Sunday, December 22, was a most happy occasion, enjoyed by present and former members of the Battalion alike. It was most gratifying to see so many of the old faces back in the Mess again.

The first Saturday in the New Year brought the R.S.M.'s annual headache, namely, the children's party, considered by all to have been an outstanding success. Casualties were few, enjoyment great.

Now is the time of redecoration; the tearing down, the putting-up, the painting, and the tidying Plans are in hand to beautify the Sergeants' Mess and the Men's Canteen in St. Paul's Street. Mossley is to be an Easter bride in new-found finery, and over there the colour schemes, the bright ideas, and the dynamism of Dennis Siddall will soon be showing. Arden Road has been inspected at length and in detail; its faults have been noted and soon there also, we shall be seeing new floors, bright paintwork, and a brighter environment overall for those who attend in Halifax.

Seldom can unit training in the winter months have brought so much in so short a time to this Battalion. There have been occasions, indeed, when the regular element has felt that by losing the female vote they might be put out of office. As for the details of our activities, these are more suitably left to the Training Notes, but let it be said that life has not been dull.

### NOTES FROM THE COMPANIES

With the introduction of combined Company and Battalion training, the sponsoring of "Dukes" weekends, the birth of Battalion skiffle groups, and the encouraging enlistment of new recruits, our notes in this issue will cover social and general activities, and personalities of the Battalion. We know they will be of interest to seasoned and regular readers, and new readers will find our IRON DUKE an interesting chronicle of the activities of the 5/7th Battalion to which they can refer in future years with pride and affection.

Ably "fathered" by such "veterans" as C/Sgt. Bob Pearce, C/Sgt. "Spike" Stringer, R.Q.M.S. George Machen, Sgt. George Kenny, and a few other old warriors, the accent is on "youngsters," the training aims at fitness, endurance, and ability, and who better to organise such activities than our Adjutant, Captain Rodney Harms, now nearly fully

recovered from his injury received playing rigger.

The first Battalion social since our move to St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield, was held in January, when over 200 guests turned up to a night of entertainment, dancing, and "refreshing moments"—to such an extent that further supplies had to be rushed in from a local tavern. The organisers of this party, which included those veterans of the old 5th Battalion, Sgt. Larry Brennan and Jim Pilkington, ably assisted by C/Sgt. Fred Dews of the old 7th, not forgetting the top-pressure barmen in the persons of R.Q.M.S. George Machen and Sgt. Keith Ewart, could well be pleased with their efforts. From all quarters comes the call: "When is the next?" Great things are expected from our P.S. driver, "Rubber-knees" Woodhead, in the future.

Lads and men from the Halifax, Huddersfield and Mossley areas are now joining the Battalion, and our original Battalion skiffle group, "The Jumbos," "rocked" by Drum-Major Noon, Cpls. Philpott, Humphries and Reeves now face competition from the Mossley contingent in the form of "The Squares," consisting of the younger element represented by Ptes. Chadderton, Fone, Powell and the brothers Ashton. Roll that rugged rock!

With Mossley Drill Hall preparing for the "new look," that rather battered old fort in Lancashire may once again emerge our strongest outpost. Major Dennis Siddall, the new Company Commander, has new and refreshing ideas, Sgt. Smith (our P.S.I.) has a new-born "recruit," and C/Sgt. Larnder having "indented" for his "fifth," things are looking up. At a social at Mossley in February to which members of the 9th Battalion the Manchester Regiment were invited, a glimpse of the future was seen by the number of young lads participating in the games organised for that evening. Severe weather conditions reduced the attendance; nevertheless, a social at Mossley never fails.

*"Hunting stew and mountain air  
Keep the doctor's table bare."*

Lines of the border poet Aamon Wrigley emphasise our planned outdoor activity this season, and with the rugged, bleak Pennines as our training ground, there's many a pint will be needed if by some good fortune our route lies on the track past a moorland inn.

If the Army marches on its stomach, we should march far and well. Our "Corps of Cooks" ably led by Sgt. "Jock" Wallace includes two chefs, and with Cpls. Wilson and Dutton attending weekend cookery courses at Ovenden, we can expect "stars in our stew" and less NAAFI rebate.

We have strengthened our ranks of late by the return of Pte. Jenking who, as a regular soldier, did yeoman service with the 7th and who now works as a long distance driver with a Halifax concern. Pte. Jenking brought along a friend with him (Pte. Russell), and the Battalion goes from strength to

strength. C/Sgt. Bert Thorpe—out—now in again. Cpl. Carey, our furthest-flung volunteer, showing the grit of the true volunteer; Lt. John Lee and C/Sgt. Trevor Thackra with their "Snowcat" over the treacherous Blackstone Edge, whilst C.S.M. Jack Fitton and Sgt. Donald Booth fought through drifts and slush in an endeavour to obtain more information than a team from Huddersfield Technical College sent out in a competition on "Map Reading and Information Finding." The "Tech" won—this time—but this first activity has opened the field for other competitions which are now being considered.

The revival of the "Graham Pott" Shooting Competition adds yet another trophy to our vast collection, owing to the excellent shooting of our team, captained by that maestro, R.Q.M.S. George Machen.

So far, so good. The next milestone is "Wide Sky," the brain child of Battalion H.Q., to be carried out by Lts. Chris Taylor, John Lee and all the young, fit men—but more of this in the next edition. Cpl. Chew has just done "ten days hard" at the Mountain Activity School at Capel Curig ("clear down for a thousand feet, holding on by one finger and a boot stud, and the rope fraying").

R.S.M. Frier, C.S.M.s Wood and Clark, with Sgts. Smith, Wild, Pratt and Wood are still keeping a watchful eye on us and helping along with advice and instruction. Ptes. Dixon and Gilbody keep the wheels of our rather depleted M.T. turning, but with 3-tonners acting as mountain goats, what can one expect?

That old Regimental trooper, ex-C.S.M. Jackie Horne—now employed as storeman at our Huddersfield headquarters—regales us with stories of past deeds within the Regiment (in India, my lad).

The success of the 1st Battalion in the Army Rugby Cup has thrilled us and strong support was sent to Catterick and Aldershot. At the time of writing these notes the final is only two days away. We wish them every success.

### OFFICERS' MESS

The wheels have been turning in the Officers' Mess to some considerable tune since our last notes were written, and the Christmas period started well on December 14 with an Officers' Mess party. We have always been in some difficulty over music in the past, but on this occasion Rodney Harms secured the services of four students of music from Huddersfield Technical College, who rose to the occasion splendidly. Together with the music and Henry Crowther's excellent arrangements for food, the evening was a great success and a repeat performance is now being considered.

On Sunday, December 22, the Mess was open at lunch time to officers, honorary members, and their ladies, and it was pleasing to see the response. In due course, we hope to be able to open the Mess more regularly on Sunday mornings.

The New Year's Eve Ball, traditionally the Annual Officers' Ball of 5th Battalion and now the Annual Ball of the 5/7th, was a great success, and we should like to record our thanks to the members of the old Committee who have come along, with

their wide experience of the task, and helped to run once more a military ball which maintained the high standards of the past.

The Mayor of Huddersfield (Councillor R. Wood) attended, together with over 400 guests, and dancing continued until 3 a.m. Unfortunately, the snow of the year began to fall shortly after midnight, and it is reported that many guests had great difficulty in getting home. Apart from the great deal of work which was done by the Committee to make this event such a success, it is fitting to mention the names of O.R.Q.M.S. Wood, Sgt. Brennan and many more of the permanent staff who did a great deal towards the arrangement.

Owing to the fact that the G.P.O. occupied a large portion of the Drill Hall over Christmas, the Children's Party was held on January 4. This year, officers, W.O.s and Sergeants and O.R.s combined to entertain the children. R.S.M. Frier, as chairman of the Committee, ran an excellent party, and we thank him for his efforts on behalf of the Officers' Mess. It was most unfortunate that Charles Curry, who was to have lent a hand on behalf of the Mess, met with a serious accident some little time beforehand and was unable to attend. As these notes go to press, we are pleased to be able to say that he is now in circulation again and we look forward to seeing him very soon.

Over Christmas our Mess Sergeant, Sgt. Taylor, was taken ill and admitted to hospital in Huddersfield rather urgently. Apart from our loss of his very excellent services, we were all very sorry indeed that he was unable to be in the Mess over Christmas, but we are pleased to say that he is now back and looking well. We hope he will have a full recovery to his normal good health in the very near future. Luckily for us, Mr. Burrell, formerly chief clerk of the 5th, stepped into the breach and coped admirably with the events in hand.

Earlier this month, officers dined in the Mess for the first time since the amalgamation of the 5th and 7th Battalions. It was an opportunity for us to entertain guests having associations with both the original Battalions. Among those present we were pleased to see our Honorary Colonel, Colonel G. B. Howcroft, M.C., T.D., Colonel K. Sykes, Colonel W. A. Hinchcliffe, T.D., D.L., Colonel John Sugden, T.D., Colonel George Taylor, D.S.O., T.D., Major Dudley West (Brigade Major), Captain Donald Isles (Regimental Depot), Captain Edward Dasent (Regimental Depot). In addition, there were a number of personal guests.

Captain Crowther's name frequently appears in THE IRON DUKE in connection with his ability to provide the Officers' Mess with good food, but on this occasion we take special pride in that the cooking and waiting achieved a high standard and was entirely based on our own unit resources. We take this opportunity to thank the Mess staff for their work on this night and, indeed, over the last months, which have been particularly hectic for them.

Finally, we welcome Lt. David Sugden, his National Service with the 1st Battalion, now completed, who has joined as a T.A. officer. We are delighted he is following in a long family

## 5/7th BATTALION, T.A.

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During the autumn of 1957 the amalgamated Battalion was successfully launched, and the unit, which is now well into its training year of 1958, has been hard at it for two months in activities both interesting and varied.

Christmas was enjoyed by the unit as a whole, and the Officers' Mess in particular thoroughly enjoyed its two parties, on December 14 and 22. The St. Paul's Street Mess certainly lends itself to both formal and informal occasions.

The entertainment of the honorary members to mid-day drinks on Sunday, December 22, was a most happy occasion, enjoyed by present and former members of the Battalion alike. It was most gratifying to see so many of the old faces back in the Mess again.

The first Saturday in the New Year brought the R.S.M.'s annual headache, namely, the children's party, considered by all to have been an outstanding success. Casualties were few, enjoyment great.

Now is the time of redecoration; the tearing down, the putting-up, the painting, and the tidying Plans are in hand to beautify the Sergeants' Mess and the Men's Canteen in St. Paul's Street. Mossley is to be an Easter bride in new-found finery, and over there the colour schemes, the bright ideas, and the dynamism of Dennis Siddall will soon be showing. Arden Road has been inspected at length and in detail; its faults have been noted and soon there also, we shall be seeing new floors, bright paintwork, and a brighter environment overall for those who attend in Halifax.

Seldom can unit training in the winter months have brought so much in so short a time to this Battalion. There have been occasions, indeed, when the regular element has felt that by losing the female vote they might be put out of office. As for the details of our activities, these are more suitably left to the Training Notes, but let it be said that life has not been dull.

### NOTES FROM THE COMPANIES

With the introduction of combined Company and Battalion training, the sponsoring of "Dukes" weekends, the birth of Battalion skiffle groups, and the encouraging enlistment of new recruits, our notes in this issue will cover social and general activities, and personalities of the Battalion. We know they will be of interest to seasoned and regular readers, and new readers will find our IRON DUKE an interesting chronicle of the activities of the 5/7th Battalion to which they can refer in future years with pride and affection.

Able "fathered" by such "veterans" as C/Sgt. Bob Pearce, C/Sgt. "Spike" Stringer, R.Q.M.S. George Machen, Sgt. George Kenny, and a few other old warriors, the accent is on "youngsters," the training aims at fitness, endurance, and ability, and who better to organise such activities than our Adjutant, Captain Rodney Harms, now nearly fully

recovered from his injury received playing rugby.

The first Battalion social since our move to St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield, was held in January, when over 200 guests turned up to a night of entertainment, dancing, and "refreshing moments"—to such an extent that further supplies had to be rushed in from a local tavern. The organisers of this party, which included those veterans of the old 5th Battalion, Sgt. Larry Brennan and Jim Pilkington, ably assisted by C/Sgt. Fred Dews of the old 7th, not forgetting the top-pressure barmen in the persons of R.Q.M.S. George Machen and Sgt. Keith Ewart, could well be pleased with their efforts. From all quarters comes the call: "When is the next?" Great things are expected from our P.S. driver, "Rubber-knees" Woodhead, in the future.

Lads and men from the Halifax, Huddersfield and Mossley areas are now joining the Battalion, and our original Battalion skiffle group, "The Jumbos," "rocked" by Drum-Major Noon, Cpls. Philpott, Humphries and Reeves now face competition from the Mossley contingent in the form of "The Squares," consisting of the younger element represented by Ptes. Chadderton, Fone, Powell and the brothers Ashton. Roll that rugged rock!

With Mossley Drill Hall preparing for the "new look," that rather battered old fort in Lancashire may once again emerge our strongest outpost. Major Dennis Siddall, the new Company Commander, has new and refreshing ideas, Sgt. Smith (our P.S.I.) has a new-born "recruit," and C/Sgt. Larnder having "indented" for his "fifth," things are looking up. At a social at Mossley in February to which members of the 9th Battalion the Manchester Regiment were invited, a glimpse of the future was seen by the number of young lads participating in the games organised for that evening. Severe weather conditions reduced the attendance; nevertheless, a social at Mossley never fails.

*"Hunting stew and mountain air  
Keep the doctor's table bare."*

Lines of the border poet Aamon Wrigley emphasise our planned outdoor activity this season, and with the rugged, bleak Pennines as our training ground, there's many a pint will be *needed* if by some good fortune our route lies on the track past a moorland inn.

If the Army marches on its stomach, we should march far and well. Our "Corps of Cooks" ably led by Sgt. "Jock" Wallace includes two chefs, and with Cpls. Wilson and Dutton attending weekend cookery courses at Ovenden, we can expect "stars in our stew" and less NAAFI rebate.

We have strengthened our ranks of late by the return of Pte. Jenking who, as a regular soldier, did yeoman service with the 7th and who now works as a long distance driver with a Halifax concern. Pte. Jenking brought along a friend with him (Pte. Russell), and the Battalion goes from strength to



tradition with the "Dukes" T.A. We look forward to his active participation on his return from Norway next year.

### SERGEANTS' MESS

We open our notes for this issue by welcoming into the Mess Sgt. J. Hannan on his promotion from Corporal, and saying farewell at the same time to Sgt. S. Lynes, who has left the T.A.

No official Mess functions have taken place since the last issue of THE IRON DUKE, but the Mess is open on all occasions, evenings and weekends, when training is taking place at St. Paul's Street Drill Hall, and the barman is willing to attend at other times if requested to do so by members. One particular feature on these occasions is the number of times various (unlucky) members are heard to cry "Definitely the last time" when the "pokey dice" are out.

Three Mess members, C.S.M. J. Fitton, C/Sgt. T. Thackra and Sgt. D. Booth, together with Lt. Lee, formed a team to compete with a team of four from the Huddersfield Technical College in a "Map Reading and Information Finding" exercise. We regret to have to report a defeat in this, the first competition with an outside group, but undaunted, the team express their willingness to take on all comers in another similar competition.

A representative team from the Battalion took part in the Graham and Pott .22 competition and won the trophy, which is now in the Sergeants' Mess and will remain there at least until the same time next year. In the same competition R.Q.M.S. G. Machen was awarded a cup as the best individual shot.

### TRAINING NOTES

A full and varied training programme has occupied officers and men of the Battalion since the New Year. As has been frequently noted in the "local rag," the accent is on outdoor activity, leading up to a number of bright schemes entailing the need for endurance and ingenuity, and the ability not to give up even when conditions seem to be distinctly rough. As, however, the ratio of officers to other ranks precludes the training of companies by their commanders, the various items of training have been parcelled out, so that everybody has a fair share.

Eric Woodhouse and Colin Barnes evolved a cross-country exercise, "Warm-up" which, under the conditions which included thick mist, snow, ice, swollen streams, and areas of wet bog, was rigorous enough for most of those who took part. In the circumstances there could have been no better activity than compass marching and map reading, and all who participated achieved full value. The Woodhouse (should it be spelt Wodehouse) tactical picture entailed "demolitions"—of cakes and ale mostly—route recce, and a good day's work with the 88 sets. Bob Hawkins takes credit for acting as a homing beacon for one errant patrol.

Unit training days, including drill, weapon training, field craft, tactics, and unit administration

have been successfully organised by Jimmy Young and James Moncreiff. A signals exercise organised by Jimmy Young in the area of Farnley Tyas achieved its aim very well, despite certain items of chaos deliberately inserted by the more light-hearted officer element; Messrs. Woodhouse and Siddall, sniggering behind their wireless sets, caused various groups to travel in the wrong direction, and their subversive activity towards the end made life hectic for all concerned.

The Defence T.E.W.T. held at Tadcaster was both successful and informative. It brought in, among other things, the neutralisation of an area which it was impossible to defend, the detailed siting of companies in the execution of a task covering a front of almost 5,000 yards, and the intricate link-up of defensive fire designed to render impregnable the Battalion position. All this, plus a pint of ale, produced some brilliant tactical doctrine.

While the defenders were defending, Bob Hawkins was astride the roof of the Drill Hall rigging up sky wave aeriels, assisted by the Adjutant, who decided that one could go only so far. When there were at last two gleaming aeriels suspended some 60 feet up above St. Paul's Street Drill Hall, the signals experts, James Mallalieu and his henchman Sgt. Robinson achieved link-up with Brigade and 4 K.O.Y.L.I., and everybody was happy. Apart from the B.B.C. and one or two interruptions from Burtonwood, the air was clear and everybody heard everybody else strength 5 and no distortion.

Finally, our last activity of February, a coaching weekend at St. Paul's Street, was very well attended and excellently fed by Sgt. Wallace and his team. The instruction included the theory of shooting and a demonstration of the right and wrong ways of coaching, with C.S.M. Clark enjoying his lunch while "Pte." Wood aimed a shaking rifle at the target. Then came practical coaching, with the spectators doing the work for a change, and finally, a film to show that range targets are not the only things to be fired at.

The Annual Dinner of the Officers' Dining Club and the Regimental Tea will be held at the Hyde Park Hotel, Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1, on Tuesday, May 27, 1958.

Major R. A. Scott has sent us details of the Newton Driver Services Club at Rustington, Sussex, open to officers of all three services. This club faces the sea and he recommends it as a good spot for those looking for a summer holiday resort on reasonable terms.

We deeply regret to announce that Major G. E. Gooch died on March 2 at his home, "Locher House," Kilbarchan, N.B., aged 53. We hope to publish an obituary notice in the next IRON DUKE.

## CYPRUS TO THE U.K.

### BY CAR

By J. B. K. GREENWAY

How did it all begin? In the middle of June while the Battalion was enjoying a spell in Wellesley Camp, a syndicate consisting of Bob Huffam, "Chuck" Ivey and myself bought an old 1928 Star car to use in and around Nicosia. While it was being mechanically overhauled, Huffam's idea of driving back to the U.K. in the car seemed to have possibilities and we began to make practical preparations.

Our route was going to be Larnaca-Naples-Italy-Austria-Switzerland and France; we planned to sleep in tents and do our own cooking. After about six weeks' preparation we reached Larnaca on Tuesday, August 27, ready to sail the next day. At Larnaca we developed a slow puncture, which we soon repaired; the car developed no other defect during the whole journey—a tribute to our mechanics.

On Wednesday, August 28, we embarked aboard an Italian ship. We were travelling tourist class and the voyage proved more than entertaining. We found ourselves sharing a cabin with a Turkish Cypriot farmer, and eating amongst a selection of Turkish, Greek, Israeli, French and Italian nationalities; we three being the only Commonwealth representatives. The sea trip was broken by an interesting four-hour halt at Athens, and we were able to look over the Acropolis and the Parthenon.

We disembarked at Naples on Sunday, September 1, and plunged straight into the fast-moving traffic; it took some time to adjust ourselves to driving on the "wrong" side of the road, and even weeks later we still found ourselves looking the wrong way for oncoming traffic. From Naples to the Italian border at Brenner took us until September 6. Our main ports of call being: firstly, the amazing ruins at Pompeii; then Cassino, still famous from the war, where I counted no less than 55 people inspecting the car at one time. Rome struck us as being a beautiful city of lovely women, with few crowds and little traffic; here we had our first "near miss"—our driver tried to accelerate past an oncoming tram while the co-driver, with different ideas, hauled manfully on the handbrake. This led to a magnificent pantomime of exasperated Italian gestures. We continued on through Florence to Venice, which appealed to us most of all the Italian towns.

The car took the climb through the Brenner Pass very well, although she boiled merrily, building up a fine head of steam—much to the amusement of the passers by. Owing to bad weather we had to drive through Austria and Switzerland rather more quickly than we would have liked.

The only time the car let us down was as we crossed into France, where, after we had visited

## Correspondence

From General Sir Philip Christison, BART., G.B.E., C.B., D.S.O., M.C., A.D.C.

Dear Sir,

You might like to record that as far as is known, Captain C. Shepherd, M.B.E., D.C.M., is the only survivor of the Founders' Meeting of the Old Comrades' Association.

This was held in the Union Jack Club.

Lt.-General Sir H. E. Belfield was in the chair as Colonel of the Regiment.

Captain Shepherd did all the 2nd Battalion work up to the outbreak of the 1914 War, and is still employed actively in welfare at the age of 78.

A very fine record of devoted service to his comrades.

Yours faithfully,

PHILIP CHRISTISON.

P.S.—Captain Shepherd now resides at "Rosverne," 130 Liverpool Road, Chester.

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the customs, she would not restart, but ten minutes tinkering cured the trouble. France we found very dull and depressing, so we pressed on into Paris, on the outskirts of which we tried to stop suddenly at a red traffic light on a wet road and coasted gracefully into the back of a lorry. Fortunately the matter was settled amicably over a glass of wine.

We are ashamed that a tour of the Louvre took us only half an hour, but we made up for it by giving four hours rapt attention to the Moulin Rouge Cabaret! Paris we found disappointing—there was a distinct lack of *les belles Parisiennes*.

The rest of France fitted in with our first impressions and we were glad to land at Dover on Saturday, September 14, two days after the Battalion reached England, and three weeks after leaving Cyprus.

Having finished our very successful trip, we would now like to thank all those who took so much interest in it and gave us so much encouragement. Particular mention should be made of Pte. Jessop "S" Company and Pte. Armstrong of "D" Company, who put many hours of work on the car, also those who helped with equipment, supplies, and the paper work; also Major H. S. Le Messurier, who effected our introduction to the Press, and last, but by no means least, Colonel R. de la H. Moran, who gave us every possible encouragement.

## Obituary

### LT.-COLONEL SIR ROBERT HENNIKER, BART., M.C.

Lt.-Colonel Sir Robert Henniker, BART., M.C., died in the Halifax General Hospital on February 19 in his 70th year. He joined the Regiment from Sandhurst in 1908 and went to France with the 2nd Battalion on the outbreak of the 1914-1918 War. Except for a short period on the staff, he served with the Regiment in France for the whole duration of the war. He was twice wounded, twice mentioned in dispatches, and awarded the Military Cross. He was adjutant of the 4th Battalion (T.A.) from 1923-1926, and then joined the 2nd Battalion in Singapore. After his retirement he lived in Malta, and there joined the Royal Engineers and was granted the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1957, after a severe illness, he returned to Halifax, where he spent the last months of his life. A memorial service was held in Halifax Parish Church on February 24: it was attended by representatives of the Colonel of the Regiment, the 1st Battalion, the 5/7th Battalion, T.A., Regimental Headquarters and the Halifax and Huddersfield branches of the O.C.A., as well as many friends who came to pay their last respects to one who had been for many years a well-known and much-loved figure.

Brigadier J. C. Burnett, D.S.O., writes:

"The death of Lt.-Colonel Sir Robert Henniker, 'Boffin,' must have come as sad news not only to those who had served with him, but also to a larger number of his friends, civil and military, in the W. Riding of Yorkshire and Halifax in particular. He and I had spent much of our service together; in Ireland before the 'Kaiser' war, afterwards at the Regimental Depot and, subsequently in Malaya and India.

"All who knew 'Boffin' could not but help deriving a great deal of pleasure and entertainment from his company. By nature a big-hearted enthusiast, generous in the extreme, often impetuous and if perhaps somewhat quick in temper also quick to relent, he took his profession seriously and both in work and sport the credit of his Regiment was always paramount in his mind.

"He was in his day a fine rugger forward—how delighted he would have been to hear the news of 'The Dukes' victory on March 5 this year—also an ardent golfer. Many a match had we fought out together; he partnered me in the competition for the Oliphant Cup, at the Northern Command golf meeting in 1924, and I remember he almost cried with disgust when I, being well in the running, overran the green with three successive chips at one hole.

"A great Regimental character whose personality could not fail to impress all who knew him, many memories of 'Boffin' will stay for a long time fresh in the minds of all ranks who soldiered with him."

Lady Henniker has asked us to express her thanks to the Colonel and all other members of the Regiment for the wreaths which they sent and to say that she deeply appreciates their kindness.

### CAPTAIN (Q.M.) JOHN BOND.

At the home of his son Edward, 36 Birdwood Avenue, Christchurch, New Zealand, Captain John Bond, aged 89 years, on December 4, 1957. John Bond, the 13th child of the late C/Sgt. E. Bond, was born at Karachi, February 7, 1868. John enlisted into the Regiment at Kelso, June 1886, at the age of 18 years. He was made C/Sergeant in 1894, Volunteer Sergeant-Major with 1st Volunteer Battalion at Halifax in 1903. He served on with the 1st Volunteer Battalion the 4th Battalion D.W.R. and became Lieutenant and Q.M. in October 1914, and posted to 2/4th Battalion under Colonel Land. John went to France with the 2/4th and remained with them until the unit was demobilised, when he became Quartermaster to the 1/4th Battalion, a position he held until his retirement in 1922. In this year he emigrated to New Zealand, where his son Edward was residing.

The funeral was conducted by Major Kenneth Gregory, late D.W.R., now a Minister of the Church in N.Z. Besides relatives, the Returned Soldiers' League were well represented, as were also many of his friends. The coffin was covered with the Union Jack the 2/4th Battalion took into Germany in 1918.

Captain Bond, it will be seen, had 36 years service with the Regiment up to his retirement. He came from a remarkable family, with a long history of service in the Regiment. No less than eight members of the Bond family had served in the Regiment over a span of three generations, commencing in 1846 at Tipperary with his father's enlistment into the 33rd Foot and ending with John's retirement in 1922.

### MR. JOE SMITH

Suddenly at his home, Humphry House, Chartfield Avenue, Putney, London, on December 15, 1957, after a short illness. Aged 52 years. Mr. Smith was our London and Home Counties hon. secretary, and in this capacity had worked for the branch with great zeal. Mr. Smith enlisted into D.W.R. in 1922 and served all his time with the 2nd Battalion at Aldershot, Egypt, Singapore and India, in the Band. During the last war he served with the Royal Artillery and was employed on P.O.W. duties. Joe Smith was a well-known personality and much liked by his contemporaries, and the O.C.A., and in particular the London Branch, will be much poorer with his passing. He is survived by his wife, son and daughter.

### C/SGT. MICHAEL DUNN, M.S.M.

At his daughter's home, 24 Winston Place, Lidgett Green, Bradford, Yorks., on December 15, 1957, aged 84 years. Regimental No. 3166, Mr. Dunn enlisted at Bradford at the age of 18 years into the West Riding Regiment, on November 11, 1891. His service with the Regiment took him to

South Africa, India and Burma. Mr. Dunn was discharged to pension on November 10, 1912. At the outbreak of the 1st World War he volunteered for active service and served on the Western Front with a service battalion until being invalided home and finally discharged with a disability pension in April 1919. He was a familiar figure at reunions, etc., until he had turned 80; even then he often wrote requesting details of events he had missed. C/Sgt. Dunn always spoke with great pride when discussing the Regiment, and it was a pleasure to listen to him relating stories of his young days in the Regiment. He leaves an only daughter.

#### MAJOR ARTHUR SIMPSON.

On December 27, 1957, at his home, Smith House Lodge, Lightcliffe, Halifax, aged 60 years. Major Simpson had spent nearly 40 years in the Army. A native of Halifax, he joined the Chums Battalion raised by Colonel Land in Halifax in 1914 and served in France in the 62nd Division. He was wounded in 1918. After the war he joined

the 1st Battalion and served in Palestine, Egypt, Turkey, Gibraltar and Ireland. Following a period as instructor at the Depot, he went to Nigeria on attachment to the West African F.F. This first spell of service ended in 1933 when Arthur Simpson went on pension and obtained employment, first at Doncaster and then at Bailiffe Bridge. On the formation of the 2nd-line T.A. units in 1939 he joined the 58th Anti-Tank Regiment (formerly the 4th Dukes) and became R.S.M. of the 68th A/T Regiment. In December of that year he was commissioned and served with the local regiment until 1941, when he became Admin. Officer of the Glider Pilot Regiment on its formation. He served with that regiment in North Africa and Italy with the rank of Major. On demob in 1945 he joined the Army Recruiting Staff and was stationed at Huddersfield. He leaves a widow, son and daughter. Major Simpson was given a military funeral at Lightcliffe Parish Church on Monday, December 30, at which representatives of the O.C.A., 58th and 68th A/T Regiments were present amongst many of his personal friends.

## Colonels of the Regiment

By J. W. HAYES

### *Lord Charles Hay of Linplum, Colonel of the 33rd Regiment, 1753-60*

Lord Charles Hay is one of the most colourful of four early colonels. His name is connected with a famous incident on the battlefield that was recalled for us at last year's Grenadier Guards tricentenary celebrations when his portrait by Allan Ramsay was on show at the exhibition in St. James's—of which more presently.

He was a Scottish aristocrat, being a younger son of the third marquis of Tweeddale. When he became Colonel of the 33rd in 1753, he was in his early fifties and had a lifetime of soldiering behind him that included a few years spent as a Captain in the 33rd when it was stationed in Ireland. This was an unusual link with his regiment that few of his fellow-colonels could boast, since in those days it was not the custom to select distinguished regimental officers to be the colonels of their old regiments. Hay was no parade-ground soldier. His service included the siege of Gibraltar of 1727 and a brace of campaigns in Flanders, besides some extra-curricular experience as a volunteer with Prince Eugene's army on the Upper Rhine in 1734.<sup>1</sup>

The incident which made him famous occurred in 1745 at the battle of Fontenoy, fought against our traditional 18th century foes, the French. Fontenoy was an extremely fierce engagement in which the British force came within sight of victory, although the barren honours of the day went officially to its opponents. After indeterminate action the Duke of Cumberland led the British foot, massed in column, straight up into and almost through the French position. Smashing every furious attempt to halt its progress, the force had ultimately to withdraw after artillery fire was tried by the French,

as a last resort.<sup>2</sup> The 33rd was present in this action and suffered severely. Lord Charles, its future Colonel, was on this occasion serving as a Company Commander in the First Guards who, suddenly breasting a slight rise early in the fight, found themselves facing the French Guards. There are several versions of the incident that followed, the most celebrated being that in which he doffed his hat to the French, drank their health and called upon them to fire first, receiving for answer an invitation to do likewise. His own account, related in a letter to his brother some three weeks later—he had been severely wounded in the battle—says nothing of this exchange of invitations but describes his action.

“It was our Regiment that attacked the French Guards, and when we came within 20 or 30 paces of them I advanced before our Regiment; drank to them and told them that we were the English Guards, and hoped that they would stand till we came quite up to them, and not swim the Scheld as they did the Mayn at Dettingen.<sup>3</sup> Upon which I immediately turned about to our own Regiment; speeched them, and made them huzzah. An officer came out of the (French) ranks and tried to make his men huzzah; however there were not above three or four in their Brigade that did it.” This seems specific enough, and no less exciting.

Whatever did happen, and we may as well take Lord Charles' own word for it as anyone else's, it was undoubtedly a quite spontaneous affair, performed in the most dashing manner. What sort of a man was he to do this? Fortunately for us sufficient is known about his later life for us to gain some idea of the man behind the deed.

Lord Charles was essentially a man of an im-

pulsive and impetuous nature, someone who would do something on the whim of the moment without giving much thought to its consequences. On one occasion, being profoundly irritated when other officers were promoted to colonelcies before him, quite unfairly as he thought, he sat down in great indignation and wrote a letter of resignation, which he sent in without more ado. His action caused a great deal of trouble, and his brother, the fourth marquis, had much difficulty in persuading George II, who was an equally impulsive and obstinate man, to allow him to withdraw it. He could be difficult too. When he became Colonel of the 33rd in 1753, he engaged in a quarrel over accoutrements with the widow of the previous Colonel, John Johnson, and this dragged on for some time.

Once embarked upon an action Lord Charles prosecuted it with great élan and complete lack of self-consciousness, so much so that many people thought he was a little mad. He carried this so far on one occasion that he was brought before a courtmartial whose issue he neatly avoided by dying rather suddenly before the old King could decide on the verdict.

This was in 1760. Two years before he had been appointed a Major-General on the staff in North America where operations were proceeding slowly and with much uncertainty against the French. Seated with his fellow commanders at the council table this method of proceeding very soon grated on his lordship who became greatly excited and took no pains to conceal his feelings of disgust;<sup>4</sup> so much so that the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Londoun, a fellow Scot, wrote to London to request his removal from the scene. "Lord Charles," he wrote, "took a very odd turn, and behaved very indecently to almost every member in the Council; Seldom sat at the Table but got to the Window, laid up his legs in it and looked out, except in the course of Examining People anything happened to hit his Fancy, then he asked Odd Questions, grinning and Laughing, and using all the gestures of a Man out of His Senses."

Nor was this all. In the mornings, continued Londoun, he took to "Gallop[ing] along the Fronts of the Camp, and every now and then Stopping and Collecting Crowds of People about him, and Haranguing them . . . with those Piquets holding his principal Harangues . . . tending to expose and lessen every Man in Command." This was bad for the morale of the troops and for the reputation of their commanders. Concluded Londoun, "In this situation, as People were Shy of talking before Lord Charles, as he carried everything to the Line, it became necessary to have private Meetings, to consider the proper methods of proceedings."

It must have become quite conspiratorial by the sound of things, and Lord Charles had to go. He was sent home, but, as related above, died rather unexpectedly—probably on an impulse (*et seq.*) before the king had pronounced on his case. It seems likely that he would have been acquitted. Doctor Johnson, who was introduced to him at the time, took a liking to him<sup>5</sup> and pronounced his case to be an excellent one.

Whatever his faults, he was a colourful personality and must have presented a striking contrast to the

lordly and dignified John Griffin-Griffin, who succeeded him in the colonelcy.

1. This was the war of which Sir Robert Walpole said to Queen Caroline, "Madam, there are 50,000 men slain in Europe this year, and not one of them an Englishman."

2. Thomas Carlyle described this advance in his "Frederick the Great," Vol. V, p. 100, of which the following is a fragment. His prose is disjointed but powerful. "The British column advances, steadily, terribly, hurling back all opposition from it; deeper and deeper into the interior mysteries of the French Host; blasting its way with gunpowder;—in a magnificent manner. A compact Column, slowly advancing . . . pauses, readjusts itself a little, when not meddled with; when meddled with has cannon, has rolling fire—delivers from it, in fact, on both hands such a torrent of deadly continuous fire as was rarely seen before or since. 'Feu infernal' the French call it . . ."

3. The French army had retired in great haste and confusion across the bridges over the Main after the battle of Dettingen, 1743, at which the 33rd were also present.

4. He charged Londoun, in picturesque language, with "keeping the courage of his majesty's troops at bay and expending the nation's wealth in making sham seiges and planting cabbages when they ought to have been fighting."

5. "A mighty pleasing man in conversation, and a reading man," was the great man's verdict.

James Hayes writes:

"Incidentally you may be interested to know that 'Pip' Moran's succeeding Colonel Bob is not unique in the history of the regiment. When Charles, Duke of Richmond, became Colonel of the 76th (raised as the 2nd Battalion of the 33rd in 1756, and given a separate identity as the 76th two years later) he went from Lieutenant-Colonel of the 33rd to be Colonel of the new regiment, whilst his younger brother, Lord George Lennox, came in from another Regiment to take over the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 33rd—another case of brother succeeding brother! There may be more but I don't know of any at the moment."

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## Rangoon War Memorial

The Rangoon War Memorial was unveiled by General Sir Francis Festing, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., Commander-in-Chief Far East Land Forces, in the presence of the Honourable U Nu, Prime Minister of the Union of Burma, on February 9, 1958.

The memorial is located within Taukkyan War Cemetery, a few miles north of Mingaladon Cantonment. The War Cemetery contains the graves of 6,400 officers and men of the Commonwealth Forces which were for the most part originally located in the cemeteries at Akyab, Mandalay, Meiktila and Sahamaw. The War Memorial itself is located in the centre of the cemetery. It contains the names of 27,000 officers and men who were killed in Burma and Assam and who have no known graves. There are eight graves of officers and men of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment in the Cemetery and the names of 106 members of the Regiment are inscribed on the Memorial.

The Cemetery is spacious and beautifully laid out with flowers planted between each grave. The Memorial takes the form of two long open courts flanked by covered walks, on the pillars of which are carved the names of the individuals by regiments. The two courts are joined in the centre by a circular rotunda.

The guard of honour (mounted by the 1st Battalion the Royal Lincolnshire Regiment) and all other troops that took part in the ceremony arrived in Rangoon on February 7, 1958, on board the H.M.S. *Newcastle* and H.M.S. *Modeste*. The following day, the British Legion contingent of 50 relatives arrived by air, and on the day before the ceremony, a further plane, carrying approximately 30 representatives of the services and regiments arrived from Singapore. These three parties joined with a very large number of local residents of all races to form the congregation on February 9, 1958. The ceremony itself commenced at 0730 hours in the morning, and it was most movingly and efficiently carried out; particularly bearing in mind that all the ceremonial aspects necessitated co-ordinated action by the second guard, provided by the Burma Army, and contingents from India, Pakistan, Royal Navy and Royal Air Force, none of whom had been able to attend the preliminary rehearsals. Before the unveiling took place the congregation was addressed by the Prime Minister of Burma, who, in concluding his speech stated, "We are proud and happy to have on our soil this monument to cherish and honour." General Sir Francis Festing was then invited to unveil the Memorial, and before doing so he referred to the fact that the land for the Cemetery and the Memorial and land for the other War Cemeteries of Burma

was the freely offered gift of the people of Burma to the peoples of the Commonwealth.

The Memorial having been unveiled, the dedication was then carried out by the Rev. K. C. Oliver, O.B.E., M.A., Assistant Chaplain General, Far East Land Forces. This was followed by Buddhist prayers offered by five Burmese Sayadaws, Muslim prayers offered by an Iman and Hindu prayers offered by the Bhawan of the 2nd Battalion, 2nd King Edward VII's Own Goorkha Rifles. After further prayers, wreaths were then laid by General Sir Francis Festing, the Prime Minister of Burma, the Ambassadors of the U.K., India, Pakistan and Australia. The Minister for Ceylon, and representatives of the Governments of New Zealand, South Africa, Ghana and Rhodesia, the representative of Earl Mountbatten and the representatives of the Army Council, the Board of Admiralty and Air Council. Wreaths were next laid by the Service and Regimental representatives, and it is an indication of the difficulties involved in getting to Rangoon that only 12 out of the 66 Infantry regiments whose fallen are commemorated upon the Memorial were able to be represented.

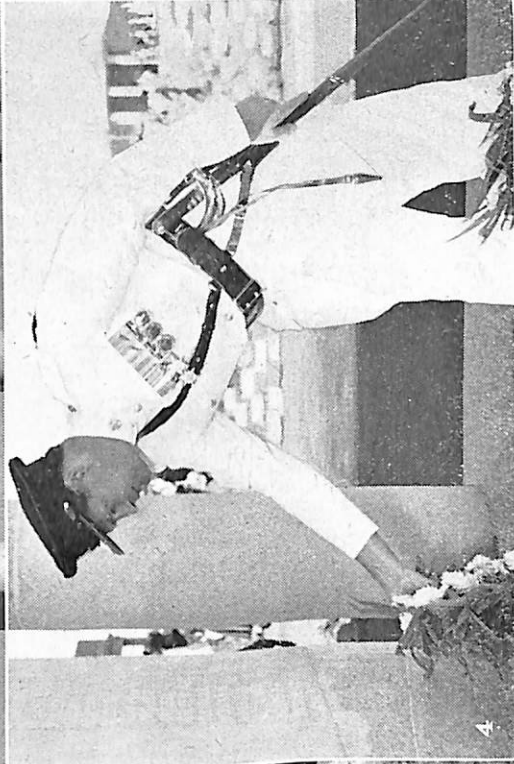
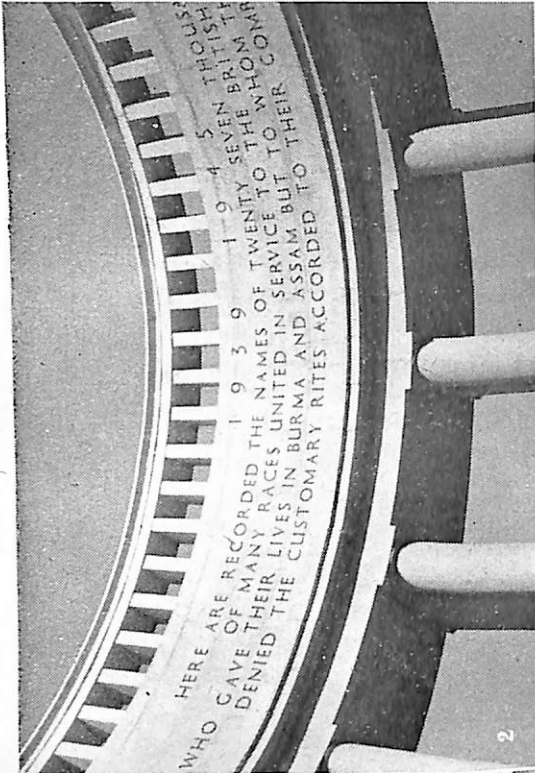
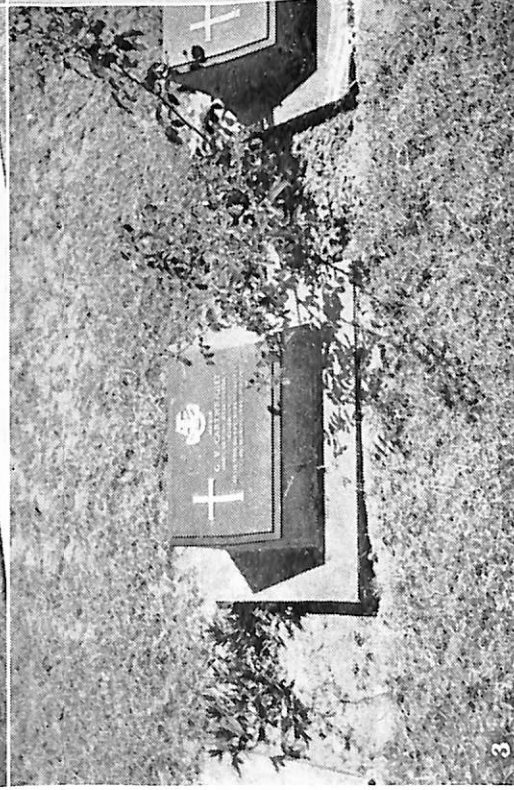
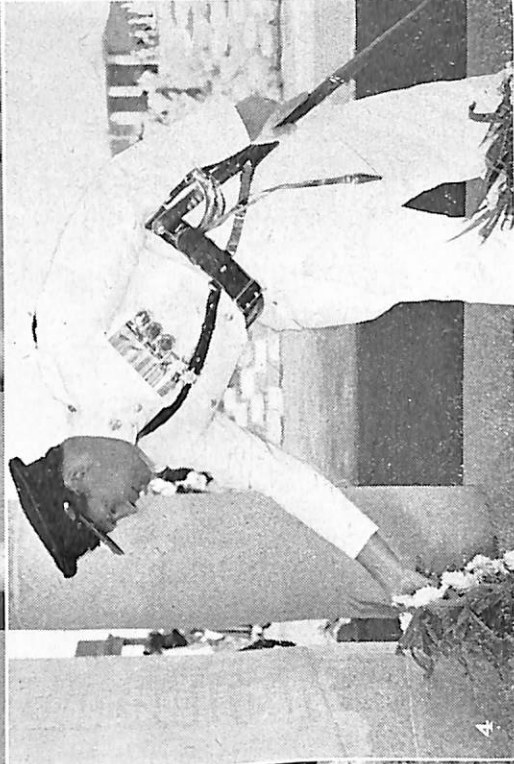
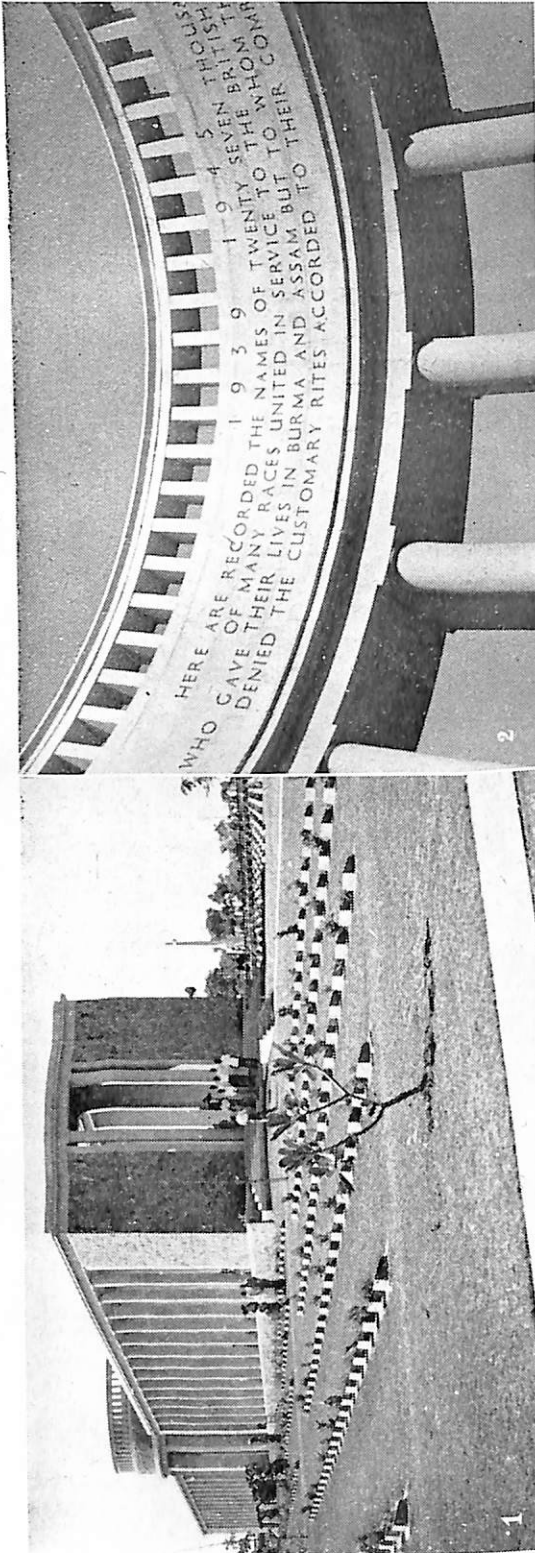
In Rangoon itself is located the Rangoon War Cemetery in which are 22 graves of members of the Regiment. Unfortunately the extremely limited time available did not permit a visit being made to this Cemetery; but arrangements are being made for photographs to be taken of the graves located there.

Finally, to conclude on a more personal note, I must place on record the magnificent way in which all visitors to Rangoon were looked after by the British community. There is only one European style hotel in Rangoon, and as a result all visitors were accommodated by members of the community, who went out of their way to provide hospitality during the brief two days of the visit. Without their co-operation the trip would hardly have been a practical proposition.

A. C. S. S.

Photographs have been taken of the eight graves in the Taukkyan War Cemetery and twenty-two graves in the Rangoon War Cemetery. Prints may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Regimental Association, Wellesley Barracks, Halifax.

The names inscribed on the War Memorial and of those buried in the two cemeteries will be published in the next issue of THE IRON DUKE.



1. The Rangoon War Memorial 2. View of the inside of the Rotunda of the War Memorial 3. Major Guy Cartwright's grave at Rangoon 4. Major A. C. S. Savory laying the Regimental Wreath at the Rangoon War Memorial

## 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 118, The Iron Duke, No. 106

*Brussels, Friday, July 7, 1815*

Passed a medical board at 12 o'clock when I was advised to go to England for recovery, but as I said I would rather stay at Brussels they then told me it would be a month before I should be fit to set off for the army, during which time I ought to remain perfectly quiet, as I had, however, before this taken my place in the diligence for Antwerp to go and see my old friends there. I set off at two o'clock and, passing through Malines, arrived there at about 7 the same evening. Dined with McIntire of ours and Graham of the 37th at the restaurateur, spent the evening at Mitchells and slept at my old quarters.

*Antwerp, Saturday, July 8, 1815*

Breakfasted with Graham, 37th Regiment, called afterwards on our gallant brigadier,<sup>1</sup> thanked him for having mentioned me in such a flattering manner to the Duke of Wellington, dined and spent most of the day with him; his wound dreadful but getting on very well.

*Antwerp, Sunday, July 9, 1815*

Breakfasted with the Town Major and at 12 o'clock hired a cabriolet with two horses to go to Turnhout to see my good friend Madam Stassaents. The distance from Antwerp to Turnhout is 8 leagues (about 24 English miles), Westmaal is halfway, most of the road is very bad indeed so that we did not arrive before near 8 o'clock in the evening, found a party at Madam Stassaents, who was in very good health but still with the complaint in her feet.

*Turnhout, Wednesday, July 12, 1815*

Wrote letters to Howard, Archbold, Mitchell, Colonel Elphinstone. When I was Town Adjutant at Antwerp I find a visit with Mr. Stassaents about this time last year to his friends here. It is a neat little town with about 11,000 inhabitants, famous for the victory gained by 400 Brabanzons who defended it against 1,500 Austrians in the year —<sup>2</sup> The principal manufactures are stuffs for bed curtains, bed ticks and mattresses and also lace. The inhabitants are industrious and extremely hospitable, they would become rich if they had any navigable canal or even a good communication by land with Antwerp or Breda, but at present they are situated in the middle of an extensive moor by which they are completely isolated. An old castle built in the year 1312 by Philip, 4th Duke of Brabant, still remains and serves as a prison.

*Turnhout, Thursday, July 20, 1815*

Took my leave of all the good people of Turnhout and arrived at Antwerp in the evening at 5 o'clock.

*Antwerp, Friday, July 21, 1815*

Rode my grey pony into Brussels. This is a most delightful ride. Received two letters from the

Regiment. Our brigade encamped in the Bois de Boulogne, a league from Paris.

*Brussels, Saturday, July 22, 1815*

Ogle, Patterson and I mess together. Had my grey pony shot for the glanders.

*Brussels, Saturday, July 29, 1815*

Took leave of my friends at Brussels, having been appointed Adjutant to a detachment of about 300 men recovered from wounds who are to march tomorrow morning to join the army.

*Brussels, Sunday, July 30, 1815*

Marched at 6 o'clock, our party commanded by Captain Devorah, 21st Regiment; halted at Halle, a small town 3 leagues from Brussels. The Commandant and Major considered the town too full to receive us and sent us on to two villages at some distance. I, having volunteered to find quarters for the party, was not a little nettled on being refused lodgings at the farthest village and galloped back to vent my anger on the unfortunate Dutch Commandant, reporting his conduct in the strongest terms I could to our commanding officer, who lodged one half of the men in the town and the rest in the nearest village, where the Mayor received us in the kindest manner.

*Halle, Monday, July 31, 1815*

Our route directed us upon Braine le Comte, but on our arrival there the Dutch Commandant sent us on to Soignes, a league further; the inhabitants of this place were delighted to see us again and made the kindest enquiries after everyone of the Regiment. We little thought when we left this place on June 16 that such alteration would have taken place amongst us, it made me quite melancholy to see the houses where poor Boyce \* \* \* Gore and \* \* \* had lived in so short a time before.

*Soignies, Tuesday, August 1, 1815*

Marched to Mons<sup>3</sup> and were put into two small villages about 3 miles from the place; at St. Denis we were received in a most sumptuous manner by the Mayor and his brother, who asked us all to dine with him at 4 o'clock and we spent the evening in walking about his beautiful grounds and after dark we played at cards.

*Near Mons, Wednesday, August 2, 1815*

This was a halting day, which we spent very pleasantly. Mr. Tiberghien's manufactory was formerly a nunnery; it stands in a romantic situation between two hills from the tops of which there was once a cannonade between the armies of the Prince of Orange and Prince Maurice which, however, eventually was of no importance. Rode into Mons with Captain Macintire; it is the chief town of the department of Jennappes, containing many manufactories but the trade is considerably injured by the junction of this country with Holland; it is



