

No.124 April 1962



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 Suwla
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
The Hook 1953
Korea 1952-53

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APRIL 1962

No. 124

BUSINESS NOTES

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9TH BATTALION (R.A.C.): Capt. T. Moore, 10 Bartley Road, Northenden, Manchester, 22

10TH BATTALION: Mr. G. R. Goodchild, 10 Willowfield Crescent, Highfield Road, Bradford, 2



Photo: by courtesy "Daily Telegraph"

**"In short, there are little revolutions on the road—ups here and downs there—
the only way is never to care about them." *The Duke to Lord Stanhope, 1839***

NEWS and NOTICES

The Frontispiece

Our frontispiece, reproduced by kind permission of *The Daily Telegraph*, shows The Duke of Wellington's statue before Apsley House beset by the work of road reconstruction at Hyde Park Corner.

The apt quotation used for the sub-title was supplied by Brigadier Webb-Carter. It is taken from "*Notes on Conversations with The Duke of Wellington*" by the 5th Earl Stanhope, 1888. It is part of the Great Duke's comment on a tour he had been making in England; in some places he had had a very good reception, in others he had been booed and hissed.

It may be of interest to recall here that the "Apsley House statue" was erected in 1888 to replace the large equestrian statue by M. C. Wyatt, which is now at Aldershot. The present statue is by Sir Joseph E. Boehm, R.A., and is supposed to show The Duke on his famous charger, "Copenhagen." At each corner of the pedestal stands a soldier—a grenadier of The 1st Foot Guards (for England)—a 42nd Royal Highlander (for Scotland)—a 23rd Royal Welch Fusilier (for Wales)—and a 6th Inniskilling Dragoon (for Ireland).

Those of the 1st Battalion who were looking forward to some lotus eating in the Caribbean, which rumour had suggested was in store for them, have been disappointed. The present plan for the Battalion is that it will move to Northern Command in July, probably spending some time in temporary quarters at Barnard Castle and then moving into barracks at Catterick.

It will, anyway, be a great pleasure for many "Old Dukes" to have the Battalion in the home county. It should also be good for recruiting and an all-out drive to attract recruits is being planned as part of the programme of the Battalion's stay in Yorkshire.

Before they move north the Battalion hope to celebrate Waterloo week, June 11-18, in Colchester. The programme will include the cricket match *v.* Free Forresters, which has been such a pleasant event for the past two years, and also a fund-raising "At Home" in aid of Regimental Charities. The Colonel of the Regiment is inviting The Duke of Wellington to come to Colchester for this but it is not yet known whether he will be able to do so.

The Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Exham have bought a house near Welshpool. The address, we regret to report, is "Brynglas Hall, Llanfair Caereinion, Montgomeryshire." They do not expect to move in until October but we give it now for those who may wish to start trying to memorise it.

Mrs. Exham, who broke her leg last year, is now getting about quite well, though still with sticks, and hopes to be able to get to Yorkshire for the St. George's Day events.

It is doubtful whether this number will be out by St. George's Day—nearly all our contributors are late with their notes—but, in case it is, we remind readers of the annual service in the Halifax Parish Church which will be held this year on April 29. This is the Sunday after Easter. As will be seen from RHQ Notes, the ceremony will include the induction of the new vicar.

The annual dinner of the London and Home Counties Branch of the Regimental Association will be held on Saturday, May 12, 1962.

Place: The Chevrons Club, 3 Dorset Square, N.W.1 (two minutes walk from Baker Street tube station).

Meet at 7.30 for 8 p.m.

Tickets, price 12s. 6d.

Accommodation is limited. Those who have not yet got tickets should apply as soon as possible to the hon. secretary, Mr. B. Hearsum, 198 Wrythe Lane, Carshalton, Surrey.

The annual dinner of the Officers' Dining Club and the Ladies' Tea will be held at the Hyde Park Hotel, Knightsbridge, S.W.1, on Friday, June 1.

Tea, 4 p.m. Dinner, 7.30 for 8 p.m.

Guests invited this year are His Grace The Duke of Wellington, Lord Scarbrough and Colonel Nixon, the retiring Yorkshire Brigade Colonel.

For the third year running the 1st Battalion Rugby XV has been deprived of victory in the final of the Army Cup. They were beaten 9-6 by the Welsh Guards in Berlin.

It would be idle to pretend that this is not a disappointment to us all but it must not be allowed to obscure the fact that the team did remarkably well to reach the final, particularly so in view of the fact that the Battalion only returned to England half way through the season and then dispersed on leave. Later a full share of sickness and injury added to the difficulty of welding a team together.

A short report of the final is included as late news on page 65.

The stained glass window presented to the Garrison Church, Strensall, to commemorate The Yorkshire Brigade, is to be consecrated on Sunday, June 10.

This year is the 50th Anniversary of the formation of The Old Comrades' Association. Special arrangements are being planned for the reunion dinner in Halifax on September 22. Fuller details will be given in the July number.

Brigadier Gordon Upjohn has been selected for the appointment of GOC Yorkshire District with the rank of major-general. The HQ of the District are at Catterick and his command will include the 1st Battalion when they move north. Brigadier Upjohn is taking Lt. Martin Summers as his ADC.

2 Lt. P. A. Pettigrew, who recently joined the 1st Battalion, passed fourth out of the RMA, Sandhurst and won the Infantry Prize. We understand that this is a sword which is to be presented to Mr. Pettigrew by The Director of Infantry.

Colonel Trench recently found another "Old Duke" in the wilds of Montgomeryshire. He read in the local paper that a Mr. Tom Armstrong had retired after 41 years as a postman in the Machynlleth district. The article mentioned that Mr. Armstrong had served in The Duke's and had lost an arm in the 1914-18 war.

Colonel and Mrs. Trench asked Mr. Armstrong and his wife to tea and learned that he had been in the 2/4th Battalion, having enlisted when only 17. He lost his right arm seven days before the Armistice. He walked 4 miles to the dressing station with his arm hanging by a bit of skin, supported by his left hand—a man with him had put a tourniquet above the elbow which was not damaged.

Like Colonel Trench, Mr. Armstrong is a keen fisherman. He has a harness to hold the rod while he is reeling up.

Mr. W. Baring Pemberton is writing a book on the Boer War for Batsford's series of British battles which aims to describe them from the point of view of the combatants. The author is anxious to see letters or diaries describing the fighting. If any reader has papers which have not been published in THE IRON DUKE, and which he thinks to be of interest, it would be appreciated if he sent them to Mr. Baring Pemberton at Manor House, Billingshurst, Sussex.

The Commander Plymouth Sub-District has asked us to draw attention to the "Royal United Service Home for Girls" at Newquay, Cornwall.

This home admits daughters of men and women below commissioned rank in any of the Services, preference being given to fatherless girls, and has vacancies. Details are given on page 10 of "The Advertiser" at the back of The Army List.

We have also received an appeal for members from "The Knights of St. George."

This voluntary organisation, affiliated to The Royal Society of St. George, is predominantly ex-service; its aim is service to the disabled by practical help in house work and companionship for the lonely.

There are branches throughout the country. Further particulars can be obtained from "The Knights of St. George" HQ, 3 Wolseley Gardens, Chiswick, London, W.4.

"THE IRON DUKE" APPEAL

Donations

The total sum received to date in £ s. d. donations, in response to the Colonel of the Regiment's appeal, is £468 15 11

This sum derives from:

(a) <i>Collective Efforts</i>	£	s.	d.
1 DWR:			
Officers	18	10	0
PRI sale of hosetops ..	4	16	0
Major Robertson (roulette party)	3	0	0
West Riding Battalion:			
Officers	26	9	0
Regimental Association:			
Dinner 1960 (various draws and sales)	39	7	0
Dinner 1961 (raffle of brooch presented by R.Q.M.S. J. Imray) ..	16	17	0
London Branch (Raffle)..	5	7	0
Les Voltigeurs de Quebec..	5	0	0
Giggleswick School ..	3	0	0
Leeds Grammar School ..	5	0	0
			127 6 0

(b) *Individual Donations*

Up to 5s. ..	8	1	13	6
10s. to 15s. ..	14	7	6	0
£1 to £4 4s. 0d. ..	46	82	0	5
£5 to £9 10s. 0d. ..	14	75	0	0
£10 to £25 ..	10	125	10	0
£50 ..	1	50	0	0
				341 9 11
				£468 15 11

Annual Subscriptions

With effect from February 1, 1961, the promised increase in annual revenue has been:

(a) For photographs ..	12	0	0
(b) For veterans' and other free copies	29	11	0
(c) Increased and new subscriptions ..	137	13	6
			179 4 6

List of Subscribers

The following individuals have supported the appeal by donations and/or by increasing their annual subscriptions.

The list does not include the names of the officers of the 1st Battalion and The West Riding Battalion who contributed to the collective amounts listed at (a) above. In addition, a considerable number of WOs and NCOs of The 1st Battalion have, in response to the appeal, taken out individual subscriptions to the magazine. They are too many to name individually but we are none the less grateful for their help.

(The list starts on page 49)

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

Recruiting figures for October-December quarter were:—

	<i>Recruits*</i>	<i>Boys</i>	<i>Total</i>
PWO	30	9	39
GH	40	2	42
DWR	33	5	38
Y & L	20	2	22

*Includes boys coming on to man's service.

Walter Skelsey has taken over from Donald Stewart—officially between January 1-10. In fact it was a rather more leisurely affair, starting before Christmas and, in some ways, still continuing as Donald, who fortunately has not left Halifax, still puts in an occasional appearance to help clear up any problems for which we haven't a ready answer and where his vast store of knowledge of Regimental matters is of great value.

The "Cumberlege Plan" (re-siting RHQ in the buildings in the south-east corner of Wellesley Barracks) was held up for a time when the estimate had to be increased by 50 per cent. We have, however, recently heard the new estimate has been approved and the target date for completing work is August 31. Allowing a little time in hand we may possibly be able to link our official opening with the annual OCA reunion in September.

The new Yorkshire Brigade officers' cap badge will not be ready by April as the die has cracked and a new die has now to be made.

The Reverend A. G. Hardy, at present rector of Hexham, Northumberland, is to be the new vicar of the Parish Church. He will be inducted and instituted on Saturday April 28 and has exchanged a dairy farmers' service at Hexham for the annual St George's and the "Duke's" service in the Parish Church on Sunday 29th.

The Rev. Hardy was at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was a hockey blue for two years; he later played for Middlesex, the Eastern Counties and in English Trials. During the war he was an

officiating chaplain to the forces while vicar of St. Albans.

His father was a Bishop of Jamaica and later Archbishop of the West Indies though a 100 years after the 33rd had come and gone. A West Indies posting is now regarded as one of the more pleasant stations but in the 10 years, 1822-32, which the 33rd spent there it was so notoriously unhealthy that some speakers in the House of Commons had advised the Government to send out coffins with the soldiers, since death from fever was almost inevitable. The 33rd lost 11 officers and 560 soldiers and returned only 240 strong.

Duncan Lupton comes to RHQ on March 19 as Regimental Liaison Officer in place of Mike Campbell-Lamerton who may be going to South Africa between May-September with the British Lions touring team.

While on the subject of rugby we think it is time to mention the Halifax R.U.F.C. The bond between Halifax Rugby Club and the "Dukes" has always been strong, so much so that the club's second XV is called the "Dukes'" side. A "Duke" has been in one of the club's XV's each season since 1924.

The club house after a match is like a "Dukes'" reunion and one hears stories about such famous members as "Horsey Brown" (who is still a legend in these parts), "Bull Faithfull," "Bonzo Miles" and Charlie Greaves and how grand it was in those days.

With the present active members the "Dukes" are well represented. In the first XV are Ted Duckney, John Golding, Graham Allan and Mike Campbell-Lamerton. Allan Bardsley when available plays for the "Duke's XV" and the stalwart in the social XV is John Stoddard.

The West Riding Battalion is also well represented on the touch line and in the club house by Colonel Trevor Bentley, Jimmy Moncrieff, Keith McDonald and many others. There is always a welcome for any "Duke" at Ovenden Park.

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Mr. F. A. O'Kelly, M.M.

An interesting ceremony took place at Regimental Headquarters on December 29 in the old officers' mess anteroom.

Mr. Fred O'Kelly, M.M., was presented with a silver cigarette box by Major Davis, on his retirement from employment at R.H.Q. The cigarette box was a parting gift from the officers, past and present, of the Regiment and was inscribed 'Presented to Mr. F. A. O'Kelly, M.M., as a mark of esteem and appreciation of his service to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment between January 14, 1904 to his retirement from Regimental Headquarters December 29, 1961.'

Fred O'Kelly, better known to his friends as "Jock," has a Regimental connection going back quite a long way. For it was in 1871 that Jock's maternal grandfather-to-be transferred from the 90th Light Infantry to the 76th Regiment who were then at Secunderabad, Hyderabad State. He brought with him his young daughter, Emily, who was later, in 1885, to marry Jock's father, the late C/Sgt. George O'Kelly, at the Curragh, in

Ireland, where the 76th, by then the 2nd Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, were stationed.

Fred, the second eldest of a family of one girl and four boys born to the O'Kellys, saw much travelling with the battalion in his young days. He was born in Bermuda in 1887 and the family went with the Battalion from Bermuda to Halifax, Nova Scotia, then back to the West Indies, and thence to South Africa.

On January 14, 1904, Fred enlisted as a boy. He went to India, where the 2nd Battalion was then serving at Dinapore, and became a boy bandsman.

The outbreak of the 1st World War saw the 2nd Battalion stationed in Dublin. Fred went with the battalion to France and was one of the first men of the "Duke's" in action at Mons, being sent out along with other bandsmen acting as stretcher bearers to bring in wounded of the West Kents. He served all through the war with the 2nd Battalion and gained the Military Medal. After the end of hostilities he served on with the battalion in Ireland during the "troubles" and thereafter in Egypt. He came home and joined the 1st Battalion in the U.K. to finish his last year of service, finally going on pension in 1927.

Obtaining a job with the G.P.O. as a postman, he did a "stint" of 21 years and then came back to the Regiment and took up a position as steward at the Depot officers' mess. When the 1959 re-

organisation took place Jock remained on as "part-time cleaner."

Now he feels he should retire and rest on his laurels. We have a feeling he will be looking us up to see everything is going as it should and in proper "Duke's" style.

Of his three brothers, Charles died at an early age in Wynberg, South Africa; Dick served with the 1st Battalion in India during the 1st World War. He died in 1919, a few months after coming home, aged 27. Cecil served with the 2nd/4th and 1st/6th Battalions and gained the M.M. during the 1st World War but afterwards served with the 2nd Battalion until 1926 when he too obtained a job with the G.P.O. as a postman. He died in 1934 aged 39 years. His sister, Gertrude, lives in Halifax and remembers with affection her young days in the Regiment.

Mrs Emily O'Kelly, Fred's mother, died in June 1946, aged 88 years. She was a remarkable old lady and loved nothing more than to talk about the Regiment, its personalities and her many and varied experiences in the long years she spent with it. For many years she acted as nursemaid to the family of Lt.-Colonel S. J. Trench and formed a friendship with Mrs. Trench which remained firm until the latter's death.

With Jock's going there ends a remarkable Regimental connection; for it's a far cry from the 76th days at Secunderabad in 1871 to December 29, 1961.



Mr. O'Kelly (centre) with the cigarette box

Photo: Halifax Courier

THE REGIMENTAL MUSEUM

Some interesting acquisitions have been added to the Museum lately. First, thanks to the generosity of the Army Museum's Ogilby Trust, we have been able to purchase two well executed and extremely interesting water colours of Seringapatam, painted in 1799 by one T. Sydenham. They are described as:—

1. The Palace of the Rajah of Mysore used as a Barracks by H.M. 33rd Regiment in Seringapatam, 1799.
2. The Great Mosque by Seringapatam.

The identity of the artist was difficult to determine. He signs himself on the back of both paintings "T. Sydenham, 33rd Regt." No officer of that name was serving with the Regiment at that period. Thinking it possible that Sydenham might have been a "Volunteer" with the Regiment, or even an "other rank," I had the muster rolls of the Regiment for the years 1798 to 1800 checked at the Public Record Office. No Sydenham served in these capacities with the 33rd in those years.

As a final effort I sought the help of the War Office Library who found in the India Office archives that a Lt. T. Sydenham was serving with the 3rd Madras Native Infantry in 1799. The probable solution seems to be that the artist was this officer and that he was attached to the 33rd Regiment for the campaign and described himself as belonging to it when signing his paintings.

There was a Benjamin Sydenham who was on the staff of the Governor General, the Marquess Wellesley, at this period. Possibly our artist was a relative.

We have also obtained on "long loan" from the National Army Museum a copy of the very large print of the Great Duke of Wellington's funeral. The print is 5 in. deep and 66 ft. long and is divided into some 45 panels—one of these portrays the 33rd Regiment. It is hoped to exhibit this work in a box with rollers so as to show one panel at a time.

Finally, Colonel R. A. St.G. Martin M.B.E., 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry, at present commanding the Greenjackets Depot at Winchester, has most kindly presented us with the sash, gold shoulder straps and regimental buttons of his grandfather, Colonel W. A. Wynter. Colonel Wynter, who left the Army in 1881 as a Captain (brevet Major) in the 33rd Regiment, subsequently commanded a volunteer battalion of the Royal Fusiliers. Readers of THE IRON DUKE who bothered to read an article, in a number last year, entitled "A Subaltern in Abyssinia" will recollect that Wynter was the subaltern in question and that he carried the Regimental Colour at the assault on Magdala—the last time the Colours of the Regiment were borne into action.

B. W. W-C.

Equipment Required

Mr. Innes, the Director of the Bankfield Museum, has written to say that he is hoping to extend the display of regimental uniforms in the museum later this summer. He is short of two items of equipment which he needs for this purpose. These are:

(a) a pair of field boots as worn by field officers with service dress until 1939.

(b) the leather cross belts and ammunition pouches for 1914 musketry order. (He has the waist belt and bayonet frog of this equipment).

If any reader can supply either of these wants the items will be most gratefully received.

The Lee-Enfield Rifle.

In the description of an old recruiting postcard which appeared in the last issue we quoted Brigadier Webb-Carter as saying that he thought, off-hand, that the short Lee-Enfield rifle was introduced in 1912.

We were soon sniped at by that notable old marksman ex-R.Q.M.S. Tom Norman who wrote to say that he was issued with a short Lee-Enfield when he joined "The Duke's" in 1909.

To put the record straight we wrote to Mr. Innes at the Bankfield Museum and learn from him that the first issue of the Lee-Enfield was actually made as long ago as November 11, 1895. Its full title was the Lee-Enfield Magazine Rifle, Mark I. It differed from its predecessor, the short-lived Lee-Metford, in two respects: the first

difference was in the rifling, which had deeper grooves and wider lands; the second was in the position of the foresight.

Of course, many units were still armed with older rifles for years after 1895. It seems, however, that the date of the recruiting postcard, which gave rise to this research, may be some years earlier than 1912.

33rd. Punch

In an old number of the journal we found the following recipe which seems worth reviving. The recipe was sent by General John Elias Collings, C.B. (who commanded the 33rd. from 1857 to 1867) to his sister. It was headed.

33rd. Regiment.

1 quart pale brandy

1 quart rum

1½ to 2 lbs. loaf sugar

Rind and juice of 4 lemons

Put in an earthen crock, mix well when it has stood an hour, add three quarts of water.

Boil 1½ pints new milk. When quite cold add to the punch, mix well and, after standing another hour, strain through a jelly bag until quite clear.

It is then fit for bottling or for immediate use. Ice is a great improvement.

Perhaps Mr. Innes, who provided our traditional havercakes at the official opening of the Regimental Museum, might like to try out this other old regimental fare at the opening of his planned extension.



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The Yorkshire Brigade Depot

Your correspondent, as the oldest inhabitant of The Yorkshire Brigade at Strensall, may be forgiven for having wondered sometimes whether the great rebuilding project would ever start. There had been so many delays, changes of plan, crises and re-assessments of costs. Now we are happy to announce that work has begun. An army of labourers straight from a Giles cartoon arrived with their dozers, levellers, graders, thumpers, drills, and every infernal noisy machine. They set to work with a will; the school, the old officers mess (South African War one) every flower bed and tree that stood in the way of progress and every hut capable of harbouring a boy scout was razed to the ground. The PRI and L/Cpl. Barratt have fought three spirited actions in defence of their hut. Colonel Newman is compelled to reach his office half an hour earlier in order to forestall the hosts of Shiva. The cricket pavilion was also threatened. However, it was felt that rats, damp, wood-lice and dry rot would complete the job in their own time.

After the destroyers came the gales—the workmen's brewing-up fire set alight to the old oak panelling from the school and the Brigade were called on to put it out. Sandbags, dirty paper, corrugated iron sheeting, chairs folding-flat and a redundant Nissen hut came flying through the air like driven partridges. Most of this debris still lies around the parishes of Strensall, Warthill, and Huntington, today mercifully covered by snow. We must remind ourselves that in 21 months time we shall have the smartest and most up-to-date barracks of any Infantry Brigade in the land.

Meanwhile the usual routine of training recruits continues. The centre of activity has moved to the old black huts, which "Dukes" who were here in '47-'50 will remember housed the "Holding Company." We have had one successful "Open Weekend" and await the coming of better weather to hold more. We had an afternoon's visit from the Quartermaster-General, who seemed satisfied with what he saw. Recruiting has been fairly satisfactory but has shown a downward trend in the last month or two. Our success or failure during the next six months depends not only on recruiting teams, but on every regular soldier in the Regiment serving or retired. Nearly every "old Duke" who reads this must know of some boy of about seventeen who has not decided definitely on a career. A word of encouragement at the right moment can bring him in to the Regiment. If all our readers will do this, there is no doubt that we can take our place in the new all-regular Army up to our required strength.

OFFICERS' MESS

Changes in the Mess not recently reported are Major Malcolm Cubiss, PWO, who has taken over from Bernard Shaw and Michael Stacpoole who is

in the same company. The moves of Depot Quartermasters have been rather complicated. David Smyth has gone to The Hallams. Joe Hall has finished his courses and has been standing in for Stanley Hutchinson, also Y & L, who is now firmly in the chair. The liaison teams change more frequently than the Depot staff. We have the following based at Strensall: Peter Wade, PWO, from Ghana, has taken over from Michael Smyth as Brigade Liaison Officer; Bill Kingston, Green Howards, succeeds Tom Johnson now at Sandhurst. John Byrne and Baron II lurk in Sheffield, and Duncan Lupton is to assist and later take over from Michael Campbell-Lamerton. They should make a handsome pair at this year's Great Yorkshire Show.

We have had two Regimental Guest Nights. On December 5 we dined out Colonel John Bade and dined-in Colonel Hugh Le Messurier. Lt.-Colonel Percy Legard who has recently moved to Sheriff Hutton from Malton was also a guest. On January 25, our guests were Bernard Shaw, Malcolm Cubiss, Geoff Goodman, one of our education officers who has gone to Malaya to teach the Gurkha boys, Lt.-Colonel Jefferies the AMS, Colonel Forbes from Richmond and Mr. Hooley who is rebuilding the Barracks for us.

On January 6 the Basset Hounds held a special meet at the Mess for the York and Ainsty Pony Club. About 20 children came back to tea in the Mess afterwards.

On January 29 all the "Dukes" officers in the district, serving and retired, held a luncheon party in the Mess for Colonel and Mrs. Donald Stewart, to show the appreciation we all feel for all they have done since they came to Halifax.

On February 3 an officers' team from the Brigade went to Sedbergh to play the school. Unfortunately the date coincided with an Army match so that some of our better players were not available. The boys were undoubtedly fitter than some of ours and the result was 17—3 in their favour. On February 5 we held a small informal party to meet Colonels of Regiments who held their meeting next day.

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Events to be noted for the summer are the dedication, by The Archbishop of York, of the new stained-glass window in the Garrison Church, the Cricket Week from July 2 to 8 and the Summer Ball on July 6.

Colonel Powell takes over from Colonel Nixon as Brigade Colonel on April 9, 1962. We will have more to say on this in the next number.

SERGEANTS' MESS

Since our last notes there has been little excitement. We have said farewell to C.S.M. Rex Webb and his wife who have now gone back for another tour with the Battalion (Don't worry, Rex, they have a silver stand at Colchester). We wish him all the very best and we do hope that he will pop in to see us from time to time.

We welcome in his place C.S.M. Ray Batty and we hope to see Mrs. Batty up here in the near future. We may add that he had been here only 36 hours when he was seen creeping out of barracks with a shotgun under his arm. After 72 hours he was off with a bag of fishing rods. Perhaps before long he will find his way into the Training Company Office.

We have also said good-bye to C/Sgt. Sullivan, and in his place welcome C/Sgt. Simpson (Simo). We shall miss "Con." He was always the life of the party, and we do wish him a very happy stay with the Battalion.

We had a very successful Christmas draw. Sgt. Brown, who had six tickets, managed to win six prizes. Rex Webb and Con. Sullivan also did fairly well.

We still await the arrival of Sgt. Pratt from the Battalion in Colchester. For his information his platoon (Anzio) is now starting to form up, so hurry up, Frank, and get your kit packed.

Sgt. Gay has just returned from a few days of well-earned leave, and is now going full blast with "Dunkirk" platoon, eight of which are earmarked for the Battalion. Of course, John is giving them the "gen" about air moves, etc.

Sgt. Brown is now training his last platoon "Burma" before he returns to Colchester. He is hoping to bring some of his highly trained "Dukes" down with him.

Sgt. Roebuck has joined us, and he is at present training the boys, who now march around like little guardsmen.

By the time these notes are published we shall have had our St. George's Day Dinner, and we hope to have seen some of our old friends from Colchester and Huddersfield.

TRAINING COMPANY

The winter weather has had its usual effect on training, with fog losing us many days shooting and with the 48-hour exercises more like Arctic



Photo: W. Anderson, Doncaster

Some recruits from the Fiji Islands are in training at the Brigade Depot. Here they are seen providing some harmony in the Canteen. *Left to Right:-* Parrott (Y&L), Ponijiasi (DWR), Vunivalu (PWO), Vuro (Y&L), Waqabaca (DWR), Korologa (PWO)

survival tests than field training. (Korea platoon had 20° of frost at Warcop.)

As too many parents were being blown away whilst watching the drill demonstration on the square, we have changed the style of Pass-out Day, which now takes place entirely indoors. After meeting their sons for coffee and the opening address by the Company Commander, the parents move to the miniature range for a Fire Control Demonstration by the platoon, and a Falling Plate Competition between teams of father and son. Usually it is the ladies who are the first to volunteer but since a regrettable accident, in which eight members of a platoon were injured in the unseemly rush for chairs behind the firing point when an attractive girl friend was shooting in a stiffened, bustle-type skirt, blankets BS are provided to protect the ladies from the cold. We then move to the Globe Cinema for an inter-section Weapon Training Competition run as a relay race so that every member in the platoon takes part. It includes assembling the LMG blindfolded, and drinking a glass of liquid between stripping and assembling the SLR. It has been suggested that this gives an unfair advantage to the recruit who has been out most at night on the beer, but results do not bear this out. The Commanding Officer then talks to the parents about the four Regiments with particular reference to where they are and what they are doing. A "Black and White" Drill Display follows, with the platoon NCOs demonstrating what the platoon were like when they first arrived, and the platoon then showing the standard reached at the end of training. The Brigade Colonel presents the prizes to the best recruit, the best shots and cross-country runner, after which the parents have lunch served by their sons in the dining hall.

The advantages of this type of Pass-out are that rehearsal time is cut to a minimum, the parents see more of the type of training that their sons have carried out and it keeps people out of the cold.

There are 40 "Dukes" in training at the moment out of a total of 150 recruits. On the Permanent Staff we have Captain Pell (Training Officer), Lt. R. Campbell-Lamerton (Platoon Officer), C.S.M. Batty (Company C.S.M.), Sgts. Gay and Brown, Cpls. Parker and Hodkinson (Training Staff), L/Cpls. Rymer and Rogers (PT Staff), L/Cpls. Eccles (Arms Kote Storeman), Ptes. Brearton (Company Office), and Ainsworth (Storeman).

JUNIOR SOLDIERS WING

Lt. Stacpoole was posted to the Junior Soldiers Wing in February, as second subaltern, as changes were taking place. Major Cubiss, who has just replaced Major Shaw has reorganised the whole programme of work. The boys will in future do more military training which will help them when they join Battalions. It has also been decided that every boy will enter for the Duke of Edinburgh's Award. Many have already passed some of the tests.

Dillon and Adams will be in the Company's cross-country team running against Crookham in the near future.



Photo: The Yorkshire Post

Open Week-end, January 27/28 Pte. K. Palmer with some of the guests

J.L.Cpl. Haigh and J.Cpl. Wapham, who were both promoted at Christmas, are in the Wing's football team together with McGurty. The team is taking part in the Junior Youth League and stands 5th in the table with three matches in hand.

Seven-a-side rugby is now a regular sporting fixture and we have several good rugby players. We hope to put in two teams into the Depot competition which takes place soon.

Before Christmas all the boys went up to Warcop where they did a very useful night exercise, with the area illuminated by 3-in. mortar flares. The scheme was greatly enjoyed and a lot was learnt.

Mr. Stacpoole is starting a signals cadre for the Drums in the evening so that they will be able to operate platoon radio sets when they join their Battalions. They will have the advantage of learning the new radio procedure from the start. Mr. Day is running a similar course on Support Platoon Weapons.

The "Dukes" have the highest intake in the Junior Soldiers Wing and are thereby able to raise the standard of acceptance for new recruits. We all hope to raise the standard of military training as well as their educational and musical abilities.

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1st BATTALION

Soldiering in England is not, we feel, really what it used or ought to be, although the latest Defence White Paper leaves us in no doubt but that we shall just have to get used to it and, moreover, to make the best of it. After our halcyon life in Kenya the five-day week into which, willy-nilly, seven days' work has to be crammed is with us again. Harried, oppressed and chased we rush from kit-checks to "O" Groups, from nuclear war and APCs to internal security and light scales with scarcely a pause for breath. If only we could stop and be allowed to start again right from the beginning. Vain hope this—for we are committed to the lot—starting with the Annual Administrative Inspection on March 15. They tell us that they have changed its name, and that it must no longer be regarded as an inquisition—the visiting staff, they say, will be there merely to assist and not to

pry. Even so, there is much to be done and the same old problems to be solved. Who, for instance, should be responsible for the cooks? Who indeed!

Despite all this editorial grumbling the Battalion is in good heart. Taking stock of the past two months since we returned from leave we find that, oddly enough, we have achieved quite a lot. For the third time running we have reached the final of the Army Rugger Cup, and we have certainly had our priorities right on this although there has been a deal of confused thinking in most circles as to whether rugger interfered with work, or work with rugger. Quite a point this.

"A" and "B" Companies have each spent a week at Stanford on company training. "C" Company has acquitted itself well against the SAS (TA variety) up north on Fylingdales Moor, and Battalion Headquarters found itself on the Southern



Photo: PRO East Africa Command

These three leopard skins were presented to Captain Simon Berry by the Tanganyika Game Department while he was serving with the 6th Bn. The King's African Rifles. He in turn presented them to the Drums of the 1st Battalion. The Drummers in the picture are (left to right) John Pearson of Ruby Street, York, Dennis Butterworth of Burley Road, Leeds, and Trevor Lovett of Harehills Avenue, Leeds

Command Exercise "Lifeline" almost before its members realised that their leave was finished. For precisely 3½ hours on February 16 "B" Company was going to British Guiana and was all packed and ready; but it came to nothing and they went on weekend leave instead. Officer training has gone on apace and there are cadres of all types in every nook and cranny. Education has loomed again with all that that implies—but enough; sufficient has been said to give a fair idea of our first two months back in England.

Almost everybody has been to see us and we were particularly pleased to welcome the Colonel of the Regiment and General Bobby Bray. The latter got "B" Company onto ITV when they were rehearsing a Ground Plan exercise. Our new Divisional Commander, General Street, and our new Brigade Commander, Brigadier Beckett, have also been along to pay us visits.

In the midst of all this the news filtered through—first as a rumour from the "Rag" and then confirmed on Orders—that once again the Battalion

is destined for Yorkshire. Probably Barnard Castle for a month or so from about July and then Catterick. We ought to get some recruits out of this but it would have been nice to go abroad for a proper, civilised, accompanied tour.

With the run-out of national servicemen between now and next October the time was opportune for a re-organisation of the battalion, and this has now been done. "A" and "D" Companies have been amalgamated into a new "A" Company commanded by Major Wood. This company is to be the next regular company, but at present is a mixture of regular and national servicemen. The Assault Pioneers and the Recce Platoon have left "HQ" Company for the new "A" Company which also has the cadre and continuation training role. "B" Company, all regular, continues unchanged under Major Isles, and "C" Company, all national service, has been taken over by Major Harms. Major Blakey now commands "HQ" Company.

OFFICERS' MESS

"Be a good chap and scribble a few notes on the Mess for THE IRON DUKE. You know, the usual sort of stuff, and don't forget to welcome those new youngsters—Robin Stevens, Hugh Cartwright, Peter Pettigrew and Charles Bunbury (cari he shoot by the way?). And you must definitely say a few words about Sam now he's left us for the TA. Nick Naughton's gone too—some job to do with the Russians. I can't think of anyone else who's either come or gone, but you'd better check this—people get awfully huffy if you leave 'em out. Wait a minute . . . Rodney Harms is back since the last notes and Roger has transferred to the Paras. Ought really to write him an obituary or whatever you call it but I don't expect there'll be time.

I must say there doesn't seem to be much else to write about so you'll just have to use your imagination. No good asking the PMC—he's been away on a course for ages. Personally the only thing I can think of about the Mess is the bills. Remember those monumental ones we had in

January? Then to crown it all those blasted Kenya bills rolled in—Rift Valley Club, Nairobi Club, to say nothing of mess bills from the Coldstream and RHA—even one from Singh. Mess Guests too was a fabulous item so we must have done *something* in the Mess. Let me see . . . There was the guest night when we had the District Commander and the new Brigadier to dine. That was a good night—went on for ages. Then we've had the Div Commander for lunch. Nice to see him as he was our Brigadier in Ireland—but of course you wouldn't remember that. We had General Bobby to lunch too in January. Then one Sunday we had a church parade and masses of people came back for drinks before lunch. That's about the lot I think. Except of course the rugby matches against the RAPC and the KOSB. The Mess was bulging then and simply everybody came for lunch and tea. I must say we really have been pretty busy. Anyway that's given you something to be going on with. Knock it all into shape and then let me see it before it's typed."

THE LEAVE BOOK

General Ozanne has very kindly had the leave book (originally presented by him in 1932) renovated and enlarged so that it is now looking as good as new and twice as large. It has thus been given a considerable new lease of life. We are extremely grateful for this generous, handsome and useful gift.

General Ozanne has inserted a note in the front of the leave book, as follows:

I presented this Leave Book to the 1st Battalion in 1932.

When I visited the Battalion in June 1961 I

discovered that the leave book was full up and had been placed into cold storage. I decided, therefore, to have it enlarged and brought into circulation again.

It might be of some interest to past and serving Officers in the Regiment to know the history of this leave book.

When I was fortunate enough in 1932 to be made a Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, my CO Lt.-Colonel Walter Wilson, drew my attention to the fact that the old leave book was practically filled up

with the name of Ozanne and that it would be a nice gesture if I presented a new leave book to the Battalion to celebrate my brevet. This I did of course.

In view of my past leave record I was determined that my name would not appear on the first page of the new leave book. Before presenting it I took a weekend leave to play golf at Sandwich; so the last name in the old leave book was very appropriately mine.

Unfortunately my car broke down en route to Sandwich and the necessary repairs couldn't be completed until the following Monday evening. I accordingly wired the Battalion "Car broken down not returning until Monday." Not having

"Applied" for an extension of leave I had hoped that there would be no entry in the new leave book. This unfortunately did not turn out to be the case. Two days later I was compelled to apply for a day's leave to play golf against the Royal Navy in the annual inter-services match, so the second name on the first page was mine.

When I eventually commanded the 1st Battalion, and with this personal leave record in black and white, applications for leave were, I hope, freely and fairly granted.

"Ask and it shall be given you"

St. Matthew, Ch 7.

W. M. Ozanne Major-General.,

December 1961.

MESS PLATE

Some time ago we announced a series of short articles dealing with the mess silver of the 1st Battalion (based on the catalogue compiled by Major Tedd) and started it with a description of the centre piece.

For one reason and another we have not until now continued the series. Recently, however, some information, additional to that given in Major Tedd's catalogue, has been obtained about the Cornwallis and Abyssinia Cups so this is a suitable occasion to continue the series with a description of these cups which are perhaps the next most "important" pieces after the centre piece.

The Cornwallis Cup

The Cornwallis Cup was presented to the Mess in 1806 by the officers of the 33rd Regiment in memory of the Marquess Cornwallis who, dying in the previous year, had ceased to be their Colonel after having held this appointment for 39 years from 1766.

This large piece consists of an urn-shaped vase (see illustration) with a detachable lid. It is heavily ornamented with scroll work, bunches of leaves, berries and acorns. It stands on a silver pedestal, similarly ornamented.

The commemorative inscription is an excellent example of the heavy, flowing English of the period.

This inscription reads: "To commemorate the esteem and high respect with which the exalted virtues, true patriotism and renowned military talents of the most noble Charles, Marquis Cornwallis, have been held by the present age, and by the 33rd Regiment in particular, of which corps he was 39 years Colonel, this vase is dedicated as a memorial in the hope that, when time may have tempered the mournful sensation which his death has occasioned, the example of such a revered character may ever be held up to the officers of the 33rd Regiment and their friends even in the hours of conviviality. By subscription of the officers present with the Regiment in India, January 1, 1806."

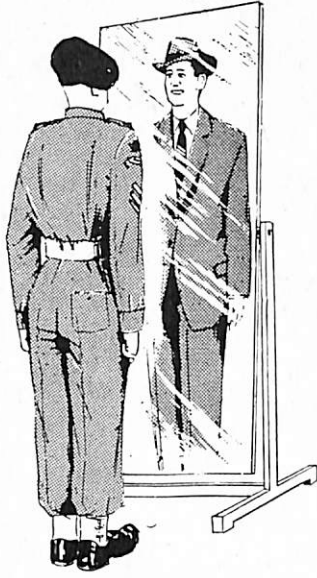
A recent visitor to the mess, Colonel L. Cardew-Wood, late Royal Engineers, took note of the hallmarks on the cup and later reported to the C.O.

"The lid of the Marquis of Cornwallis Cup is not hallmarked, but the cup was made by the London silversmiths, Digby Scott and Benjamin Smith in 1806/07, and the stand by the London silversmiths, Rebecca Eames and Edward Barnard, in 1812/13."

This is particularly interesting as it seems to show that the stand or pedestal was an afterthought, having been made some six years after the vase itself. Possibly, however, this stand replaced a



The Cornwallis Cup



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previous one as the vase without the stand would seem to be a top-heavy and ill-proportioned piece.

The Abyssinia Cup

This cup was made to match the Cornwallis Cup and was presented by the officers of the 33rd to commemorate the Abyssinian Campaign of 1867-68.

It was made from a silver drum captured by the 33rd at the storming of Magdala on April 13, 1868.

It is an exact replica of the Cornwallis Cup, with a different inscription, but, riveted to one side of the vase, is an engraved section of the drum from which the cup was made.

As regards its hallmarks Colonel Cardew-Wood reports:—

“Cup, lid and stand all bear the same mark: A.I. in a rectangle, Queen Victoria’s head and a small letter ‘n’ in a shield. The silversmith’s mark A.I. is not on the register, but it was almost certainly made by a London silversmith in 1868/69, which appears to coincide with the probable date. I shall be interested to know if you can find any additional marks. There should be a leopard’s head and a

lion—this would confirm the cup as made by a London silversmith.”

Colonel Cardew-Wood has obtained some even more interesting information about the section of drum riveted to the cup. This bears a design described in the catalogue as “a native warrior slaying a dragon.”

Colonel Cardew-Wood felt sure that the equestrian figure was not a warrior but a saint, possibly St. George. A rubbing of the design was made for him which he sent to the British Museum, obtaining the following reply:—

“The figure is certainly a saint but, in view of the inscription, almost certainly St. Theodore and not St. George. St. Theodore was a very popular saint in the Coptic Church and later in Ethiopia and there are a number of different legends attributed to him. The most common is that he slew the dragon to save the young son of a widow who was secretly a Christian and it is his figure (*we take this to mean the son’s figure—Ed.*) that appears in the background. His representations are often confused with St. George. The legend of St. Theodore is fully discussed in an article in *Oriens Christianus*, Rome, 1912, by Hengitenberger.”

R.S.M. RANDALL

R.S.M. Harry Randall, R.S.M. of the 1st Battalion, is due to retire from the Army on August 17, 1962, after 26½ years’ service, and the Regiment, with great regret, will lose one of its best known characters.

“Big Harry” as he is affectionately known served in several regiments before finally settling in “The Dukes.”

He enlisted in the Coldstream Guards in April, 1935, and, after training, was posted to the 2nd Battalion, serving with them until September, 1936, when he was posted to the 3rd Battalion for service in Palestine. The battalion returned to England in December, 1936, but September, 1937, found them once more in the Middle East, this time Alexandria, and a year later again in Palestine.

In June, 1939, Mr. Randall transferred to the 2nd Battalion, The Black Watch, and saw service in Palestine, Egypt, Aden, British Somaliland, and Libya.

In March, 1941, his battalion was ordered to Greece and took part in heavy fighting during that disastrous campaign. On April 29 he was taken prisoner at Kalamata and remained a prisoner of war until April 28, 1945.

Discharged from the Army in July, 1946, he tried his hand at various jobs but soon the call of the service proved too much and he re-enlisted into the Parachute Regiment in April, 1947. He served with the Airborne Forces in Germany until once again being discharged in April, 1950.

This second spell in civil life was even shorter than the first and he re-enlisted into The Duke of Wellington’s Regiment in August of the same year.

He was immediately re-granted his rank of



sergeant on being posted to the 1st Battalion and was promoted acting colour sergeant in June of the following year and company sergeant major in November, 1951. In this rank he saw service in Germany, Korea, Gibraltar, and the United Kingdom. He was a tower of strength in "C" Company in Korea, under Major Kavanagh, and his wiring parties are legendary.

He was promoted R.S.M. in July, 1956, and has been the senior warrant officer of the 1st Battalion since September of that year. Since promotion he has seen service in Malta, Cyprus, Northern Ireland and finally two and a half years in the Strategic Reserve including the two "crash moves" to Kenya.

During this last period his great experience and

unfailing sense of humour have been of immense value to the Battalion.

Mr. Randall's greatest ambition was to put the Regimental Soccer XI back in the top flight of the Army Cup. Much was against him but we did get through a few rounds in 1961. His enthusiasm kept Regimental soccer very much alive and ensured a balance *vis-à-vis* rugby. Thanks to him we have a great name in soccer circles in Northern Ireland, Brentwood, Kenya, and Colchester.

His presence is going to be greatly missed by all ranks, and we would like to wish him and Mrs. Randall all the very best for the future. The last twelve years have turned him into the keenest of "Dukes" and we all look forward to seeing him at OCA functions for many years to come.

W.O. and SERGEANTS' MESS

Social events, which should comprise 75 per cent. of any mess notes, are extremely hard to organise while we are in our present role; hence we have little to report on for the past quarter.

One notable exception was the Xmas Draw, organised once more by C.S.M. Batty. This was a splendid affair. We did hope for something big in the prize list, having returned home by troopship with its unlimited space.

C.S.M. Batty was last seen making for the railway station, complete with fishing rod, gun, caged bird, and a jumble of old boxes, bound for Strensall.

Other mess members to depart recently include C.S.M. Burke to 1 PWO, as R.Q.M.S., C.S.M. Wilson to Harrogate Apprentices School, C/Sgt. Simpson and Sgt. Roebuck to Strensall. We wish them the best of luck in the future.

We welcome back C.S.M. Webb from Strensall. After the last IRON DUKE notes we fully expected him to be wearing his sou'wester, but it was not to be.

Finally, congratulations to G.A.F. who claims to be the second oldest mess member. (Number one place still held by Whiskers).

CORPORALS' MESS

After a most enjoyable trip home on HMT *Nevasa* and a nice spot of leave with our families, girl friends etc., we are firmly entrenched once more in our Corporals' Club in Meeanee Barracks, and quite pleasant it is too. It is most enjoyable to be able to go into the club, get our feet up, and shout for a pint of best, without someone in the uniform of another regiment coming and tapping you on the shoulder and saying "Excuse me Corporal, but we don't do that in OUR Mess." Yes, it is most pleasant, but everyone keeps asking "How long will it last?"

St. George's Day is nigh upon us and we are busy preparing for our annual St. George's Day Ball. Committees are being set up for this and committees are being set up for that, and everyone is in a hustle and bustle. The only real headache at the moment is where to hold it, as most of the halls in Colchester are either too small or have no room for transport. The most likely place at the moment seems to be the Garrison Gymnasium, but we are not worrying, because we have always found somewhere before and we are determined to find some-

where this time—even if we have to build a hall.

One or two old friends have arrived at Meeanee Barracks, the most notable being Cpl. Stanworth and Cpl. Procter who have had a spell at the Brigade Depot. As well as old friends new faces have been arriving too, such as that notable "Depot Fly" Cpl. Lockwood who has been on the Provost Staff at Strensall, and Cpl. Butler, an ex-Green Howard, who is finishing off his time in the Army with us. To one and all we say welcome.

Well, you know what the Regiment has been doing in the past, you know what we are doing now, but we are sorry we cannot tell you what the future holds.

Will it be another "moonlight flit" or is there some truth in the talk that is going about that we are going to have a nice long stay in the North of England?

**Have you remembered your
"Iron Duke" Sub?—due February 1st**

RUGGER

Once again the season has been dominated by the Army Cup and for the third year running we have won our way to the final. We had hoped to write these notes knowing the result of the final against The Welsh Guards but, owing to snow in Berlin, the game has been postponed. A report of it will be included in this issue as late news, but these notes could not be held up until then and so are written in ignorance of whether our efforts are to meet with success at the third attempt.

ARMY CUP RESULTS

4th Round v. 3 DG..	Won	46—0
5th Round v. RAPC	Won	24—0
6th Round v. 1 KOSB	Won	22—0
UK Final v. 1 RWF	Won	9—0

The results of the various rounds leading up to the final give no indication of either the tension inherent in each game or of the amount of good solid play which went into achieving each victory. The sixth round match against the KOSB was undoubtedly our best win, and the one which gave most satisfaction. In this game we excelled in all departments—the forwards dominated the line-out and scrum, and the backs ran splendidly. It was a great game to win and it was a revenge well worth waiting for.

In the UK Final at Aldershot on January 31 we met the Royal Welch Fusiliers. In the event we beat them by a mere nine points to nil in a game which caused a furore in the National Press and Army Rugby Union circles. "How did you play the game?", the Great Referee will ask, and our conscience is clear.

We have a useful XV most ably led by Captain Dasent. Our strength is in the backs and our problem always is to give them sufficient of the ball. But we are by no means weak forward where there has been some excellent scrummaging, foraging and line-out play. In the van of the forwards have been Captain Campbell-Lamerton and Pte. Renilson. The latter has now left the Army and will not be with us in the final—a splendid player and we shall miss him greatly. The following have played in the Army Cup games so far: Captain E. J. H. Dasent, Lt. D. Marsey, Pte. R. Sabine, Pte. B. Curry, Pte. P. Schofield, 2 Lts. I. P. Reid, P. A. Pettigrew and D. R. D. Newell, Major D. E. Isles, Pte. F. Baxter, Lt. W. R. Mundell, Captain M. J. Campbell-Lamerton, 2 Lt. W. Bailey, Major R. M. Harms, Lt. W. F. Charlesworth, Ptes. D. Croft and C. W. Renilson.

While taking about the Army Cup we would like to say how very much we appreciate the many members of the Regiment, notably General Ozanne and Major Scott, who brave the elements and the discomforts of long journeys to turn out to support us.

In addition to the Army Cup team we have been running a very enthusiastic 2nd XV under the captaincy of Lt. Bray. The object of the 2nd XV

is mainly to train up good regulars to take their place in future Battalion teams, but, of course, it also ensures that more people get a game of competitive rugger. With the same objects in view we are also running an inter-company knock-out competition.

THE FINAL

The final was played in Berlin on March 10, having been postponed from February 28, owing to frost and snow. The fates were still against us and we went down to The Welsh Guards by the narrow margin of three points, the score being 9-6.

We were without 2 Lt. Newell, owing to illness, and it was a splendid gesture of Major Shuttleworth's to come out of retirement to take his place at scrum half. (We would here belatedly mention another fine effort, namely Lt. Bailey's decision to play in the KOSB match with a more than suspect knee.)

In the final, the pattern of play quickly became obvious with the big Welsh Guards forwards keeping the ball tight and frequently driving through with it at their feet, whilst we endeavoured to give a good supply of the ball to our more effective backs.

Despite our superiority in the set scrums, where Pte. Baxter hooked admirably, we only managed to score one try; this started with a good break by Pte. Sabine and was rounded off by Lt. Marsay. Pte. Curry kicked a penalty goal but the Guards kicked two and the score stood at 6 all until the last few minutes of the game. Then the Guards scored a snap try from a heel by us on our twenty-five.

A sad story—but we were beaten by a good side and did our best.

A "DUKES" OFFICERS' XV versus WELLINGTON COLLEGE

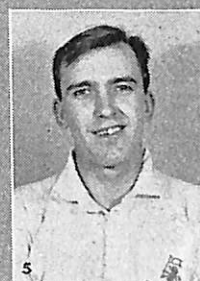
December 5, 1961

"Excuse me, Sir," said the waitress, "but could you settle a bet for me? I say that you gentlemen are all up for the Agricultural Show at White City." This question was posed in a cafe on the way to Wellington and the "gentlemen" were the officers who were on their way to play a fifteen from the College. So much for their sartorial elegance!

On arrival we had sherry in the Common Room followed by lunch in Hall. It was pleasant to be back at school and good to be able to talk to the boys and answer their many questions about life in the Strategic Reserve. The College produced a useful XV, composed of masters and boys; fortunately for us it was not their first side as we were very much a scratch lot with most of us just ashore from the *Nevasa*. But we had got Mike Hardy and Godfrey Bellamy over from Shrivenham, and Rodney Harms from Camberley, so at least we had a XV that had all played the game before. In the end we won the game but it took some doing. The score? We forget, but it doesn't matter. It was all most enjoyable and we are very much looking forward to the game next season.

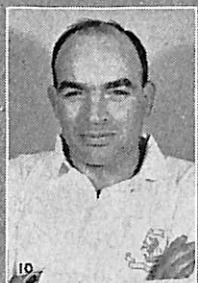
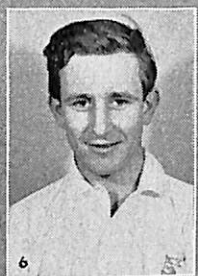
ARMY RUGBY CUP

SEASON 1961-62



Runners-up 1 DWR

Players who played in the U.K. Final and/or Army Final



(1) Captain E. H. Dasent (captain, full-back), (2) Lt. D. Marsay (wing three-quarter), (3) Pte. R. Sabine (centre three-quarter), (4) Pte. B. Curry (centre three-quarter), (5) Pte. P. Schofield (wing three-quarter), (6) 2 Lt. I. P. Reid (fly half), (7) 2 Lt. P. A. Pettigrew (fly half), (x) The Runners-up Cup, (8) Major D. W. Shuttleworth (scrum half), (9) 2 Lt. D. R. D. Newell (scrum half), (10) Major D. E. Isles (forward) (11) Captain M. J. Campbell-Lamerton (forward), (12) Sgt. Parker (touch judge), (13) 2 Lt. C. L. J. Bailey (forward), (14) Pte. F. Baxter (forward), (15) Major R. M. Harms (forward), (16) L/Cpl. D. Croft (forward), (17) Pte. C. Renilson (forward), (18) Lt. W. R. Mundell (forward), (19) Lt. W. F. Charlsworth (forward)

A YORKSHIRE BRIGADE OFFICERS' XV versus SEDBURGH SCHOOL February 3, 1962

The idea of this match, and of the one shortly to be played against Ampleforth, came from General Exham. In the event it was a great shame that the Brigade was compelled to lean heavily on us for its team and no fewer than twelve "Dukes" officers travelled North for the game. The Depot looked after us well, and gave us the opportunity to see a few friends and re-visit some old haunts in York.

On arrival at the school the officers were split into groups of two or three and taken to lunch in the various houses of the school. The team captain and Brian Webster of the West Riding Battalion were plied with some excellent sherry, and introduced, in conversation only, to the ten-mile Fell Race.

The game, played in driving rain throughout, was a hard one, and one in which the schoolboys taught us a lesson in fitness, tackling and how to handle a greasy ball. In the end Sedburgh ran out winners by 17 points to three. It was all most enjoyable and played in the best of spirits. After the game the teams had tea together and, sooner than we wished, it was time to leave. We promised them that next year we would produce the "star-studded" team that they deserve to play against, but which, we also hope, may even the score.

SHOOTING

There has been nothing in the way of shooting events or results to report in the past few months. One setback, however, must be recorded. On February 26 Major Sam Robertson paid a last visit to the Mess and then drove northward through snow and ice to join the West Riding Battalion as Training Major (we saw no banner, but he was driving a familiar device).

Major Sam became one of Brigadier Bunbury's little band of carefully trained experts which has kept The "Duke's" right at the top at Bisley ever since those days in Germany in 1951. Of these giants we now have only one left—Major Derrick Wood, who was Adjutant of the Army VIII last summer (Captain Cowell slipped away to Tripoli in September, sadly missed). Major Sam is a highly knowledgeable small arms expert and we were only just beginning to tap, with effect, this lively source

of "know how" and organisation. We shall miss his well-known figure on the range and hope that he will come back and defend his Cox Medal at this year's rifle meeting.

We cannot tell what fate has in store for the West Riding Battalion in the next few years but one thing is certain, if they follow Sam they cannot fail to win the China Cup.

As a reinforcement to our shooting ranks 2 Lt. Charles Bunbury has arrived from Sandhurst. It is rumoured that he would rather play cricket, but in this he has not, as they say, "a prayer." Major Wood has him in his company and he is on the road to Bisley already.

SOCCER

As was the case last year at this time little can be said about soccer since the Battalion XI has not been able to take part in any leagues. In fact we have only played one battalion match. This was in the East Anglian District Knock-Out Cup when we were beaten 4—1 by the Royal Fusiliers. The score was 1—1 at half-time with The "Duke's" doing quite a lot of pressing, but in the second half our lack of match practice told and the Fusiliers scored three more goals.

In the Brigade Minor Units Competition "C" Company beat "HQ" Company by 2—1 and then "A" Company beat "C" Company after first playing a goal-less draw. "A" Company now play 1 Company RASC in the fourth round.

PRESENTATION TO THE GARRISON CHURCH OF COLCHESTER

On Sunday, January 21, 1962, with the whole Battalion and Colours on parade, and with a congregation which included the Mayor of Colchester and the District Commander, the Commanding Officer presented a clergy stall to the Garrison Church of Colchester. The stall was a gift from all ranks of the Battalion and is a very elegant addition to the fabric of the church.

The Assistant Chaplain General of Eastern Command received the gift on behalf of the church and then proceeded in a simple but impressive ceremony to the dedication of the stall.

It is hoped that, besides being of use to the church, the stall will serve as a token both of the Battalion's appreciation of its pleasant stay in Colchester and of the comfort many of us have found in the Garrison Church.

EXERCISE "DARK KNIGHT"

On February 22 "C" Company moved off to Fylingdales Moor for Exercise "Dark Knight." This exercise should have been between 21 SAS and the 1st Battalion, The East Anglian Regiment, but British Guiana's internal politics went wrong, and 1 East Anglian suddenly were not available. "C" Company, who had been offered as an

additional company to strengthen 1 East Anglian, suddenly became the main force of "hunters," supported by the Joint Services Interrogation Unit, elements from certain TA units, viz. 50 Div Provost Company, 4/5 Green Howards and the Leeds Rifles, the North Riding Constabulary, and helicopters from 38 Group RAF. Hunter forces

were commanded by "C" Company Commander.

The evaders were drawn from British and other NATO SAS and special forces, and numbered over 200. At the start there were so many more evaders than hunters that the roles might appropriately have been reversed; the TA were not in the field in strength until the exercise had been under way for some 16 hours, and by then half the area had been searched.

Exercise "Dark Knight" took place in the Fylingdales area of the North Yorkshire Moors. Evaders had to cross some 20 miles of inhospitable moorland to the coast, and hunters had to cover and search some 150 square miles of heather, bog, plantation, and outlying farm-land. The weather was not good; during the exercise we were subjected to sleet, snow, hail, rain, scotch mist, strong winds, and even a few patches of sunshine. The Company lived out for four days in rigorous conditions with temperatures below freezing point for much of the time. The last act was an overnight drive back from Yorkshire in road conditions described by the Press as "appalling."

Hunter forces' operations consisted by night of a system of land rover patrols deployed on all tracks forward of a defensive screen of listening posts, foot patrols, ambush positions and mobile reserves. As daylight came the screen was thinned to the minimum number of observation posts, and Robin Stevens' platoon became a helicopter-borne reserve. A systematic search of all obvious cover was made during daylight. Vast areas of moorland and plantation had to be left unsearched except by helicopter recce but we did capture 10 evaders (to say nothing of three boy scouts and sundry

hikers). In particular Sgt. Stewart seems likely to be remembered by several barefoot members of SAS.

Company Headquarters was established near Goathland where it was hoped that communications would be good. For a while they were good, but a 19 set command net on which none of the TA operators knew how to work their sets could not last for long, and it didn't. The helicopters came into their own then for recce and liaison.

After nightfall land rover patrols continued to give the impression that the main observation positions were occupied. The platoons were withdrawn to the line of the main Scarborough-Whitby road, and patrolling on foot and in vehicles was continued until the exercise ended.

It was significant that very few evaders reached the coast. Most of those who succeeded, or who were brought in early to the 21 SAS base at Selly Hill, had been hampered by our patrols, and had been in danger of discovery on several occasions.

George Gregg of the *Yorkshire Post* stayed with us for 24 hours, and seemed to enjoy himself. We hope to have other exercises for him to take an interest in later on, but meanwhile we wait to see what he writes about us.

There were plenty of incidents to add spice to the exercise. One in particular was a splendid piece of recovery of a 3-tonner by two 1-ton vehicles and a farmer's tractor which was organised by Cpl. Mitchell of the MT.

This exercise was very valuable and we drew many tactical and administrative lessons from it. We look forward to working with, or against, the SAS again in the near future.

MOUNT KENYA EXPEDITION

OCTOBER 20-31, 1961

The return of the Battalion to Kenya was looked upon in one quarter with a good deal of anticipation and enthusiasm. Circumstances in Kenya did not, however, favour the proposed assault upon Mt. Kenya and, after postponing one plan, it was eventually decided that, owing to the lateness of the start and the fact that winter had already fallen on the mountain, a small expedition would be mounted to explore the main peak area and some of the outlying peaks only.

So it was that 11 of us found ourselves, about midnight on Friday, October 20, in the back of a 3-tonner sliding and skidding on the wet murrum roads bound for Mt. Kenya. We had sufficient equipment to scale the north face of the Eiger but, right at the last minute, our mule transport had taken a pessimistic view of the weather (it had been raining on Mt. Kenya for a month) and so we had to do without them. Now, instead of carrying only five days' rations, we had to double that but this only served to whet our appetites.

There were in the party Pte. Saxton and Pte. Darwin, both of whom had been up the mountain before, two other experienced rock climbers, Cpl.

Howard and Pte. Lancaster, while four others L/Cpl. Richardson, Cpl. Booth, Pte. Hey and Pte. Fay, had been spending most week-ends at Lukenya where there was some ideal climbing. Last, but not least, came Cpl. Crossley, as assistant photographer to Cpl. Booth, and Pte. Craven who turned himself into a magnificent cook. Lt. Pugh, as author and originator of the expedition, can hardly be blamed for claiming to have carried the heaviest pack up the mountain, but it was noticeable that he was always at the rear.

The track was extremely muddy and slippery and got progressively worse the higher we climbed. We reached the edge of the forest four and a half hours after setting off and here we had to leave Darwin and Booth as neither was feeling on peak form; we left them the Blacks mountain tent and hoped to see them on the morrow.

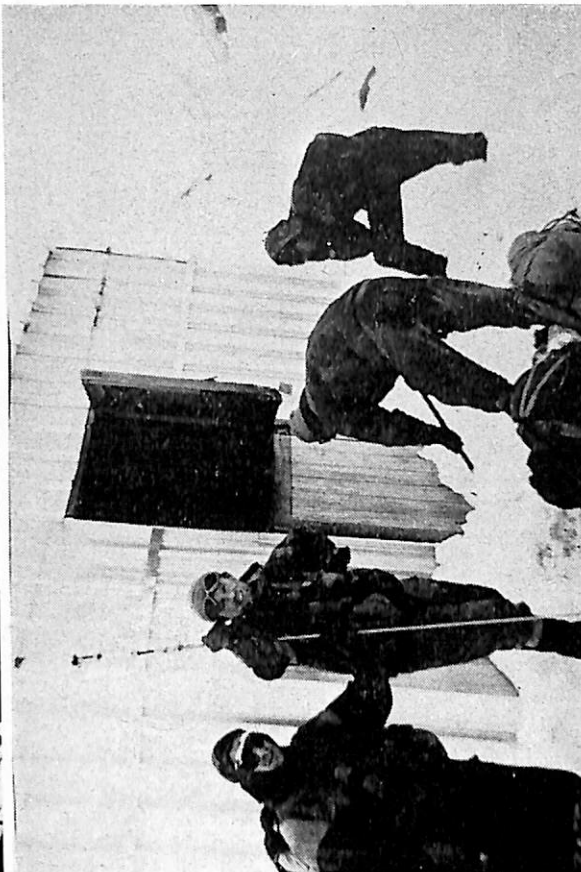
The next obstacle was the vertical bog and very aptly was it named. An unwary footstep precipitated one either headlong in the mire or up to one's waist in black, oozy mud. Crossley here gained for himself his nickname of "Black" Crossley as, being heavier than most, he sank just that little bit

Mt. Kenya Expedition

Right:- Cpl. Booth

Below:- Cpl. Crossley

Below right:- Clearing snow from hut.
L to R:- Crossley, Richardson, Darwin, Hey



further! As darkness was falling we managed to reach the crest of the ridge which leads into the Teliki Valley and just found the narrow track. Along this we stumbled and squelched, spurred on by the thought of a roof over our heads at Klamlls camp. However, within an hour's walk of Klamlls and having been travelling non-stop for 13 hours, we finally had to abandon our packs after extracting the necessities for the night. Thus lightly loaded we reached Klamlls (14,300) after 14 hours and a climb of some 7,000 ft.

The next day we found snow right down to the door of the hut and, after a leisurely breakfast, we retrieved our packs and Howard, Saxton and Lancaster set off to reach the Arthur Firmin Hut. In the early afternoon Pugh and Craven also set off, but, after two hours' climbing, they met the others returning quite exhausted by their six-hour attempt to find a way through the waist-deep snow. Saxton had suspected frost-bite in his toes so it was decided to return together to Klamlls. This was reached just before nightfall.

On Monday a determined attempt on the ascent was made by a party led by Darwin and they successfully reached the Arthur Firmin Hut by 4 p.m. Pugh arrived alone a few hours later and, on Tuesday, the rested members of the first attempt were met on arrival and so the whole party was complete.

The hut was built at an altitude of 15,700 ft., as high as the summit of Mont Blanc, and as none of us had lived at this altitude before it was something of an experience. The view of the peaks on the ascent had been magnificent, with sheer rock-faces powdered in snow reaching up towards the twin summits of Nelion and Batian. However, apart from an hour or so every evening, visibility was so appalling that nothing could be seen, while frequent blizzards and driving winds often made excursions from the hut well-nigh impossible. On one of these days a small party of four was returning roped along the Lewis Glacier with visibility nil when it suddenly found itself in the midst of some mighty crevasses made all the more dangerous as many of them were covered by a thin film of fresh snow.

So we had to abandon all thoughts of climbing the north-face route of Batian and the exploration of the outlying peak areas of Sendeyo and Teveri. In any case, as we found to our cost when moving off the snows of the Lewis Glacier, it was quite impossible to travel without snowshoes as we went in up to our thighs each time we took a step forward. Thus our programme was somewhat curtailed although everyone managed to climb Mt. Levana, 16,400 ft., which provided a good snow climb under somewhat wintry conditions. From the top of this peak in the late afternoon some magnificent views could be had looking back over the valleys and minor peaks towards the distant plain of Africa; occasionally, when the mist and cloud cleared, we could get glimpses of the S.E. ridge of Nelion with Batian looking over its shoulder. This route up Nelion, now transformed by snow and ice into a major winter climb, had only once been climbed before—by two Swiss guides. From Top Hut this was not

surprising as it had a very similar appearance to the north face of the Eiger.

Having duly acclimatised ourselves, Saxton and Lancaster, Howard and Darwin made up two ropes to explore the lower reaches of the climb. It was found to be not technically difficult but the fresh banks of snow obscured all the foot- and hand-holds and so a lot of time was wasted cleaning these before it was safe to continue climbing. Also all the normal abseil points were obscured, so much time was spent on roping down and finding a safe belay.

On Saturday night major preparations were set afoot for a determined ascent of Nelion's S.E. ridge which Pte. Darwin and Saxton had reconnoitred very thoroughly. An early start was planned for Sunday but this was prevented by a complete "whiteout" which made the crossing of the Lewis Glacier a major obstacle in itself. The two ropes consisted of Pugh with Howard and Saxton with Darwin. Unfortunately Lancaster, whose presence would have been a great help, was suffering from exposure and had severely blistered nose and lips. This we put down to misreading the instructions printed in German on the tubes of glacier cream.

We reached the foot of the climb at 10 a.m. and the rope of Darwin and Saxton led off followed a short while after by Howard and Pugh. The going was slow and tedious though not hazardous but, as much of the normal route was covered under 3 ft. of snow, the task of the first pair was more than usually difficult. Mackinders chimney was turned on the outside by a daring lead from Darwin who thoughtfully threw down a rope for the second party to ascend by the chimney. Here, numerous pitons were found, though we found most of them unnecessary.

After seven hours' continuous climbing we reached the ridge below the Gendaime which is just about half-way. It was already late to be on the mountain so we decided to turn back and Saxton and Darwin set about preparing an abseil point. This was not easy to find as much of the rock was rotten but we made it in the end. By the time we reached the second abseil point it was dark and we were further delayed when the rope could not be retrieved which necessitated Howard climbing back and freeing it from some way above. From our airy perch we could see the lights of the small township of Nyeri in the valley 25 miles off and we thought gratefully of our warm bunks in the hut not very far away.

Saxton and Darwin were waiting anxiously for us when we finally reached the bottom after the descent in pitch dark of an absolutely vertical ice wall that ended some 20 ft. above the snow. Tired but happy, we traversed back across the Lewis glacier and fell into our bunks at 8.30, too tired even to enjoy the hot soup that was awaiting us. It had been a wonderful day and one that we will long remember.

Monday brought more snow and provided an excellent excuse to stay indoors and clean up. So, after an early lunch, we shouldered our packs once more and set off down the mountain bound for Klamlls camp again. Here we stayed the night and pressed on in the morning early, reaching our vehicle at 2 p.m.

LAST OF THE MANY

By S/Sgt. D. Brayshaw (1st Battalion)

Born in the uncertain days which followed the Second World War, National Service is now in the twilight of its life. Unlike the millions of citizen soldiers who served in the "hot war" from 1939 to 1945, the National Serviceman found himself maintaining the peace in the "cold war" which often, without much warning, turned "hot." The monotonous job of garrison duties, and the daily service routine, must have often made him think "Is it worth it?" or "This is a waste of time."

While we professional soldiers can understand and sympathise with the National Serviceman's mixed feelings, resulting from being dragged from his civilian environment for two years, I wonder if we have ever given deep thought to the immense debt we owe to the conscript soldier who, through the years, has kept the Army in existence and without whom the Regiment's good name in Korea, Cyprus, Kenya, etc., could not have been made. At the same time how many hundreds of ex-National Servicemen, now happily back in the textile mills of the West Riding or the dark coal mines of South Yorkshire, recall the happy two years with the "Dukes" and sigh: "Wish I was back."

Through the post-war years National Service has furnished the Regiment with junior officers, junior N.C.O.s and men. It has given us the use of pro-

fessional rugby and soccer stars whose help made it possible to blaze the Regiment's name across the rugged and soccer fields of many a distant land. It has given us the specialists to man our signals, to run our offices, and to strengthen our support platoons and, not least of all, the rifleman whose performances on those bitter hills of Korea, the mountains of Cyprus and in the Kenya bush made many a "brassy" eyebrow raise in approval and admiration (with, maybe, a tint of professional jealousy in the eye).

In exchange, the National Serviceman has tasted the *camaraderie* only to be found in the everyday life of an infantry battalion—a spirit that can never quite be captured in the week-end friendships of civilian life—the opportunity for travel, and the sporting chances, whether playing or watching, which have no equal in civilian life. These, surely, must be sadly missed on return to Civvy Street.

The saddest reflection of all is the fact that hundreds of National Servicemen leave the Regiment, never to be heard of again. This is a great pity when O.C.A. Branches exist throughout England, where these "Lost Legions" could assemble and recapture some of the happier incidents of their service with the Regiment. Is it because the term "Old Comrades" implies to

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EVERY day brings to light new cases of hardship among ex-soldiers or their next-of-kin. The benevolent funds of Corps and Regimental Associations do what they can—but they rely financially on the Army Benevolent Fund. This is the central fund of all military charities. Through the Army Benevolent Fund you can give help where it is most needed.

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these young men that it is an association of men who are a bit "long in the tooth?" If so, we should remind them that the Regimental Association is open to all who have served the Regiment even for only two years, and that they are more than welcome.

With the ending of National Service, the Regiment is fighting for its very existence. So to any ex-National Serviceman with spirit who wants, once again, to feel "at home," the "door" of the Regiment is open. To the National Serviceman still with the Regiment, stay in! You would be the backbone of the "All-Regular Dukes"; try it, and encourage your friends still toiling in civilian life to join our happy family.

TWIN TYKES WITH THE INFANTRY JUNIOR LEADERS' BATTALION

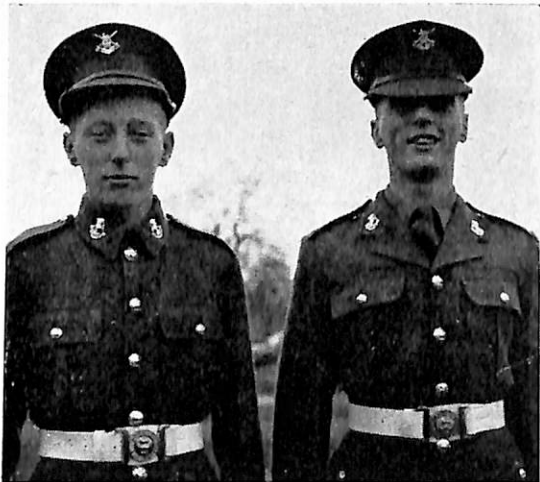
The first to join was Rowland Butcher. Stephen, his elder brother by 10 minutes, started to farm.

But when the Junior Leaders' Battalion held an "open week-end" during Rowland's first term Stephen travelled to Oswestry for it and spent much of his time ferreting round "C" Company who were his hosts.

Impressed by what he saw, and beguiled by tales of adventure on the Welsh hills, Stephen returned home ready to quit farming and follow in his brother's footsteps.

Consequently, next term, "C" Company found there was an added complication—twins. The boys are not, actually, difficult to tell apart but are sufficiently alike to make an unsuspecting officer on morning room-inspection check and think twice about the quality of his eyesight.

Rowland, with a term's start, has already made his mark with the foils, and shows an aptitude for adventure training. The elder brother is still getting the feel of the place but has already left "Z"



The Butcher Twins

Company—the breaking-in company—and is in No. 11 Platoon, "C" Company, opposite his brother. Though Stephen is one term the junior the twins will pass out together in April 1963.

Then the Butcher twins are destined for The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The family lives now in Nottinghamshire but came there from Sheffield and the twins' father served in The "Duke's" during the last war. It is due to his persuasion that the boys have joined The "Duke's" rather than their present county regiment, The Sherwood Foresters.

The Dachshund

By O. P.

The dachshund is "a lovesome thing, God wot."
Whether he be the feathered kind or not,
A dog of breeding, poise and *savoir-faire*,
Urbane, discreet, resourceful, debonair.
What if some call him "sausage dog"? No doubt
With age he tends to grow a trifle stout;
Too soon, alas, too soon that sylph-like torso
Will bulge like Uncle William's, only more so.
But Cassius you may recall was slim,
And who would care to keep a dog like him?

Greedy? Perhaps. But think how far his food
Must travel ere it does him any good.
So by the time he's finished lunch he'll be
Wistfully wondering what there is for tea.
And if he steals a tit-bit here and there,
At least he does his thieving with an air,
Content, without the smallest sense of shame,
To let the poor cat shoulder all the blame;
Though if, of course, you catch him in flagran-
te delicto he'll own up like a man.

Seek you his other failings to disclose?
He can be bumptious, boastful, bellicose,
Deaf to the call of duty or of honour,
As temperamental as a prima donna;
At times rejecting with a scornful air
The daintiest dish affection can prepare,
Yet when the duchess drops in for a chat
Leaves some half-eaten horror on the mat,
And when he rolls, — but here my muse declined
To dwell on anything so unrefined,
Remarking that it's better left untold
The saga of a dachshund who has rolled.

And yet one look from those reproachful eyes,
One quiver of that body where he lies
Prone at your feet, and all his sins forgot,
He's once again "a lovesome thing, God wot."

THE WEST RIDING BATTALION T.A.

SUB-EDITORIAL

This time last year we were busily preparing for our amalgamation with 382 Medium Regiment, RA. It is still hard to believe that only a year has passed; our whole cycle of TA life has changed considerably during the year. This is due mainly to the fact that the West Riding Battalion is really functioning as a full battalion with four rifle companies and "HQ" Company. Admittedly this has posed a lot of tricky problems but these are gradually being smoothed out and the rewards of an amalgamation are beginning to blossom forth.

It is encouraging to see the beginnings of a fierce inter-company rivalry which is backed by the old comrades who are re-living and reviving the spirit of the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions within the companies. Owing to the amalgamation "Dukes," past and present, have become very much more alive in our Regimental area; the Adjutant now gets complaints from as far afield as Keighley that an old comrade saw a TA soldier incorrectly dressed. This is most encouraging because it means that Regimental pride is now uppermost in the minds of all "Dukes."

Since our amalgamation our recruiting figures have been extremely good; up to the time of

writing these notes we have had 106 TA recruits; most of these recruits are young men who have never been in the Army before. This up-surge in recruiting has enabled us to discharge a large number of TA soldiers who have not attended for a long time and have really only been paper soldiers.

The Battalion is holding a big recruiting drive in the whole battalion area during the first three weeks of March, ranging from company dances, open days and .22 shooting competitions to canoe racing for anybody under 35 years of age. It is Col. Raymond's aim to be 500 strong by annual camp 1962 and with the present trend of recruiting this should be achieved before the target date.

We are sorry to see Captain Campbell-Lamerton leave us after only 14 months but we hope that he will be popping in to see us when ever he can. We wish him every success for the future on and off the rugby field.

We welcome Major Robertson and his family and hope that they have an enjoyable tour with us. It is reported that the shooting team is getting ready to find a place for him!

Congratulations to Ted Duckney, John Golding and Jim Shenton on their selection for the TA Rugby side; we wish them every success. It is



Officer Cadet R. Innes (*Director of Halifax Museums*) showing members of 'A' Company, West Riding Bn. round the Regimental Museum. (Since this photo was taken Mr. Innes has obtained his Commission in The West Riding Battalion)

the first time that "The Dukes" have been represented in a TA rugby side.

The TA have also been represented on the sports field by Major Brian Webster who played for the Yorkshire Brigade Officers v. Sedbergh School as scrum half and conducted himself with great heroism.

OFFICERS' MESS

"He-who-hath-written" these notes for the last three years has always been of the opinion that so much of the material content is of the past when being "scribed," and even more so when the issue appears in print, that he has wondered of the interest to readers who have had no intimate contact with the events described. With effect from the next issue he will, himself, participate in the Battalion activities merely as a reader, for these notes are to be his Swan Song—regrettably so. However, the warning light has definitely appeared so he must bow out—with grace—and be grateful for the unlimited pleasure and happiness past service has afforded.

Although the evening of Dining-out/Dining-in Honorary Colonels is now long gone, many readers will be interested to know we were able to prove the practical abilities of our MO, Captain Max Roberts, in an emergency. Bad timing on the part of a soda syphon and Major Brian Webster's head resulted in Max being able to demonstrate to a most interested gathering of officers the art of inserting a couple of stitches into the Webster scalp. Rather selfishly, Doc refused permission for us to become "Do-it-yourself" surgeons!

On Friday, December 15, a cocktail party was held in the Mess at Prescott Street, Halifax, with Major Pat Haws as the host. This was given to enable the local honorary members and friends in the Halifax area to be officially entertained by West Riding Battalion Officers Mess. In spite of rather adverse weather conditions by way of bad fog, a full mess and a successful evening resulted.

The following evening, at the main Mess at St. Paul's Street, the Christmas Party took place. Unfortunately, by this time, fog in all areas had become intensively worse, and prevented 16 members from attending. This allowed mountains of Spaghetti Bolognese for all who managed to crawl through the fog, but thinned out what is usually a well attended pre-Christmas Party.

The Annual Ball had to be held for a second year on other than New Year's Eve. Although held on December 28/29, it proved extremely pleasant, and was voted by all present to be the nicest for many years.

Our annual expression of gratitude to our ladies for their patience and forbearance during the preceding year was bestowed upon them on Friday, February 2. The dinner, once again, was excellent in make-up and in delivery. Our thanks are expressed to Sgt. Smyth, the Mess Sergeant and his staff; and to Sgt. Hannan, Cook Sergeant and his staff, for the way in which they rose to the occasion. Attendance was good, only four people were unable to be present at the last minute due to illness. If

ever the officers produce 100 per cent. attendance with their wives or lady friends at this dinner, the PMC will have one very big headache as to where to seat them! The dining room and tables hold 40 and no more—fortunately, the law of averages and seasonal sickness has always kept attendance within that number so the choice of February as the period to hold this function is perhaps fortuitous!

The annual inspection by the Brigadier was held on Sunday, January 28. From the Mess point of view this meant another excuse for laying on a meal with staff attendance, etc. Twenty officers were present in Mess, some having travelled in from outlying company areas.

After some 15 months with the Battalion, Captain Mike Campbell-Lamerton has been taken away for recruiting duties to the Regiment. He has been popular with all with whom he has come into contact, and will be missed, of course, for two main reasons:—his size and his climb to fame in the international rugger sphere! He is wished well in his new work, and we trust Lady Luck will shine on him when the British Lion selectors finally meet!

His place has been taken by Major Sam Robertson, who we expect to infuse into the Battalion an increased spirit of enthusiasm for shooting. Being known to many of our officers he is naturally welcome and we hope he will be happy during his stay, and, of course, we hope the same for Mrs. Robertson and the family.

It is sometimes thought that our Regular Adjutants or Training Majors have too short a stay and tend to disappear just as we seem to have them "trained" to think and act along TA lines and to realise that there is a great difference between having at your command full time soldiers and those, as are the TA, who of necessity have to be firstly civilians and secondly soldiers—although, in this secondary role, they usually do their damndest to be good soldiers!

SERGEANTS' MESS

After a wet and windy winter which has confined our more recent activities to the inside of our respective Drill Halls, we are looking forward with renewed enthusiasm to the arrival of spring and the prospect of a more active and outdoor life. The first item on the Commanding Officer's agenda for a "Spring Clean" is our recruiting figures and with this in mind a full scale recruiting drive is to take place throughout the battalion area during the month of March. Afterwards, with our ranks swelled and under the guiding hand of Major W. F. C. Robertson, our new training Major, we look forward to a successful training season.

Social activities in both the Huddersfield and Halifax Messes have continued. Our Christmas Dinner, which wives also attended, was held in early December to avoid the rush, and over Christmas and the New Year social evenings were held in both Messes. The R.S.M. is still flogging his old hobby horse of "Monthly Socials" and although they are not as well attended as they might be, we have had some very enjoyable evenings.

During April we intend to hold what we hope will



Photo: Montgomery, Huddersfield

At The Annual Ball

Right to Left:- Colonel and Mrs. Bentley, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Gadd, Major Emett

be the first of our Annual Sergeants' Mess Balls, and even now our dance committee are scratching their heads over such problems as decorations, dance band and drinks, not to mention food and finance. The local police have been discreetly sounded out as to the legal aspects of dancing and drinking after midnight, so we hope we shall have it all sorted out by the time the first couple take the floor.

During February we held a most successful training day for WOs and Sergeants at St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield, and we have now got official approval to hold one each month. Apart from the training value these days are an excellent opportunity to get the Mess together.

We would like to take this opportunity of saying goodbye and good luck to Captain M. J. Campbell-Lamerton who is leaving the battalion at the end of February. We wish him continued success on the Rugby field and assure him of our support except perhaps when Scotland play England.

Much to the dismay of Sgt. Chilvers, who has been measured for his tropical kit, we hear that the 1st Battalion are to move up to Northern Command in the next few months and we look forward to this move nearer the West Riding in anticipation of closer social and military co-operation between the two battalions. If the 1st Battalion Mess would like to engage velvet tonsils Costello for an evening's

entertainment we shall be very pleased to release him.

We would like to announce the birth of a daughter to R.S.M. and Mrs. Robins on January 20. Mother and daughter are both well but as yet the R.S.M. has not completely recovered, but is now reported on the mend.

Finally we are glad to be able to report that R.S.M. Frier is now back home after his illness and a spell in hospital. One or two members were able to get down to see him, but we would like to take this opportunity on behalf of the whole mess of wishing him a complete and speedy recovery.

TRAINING NOTES

The wheels are in motion once again ready for the "Spring Offensive." Storemen are finding their way out into the open, after a successful winter's hibernation, despite the admin inspection flushing them out rather early this year!

Talking of that point, the admin inspection was highly successful and a first class effort was made by everyone, especially the outlying drill halls. "B" Company MT Section must be congratulated on the excellent cleanliness of their vehicles and the initiative they showed in keeping them clean, although the MT platoon will have something more to say, as "B" Company vehicles were con-

veniently off the road a fortnight prior to the inspection!! "C" Company at Skipton were also first class and must also be congratulated.

The main theme for training until Annual Camp is Civil Defence and First Aid ready for our fortnight at Millom. Most people were rather morbid about a CD camp but now that the bug has caught them, they are becoming extremely enthusiastic—especially when some poor defenceless wounded volunteer is left strapped to his stretcher during lunch break. I have been told on good authority that the moans became most realistic!

Rifle companies are concentrating on CD and shooting but the adventure training is still very much to the fore and quite a lot of expeditions have been planned for the spring and summer.

The annual MT rally took place on the weekend February 10-11 with outstanding success,

despite the weather of snow and sleet. The rally covered a 90 mile night drive over the narrow twisting Ilkley Moor roads and lanes, hidden check points were spaced every 10 miles and were manned by the Officers and Sergeants "HQ" Company and the Intelligence Section under Captain Charles Curry and Sgt. Milnes. Captain Arthur Hutchinson in his super sports car dashed around the circuit to ensure that no vehicles had gone astray. Hot soup was provided by Sgt. Hannan and his cooks at the various open check points and an enormous mixed grill breakfast was provided by them at St. Paul's Street at the conclusion of the exercise.

The outright winners of the rally in a 3-tonner were Ptes. Pearson and Symms, who must be congratulated on their driving skill and endurance. A most successful rally, enjoyed by everyone.

From the "London Gazette"

Supplements dated November 24, 1961, to January 30, 1962.

INFANTRY

D.W.R.

REGULAR ARMY

Capt. D. W. Shuttleworth to be Maj., 22nd Dec., 1961, and with precedence in the Yorkshire Bde. next above J. V. B. Pearson (G.H.)

Short Serv. Commn.

O/Cdt. Robin Forrester Stevens to be 2nd Lt., 4th Nov., 1961.

REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

All officers of Employed Lists Nos. 1 and 2 are re-transferred to their regiments or corps w.e.f. 15th Sept., 1961

Lt.-Col. (Hon. Col.) E. W. Stevens, M.B.E., (Emp. List 1) having exceeded the age limit, ceases to belong to the Res. of Offrs., 27th Jan., 1962.

NATIONAL SERVICE LIST.

The following 2nd Lts. from Reg. Army Nat. Serv. List to be 2nd Lts. on the dates shown: J. M. Macaskill, 29th Nov., 1961, with seniority 5th Nov., 1960; J. D. Walker, 29th Nov., 1961, with seniority 10th Sept., 1960; A. C. Jones, 13th Dec., 1961, with seniority 10th Sept., 1960.

ARMY EMERGENCY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

NATIONAL SERVICE LIST

2nd Lt. D. A. B. Bardsley to be Lt., 3rd Dec., 1961.

TERRITORIAL ARMY

Lt.-Col. (Bt. Col.) Norman Trevor Bentley, T.D., from Hon. Col. 382 Med. Regt. R.A., T.A., is appointed Hon. Col. West Riding Bn., D.W.R., T.A., 4th Dec., 1961, with seniority as Hon. Col. from 27th Oct., 1959, in succession to Lt.-Col.

Gilbert Burdett Howcroft, C.B.E., M.C., T.D., J.P., tenure expired, who retains the hon. rank of Col.

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Lt. J. M. S. Sykes, having exceeded the age limit, ceases to belong to the T.A. Res. of Offrs., 2nd Dec., 1961

Capt. M. T. Rutter, from Active List, to be Capt., 1st Nov., 1961.

GENERAL LIST

ARMY CADET FORCE

York (West Riding)

Lt. R. Scott-Evans, M.C., (Capt., Res. of Offrs., D.W.R.) resigns his commn., 1st Nov., 1961

A/Lt.-Col. W. F. W. M. Clive is awarded the Cadet Forces Medal.

Supplements dated 2nd to 27th February, 1962

WAR OFFICE

REGULAR ARMY

Lt.-Col. J. D. Lunt, O.B.E., from 16/5 L., to be Col., 3rd Dec., 1961

Brig. F. R. St.P. Bunbury, C.B.E., D.S.O., late Inf., retires on retired pay, 22nd Feb., 1962, under the terms of Army Order 139/57.

REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Major C. J. MacLaren, having exceeded the age limit, ceases to belong to the Res. of Offrs., 17th Feb. 1962.

Class III

Lt. P. C. Chaffer, from T.A. Nat. Serv. List, to be Lt., 9th Feb., 1962

Lt. A. E. Seager, from A.E. Res. of Offrs., Nat. Serv. List, to be Lt., 23rd Feb., 1962.

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A RECRUITING TRIP IN SARAWAK

By R.Q.M.S. J. Imray

(continued from p. 37 of the last issue)

The previous instalment of this article described the author's journey with a recruiting party sent up country in Sarawak to obtain recruits for the Sarawak Rangers in Malaya and gave some account of the method of testing and selecting the Iban recruits.

It was not all work. During our stay at Lubok Antu we were told that one of the longhouses was having a *gawai* and that we were invited. A *gawai* is the Iban's festival; he has one on rare occasions but when he does he really goes to town and enjoys himself.

We were told to take sleeping kit and toilet articles as we would be staying the night. The Iban is a very clean person and one is expected to bathe before feeding and important occasions. The journey lasted about two hours and was by canoe. The rivers are the roads in Sarawak and without a boat one has to go through thick jungle—a long and tedious way of getting about. At one period during the journey we had to cross rapids and every one got off the side of the canoe and squatted inside away from the waves and splashes. There were about twenty of us in the canoe all going to Manau, the longhouse where the *gawai* was to be held.

When we got to the jungle clearing which denoted that the longhouse was near we landed and then, led by the D.O., we all took a plunge in the river. That served as the ablutions so far as the Ibans were concerned. As we were drying we heard a sound of gongs in the distance. Down the jungle path came an old man, with a headdress in our regimental colours, preceded by three young Iban girls beating gongs. When they got to us they shook our hands according to our seniority—the D.O. was No. 1 followed by the officers, myself etc., then the villagers of Lubok Antu who had come with us.

We were then lined up for the grand march to the longhouse. The girls led. Small boys carried our bags and, as we marched, we were viewed and inspected by all the small children. Approaching the longhouse we were greeted by a volley of shots from about a dozen shotguns. This was to frighten away evil spirits and make our stay happy. We climbed the bamboo ladder to enter the longhouse proper and proceeded to the chiefs part in the middle. The house must have been at least 150 yards long and, I believe, held nearly 50 families—and, what's more, the women are never known to fight over whose turn it is to use the kitchen.

Reaching the chief's room we took off our shoes and socks and squatted on the floor. There were hundreds of people in the longhouse and we had to greet them all and let them see we were pleased to be with them.

The ceremonies then started. Food was placed

in small dishes in rows at our feet. First of all we were offered *tuak*, the Iban rice wine. The first glass you are expected to throw away; that is for the Supreme Being or God. (The Ibans believe there is one great God who is responsible for all the good and lots of evil spirits who are the cause of all the ills.) The next glass one drains it until there are only a few drops left. These are thrown away also in case there is any sediment in the glass. The third glass one drinks the lot.

As this stuff is very potent when it is made in our camp I was worried in case I got drunk too quickly. However, Captain Bolton, who is T.T., seemed all right so that reassured me and the ceremonial part of the drinking passed off without mishap. Soon we noticed that L/Cpl. Tom anak Dap (our interpreter) had a bevy of girls around him and, getting jealous, we all said "Tom, don't be greedy. Share some with us". It was another Iban custom: these girls, representing their own small section of the longhouse, were offering Tom *tuak* and one of them then sang a song in Tom's praise.

We all had our turn and, after about six glasses of *tuak*, were serenaded by one of the damsels. She later went away and put on her silver ornaments for us—brassiere and belts which they are very proud of. When it came to my turn she asked Sgt. Ningkam something of my character and that is what she based her song on. I don't know what she sang about but everyone clapped as I drank my *tuak*—a sign the song is ended but the melody lingers on.

Then we had to put the food on to small plates for the God in threes: three rolls of rice, banana, nuts etc.—everything in threes. Finally, beginning with the D.O., we were given two live cocks which we swung over the food while responding to our hosts' greetings. The D.O., being a fluent Iban speaker, brought the house down. Captain Bolton and the C.O. were not too bad but we others said something and that pleased the Ibans.

Then the feasting and the dancing began. One was expected to visit each family in turn and drink and eat and make merry. At about midnight I had had enough; we had a full tracking programme next day and I wanted to be fit for it. The Iban women, however, would not let anyone relax; if you tried sleeping they dragged you out—and so the party went on all night. I believe some *gawais* last for as long as three days but one was enough for me. My only regret was that I was not young enough to take more advantage of the hospitality going.

All parties come to an end and next morning the old women in the house came around waking us up. Led by the girls with the gongs we went in procession back to the river and embarked on our small craft. We waved goodbye but a surprise

was still in store: following a tradition unknown to us, the girls all jumped into the river giving big whoops as they splashed water over us; we were all soaked but who cared—it was part of the fun and we took it in good spirit.

Getting back to Simanggang we completed the tests, had the recruits X-rayed and sworn-in and, finally, gave them their first week's pay and paid the rejects enough to get them back to their own longhouses. The next thing was to get back to Kuching with the recruits. We did the return journey in a small Chinese launch about twenty yards along, holding 54 people plus pigs, hens and all sorts. A fire at the aft end served as a galley on which Sgt. Brooks and I cooked our food. The Ibans were self-sufficient, having rice and *tuak* with them. To while away the time we got them singing and dancing. They could clap hands and make the noises but their efforts at "Ilkla

Moor Baht Aht" were not up to Yorkshire standard.

We stayed in Kuching for nine days before embarking on the "Kunak" for Singapore. The C.O., Captain Bolton and L/Cpl. Tom had gone on a 6 weeks' walking tour and I was in charge on board. Again we got the recruits on deck to dance and sing, mainly to get them away from a Chinese card-sharper. The recruits told me later that the card-sharper was losing but he would have won in the end. We also took them on PT and I felt it next day but it was worth the aches to see the fun they got out of it. I had the pleasure of being invited to sit at the Captain's table for my meals and was a guest in his cabin for drinks.

That is how we do things when we want recruits. There's another team going back next April but unfortunately, I shall not be going with it. The C.O. likes to give us all a chance and it will be someone else's turn to "Join the Army and see the World."

Obituary

We deeply regret to record the following deaths:

Mrs. G. W. Annesley

Mrs. Gladys Annesley, wife of ex-R.S.M. G. W. (Joe) Annesley, M.B.E., died on March 5 in the Halifax Royal Infirmary. Mr. and Mrs. Annesley were married in Halifax in December 1942; this was very shortly before he embarked with the 1st Battalion for the campaign in North Africa. Mrs. Annesley was well known to the "Dukes" fraternity in Halifax.

Mrs. A. S. Carlyon

Mrs. Gwendoline Carlyon, of Riversmead, Helland Bridge, Bodmin, Cornwall, who died on March 4, was the younger daughter of Lt.-Colonel Young-Jamieson, of Fowey, Cornwall, and the widow of Major A. S. Carlyon, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, to whom she was married on October 15, 1908.

Her husband served in the Regiment from 1900 to 1921; after his retirement they settled at "Costislost," Washaway, Cornwall. Major Carlyon died in 1955; Mrs. Carlyon continued to live in Cornwall but moved to Helland Bridge.

Living so far from London made it difficult for Mrs. Carlyon to attend Regimental gatherings but she continued to take an interest in the Regiment; recently, in answer to a request in THE IRON DUKE, she sent RHQ her late husband's copy of Lee's History and also a collection of Army Lists and documents connected with Major Carlyon's father, the late Colonel T. F. Carlyon who served in the 76th Regiment.

Major and Mrs. Carlyon had two sons, who survive her.

Margrethe Davis

Margrethe, daughter of Major and Mrs. John Davis, died in the Millbank Military Hospital on Sunday, February 4, 1962. She was buried in the Fredericksberg Cemetery, Copenhagen, the service being conducted by the Bishop of Pontefract (the Rt. Revd. Eric Treacy) previously Vicar of Halifax, and a close friend of the family. In his address the Bishop, speaking of Margrethe, said:

"Shall we ever forget the courage with which she accepted her operations: or the courage with which she adapted herself to life without her arm: the courage with which she carried the knowledge as to the ultimate end of her illness—perhaps hiding her knowledge from us, as we tried to hide it from her. Hers was the greatest courage of all—not the sudden act of bravery in the face of an unexpected situation, but the far greater courage of living with suffering, of keeping a gay spirit, day after day, with pain creeping through her body."

She was thirteen.

Mr. F. Gleadow, M.C., M.M.

The death occurred at his home, 9 Gale Street, Princeville, Bradford, 7, on February 5, 1962, of Mr. Fred Gleadow, M.C., M.M., late 1st and 2nd Battalions. He was aged 80 years. The funeral service and cremation took place at Scholemoor, Bradford. Those attending were Mrs. Gleadow, widow, other relatives and representatives from the O.C.A. who included Lt.-Colonel Skelsey, representing the Colonel of the Regiment, Mr. Code, representing the O.C.A., Messrs. Newall, Deighton and Copley, Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer

respectively of the Bradford Branch of the Regimental Association. The Lord Mayor of Bradford, Councillor B. W. Berry, a personal friend of the late Mr. Gleadow, also attended.

Fred Gleadow joined the Regiment in 1897 and served with the 1st Battalion in South Africa and gained the Queen's and King's SA medals with clasps for Transvaal, Orange Free State, Cape Colony and SA '01 and '02. He took his discharge in 1904.

On the outbreak of the 1st World War Mr. Gleadow was in the United States but he immediately paid his fare home in time to be at Mons with the 2nd Battalion. He served throughout the war with the 2nd Battalion gaining the M.M. as a sergeant and the M.C. as a C.S.M. Commissioned in 1917 into "The Dukes" he remained with the 2nd Battalion until demobilisation in the summer of 1919.

When the 2nd World War started he tried to join up again but was told he was being greedy and should be satisfied with having had two bites at the cherry! He at once volunteered to help train the first batch of LDV's formed in Bradford and was accepted. Later he joined the warden's section of the Civil Defence and was presented with two fire-fighting proficiency certificates by the Chief Constable of Bradford.

Fred was a founder-member of the Bradford Branch of the Association and one of their most zealous attenders. He was by nature gentle and courteous, and it was always a pleasure to have a chat about old times with him. He will be sadly missed not only by the branch members, among whom he was held in great esteem, but by many more Old Comrades who had come to know him through inter-branch functions and at the annual reunions.

Mrs. Gleadow, to whom goes our deepest sympathy at this time, has very kindly presented Fred's medals to the Regimental Museum. For this magnificent gift we offer her our most grateful thanks.

Captain T. Jowett

Captain Jowett died on February 16 at the Drill Hall, Vicarage Street, Wakefield.

He enlisted in 1919 into The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and joined the 2nd Battalion on its return from France. He served with the Battalion in Egypt, Singapore and India, and took part in the operations in the North West Frontier Province in 1935.

Late in that year he was posted to the home establishment and in 1937 and '38 was R.S.M. of the 4th Battalion TA—their last before they became Gunners. In 1939 he returned to the 2nd Battalion as R.S.M. He was made Quartermaster of the Battalion in 1941 and was with the Battalion in this capacity during the campaign in Burma.

He retired in 1946 and from 1947 until the time of his death served with the Royal Engineers (TA) both as a member of the Territorial Army and as a civilian clerk.

His son, W.O.1 Clarence Jowett, RASC, who notified us of Captain Jowett's death, writes that, although serving with the RE, his father kept in touch with many of those who served with him in "The Dukes" and was keenly interested in the doings of the Regiment, being a strong advocate of "Once a Duke, always a Duke."

Colonel G. P. Norton, C.B.E., D.S.O., T.D., D.L.

Colonel Gilbert Paul Norton died on January 6, 1962, at his home, Eden Bank, Wetheral, Carlisle, aged 79. He was formerly Senior Partner of Armitage and Norton, Chartered Accountants, of Huddersfield. He became a partner of the firm in 1906.

He was commissioned in 1903. On the outbreak of World War I he volunteered for active service with the 5th Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (TA), and served until 1918. He was awarded the D.S.O. and Bar and was three times Mentioned in Despatches. During the course of the war he commanded the 2/10th Manchesters and the 15th West Yorkshires.

From 1920 to 1924 he commanded the 5th Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (TA) and was Honorary Colonel of the same Battalion from 1939 until 1949.

At the beginning of World War II he was appointed Director of Finance, Wool Control, and remained in office for ten years. He was awarded the C.B.E. in 1950. He was a graduate of Caius College, Cambridge.

He is survived by his widow, his son, Lt.-Colonel G. P. Norton, and by two daughters.

Mr. W. A. Pentlow

Mr. William Alfred Pentlow, a "Dukes" pensioner at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, died in the Chelsea Infirmary on February 12, 1962. He was aged 82 years. The interment took place at Brookwood on February 16 and was attended by a party of his old comrades at the hospital, headed by C/Sgt. Fred Stephenson.

No. 5128 Pte. Pentlow enlisted into the "Dukes" on January 20, 1896, and went to the Reserve in January, 1903. During the 1st World War he volunteered for service but was transferred to the Labour Corps. He was awarded the 1914/15 Star, British War and Victory Medals. Mr. Pentlow entered the Royal Hospital on June 11, 1957.

Late News

We have also received, too late to publish obituary notices in this issue, news of the deaths of:

Mr. F. Bridge, In-Pensioner of the Royal Hospital Chelsea.

Mr. E. Sutcliffe of 14 Rye Lane, Halifax.

Obituary notices will appear in the July issue.

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OLD COMRADES

BRADFORD AND DISTRICT BRANCH

The early days of December last found us busily engaged in preparations for a combined social evening and Christmas draw to be held at Belle Vue Barracks on Saturday, December 16.

The South Elmsall Branch accepted an invitation to attend as guests, and it was anticipated that approximately eighty Association members and ladies would be present.

Details of the draw were finalised; the ladies of the Branch, mobilised by our Chairman, Joe Newell, willingly set about the task of providing and preparing refreshments of the quality and quantity desired; suitable dance music records were obtained; the necessary additional bar stocks were arranged for, and the room was given a final "rub-down."

Everything was set and ready for a full and enjoyable social evening.

The morning of December 16 dawned—misty! The day wore on—foggy (visibility poor)! Evening—no change! Night fell—thick fog (visibility five yards)!

Need one say more? A few die-hards, numbering some twenty in all, managed to find the barracks and we made the best of a bad job by settling down to enjoy the evening during the course of which the draw was ably conducted by Jack Wardle whose time and labour spent in its promotion is gratefully acknowledged.

Apologies for non-attendance, received later, were unnecessary in the circumstances, but might well have been addressed to the ladies of the Branch whose fine co-operative efforts resulted in a splendid display of refreshments, most of which, needless to relate, were distributed for consumption after the event.

The period covering the Christmas and New Year festivities, being essentially a time for family celebrations, was left blank so far as branch activities were concerned and their resumption after the turn of the year produced only average support due, mainly, to the poor and unreliable weather prevailing at the time.

February 17, however, found a coach load of 41 members and ladies speeding happily on their way to spend a social evening with the South Elmsall branch. It was our first visit and we don't intend it to be the last! We started out with the intention of enjoying ourselves and we should have found it difficult not to do so—arrangements for our entertainment were first rate: a well appointed club room; bar; stage, band, footlights, microphone; excellent and ample refreshments; and delightful company. What more could one desire by way of entertainment? Thank you South Elmsall.

Disappointingly, I am unable to record any new members since the previous publication; in this connection I would request that all "Dukes" residing in Bradford and District contact me at

2 Stirton Street, Bradford 5, with a view to becoming members.

The death of Mr. Fred Gleadow, M.C., M.M., after several weeks of serious illness, is elsewhere recorded in this issue, but these notes would be incomplete without mention of a grand old man and a first-rate member of this branch. His interest and energetic enthusiasm in branch activities was such as to shame many a younger man: each and every call for his services met with eager response. Slight acquaintance only was required to lead one to the conclusion that Mr. Gleadow had been a life-long soldier; things military were his main interest, whether it be in personal associations, conversation, music, etc., etc.

HALIFAX BRANCH

During the past three months two socials have been held in the Sergeants' Mess of "A" Company The West Riding Battalion at Prescott Street and, although the attendance at each was small, due in no small measure to the Halifax brand of our delightful English climate, it is generally agreed they were highly successful. For this I'm sure everyone concerned will agree that we owe a vote of thanks to our ladies section, who not only showed their skill in the arts of confection and decoration, but turned up in numbers to make the functions go with a swing from the word "GO" and, to "top" it off, provided the prizes for the various raffles. We shall never be out of their debt.

On April 21, a social is being held in the main hall of the Drill Hall, Prescott Street, to which all the Yorkshire Branches of the Association are being invited. It is expected that about 200 "Old Stalwarts," together with their wives, will foregather on that memorable occasion, to quaff huge quantities of ale, tell each other how THEY won the war, and listen with bated breath whilst the draw is being made for our Easter sweepstake.

SOUTH ELMSALL BRANCH

On Saturday, February 17, the South Elmsall branch entertained members and wives of the Bradford branch to what turned out to be a lively and convivial evening at their branch HQ, "The Railway Arms."

All told there were about 100 "old Dukes" and their wives present who were entertained by some of the local talent, with songs old and new, interspersed with dancing. Of course the "Twist" came on and to see some of our age-defying old timers performing was an unforgettable sight—especially when certain of them began to incorporate a few original squirms invented on the spur of the moment.

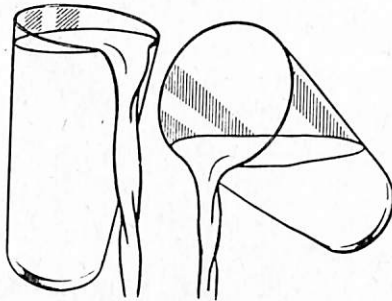
However, the winged feet of youth seemed to have disappeared when afterwards these erstwhile followers of Pan feebly groped their way to the bar for sustenance.

South Elmsall will be entertaining Halifax and Sheffield branches on March 24. This is in line with the present social programme whereby each branch undertakes to entertain all other branches in turn.

THE RETIRED OFFICERS' FUND

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FOR 1961

INCOME				EXPENDITURE					
		£	s.	d.			£	s.	d.
Balance Credit 1961	28	15	0	Donations:				
Subscriptions 1961	50	1	6	Officers' Families Fund	3	3	0
New Subscriptions and Donations:					Honorary Colour Fund	15	0	0
Major Kershaw	5	5	0	THE IRON DUKE	15	0	0
Colonel Strangeways	1	1	0	R.H.Q.	10	0	0
Brigadier Bunbury	5	0	0	Gale & Polden	5	19	6
Major Streatfeild	3	3	0	Bank Charges		10	6
General K. G. Exham	10	10	0					
Defence Bonds dividend	7	10	0	Balance Credit	61	12	6
		£111	5	6			£111	5	6



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THE RETIRED OFFICERS' FUND

The following short account has been prepared as it is thought that perhaps not all serving and retired officers fully understand the purpose and scope of this fund.

The Retired Officers' Fund was started in 1931 by Brigadier-General P. A. Turner, then Colonel of the Regiment. Its object is to eliminate frequent appeals to retired officers for subscriptions to presentations, donations, etc., or for help in financing undertakings (entertainments, purchase of relics, etc.) the cost of which would otherwise have to be borne entirely by serving officers.

Since 1931 the fund has, for instance, purchased pictures and medals of regimental interest and relics of the Great Duke, paid for the repair of the grave of an old officer of the 33rd and for presentations to allied units. Recently the 1st Battalion was presented with a silk runner for the mess table. Donations have also been made to the Battalion to help in the cost of entertainment at such occasions as the presentation of new Colours in 1957 and Army Rugby Cup matches.

Yearly donations are at present made to: The Officers' Families Fund, the Honorary Colour Fund, THE IRON DUKE and R.H.Q.

The annual subscription is £1—1—0. There is no obligatory "entrance fee" but it is hoped that those who can will add a donation to their first annual subscription. The banker's order form is worded to make this easy. Further donations, and legacies, are of course welcome at any time. During the past two years donations have been received from the following: Brigadier Bunbury, £3—19—0; General K. G. Exham, £10—10—0; General R. K. Exham, £5—5—0; Lt.-Colonel J. E. Johnson £1—1—0; Major Kershaw, £4—4—0; Colonel R. Moran, £1—1—0; Major Streatfeild, £2—2—0.

Bankers order forms may be obtained from **Major-General R. K. Exham, C.B., C.B.E., M.C., Eagle Lodge, Mile Path, Woking, Surrey.** General Exham has taken over the fund from Brigadier Fraser.

More Reminiscences of a Subaltern in the Boer War 1899-1902

by Lt.-Colonel M. V. le P. Trench

Previous instalments of Colonel Trench's reminiscences were published in THE IRON DUKE between 1953 and 1957. They recounted his experiences with the 1st Battalion during the earlier part of the Boer War and ended with the Battalion in Bloemfontein where, on May 1, 1900, the author went down with enteric fever.

Deaths from this fever were averaging about 15 a day in Bloemfontein but 2 Lt. Trench, as he then was, recovered, and was sent back to England on sick leave in June 1900.

After a couple of months' sick leave I was posted to the Details of the Regiment at Beggar's Bush Barracks, Dublin. Captain Hume was in command, and Captain Suft adjutant; both were "dug out" and not very up-to-date. We shared barracks with the 4th Battalion, The King's (Liverpool) Regiment a very nice lot of officers, especially the Adjutant, Captain "Tim" Harington, who was to make a great name for himself as General Plumer's right hand man in the 1914-18 War.

Most of our duties in Dublin were finding guards for the Castle and Bank of Ireland, for which we wore full dress uniform. The officers' room at the Castle was a large one over the guard room, with stone stairs leading up to it. Its walls were covered with paintings done on the plaster by previous occupants, some by soldier artists; one in particular, of a rifleman aiming at the viewer, was by Baden Powell, and was so cleverly done that from whatever part of the room one looked at it one appeared to be covered by the barrel.

There was an amusing incident the first time I went on guard at the Castle as supernumerary to a captain of the King's Regiment. We were expecting the Governor-General to arrive at 3.0 p.m. and at 2.30 the sentry shouted out "Guard turn out," and we were caught without our swords on. We dashed down the stone stairs, hastily buckling our swords on, and just near the bottom the captain's sword got between his legs and brought him down on the verandah where the guard was formed up. I could not stop in time and fell on top of him, our helmets rolling out into the road. As we picked ourselves up a carriage drove past, containing, not the Governor-General, but Lady Cado-gan who was in fits of laughter. When the Governor-General eventually came we were in better trim.

Life in Dublin was very pleasant with lots of parties, theatres and dances, many of which I got invited to through some distant relatives who lived in Merrion Square. But I was restive and, when the news came of the battle of Rhenoster Kop, and the death in action of Colonel Lloyd, I longed to be back with the Battalion, and applied for a medical board. This however, was disallowed until three months after my previous one; so I did not get passed fit until January, 1901.

Just before I went on leave before embarkation the news of the death of Queen Victoria was an-

nounced. I reached my home at Guildford a day or two before the funeral, which I attended in full dress uniform. A special place for officers returned from the war was reserved near Hyde Park Corner, and we had a very good view of the procession which was a wonderful sight with many European Royalties, including the German Kaiser who walked with King Edward immediately behind the gun carriage.

I sailed on the S.S. *Aurania* from Southampton on February 15, 1901. On board were Major Humphrys,* who was going out to a staff job, and Bob Tidmarsh, who had been invalided home a little time before I was. Bob and I had an amusing experience at St. Vincent, where we coaled. We went on shore and thought it would be rather a joke to call on the Portuguese Governor of the island. We were shown into a large overfurnished room and the Governor entertained us with drinks, and accepted an offer we made on the spur of the moment to dine with us on board that evening. He could not talk much English, but it went off well, with many toasts to our respective countries and armies, etc., and when he left he had to be almost lifted into the boat sent to fetch him. It was with some chagrin that we learnt next morning that it was not the Governor at all we had been entertaining, but only the chief of police, who was acting for him while he was away.

We reached Durban on March 12 and, as the ship could not enter the small harbour of those days, we had to transfer ourselves and our baggage into a small tug; there was a heavy swell and we were lowered into it in a basket from the davits, a long, tedious job.

We had an interesting journey up to Pretoria through Natal seeing the battlefields of Ladysmith and Majuba. On reaching Standerton we found that, owing to constant raids on the line by Boers, no trains were running after dark. Next morning, when we eventually moved off, our train was preceded by a dummy train with a truck in front of the engine filled with sand to take the force of an explosion; the Boers were using mines fixed to the rails.

We reached Pretoria on March 16, and we were met by Acworth who was now on the railway staff. After 3 days there we went by train to Watervaal, where Headquarters and part of the Battalion were stationed, with detachments further north at Hamans Kraal and Pienaars River. This railway line ran due north from Pretoria through bush country, mostly very flat, to Pietersburg, the rail-head, and at that time only the stretch to Pienaars River had been occupied. The Battalion was in tents inside a mud fort and "B" Company, which I took over, was in the fortified railway station, with a guard on a bridge over the river. Colonel Rivett-Carnac was in command, having succeeded the late Colonel Lloyd, and Major Marshall was second-in-command.

(To be continued)