

No.130 October 1963



THE IRON DUKE

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

THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Magazine of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

*Dettingen
Mysore
Seringapatam
Ally Ghur
Delhi, 1803
Leswarree
Deig
Corunna
Nive
Peninsula
Waterloo
Alma
Inkerman
Sevastopol
Abyssinia
Relief of Kimberley
Paardeberg
South Africa 1900-02
Mons 1914
Marne 1914, '18
Ypres 1914, '15, '17*



*Hill 60
Somme 1916, '18
Arras 1917, '18
Cambrai 1917, '18
Lys
Piave 1918
Landing at Suva
Afghanistan 1919
North-West Europe
1940, 1944-45
Dunkirk 1940
St. Valery-en-Caux
Fontenay-le-Pesnil
Djeboul Bou Aoukaz 1943
Anzio
Monte Ceco
Burma 1942, '43, '44
Sittang 1942
Chindits 1944
The Hook 1953
Korea 1952-53*

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BUSINESS NOTES

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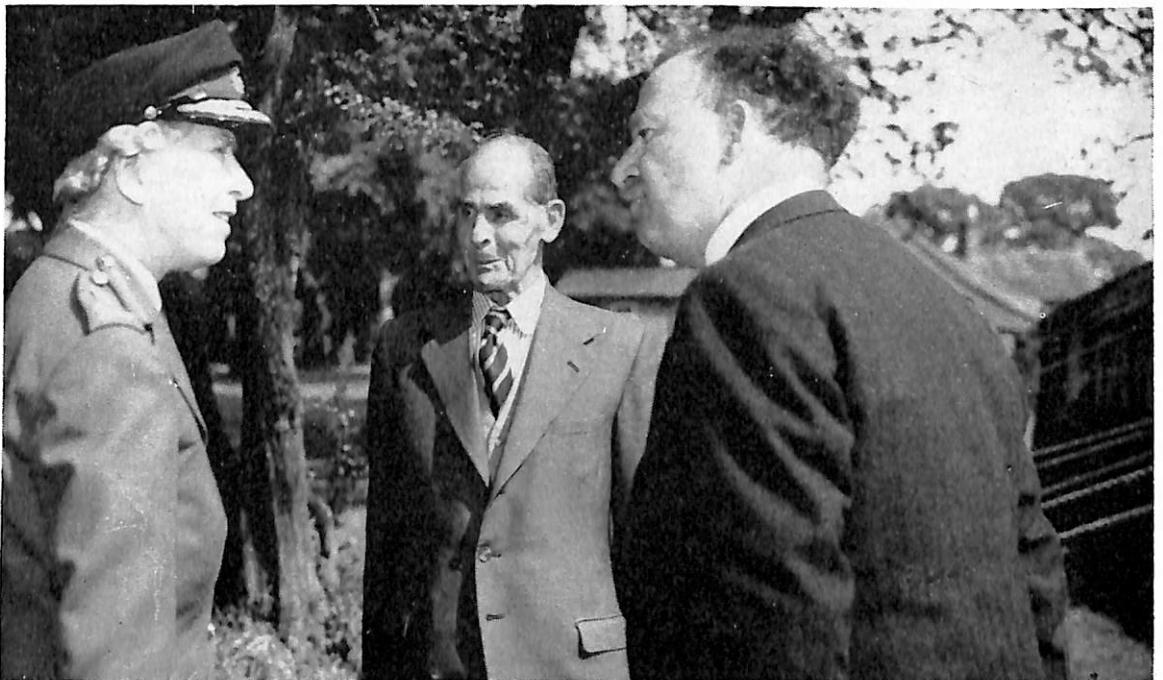
THE BRIGADE DEPOT

Visit by HRH The Princess Royal, July 1963



Visiting the Married Quarters

HRH and Mrs. Le Messurier with Cpl. & Mrs. Jackson and their daughters



Meeting the Civilian Staff

Photographs by The Yorkshire Evening News

Mr. "Blanco" White, ex West Yorks (centre) is introduced to HRH by Major F. H. V. Wellesley

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

From The Colonel of The Regiment

I have mentioned before in THE IRON DUKE how we must find ways to increase the income of our Regimental Association if we are to maintain its important welfare and charitable work among our Old Comrades and their dependants. In this we are the victims of inflation and whereas, before the war, a £5 grant was often sufficient to solve a case, three or four times that amount is now needed to do the same job. The calls for help we receive show no signs of decreasing and, indeed, we are entering a peak period as the soldiers of World War II grow older and often need our help.

As a first step the Trustees of the Association took advantage of the new Trustees Act to replan our investments. This task is now completed and will, I believe, both increase our income and show capital appreciation. I can already tell you that in the first year of working our income from investments has gone up by some £150.

Last year we launched our first full scale Regimental Sweepstake under the provisions of the new Small Lotteries Act. It showed a profit of £270 and we have repeated it this year with even better results.

The "Day's Pay Scheme," sponsored by the Army Benevolent Fund, has been launched by 1st DWR. Under this scheme all soldiers are invited to make an annual and voluntary subscription of a day's pay to the Regimental Association. You will readily agree that this could produce a very substantial increase in income if we can make it a success with the soldiers.

I have written to all serving officers asking them

to covenant £1 per annum to the Regimental Association and also to all those retired officers whose addresses we have at Halifax asking if they will help in any way they can. The great advantage of a covenant is, of course, that we can reclaim the tax element.

All this adds up to a very considerable effort and if our various schemes are supported throughout the Regiment by everybody, past and present, we shall greatly strengthen our Association and give it the means to do its work properly.

I have been greatly helped in all this by our permanent staff at RHQ and by both the 1st Battalion and the Brigade Depot. As an example of their enthusiastic work you will be glad to know that we have recruited 257 new members of the Association in the past year.

I know I can count on your kind and generous support in this work we do for our Old Comrades and their dependants who have fallen on hard times. Please help to the best of your ability and if you intend to do something then do it now.

Major John Davis will answer any queries you may have and send you a form of covenant if you will write to him at R.H.Q., Wellesley Barracks, Halifax.

J. A. Exham

THE REGIMENTAL SWEEPSTAKE

The following were the prizewinners in the Regimental Sweepstake on the St. Leger.

- 1 "Ragusa", C/Sgt. Sullivan, 1 D.W.R., Catterick Camp.
- 2 "Star Moss", c/o Mr. N. Crowther, 39 Inghams Road, Thornhill Lees, Dewsbury.
- 3 "Fighting Ship", J. E. Reynard, c/o G.P.O., Harrogate.
- 4 "Merchant Venturer", Mrs. Laver, North Street, Steeple Bumpstead, Haverhill, Suffolk.

Runners:

- "Only For Life", S. Currington, "Mead Croft", West Clandon, nr. Guildford, Surrey.
- "Blueroy", D. P. Miles, Grendon House, Grendon, Northants.
- "Moriarty", W. S. Snow, Shepper Bungalow, New Road, Elsenham, nr. Bishop's Stortford, Herts.

THE ANNUAL SERVICE

The Regiment's annual service will be held in the Regimental Memorial Chapel in York Minster on Friday, November 1, at 11 a.m. The Bishop of Pontefract (Hon. Chaplain to the Regiment) will conduct the service, assisted by Canon Cant of the Minster.

Wellesley Barracks

On September 21 a ceremony took place at Wellesley Barracks to symbolise the handing over of the barracks to the civic authorities of Halifax for use as a youth centre. An account and photos of this occasion appear on page 183.

We regret that, in the last issue, an editorial adjustment to the Colonel of the Regiment's letter resulted in the untrue statement that the sermon at the St. George's Church Parade at Halifax in April was preached by the Regimental Chaplain, the Bishop of Pontefract. The sermon was, in fact, preached by the Battalion Chaplain of the West Riding Battalion, Captain the Rev. R. I. J. Mathews.

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

Regimental Headquarters is now established in the new offices which have been constructed in the old museum block. The remainder of Wellesley Barracks will be officially handed over to the Mayor and Corporation of Halifax at a ceremony which is planned for September 21, 1963.

The new offices are comfortable and well appointed. In particular the council chamber, which was the main part of the old museum, can claim a certain sober elegance appropriate to its purpose. The boards on which are inscribed the names of colonels, commanding officers, adjutants and regimental sergeant majors of the Regiment line the walls. They were recently brought up to date by Mr. Fay, late of the 1st Battalion, who is now a joiner in Shelf.

The outside of the establishment is somewhat less impressive at present. The west end of the building still bears the inscription "MUSEUM" solidly engraved in granite. Although the title might seem to the irreverent equally appropriate to the present use of the building, it is to be effaced. The old barrack walls have been lowered permitting, on a clear day, a view across Gibbet Street into which a separate access has been made. This will be guarded by a wrought iron gate embellished with the Regimental badge which is being produced through the kind offices of Major-General Upjohn. Mr. Herman Harris, who was featured in the Personalia column of the July number of THE IRON DUKE, has very generously presented a garden seat of teak which will be installed in the small courtyard on the east side of the buildings. It bears the inscription:

Presented by

HERMAN HARRIS OF NEWSTEAD, HALIFAX

in token of

OVER 50 YEARS OF HAPPY ASSOCIATIONS WITH
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT
JULY 1963

Plans are also in hand for the cultivation of rosebeds and a small lawn. By next year we hope that the exterior will present a more attractive appearance.

Throughout the whole operation of moving the headquarters from one building to another one two hundred yards away Mr. Albert Ellison has been an unfailing source of advice and help far beyond his normal course of duty. Son of a "Duke," born in the Regiment, and Clerk of Works at Wellesley Barracks for many years, Mr. Ellison will be well remembered by all who have passed through the Depot. He has now moved his office to Ovenden Park Camp although, happily, we still see him often. The Regiment is greatly indebted to him for the cheerful and unstinting help he has always given during his long period of duty at Wellesley Barracks.

Captain Robin Stevens has taken over from Dick

Mundell as Recruiting Liaison Officer and he and his staff are established in our new offices. Knut, at present in quarantine from Germany, will complete the establishment in a few months' time. They are fully exercised at present on a "Keep the Army in the Public Eye" tour of the West Riding. It is too early to assess the effect, either direct or indirect, of the tour on our recruiting; but they are certainly attracting and interesting a large number of people throughout the West Riding.

Already we have had a few visitors to the new establishment. The first were Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Crisp who now live in Leighton Buzzard. Mr. Crisp served for many years in the 2nd Battalion. We also had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bob Shorthouse. Mr. Shorthouse is the son of the late Lt. William Shorthouse who served for many years in the 2nd Battalion and later, as Quartermaster, in the 4th Battalion. Mr. Shorthouse himself served for 21 years in the R.A.S.C. and is now a Civilian Fire Officer in the R.A.F. at Chester. While in Halifax Mr. Shorthouse paid a visit on a very old friend of his family, Mrs. Milner, widow of Major Tom Milner, who still lives in her old house in Pellon New Road with her daughter, Trudy.

Naturally it gives all of us here very great pleasure to receive visits from serving and retired members of the Regiment. We hope very much that anyone who is passing our way will call in and inspect our new set-up.

News and Notes

ST ANDREW'S MEMORIAL PORCH, BIARRITZ

The porch of St Andrew's Church, Biarritz, bears the following inscription:

PRISTINAE VIRTUTIS MEMOR

This Porch dedicated to the Memory of the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men of the British Army who fell in the South West of France from October 7 1813 to April 14 1814 was erected by their Fellow Soldiers and Compatriots.

A.D. 1882.

Give Peace in our Time, O Lord.

The badges of some 60 regiments surround the inscription. They include that of the 76th Foot who lost one drummer killed and 15 other ranks wounded at the Battle of Nive on December 10, 1813.

The porch was badly damaged by bombing during the last war and the present chaplain has appealed for funds towards its restoration. The Colonel of the Regiment has made a donation of five guineas on behalf of the Regiment.

Colonel Dunn's V.C.

Lt.-Colonel Firth has sent us some extracts from a contemporary account of the 100th Regiment which was raised in Canada in 1858. The Indian Mutiny, following closely on the Crimean War had exhausted England's recruiting powers and she appealed to Canada for help.

Alexander Roberts Dunn, who died somewhat mysteriously in Abyssinia while commanding the 33rd (THE IRON DUKE No. 122 for October, 1961), obtained a majority in the newly raised regiment shortly after his departure, with his C.O.'s wife, from the 11th Hussars and later commanded it for a short time before exchanging into the 33rd.

One reference to him which is of some historical interest concerns the V.C. which he won at Balaclava and which was the only one awarded to an officer. The writer states that this V.C. was put at the disposal of the general officer commanding the cavalry and that he awarded it to Dunn on the general vote of the survivors of the charge.

This fact was not previously recorded in our archives but Brigadier Webb-Carter writes that such "elected" V.C.s were popular during the Crimean War and Indian Mutiny so there is no reason to doubt the author's word.

The 100th Regiment served in Gibraltar from 1859-1863 and another extract, which is of no historical importance but which Colonel Firth thinks is worth noting by members of the Hindoostan Sailing Club, 1954-55 vintage, is:

"I was out yachting with Colonel Dunn in the Strait of Gibraltar when we had the misfortune to lose overboard Captain Coulson, a brother officer."

Treasured Rubbish

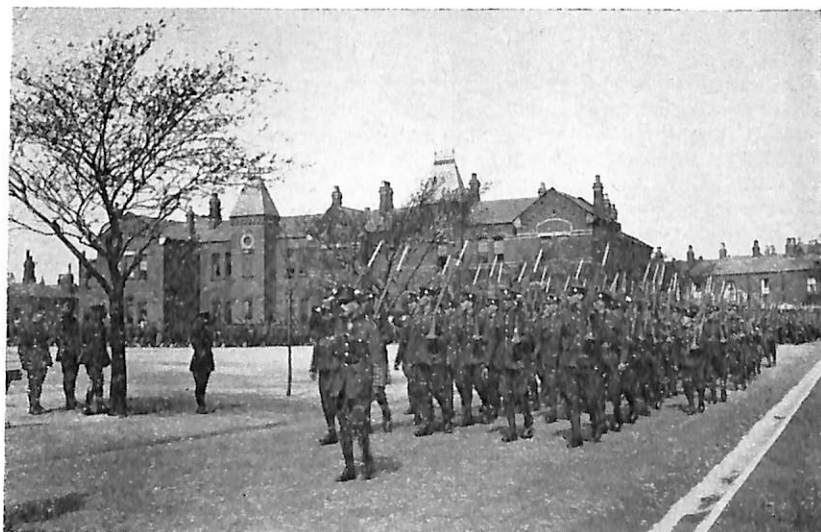
A deserved tribute was paid recently to Mr. Innes and our Regimental Museum at Bankside.

At the annual conference of the Museum Association one of the delegates, a Mr. Law, warned his fellows to "watch their step" if thinking of in-

ST. GEORGES DAY, 1921

Mr. O. Ramsbottom who sent the photograph suggests that this was the first time that roses were worn on the St. George's Day parade by the 2nd Battalion

The C.O., Lt. Col. Bray is by the tree. C.S.M. Ramsbottom is partially hidden by Capt. J. V. Kirkland who is leading the Company.



Arthur Sunley

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corporating in their establishments museums formed by local regiments. He described his own experience of being faced with a selection of stuffed rams' heads, a quite ordinary spade which had been used by a field-marshal to plant a tree and similar votive offerings without merit but covered with military sentiment and which the Regiment said must all be kept.

Lt.-Colonel Appleby, of the National Army Museum, said that that was the case in a certain number of museums. But that was exactly why they wanted Regimental Museums to get in with local museums, to find out how things should be displayed and what was worth keeping and what not.

If Mr. Law visited Halifax, said Lt.-Colonel Appleby, he would see how a Regimental Museum could be sited within a local museum with its best objects well displayed.

St. George's Day, 1921

The photograph below shows the 2nd Battalion in Seaforth Barracks, Liverpool in 1921. It had moved there from Ireland on strike duty. We would welcome comments on the suggestion in the caption. Lancashire would, anyway, be a suitable place to start showing the white rose.

THE YORKSHIRE BRIGADE DEPOT

Sub-Editorial

The rebuilding programme is unlikely to end before January, 1964. In the meantime revolting dumps of rubble come and go, diversion signs are commonplace and the noise and bustle of a building site has become part of our daily life.

A party of Norwegian signal officers paid us a visit on Waterloo Day, saw recruits and junior soldiers in training and had a good lunch in mess. This is an annual visit and one which we welcome greatly.

Our Depot Rifle Meeting, which is classification in disguise, was fired during June 20 and 21. There were some pretty encouraging results but still room for a lot of improvement. Results were:

Champion Shot .. Pte. Lodge (DWR).

Best Shot:

Class A .. Lt. D. M. Pugh (DWR).

Class B .. Cpl. Blyth (PWO).

Falling Plates:

Winners .. Training Company.

Runners-up .. Junior Soldiers Wing "A"
Team.

That week-end the Depot went into high gear and ran the ranges for the Army Cadet Forces of all three ridings. This involved a lot of hard work all round but seemed to be well worth while and very much appreciated.

Cricket Week was a social success and some good

cricket was played each day despite the rain. We may not have had quite the clear-cut victories of last year, but we had the most tremendous support from The Duke's and the York and Lancaster Regiment. The two-day match versus the Lancastrian Brigade Depot was played in a most sporting way and this very popular fixture was played out in a drizzle with the Depot going for the runs. Results were:

July 1 and 2. Yorks Brigade, 68 and 91; Lancastrian Brigade, 134 and 56 for 6. Lancastrian Brigade won by 31 runs.

July 3. The Free Foresters, 134 for 5 declared; Yorks Brigade, 113. Free Foresters won by 21 runs.

July 4. Harrogate Druids, 82; Yorks Brigade, 152. Yorks Brigade won by 70 runs.

July 5. Yorks Brigade, 125; Yorkshire Gentlemen, 19 for 2. Match drawn.

One visitor, known to many "Dukes", who took the early service on July 7, was the Rev. Alan Modako, whom those of us who were in Kenya in 1960 will remember as the chaplain to 5 KAR.

The Commander-in-Chief, Northern Command, Lt.-General Sir Charles Richardson, made an official visit on July 22, staying afterwards for lunch. This was closely followed by the Junior Soldiers' Parents' Day and the royal visit, both reported elsewhere. August we have planned as a quiet month.

News from the Messes

Officers' Mess

The highlights of this quarter have been the cricket week, a very successful summer ball under the management of Malcolm Cubiss (PWO) and the royal visit.

Prior to the royal visit, and bracketing the summer ball, we had the main rooms repainted in their permanent and new colour schemes. This, together with the new and quite dreadful army soft furnishings, produced its appropriate number of crises.

With Sgt. Gascoigne's help, in preparation for the ball, a large and magnificent tented ante-room rose up along the front of the mess. Windows were removed from the ante and dining rooms to give access to the tent. The TV room became the "under 25s room and bar" and was tastefully and appropriately decorated in a bull motif.

Among the official guests were the Sheriff of York and the Sheriff's Lady, the C-in-C and Lady Richardson, the GOC Yorkshire District and Mrs. Upjohn, and the C of S and Mrs. Alexander.

As soon as July came to an end the sleeping

quarters of the mess were moved into three small and rather inadequate married quarters. A new and temporary kitchen has been fitted into the normal washing up space and all but the public rooms have been sealed off whilst we are modernised. For this reason and until the end of the contract sometime in January it is unlikely that we shall be able to show as much hospitality as we should like.

During this period we have had a further change of RMOs. We shall miss that Welshman, Owen Jones, who came to us after eight days service in the rank of captain and wish him all fortune in his new appointment.

Congratulations to Robin Stevens (DWR) and Tony Hincks (Y & L) on passing RCB. Robin may be moving to the York and Lancaster Regiment which will save confusion between him and Robin (Knut) Stevens (DWR).

Congratulations also to Capt. Edwin Beckett (PWO), who was married recently to Miss Micaela Malet. Lance Brook (Y & L) now serving with his battalion, is to marry Miss Virginia Havens and Nick Coats (Y & L) is to marry Miss Norma Lockwood. We wish them all much happiness.

Sergeants' Mess

The month of July has seen quite a deal of activity in the mess in addition to the normal Saturday socials which have continued with great gusto.

On Thursday, July 11, we held the "Amalgamation Dinner", which was a big success, thanks once again to our cook S/Sgt. (Duffy) Pitkin; for the first time our members wore their No. 10 Dress (Scarlet) and Sgt. Joe Ingham took a colour photograph. Several guests from the PWO attended; amongst them were RSMs Maddocks and Suddaby.

On July 25 Major-General Upjohn, GOC Yorkshire District, paid us a visit, much to the pleasure of CSM Short who had met the General thirty odd years before when they served together as lance-corporal and drummer in 1 DWR.

When HRH The Princess Royal visited the Depot all members in barracks on that day had the honour of being presented to her. We are still wondering how Sgt. Sweeting managed to be at a loss for words on this occasion.

Comings and goings continue. During the past month we have said final farewells to S/Sgt. Cottingham (PWO) and Sgts. Scott and Westerman (Green Howards), who have departed to see what civilian life is like; we wish them well. Sgts. Sadler and Curran have now joined us for detachment and course respectively.

The mess rifle meeting was held at Strensall on August 25. This year the shooting took priority over the bar tent, the result being scores up—sales down. The meeting started in rather heavy rain but this cleared about 1130 and gave way to "good shooting weather." Families were invited to the range for lunch and an excellent meal was prepared by S/Sgt. Pitkin and the mess staff.

Invitations were sent to all W.O.s' and Sergeants' Messes of the affiliated TA battalions. A good response was received and teams were entered from DWR (2), Hallamshires (1), 3 PWO (1), and Green Howards (1). The competition for the team prize was fierce with the lead changing practice by practice. It was won, as in previous years, by 3 PWO. Well done. The individual prizes went to:

Depot Champion	Sgt. Gorse, REME
Runner-up	Sgt. Crisp
TA Champion	C/Sgt. Cooper, Hallams
Runner-up	C.S.M. Webb, DWR

The falling plate match was won by DWR "A" and the result of the ladies' 25m grouping match was:

1st	Miss Gay with $\frac{3}{4}$ -in. grp.
2nd	Mrs. Lawson, $1\frac{1}{4}$ -in. grp.

Prizes were presented by Mrs. Le Messurier.

Joint owners of the wooden spoon for the next twelve months are Sgt. Douras (RAMC) and C.S.M.I. Clark (APTC)—each returning a score of 0.

Visit of HRH The Princess Royal, C.I., G.C.V.O, O.B.E., B.R.C., T.D., O.D., D.C.L., LL.D., to the Headquarters and Depot The Yorkshire Brigade on July 30, 1963

The visit by HRH The Princess Royal on July 30 was the first visit to the Depot by a member of the Royal Family and as such would in any event merit a special article in the Regimental journals. It was of course for us a very special honour and a most happy occasion that the visitor should be the Colonel-in-Chief of the Prince of Wales's Own Regiment of Yorkshire.

This visit was the climax to an eventful July and the weather was quite perfect which in itself was an achievement!

Everyone worked with a will to prepare both the barracks, the tentage and the demonstrations. The works organisation together with the contractors engaged on our £310,000 reconstruction tried to bring order out of chaos, move dumps, level roads and tidy the place up. The gardens were attacked, the mess given a face lift, the outfield cut, gates painted and paint on walls stripped off until all became ready.

Major Cubiss could be heard briefing his Junior Soldiers on the correct form of address—"Now I am the Princess Royal, now how long have you been at the Depot?" . . . "Eighteen months, Sir" . . . "No, no, no, think of me as HRH. We'll do it again. How long have you been at the Depot?" . . . "Eighteen months, Sir, Miss."

It was unfortunate that Major-General Exham was unable to be present as Brigade Representative Colonel. Brigadier Cree, the Colonel of the Prince of Wales's Own Regiment of Yorkshire, deputised.

Promptly at 1230 the royal car entered the gates. Her Royal Highness, attended by her Lady-in-Waiting, Miss Gwynedd Lloyd, was welcomed by Brigadier Cree who introduced Colonel Powell, Brigade Colonel, Lt.-Colonel Le Messurier, the acting adjutant Lt. Robinson (PWO) and R.S.M. B. Campey (PWO).

Waterloo Platoon in their 10th week of training had the honour of providing the quarter guard under Sgt. Holden (PWO). Drm. Addy (Green Howards) sounded off the Royal Salute, a little-heard call on the bugle, and HRH's standard was broken out. The guard was spick and span in No. 2 Dress and their drill was very good indeed. It was something of an ordeal for those so young in the service.

Her Royal Highness was accompanied by Mrs. Powell to the officers' mess for lunch. The GOC-in-C Northern Command and Lady Richardson, Mrs. Le Messurier and the officers were presented. The mess looked fresh and bright in a new modern colour scheme which, surprisingly, most people like. The Mess Staff, augmented by

Cpl. Haughton and two waiters from The Duke's, served a very enjoyable luncheon most ably and as far as one could judge without undue hitches.

After luncheon, and accompanied by Mrs. Le Messurier, Her Royal Highness began a tour of the Depot which included the church and a visit to the families of Cpl. Jackson (DWR) and Bds. Tempest (PWO). HRH was most kind and showed great interest in all she saw. Having seen our newly rebuilt gymnasium and dining hall, where she asked many pertinent questions, HRH next drove to the cricket field.

On arrival, Major F. H. V. Wellesley (DWR rtd) introduced representatives of the civilian staff including Mr. "Blanco" White who joined the A & SH in 1904 and the West Yorkshire Regiment in 1922 and is now civilian batman at the Depot.

A large number of families watched as HRH inspected an exhibition of hobbies, arts and crafts laid on by the Junior Soldiers Wing. Some of the paintings and one of the two sailing dinghies won for the unit the all arms Junior Army Shield for arts and crafts this year. The activities ranged from first aid to typing.

HRH then sat down to watch Korea Platoon (Lt. Coats, Y & L) and Quebec Platoon (Sgt. Crisp, Y & L) from Recruit Company compete over a home-made "mobile assault course." Trained by Captain Nash (Y & L) and spurred on by the presence of the royal visitor, both platoons

broke the record; indeed the Junior Platoon very nearly confounded the CO's forecast as to which would be the winner. In the best Royal Tournament style the stage hands removed the props at the gallop and drew applause from the spectators.

The Junior Soldiers Drill Squad under Sgt. Ingham (DWR) gave a brilliant demonstration of rifle exercises by the drum, saluting drill and foot drill without orders and ending with the firing of a volley.

Finally the Band and Drums beat retreat having reached a very high standard. This, apart from playing to cadets at Warcop on the next day, was their last performance in a highly successful year, before posting would reduce the Band to a collection of individuals.

After this Her Royal Highness met officers and sergeants and their wives on the lawn before going to tea. During tea several officers, sergeants and their wives had the honour of a conversation with Her Royal Highness for a few minutes.

Shortly after 5 pm, having signed our visitors book, Her Royal Highness departed, the guard turned out and as the notes of the Royal Salute died away the standard was struck.

It is difficult to convey the interest which Her Royal Highness showed throughout the visit and the surge of pride and pleasure with which we were left who had the honour to be serving in the Depot that day.

YORKSHIRE BRIGADE MUSEUM

An appeal by the Brigade Colonel, Colonel G. S. Powell, M.C.

This museum which we hope to open in the summer of 1964 is going to be somewhat different in character from the usual run of military museums in that it will have an instructional rather than an historical aim, covering a comparatively limited period, viz. 1914 to the present time.

As this will probably be the first military display seen by new recruits joining our four regiments, we want to give them an insight into the type of equipment used by their fathers and grandfathers in World Wars I and II; the kit they wore, the weapons they used and some indication of where and how they used them. At the same time we want to show them something of the enemies their predecessors had to take on and how they were equipped.

One collection which we are intending to create is a display of personal equipment, clothing and accoutrements issued to the private soldier in each of the following eras:

- At the outbreak of World War I
- The 1918 scales
- Between the World Wars
- At the outbreak of World War II
- The 1944 scales
- The post-war scales

Additionally, special equipment such as was used by troops operating in Burma, Korea and Malaya.

To complete the earlier collections of such equipment will not be easy and may take some time. I would be most grateful, therefore, if any

Old Soldier who may read these lines and who may have long-forgotten items tucked away in cupboards and box-rooms which would fit into such a display would consider letting us have them.

It is also our intention to create a military reference library in the museum for the use of the keen student of military history with a section dealing specifically with the histories of our four regiments. Here again, I shall be greatly obliged for any help your readers can afford us. It will be readily appreciated that some of the older regimental histories and records are long out of print and we cannot just go out and buy them; so any help we can get in this direction will be of inestimable value.

The Curator of the Brigade Museum will be maintaining a record of all donations to the museum and this list of our benefactors will always be on display in the museum itself.

It would probably be best if any potential donor writes in the first place, describing the items he is willing to present, to the Curator, Lt.-Colonel J. F. Newman, M.B.E., who is at The Yorkshire Brigade Depot, Queen Elizabeth Barracks, Strensall Camp, York.

Please Notify the Business Manager of any change of address
and

If you haven't paid your annual sub for 1963
Please pay it now.

News from the Companies

Training Company

This has been a busy period though our platoons are sadly small as compared with last year. The following platoons passed out:

Date	Platoon	Best Recruit
June 19	Tobruk	Pte. Denton (Y & L)
July 4	Anzio	Pte. Parker (Green Howards)
August 1	Waterloo	Pte. Calverley (PWO)
August 15	Korea	Pte. Foxton (Green Howards)

In June we ran a course for 12 officer and NCO instructors of the Northern Riding ACF; the various duties for the ACF rifle meeting have been mentioned earlier.

On June 11 we conducted a proficiency test for 30 cadets at St. Peter's School, York, and on June 24 conducted the Army Basic Test for 101 cadets at Ampleforth College.

On July 5 a team gave advice to Pocklington School ACF on a platoon attack demonstration and Major Scrope (Green Howards) judged the finals of the Inter-House Guard-Mounting Competition. The Green Howards Cup for the Assault Course was won by Dolman's House.

Junior Soldiers Wing

A successful year for the Wing ended with the start of the summer holidays.

This term the Band and Drums under B.M. Greening (Y & L) and D/M. Smelt (PWO) have reached a very high standard. They have played for divers organisations ranging from Doncaster on Commonwealth Youth Sunday, British Legion Fete, York for a Sea Cadet Sunday Parade and Strensall in aid of the Freedom from Hunger Campaign. They have given demonstrations to the parents, a large cadet camp at Warcop and, of course, to HRH The Princess Royal.

All this was good both for them and for the Yorkshire Brigade.

Camp this year was based on three areas: Warcop, where we had 23 bicycles and from whence boys went out on expeditions; Howton, on Lake Ullswater, where 18 seats in canoes and the two sailing dinghies which we had built exercised a second party; finally a tented camp at Patterdale on the same lake from which all but one boy, who had a bad knee, climbed Hellvellyn (3,118 ft) using the Striding Edge route. All parties changed over on the third day so all had a chance to vary their activities.

One of the sailing dinghies made under the supervision of Major R. Batchelor, RAEC, was awarded a "first" at the Army Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Three juniors entered paintings and J/Drm. Bird got a "highly commended." Lt. M. Clay, RAEC, entered a canoe in the adult class and was awarded a "second." The upshot was that

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the Wing won the Army Junior Units Challenge Shield.

We had a good turn out of parents on July 25 and were delighted to welcome Major-General G. F. Upjohn, C.B.E., who watched the performance, inspected the hobbies and took a keen interest in what we do here. He kindly gave away the prizes after which he addressed the parents.

Prize winners were:

J/Cpls. Fox and Topham: First prize in the Junior LMG Pairs in the NORCO Rifle Meeting (mentioned in our May issue).

J/Cpl. Haigh (DWR): Best all-round Sportsman and first to complete the ACE Senior Test.

J/Drm. Elliott (Green Howards): Educational Progress.

J/Bdsm. Jagger (DWR): Best Musician.

J/Drm. Skelly (DWR): Best Bugler.

J/L/Cpl. Leonard (Green Howards): Best Drummer.

One of the outstanding performances this term has been the GD Platoon's arms drill squad trained by Sgt. Ingham, DWR. They have worked tremendously hard and have been seen by many throughout Yorkshire.

Now we must start all over again!

1st BATTALION

Sub-Editorial

During the summer months in Yorkshire the Battalion's main occupation, apart from recruiting, has been the supervision of TA camps up in the Dales and the planning, organising and training of DWR cadets during their annual camp spent in our barracks. The former commitment was undertaken by Major Dasent who, with a small "Dukes" staff, supervised TA brigade camp sites at Bellerby and Wathgill. This task earned for the Regiment the appreciation and gratitude of many TA soldiers. The cadet camp was organised by Major Shuttleworth who, with the assistance of Major Newton and Burma Company, ably put the young men through their paces.

A rendezvous at the Hyde Park Hotel for the Regimental Dinner on June 14 caused a mass exodus of officers to attend this annual event. This year all officers serving with the battalion, except one, attended.

Waterloo Day was spent quietly as a regimental holiday. It was followed quickly by Cricket Week which offered us an opportunity to entertain many old friends of the Regiment. Details of the matches are given under the cricket notes.

Captain Greenway and Pte. Brown were the Regiment's representatives at the Army Individual Athletic Meeting which was held at Aldershot on June 26. The Adjutant scored a third place in the 440 yards.

The C.O. and others visited the West Riding Battalion at their annual camp at Fingringhoe in Essex during the period July 6-20. A number of

our weapon training instructors and other specialists were attached to the Territorial Battalion throughout the camp.

The Commanding Officer has paid a liaison visit to 12 Infantry Brigade at Osnabruck. He returned full of expectancy and high hopes for our future achievements in Germany. He reports that our new barracks are to be fitted with central heating prior to our arrival and that sports grounds are sufficient in numbers and are in good condition.

Our new GOC in C, Lt.-General Sir Charles Richardson, paid us a fleeting visit on July 25. We look forward to seeing him amongst us again before long.

Early August saw The Duke's the winners of the Northern Command Cricket Competition. Skilfully captained by Major Shuttleworth we ably demonstrated to the School of Signals that, although we might be thin on the ground, our ranks could be closed to achieve a convincing victory.

Rugby training commenced on August 19, under this year's skipper, Captain Greenway. A good number of possibles turned out and it is hoped to field an interesting side this season in spite of the recent postings of, amongst others, the Campbell-Lamerton brothers.

Preparations for our role in Germany are now under way throughout the battalion. To this end the Colonel and a number of officers attended a nuclear TEWT at North Midland District at Nottingham on August 22. It was extremely well organised and provided us with food for thought during our training in the next few months.

News from the Messes

OFFICERS' MESS

"Is this the Dukes' or the Camerons' Mess?" You might well have asked that question had you come to call during those first two weeks of July. The Mess gave shelter to some 30-odd officers of the 4/5th Camerons when their camp at Wathgill was washed out.

As their officers outnumbered ours in mess, they took over the establishment completely and gave us royal service. They held two hilarious guest nights to which many of us were invited. Dinner at Bolton Castle is described elsewhere; sufficient here to record them as truly magnificent parties. Colonel Ian Murry and his officers couldn't have been more appreciative, and all connected with the mess were sorry to see them depart. This goes for the staff too, although they were called upon at many an early hour.

Cricket Week was enjoyed by one and all. The

Colonel of the Regiment came and stayed with Colonel Barry, and Major Scott (Scottie) with the Millers. The bachelors produced a bevy of beauty who had a decidedly decorative effect on a quarter of Catterick Camp. Colonel and Mrs. Bentley, Colonel Waller and family, Colonel and Mrs. Wathen, Major and Mrs. Bull, Major and Mrs. Blachwell and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith were amongst those who came to watch the cricket. The cricket dance which was held on the Saturday night of the Foresters' match was great fun. Drinks and a cold buffet were served beforehand.

The latter end of July brought our affiliated A.C.F. officers to stay with us during their annual camp; 2/Lt. Korosi from Roundhay C.C.F. also came to stay for a two-week attachment.

Grouse shooting commenced on August 12 and the mess gun in the District shoot was quickly blooded.

Douglas Jones-Stamp, Donald Isles and Peter

Mitchell have all been to see us during the summer months. The Campbell-Lamerton brothers have departed, Michael for R.M.A.S. and Robert to the Infantry Junior Leaders' Battalion at Oswestry.

Woe is me, cries John Greenway as rugby training commences! An addition for his list is Lt. John Bellamy who has recently returned from his three-year course at Shrivenham.

Mess Personalia

Captain David Gilbert-Smith, M.C., and Miss Maureen Dixon were married on June 1, at Holy Trinity, Brompton. Major Jim Newton, Lts. Ian Reid and David Pugh formed a guard of honour with three S.A.S. officers. Unfortunately, "Dukes" were particularly thin on the ground that weekend, owing to the Drake's Drum commitment in British Honduras. The reception was held in glorious sunshine at the Kensington Palace Hotel. Mike Campbell-Lamerton was best man.

Michael Campbell-Lamerton, accompanied by Christine, was the principal guest and speaker at the Harwick Common Riding Ceremony this year. Tradition has it that in 1514 (the year after the battle of Flodden) a band of English raiders were encamped on the outskirts of Harwick preparing to advance upon the town. As the majority of the male population had been killed at Flodden Harwick was left virtually defenceless, so it fell to the youth of the town to band together and attack the English party. This they did, and routed them, returning to Harwick in triumph, bearing aloft the captured English pennant.

The youths' victory is celebrated annually by two days of revelry. The programme includes the election of a cornet, a young unmarried man of Harwick, who rides the Common bounds accompanied by 200 horsemen and carrying a replica of the captured pennant.

This year Michael was the guest of honour and was called upon to address some 4,000 people as well as to consume many a wee dram and to dance until sunrise each morning.

Michael Campbell-Lamerton also volunteered to select and provide a programme of dance music for the cricket week dance. Instead of the customary selection, including plenty of slow, slow, quick



Photo: Knightsbridge Studios

Captain & Mrs. David Gilbert-Smith with attendants and guard of honour

quick, slow, we were presented with a *fait accompli*—Zulu dances!

Ampleforth's Old Boys' cricket match provided a genial occasion for a number of the Regiment to meet. Michael Hardy and Peter Mitchell were playing for the old boys, and were accompanied by their wives and the Hardy family. Jan and Simon Berry were amongst the spectators and John Stacpoole put in an appearance for a short time each evening.

Captain Danny Marsay and Miss Thelma Ashbridge were married at St. Mungo's Church, Bromfield, on August 15. Officers from the Battalion formed a guard of honour and the reception was held at the Queen's Hotel, Silloth. After a few days at the Lakes, the honeymoon was continued on a slow boat back to Jamaica.

R.S.M. S. H. Kirk



The promotion of C.S.M. Kirk to W.O.1, and to the appointment of R.S.M. of the 1st Battalion The York and Lancaster Regiment in September, is due recognition of long and loyal service given to the Yorkshire Brigade. Although his departure from the Dukes will be a sad occasion all will be delighted by the news of his appointment. Under the present brigade system cross postings of senior ranks will occur often, though it is not beyond the realms of possibility that, as R.S.M. Kirk climbs his ladder of success, he may not return to us some time in the future.

R.S.M. Kirk joined The Duke's at the Regimental Depot at Halifax in 1947. In the same year he made the acquaintance for the first time of the York and Lancaster Regiment, at the ITC at Catterick. This posting came about as both our battalions were abroad and Pte. Kirk was under age for foreign service. A posting to the Green Howards followed and he served with both battalions of that regiment in the Sudan, Egypt and Malaya.

As Sgt. Kirk, he returned to The Duke's in 1951 when the 1st Battalion was re-forming at Strensall in preparation for active service in Korea. Apart from a three months' tour at the Brigade Training School in May 1954 he has been with The Duke's ever since. As platoon sergeant he saw service at Chisledon, in Germany, Korea and Cyprus.

In November 1955, in Gibraltar, came promotion to Staff Sergeant. After an arduous spell of duty in the officers' mess in Gibraltar S/Sgt. Kirk became

C.Q.M.S. of Corunna Company whom he served during the Battalion's tour in Malta and Cyprus.

In 1958 he was promoted W.O.2 and became C.S.M. of Burma Company with whom he has served in Northern Ireland, Brentwood, Colchester, both times in Kenya whilst the Battalion was part of the Strategic Reserve, British Honduras and now in Catterick.

He played a prominent part in collecting, organising and training The Duke's first "all regular" rifle company on the termination of National Service. This was the Burma Company that first went to British Honduras in July last year.

R.S.M. Kirk and his wife, Joan, have twin sons, Robert and Richard, aged seven. The Kirk family will be missed throughout the Battalion on their departure. We all join together in offering R.S.M. Kirk and his wife many congratulations and wishing him a long and prosperous tour of duty with the York and Lancaster Regiment.

SERGEANTS' MESS

The Battalion's tour in British Honduras has produced a wealth of stories from those of Burma Company and it is confirmed that the R.S.M. and S/Sgt. Battye made the best of their moments during their "Cook's Tour" with Battalion Headquarters. The few days in Nassau on the way home were most enjoyable; we were extremely well looked after by the Bahamian police inspectors and sergeants, with whom we shared the airfield. Large cars for a spin, cheap drinks, a chicken supper and complimentary tickets to the best night clubs became our routine for the day.

Many a frolic was organised on our behalf by one Inspector Watkins. He was obviously well known to all throughout the island; we look forward to returning some hospitality when he comes home on leave later this year.

Interesting visitors during the summer commenced with the arrival of the Camerons. After the initial shock of an additional 50 members one very wet evening, a close and happy association was built up. For a couple of weeks the sales of whisky were alarming and the noise of pipes was heard continuously from dusk till dawn! A number of us were entertained to an excellent dinner in the Camerons' mess (our converted lecture hall), after which no one was permitted to retire to his bunk until the morning sun was on the rise. The climax was reached when the R.S.M. was ceremonially piped home at 6 a.m. On their final evening in Catterick we acted as hosts at a social evening when, quite spontaneously, both RSMs produced regimental plaques for each other's mess to commemorate 14 hectic days! We now have open invitations to stay at any of their drill-halls in the Highlands, but as yet the side of venison has not arrived.

Brothers Bob and Fred Pearce paid us a very welcome visit and stayed in the mess whilst the Duke's ACF were in Bourlon Lines. It was good to see them in the mess of the 1st Battalion once again. Ex-R.S.M. Gill (later commissioned), who

S/Sgt. J. Sykes and his
bride Miss Ray Baillie
with Mrs. N. Bateman
(sister of the bride) and
the best man, Sgt.
W. Wass



Photo: Halliday & Co., Belfast

served with both the 1st and 2nd Battalions, has also been to see us accompanied by his son who is a staff sergeant with the Royal Signals in Catterick.

Another old soldier who has been to call on us was S/Sgt. C. W. S. Harte of the Royal Signals, AER. He is a member of the Harte-Harper family who have over 200 years of distinguished service in The Duke's between them. During his visit, S/Sgt. Harte presented to the Regiment medals, documents and magazines belonging to his father and grandfather.

We offer our congratulations to S/Sgt. Sykes on his recent marriage; also to W.O.2s Mountcastle and Sullivan and S/Sgts. Battye, Chilvers and Sargeant on their promotion. New faces to the mess include Sgts. Brooks, Gott, Hall, Reddy and Wright to whom we extend a very warm welcome.

Ahead of us we have much work to do prior to our departure for BAOR. Already it is rumoured that Pronto is preparing more complicated tests on voice procedure with which to tax our powers of expression. We hope while preparing these exercises he will bear in mind that it was only through contacts of the Sergeants' Mess that he

was permitted to photograph the marching flamingos in Nassau free of charge.

CORPORALS' MESS

The Mess has been fairly quiet since Cpl. Johnson and his cronies departed for British Honduras, and complaints of shortages of beer and the bar closing early have ceased!

Whilst in British Honduras the game of darts became very popular in the Mess. During the journey home Cpl. Barker raised a team to play in some of the local clubs in Nassau where the "Duke's" scored some pretty convincing wins. These matches enabled us to meet many of the local people who looked after us extremely well.

Congratulations are extended to Cpl. Devanney and L/Cpl. Wylde on the birth of their sons. Greetings are extended also to the number of new lance corporals who have recently been promoted and joined the Mess.

We were sorry to say farewell to the smiling face of Cpl. Mitchell of the Drums who has left us for civilian life. We wish him the best of good fortune for the future.

AROUND THE BATTALION AT CATTERICK

With the return of Burma Company from leave in mid-July the Battalion awoke from its period of lethargy. The Signals, MT and Pioneer Platoons received reinforcements from that company and training programmes, including much outside activity, have become the order of the day. Happily we have set to work to prepare ourselves for the exciting prospect of becoming an APC Battalion in Germany, after a rather routine and uneventful

period of soldiering in Yorkshire—Alma and Burma companies excluded.

The big surprise of the summer came one July evening when some 350 "Jocks" suddenly descended upon Bourlon Lines. They were the 4/5th Battalion of the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders TA, who had been rained out of their tented camp at Wathgill. The Battalion offered

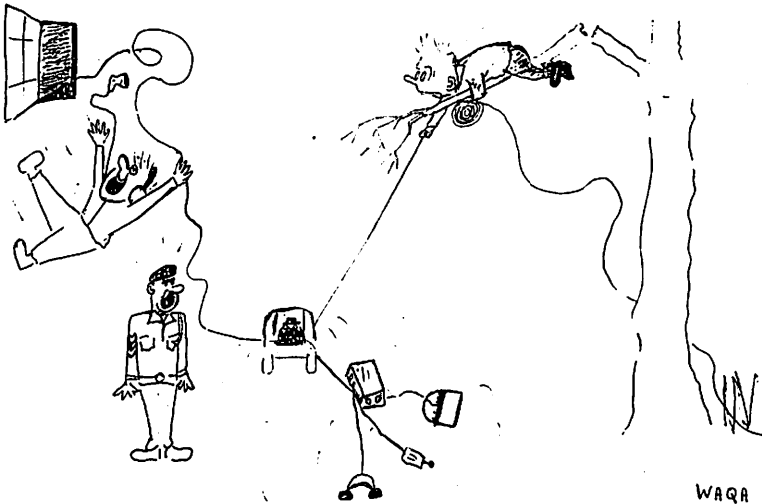
them shelter in Bourlon Lines, and the remaining 10 days of their annual camp was spent with us. Their stay was enjoyed by all and pipes in lieu of the bugle for reveille quickly became a favourite. The Adjutant, under the Colonel's directions, has been looking into the possibility of the "mis-employment" of one bandsman as a piper in order to revive the legend of the piper on the establishment of the old 76th—to commemorate the old Macdonald Highlanders.

Major Shuttleworth has departed from Hook Company for leave, after which he returns to take up the reins of Burma. He will be missed in Hook, especially by the company cricketers! Hook, under the captaincy of C.S.M. Batty, distinguished themselves by winning the Yorkshire District Minor Units Cricket Competition. The Sergeant Major batted as though in his benefit year; he also inspired the team with several remarkable pieces of fielding,

on the straight and narrow.

Whilst the West Riding Battalion was in camp at Colchester in July the Commanding Officer and Captain Bray paid them a visit. Signal Platoon detachments were set up at Colchester, Halifax, Huddersfield and Catterick, ostensibly for the training of signallers though, in addition, it was hoped that this might prove to be a help with our recruiting. In the event it was an extremely popular enterprise amongst the TA and their families, not forgetting the local Press. Unfortunately, the Postmaster General's Department in Whitehall discovered that we had contravened some obscure regulation and we were told so in no uncertain manner!

Of late, the Band and Corps of Drums have undertaken a considerable amount of travelling up and down the countryside. They are at present



STOP THAT CAB!

On a recent signals exercise a passing taxi fouled a wire aerial whilst it was being erected at 0100 hrs—much to the consternation of S/Sgt. Battye. The taxi failed to stop despite considerable verbal encouragement to do so and much fast running. Fortunately, the set came adrift and the taxi only made off with a 300-ft aerial and a halyard, which were never seen again. That must surely be the first radio cab to use a 300-ft aerial?

Major General Upjohn presented the trophy to the winners and was obviously delighted that it had been won by The Duke's. The team consisted of C.S.M. Batty (captain), Majors Tedd, Burnett, Shuttleworth and Dasent, Captain Miller, Lt. Reid, L/Cpl. Harrison and Ptes. Tolson, Shadbolt and Cleary.

S/Sgt. Sullivan was recently promoted warrant officer after serving Hook Company loyally and cheerfully over a considerable period. He has now departed for Pirbright and "the drill course." Poetic justice was the laconic comment of one young officer. It only goes to show that 35 years of age doesn't always bar the door to vigorous exercise. We offer C.S.M. Sullivan our congratulations and look forward to hearing more of him from the square.

Two old faithfuls who remain in Hook are L/Cpls. Davies and Todd. Their cheerful faces and dependability do much to keep the company

considering a letter to *The Times* to test public opinion as to having the Great North Road dubbed The Dukes' Highway! Their engagements have included the Royal Show at Stoneleigh Abbey, 3 RTR passing out parade, and a colour parade for the RAF at Leconfield. Here the Station Warrant Officer was observed to have a moustache that made the Drum Major's look like a third eyebrow. Finally, it should not go unrecorded that during training the Drum Major asked a new drummer: "What is a crotchet?" He replied: "A character from Charles Dickens!"

The Regimental Band enjoyed the rivalry caused by the visit to our barracks of the 4/5th Battalion, The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, TA, though at times they became a little perturbed by the pipes! However, the Cameron's guest night at Bolton Castle, where our Band played during dinner, brought both armies onto the field of battle. L/Cpl. Cook's resounding success with his

rendering of the Post Horn Gallop was acclaimed by English and Scot alike.

Lt. Charles Wiley (QM) has exchanged the messing office for that of the MT. Already he has been allowed to ride in that gleaming Landrover on charge to Sgt. Wass, much to the chagrin of others in the Battalion. It is said that S/Sgt. Sykes is now referred to as "Pad" amongst the drivers. One assumes an oblique reference to his recent marriage. In this happy occupation he has given a lead to Cpl. Claughton (recently promoted) and Pte. Bonner. May they enjoy long life and happiness.

Corunna Company now boasts a Support and the Recce Platoon amongst their numbers. Along with Burma, tent pitching for the TA has occupied many an hour. Long straight rows and rows of them were pitched at Bellerby; now that the training season is over they are busily pulling them down again.

Burma Company has depleted greatly in numbers, having provided many of their old team for specialist elsewhere in the battalion. Cadet training has been their responsibility, amongst whom were our own Dukes for the Huddersfield area. Burma produced

the infantry section of a successful All Arms and Services Demonstration at Warcop for a thousand cadets at the end of July. A static display, including mortar and anti-tank gun detachment, was supervised by C.S.M. Fenn and Sgts. Blumfield and Morris, whilst Lts. Bunbury and Cartwright conducted a live-firing demonstration. We suitably impressed the spectators and received a good chit for our efforts. Although this was not a recruiting effort, it is hoped we may have aroused, indirectly, the interests of some of the youth of the West Riding.

Finally, the Caravan Club (Regimental Recruiting Team), report that the efforts of the Battalion and themselves are not in vain. During the last three months our recruiting figures compare very favourably with our sister regiments, as indicated below:—

	May	June	July
DWR	11	8	14
Green Howards	9	7	5
PWO	4	3	4
Y & L	8	4	4

Nevertheless these figures are not enough if we are to reach our establishment without recourse to drafting from within the Yorkshire Brigade.

ALMA COMPANY IN BRITISH HONDURAS

"A month in Catterick, and you'll all want to be back here again." "What? Us? Not on your Nellie!" So Burma Company filed into their Viscounts and DC6's and departed for home. Even then, new knees were almost brown, jungle hats were acquiring their characteristic angles, and KD was beginning to look natural in Airport Camp.

Our impressions on arrival were very different from those of Burma Company. For us, Airport Camp was new, clean and spacious. The barrack rooms were small but airy with plenty of fans. There were numerous showers—apparently built for midgets—and baths; the NAAFI was comfortable and well supplied; there were two film shows a week, games every afternoon, and the best swimming pool in British Honduras. The formal transfer of fishing tackle, machetes and girl friends, had left us well provided. At last the tented camp could be pulled down and, with a sigh of relief after the hot days under canvas, we became the true residents.

The guard of honour for the Governor's departure on leave was acclaimed a success. In rehearsals we had our doubts, but then one always does. The falling sickness of sliding, ungartered hosetops was overcome, even by the Company Commander. The dress rehearsal, with band provided by the British Honduras Volunteer Guard, presented its problems, particularly when the band played the first royal salute. It said much for military discipline that, in spite of a twitching lip or two, there was no outburst of hysterical laughter. On the day the music improved considerably.

Training so far has been mainly field work. Platoon commanders were told to take their men away for a week at a time, to train them in living in the jungle, section and platoon tactics in limited war, IS drills for anti-riot work, cordons, searches and sweeps, anti-terrorist patrols and endless exercises in map reading and use of the compass. Most of the camps took place at Mountain Pine before the rains came. For jungle training, Tim Fanning, ex-KSLI and manager of estates at Caves Branch on the Hummingbird Highway, gave us facilities to camp and bathe on his land, and to conduct jungle training in the forest round his estate. The camp site is splendid, on lush green grass, adjacent to the best football pitch in the Colony. The river, with excellent bathing pools, was about 200 yards away. Whilst out on training everybody pours with sweat from morning till night, but we never seemed to miss the luxury of Airport Camp.

We had plans for the platoons, to pay visits to various areas for operational recce and liaison purposes, but so far only Lt. Robin Newell has been able to get away. Exercise Rum Jungle saw 1 Platoon dispatched to Toledo District. Once there, they conducted an ambitious series of training patrols through the forest in very wet conditions. The platoon was based on San Antonio whence each patrol covered 25-30 miles along tracks, often deep in mud, and showed the flag in a number of villages and the towns of Punta Gorda and San Antonio. Apart from several social diversions the visit provided valuable experience in the

problems confronting us in jungle patrolling and will give us a useful basis for future visits of the same type.

We have recently been through a period of emergency. On July 21 Guatemala broke off diplomatic relations with Britain. The Guatemalans stated their intention to re-inforce the frontier, whence reports were received of aircraft being "bombed up" and loaded with rockets, cannon shells, and machine gun belts on La Ansora airfield: the heat was on. For two weeks we maintained observation from the top of the Mayan Pyramid of Xunantunich onto the nearest Guatemalan army camp and airstrip, and our own airfield defences were manned. A close check was kept on the identity of all aircraft coming into Stanley Field and disembarking passengers' credentials were checked. Gradually the emergency faded, but it had given us all the feeling that trouble was possible.

In the second week of the "emergency" reports were received of the Guatemalan garrison being reinforced opposite Toledo District, and of Sagastumi, the leader of the last raid into that district, visiting the area. The Company Commander, with Cpls. Proctor and Bower, flew into a remote airstrip near the village of Dolores to investigate. The outcome was an invitation to lunch at the Guatemalan Army Barracks at Poptun, and Cpl. Proctor buying a string hammock from a Guatemalan trader.

Wherever we go our signallers and drivers go with us, and although we tear our hair when we cannot get through, or a vehicle has an accident, the standards of radio operating and driving are good. Sgt. Coll, in particular, having spent several fruitless hours trying to site a sky wave aerial for communication with Xunantunich, went over to the signal stores and found Pte. Taylor working loud and clear on speech, using the tin roof of the MT shed as an aerial.

After promotion Sgt. Reddy now takes over the Anti-Tank Section, Sgt. Kelly becomes No. 1 Platoon sergeant, and S/Sgt. Chilvers prepares to return to Catterick. Our new lance corporals are Cookson, Dillon, Eastwood, Lowney, Kilburn, and O'Reilly, all of whom have shown that in training they are leaders and good soldiers.

We were sorry that Pte. Hull had to return to England when his father became dangerously ill and we should like to see him back again with us in the near future. His mother sent two birthday cakes to him but, on hearing that he was to be sent home, she wrote to ask that the larger one should be eaten by 2 Platoon and that the smaller should be shared amongst the officers of the company. It was extremely kind of Mrs. Hull at a time of distress and we are all grateful to her for her gift.

Since our arrival here Sgt. Reddy's and Cpl. Dove's wives have had daughters and Pte. Skirrow's wife has presented him with a son.

CRICKET

We have enjoyed a successful season at Catterick. In addition to a number of pleasant friendly matches, the games in the Cricket Week and the success of Hook Company in the Yorkshire District Minor Units Competition we are glad to record that the Battalion XI won the Northern Command Major Units Knockout Competition.

During the early part of the season, however, we were hard pressed to produce 11 players. Consequently, as Hook Company was the only company at Catterick at that time, the Battalion XI and Hook Company cricket team were one and the same. Selection was a simple matter; those with any pretensions played.

Even so, with a little thought and some honest endeavour, we managed to win the early games in the Command Competition. Later, when Burma Company returned from disembarkation leave, we were able to field a fairly strong side and still have a few cricketers in reserve.

The season was brought to a satisfactory conclusion when we beat the School of Signals by 122 runs in the two-day final of the Command Competition. Details of this game are as follows:—

Battalion XI—Major Shuttleworth (captain), Major Dasent, Captains Miller and Greenway, Lts. Reid, Bunbury and Cartwright, 2/Lt. Power, C.S.M. Batty, Ptes. Tolson and Shadbolt.

1 DWR—1st innings—256 for 9 dec. (Major

Shuttleworth 89, Major Dasent 42 n.o., Pte. Tolson 28); 2nd innings—139 for 7 dec. (Major Shuttleworth 63 n.o., Lt. Reid 31).
School of Signals—1st innings—150 (Lt. Reid 3 for 33, Major Shuttleworth 4 for 48, Pte. Tolson 3 for 26); 2nd innings—123 (Lt. Reid 5 for 61, Pte. Tolson 2 for 15).

Throughout the season we were short of pace bowlers; Captain Cumberlege and Lt. Summers of course played for the District HQ side. Ptes. Shadbolt and Tolson at medium pace performed creditably, as did 2/Lt. Edwards although, unfortunately, he was too often away on duty. It was therefore interesting on occasions to see Major Shuttleworth and Lt. Reid opening the attack with slow spinners. Fortunately they were seldom collared by opposing batsmen and they took many valuable wickets when we needed them most. Our Paymaster was heard to murmur that a certain famous cricketer with the black beard had views on this method of attack.

We have generally been a stronger side with the bat than with the ball. C.S.M. Batty has contributed some dour and valuable opening knocks. Pte. Tolson too has improved enormously and has played some excellent attacking cricket. It is pleasing to record that most of our players have at some time in the season had the satisfaction of a good innings.

Our fielding has alternated between brilliance and mediocrity with the better efforts reserved for the important occasion—as they should be.

CRICKET WEEK—1963

The annual cricket week this year was held at Catterick during the period June 22/26. There were the following games:—June 22/23—DWR *v.* Free Foresters; June 24/25—1 DWR *v.* General Upjohn's XI; June 26—1 DWR *v.* 3 RTR.

We were very fortunate to have two good days for the game against the Foresters and, in keeping with the weather, we had an excellent game of cricket. A strong Regimental side had been selected for this match but as the opposition were short of players we had to lend them two of our Foresters; General Upjohn and Captain Cumberlege kindly agreed to change sides so, instead of acting as hosts, they became our guests. Major Michael Hardy came to play for us and we were pleased to see him. It was also a pleasure to welcome Mr. John Raybould, who played for the Foresters; as a subaltern he served with the Regiment in Gibraltar.

Details of the cricket are summarised at the end of this report. Suffice to say that in the Forester game a lot of runs were scored and that the winning hit came three minutes from time when Captain Cumberlege as the last man in hit a six off his first ball.

We were less fortunate with the weather in the second game against the General's XI, as no play was possible on the second day. This was a pity, for we were in a strong position and keen to record a win.

3 RTR proved to be a difficult side to beat. We

were short of a number of players and with a struggle could only reach 125. There was some hard pounding before we bowled them out for 108.

Details of Matches

D.W.R. v. Free Foresters—Foresters won by 1 wkt.

D.W.R.: 1st innings: 181 (Major Shuttleworth 33, Capt. Greenway 30 n.o., C.S.M. Batty 28); 2nd innings: 222 for 8 dec. (Major Shuttleworth 48, Lt. Reid 46 n.o., Major Dasent 45).

Free Foresters: 1st innings: 235 (Lt. Summers 6 for 89); 2nd innings: 174 for 9 (Major Shuttleworth 5 for 54, Lt. Reid 3 for 96).

1 *D.W.R. v. General Upjohn's XI*—Abandoned after first day's play.

1 *D.W.R.*: 1st innings: 242 for 9 dec. (C.S.M. Batty 60, Captain Greenway 36, Pte. Tolson 31); *General Upjohn's XI*: 1st innings: 149 for 8.

1 *D.W.R. v. 3 R.T.R.*

1 *D.W.R.*: 125 (C.S.M. Batty 58, Lt. Cartwright 31).

3 *R.T.R.*: 108 (Lt. Reid 5 for 37, Major Shuttleworth 5 for 63).

At the ground in addition to the officers' mess and luncheon tents there were marquees for the District HQ officers' mess, our own sergeants' mess and one for soldiers. As always the sergeants' mess displayed an impressive array of silver. The Band added colour to the proceedings whilst playing many attractive selections.

On the first day of the game against his XI General Upjohn invited our players, officials and their wives to lunch and tea in the District HQ officers' mess at the ground. We are grateful to him for this for not only were we excellently entertained but it gave a welcome break to our own hard pressed officers' mess staff.



DWR *v* FREE FORESTERS CATTERICK 22/23 JUNE

Seated (left to right):

Capt Cumberlege, Lt P. W. F. Stutchbury, Lt Col B. R. M. Hayles, Maj Shuttleworth, Maj A. J. Dickinson, Maj Gen Exham, Lt Col Kavanagh, Maj Gen Upjohn, Capt J. D. W. Bailey, Capt Miller, Maj G. D. M. Pocock

Standing (left to right):

Mr Varley (scorer), Maj Tedd (umpire), Lt Reid, Lt Summers, Capt Greenway, Pte T. A. Shadbolt, Pte C. Tolson, Maj Dasent, J. G. Raybould, J. C. M. Rayson, CSM Batty, Lt de C. Cartwright, Maj Hardy, Lt Col A. C. Harvey, Sgt Mallett (umpire)

A cricket week causes a lot of extra work and there were many involved in the arrangements which made this one a success. In particular we appreciate the efforts of the officers' and sergeants' mess staffs, the cooks, the scoreboard operators, the guards at night and Cpl. Leaf and Pte. Gorst in the soldiers' tent.

MIDDLE AND LEG

By Sgt. B. Coll
No. 1 Platoon

Whilst on a training visit to Toledo, No. 1 Platoon discovered that the Army were to play cricket against Rancho, the Punta Gordian Allrounders. The Army turned out to be No. 1 Platoon and, on hearing of Rancho prowess on the cricket field, Lt. Newell decided to engage those two well-known openers (bottle) Captain Pell and Sgt. Coll.

The great day arrived and a lorry came to collect our team to take us to the stadium. On our way there we stopped to collect a bat, and later a ball, and then a spectator, another bat, and finally a complete family. However, we eventually made it to the sports ground and inspected the wicket which had been protected overnight by a 3-in. layer of mud!

Play started with a round of applause from both sides for each other. This was followed by another round of applause for the bowler; after this came the handshaking, the greeting, the nodding, and the odd tot of "swamp." To avoid having to play during the night Captain Pell silenced the chatter with

"Right, cigarettes out, spectators off the field, bowler . . . bowl!"

Coll started off with two runs and, feeling rather pleased with himself, looked towards Captain Pell who was even more contented with life. At the end of the over Captain Pell faced the ball for the first time, hit one, for which he could have run two, and then gratefully accepted a tot of rum from the umpire. Coll scored another single and he too received his tot. This was going to be good. Unfortunately, too many rums meant not enough runs and all too quickly the two openers found themselves sitting on a log watching the game. The innings progressed steadily until a very popular figure came out to bat; with cries of "Hiya Joe" and "Have a drink man" the clapping and cheering began again and Cpl. Hayes took up his stance. He did not last long and the Army were duly dismissed for . . . well, never mind.

With Toledo batting the cry of "Middle and Leg," "Just there, man," followed by "Are you ready," and "You may bowl now," was heard eight times in every over. L/Cpls. Lowney and Eastwood proved themselves capable bowlers, dismissing Toledo, with the help of Coll's three for seven, for a total not too far ahead of the Army score.

Well, we batted again and Toledo batted again, they cheered and we cheered, they won and we didn't. The umpire disagreed so he walked off. We didn't care, there was no rum left anyway. Tea followed, and then the journey back . . .

"You know; I remember when I was selected to play for the Army . . ."

DINING AT BOLTON CASTLE

It was a splendid guest night. Eight "Dukes," amongst others, were guests of the 4th/5th Battalion, the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, TA, on the evening of Wednesday, July 10.

A few days earlier a party of Camerons, with Micky Bray as their Ashley Courtney, visited Bolton Castle, half ruin, half restaurant, for dinner. The Cameron's Commanding Officer, Lt.-Colonel D. J. S. Murray, was so impressed by the atmosphere within those rugged walls—Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned there in 1568—that he decided there and then that this was the place for a party.

At the appointed time we assembled with the Camerons in our mess to wait the arrival of a large hired coach to take us to Bolton Castle: excellent forethought on somebody's part. Unfortunately, the Duke's PRI coach was off the road yet again.

On arrival we climbed a flight of steep stone steps to gain admittance to the castle. Then, a further climb up a dark, winding staircase at the top of which we found ourselves in a small ante-chamber on the first floor. Here a fire crackled in the grate and drinks were served. Other guests included the Cameron's Brigade Commander, Brigadier E. H. G. Grant, and officers from the territorial battalions of the Seaforths and Gordon Highlanders.

Before sitting down to dine we were summoned

to the ruined quadrangle below, to listen to our hosts' Pipes and Drums beat retreat. The Highlanders, in their colourful tartans, surrounded by the high walls of the castle, provided a romantic and impressive start to the evening.

In due course dinner was announced. We proceeded to the second floor where we emerged from the dank, dark stairway into the banquetting hall known as Mary's room. Tall, stark, limestone walls held several narrow windows on either side of the long, spacious room. A huge log fire roared in the stone grate. The long, narrow table was decked with Cameron silver and behind the chair of "Mr. Vice" stood their colours. The menu included haggis and venison. The former, already soured in whisky, could not be tasted until all had accepted a further wee dram from a silver "quaich," the contents of which could be added to the haggis or drunk as you so pleased; but the cup had to be drained and, to prove you had acted honourably, you were required to turn the cup upside down and to kiss its jewelled bottom.

The toasts, after The Queen, included one to the memory of Mary. This was followed by the entrance of four pipers who circled the table several times, finally coming to rest behind the chair of their Commanding Officer. Their pro-

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RAMSDEN'S
ales

gramme included "The Cameron Men" and "Yestreen the Queen had four Mary's." Finally, they circled the table a further couple of times and withdrew. Then the Pipe Major entered alone to play a solo at the end of which he was offered his customary dram. Raising his cup high and speaking in Gaelic he expressed what one assumed was his thanks, ending with the words—"Duke of Wellington's"; thereupon the assembled Scotsmen jumped to their feet and then on to their chairs, placing one foot firmly on the table; the throaty cry was "The Duke's"—and so the Regiment received its Gaelic toast with full highland honours. After a foursome by the subalterns we rose from the table a little after midnight.

After a breath of North Riding air we all returned to Mary's room to find it had been cleared for dancing. And how we danced! Pipers came and went and on we danced; Strip the Willow, the Petronella and Hamilton House were among those performed. The dancers flagged; the Pipe Major

revived them. Finally, when he too was nigh exhausted, Colonel Murray himself took over the pipes and we danced again. "Damned good rugby training" murmured Simon Berry as he was summoned again to the floor. Needless to say, Dennis Shuttleworth and Robert Campbell-Lamer-ton never missed a dance. However, a moment's respite was achieved whilst Graham Tedd rendered that little ditty "Thirty-third verse, same as the first" and Bob Callery retold "somebody's" reminiscences!

Outside, it was dark one moment and the next, sunlight was seen to be creeping through those Gothic Arches. The morn was with us and with its arrival the party began to break up.

We had barely found our caps before the pipers were piping us out of the castle to the coach awaiting us in the forecourt. However, this could not be boarded before the completion of a final eightsome! It was indeed, a splendid and memorable guest night.

Ist Battalion Rugby Between the Wars Some Personalities and Incidents

BY LT.-COLONEL JACK DALRYMPLE.

PART I.

THE ERA OF "BULL" FAITHFULL AND "HORSEY" BROWN.

Rugby football and The Duke of Wellington's Regiment are "synonymous". I was to discover this fact early in my army career because my hero—everyone's hero—at Sandhurst was "Horsey" Brown (Captain of the XV) and he was booked for The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

Fortune smiled on me in the guise of "Horsey" and I was persuaded to join The Duke's. How very lucky I was. No-one could have joined a happier regiment or one in which served a set of officers with more varied interests. I mention this fact because there is an idea prevalent that unless an officer can play rugby football he is *persona non grata* in The Duke's. This is nonsense.

Traditionally, however, rugby is in our blood. Before 1914 the 2nd Battalion, with such stalwarts as Rupert Carey—what a lovable and gay companion he was—and "Boffin" Henniker—one of the rarest characters (sent off during an army match for excessive swearing)—won the Army Inter-Unit Challenge Cup twice. In fact the 2nd Bn. is the first unit to appear on the cup. The 1st Bn. was equally, if not more, successful as they won not only the Calcutta Cup, one of the most coveted prizes, more times than any other regiment or civilian club, but numerous other cups in India and South Africa. With all these feats of glory behind us it is surprising that we were possessed by a determination to equal or surpass them?

When I joined in March 1925 the 1st Bn. was recovering from the ravages of the first world war. Until Charles Faithfull, already an international trial cap, joined in 1923 the struggle to regain a reasonable standard was largely in the hands of such officers and men as Hugh Fraser (Adj. 1925) Ben Sayers, Steuart Kington, "Cockie" Haslock,

Sgt. Wooton, Sgt. Lees and Pte. Hammersley. Little serious rucker had been played during the past decade, there was no National Service to bring in skilled players; it was a question of starting from scratch and teaching anyone keen and willing the basic points of rugby football.

Charles Faithfull was closely followed by that fantastic character, William Fraser Brown—"Horsey" to all and sundry. With the arrival of these two, and the hard work already put in by those mentioned above, it was not long before the 1st Bn. was again a force to be reckoned with in army rugby.

Since, from this point, my story will deal largely with personalities and isolated incidents—to treat the subject in any other way would be quite beyond my capacity—I cannot do better than start by saying something about these two famous characters.

C. K. T. Faithfull:—Wellington College — Sandhurst — Army — Harlequins — U.S. Portsmouth — Surrey — Hants — Yorkshire — England.

"Chubby" in his Sandhurst days and "Bull" to his friends thereafter, was a great front row forward. Strong and merciless in the tight scrums and in the rucks, very fast and blessed with a safe pair of hands, he was indeed a forward to be reckoned with, whatever the conditions. I suppose his strongest point was his ability to follow up and get under the ball from the kick off.

He was a tremendous inspiration to any side and there are many stories of his robust and stalwart play in Yorkshire. In one Yorkshire Cup match—between Halifax and Bradford and won by Halifax—he literally carried the Halifax forwards. That he gained only four international caps was due to a knee injury sustained early in his playing career. What a loss he was to rugby football. And he, like "Horsey", was never to reap the reward of his

great efforts by playing in a winning Army Cup side.

W. F. Browne:—Campbell College, Belfast — Sandhurst — Army — Harlequins — Ulster — Devonport Services — Devon — Ireland.

My vocabulary is altogether too limited to do justice to this extraordinary character. Dynamite in human form is the only way to describe him. His feats are fantastic when one takes into account that he was only 5 ft. 8 in. in height—11 stone odd in weight. He had, however, enormous shoulders and a neck, 19½ ins, that might have done justice to any giant of the prehistoric past.

That reminds me of an amusing story. "Bull" Faithfull was driving "Horsey" to London for an evening dinner. Outside Staines his bull-nosed Morris skidded, turned over and lay lengthways in the ditch. When he was hauled out all "Horsey" could think about was the possible loss of his dress collars—unobtainable at short notice.

We who were privileged to know "Horsey" will remember chiefly his zest for living, his vivid and compelling personality, his gay and staunch companionship—and his courage. These qualities take precedence in our minds over his playing abilities.

But he was the greatest and most inspiring leader on a rugby field that I have ever met. With him there one felt that all things were possible, however great the odds against. His talents were best suited to wing forward play, and it was in this position that he played for Ireland, the Army and the Harlequins. But he could play in literally any position.

At Sandhurst in 1923, owing to a shoulder broken earlier in the term, he had to play centre three-quarter in the match against "The Shop". After the game had been in progress about 10 minutes "Horsey" again dislocated his shoulder and within minutes of this was kicked badly on the head. Any ordinary mortal would have considered that he was beyond taking further part in the game. Not so "Horsey"; he played on. I, who was playing outside him, could see that he was in considerable pain but such was his will and determination that he managed to score two tries, one in each half, and so win the match for the R.M.C. I have never seen, nor have I ever heard of, a feat of greater courage on the rugby field. In the dressing room after the match "Horsey" had no recollection of the game. "Bonzo" Miles was also in this Sandhurst XV and will confirm all I have said.

This incident is symbolic of "Horsey's" whole make-up and attitude towards life. Had he lived I am sure he would have emulated in the second war the exploits of another fine international, Joe Kendrew. Fate decreed otherwise and during our last year in Devonport he developed leukaemia and, though still continuing with his regimental duties, became progressively weaker. He played in one Army Cup match that year but was so weak that he could hardly raise a trot. When it became clear that he had only a few weeks to live Captain and Mrs Adrian Stoop, to whom I and others owe a deep debt of gratitude for their many kindnesses, insisted that he should come and stay with them. He died asking that his funeral should

be in the morning as we had regimental sports in the afternoon.

Gosport 1923-27

As I have indicated it was at Gosport that our rugby renaissance began. It was here that, under Faithfull and Browne, the great George Townend and such good players as Mick Foy, "Snowy" Goodwin, Mannion, Jack Robinson, John Stork, Dowas, Eyre and Jones started their rugby.

The highlights at Gosport were our two matches against The South Wales Borderers, the then holders of the Army Cup. They had one of the toughest packs of forwards that it has ever been my bad fortune to play against; four of the pack were in the Army XV at one time or another.

Both matches, 1925/26 and 1926/27, were lost by the merest whisker—2 points. The 1926/27 game was a tragedy because we scored about five minutes from no-side with the Welshmen leading by five points. "Horsey", playing in this match as fly half, elected to take the kick. This was a grave error as, judged by any standard, "Horsey" was a poor kick and we had in the side Jimmy Pendleton, a clever centre and a good place kick who had been playing with considerable success for Halifax. (Had Pendleton possessed a better temperament he might well have made the Army side; certainly worse centres than him have done so.) The kick was missed and "Horsey" was reduced to near tears. However, they were fine games and stirring to look back on. In the second match Roy Exham (now Major General) played at scrum half, as Mannion was injured, and very pluckily he played, too.

George Townend

I have already mentioned one of the Regimental "greats"—George Townend. Had not George put his regiment first at all times he would assuredly have gained an international cap. He was a fine player blessed with all the attributes apart, perhaps, from quite enough weight. A long raking stride, beautifully balanced, a very good punt with either foot, a safe place kick, extremely sure hands and a murderous tackle, he could play anywhere with distinction.

His best position was, without doubt, middle of the back row but he played both here and in the front row for the Army. In one match against the French Army he scored 19 points off his own bat; I wonder if this feat has ever been equalled. He was selected for two international trials as a front row forward but, by the time these trials took place, George had been so knocked about in the cause of regimental rugger that he was unable to give his best. For the Regiment he played fly half—another manifestation of his unselfishness—and so well did he acquit himself that our successes in the Army Cup competition were in no small measure due to him.

I remember watching with "Horsey" Browne a regimental match at Devonport and "Horsey" saying to me, with an obvious thrill in his voice: "Jack, Townend's a better player now than I am," Praise indeed.

(To be continued.)

THE WEST RIDING BATTALION T.A.

Sub-Editorial

In leisure and peace (everyone on leave) your correspondent (blistered feet, sore head and swearing to resign) will try to remember what happened at camp (the printable bits!).

The first thing that springs to mind is the friendly recruit who, when asked by the CO which company he was in, said "— Company, and proud of it, and which company are you in?" And the other recruit who, after getting "M & D" three mornings running, said to the MO: "And what do you do in civilian life, Sir?"

In fact it was one of those camps: good weather, 2,240 pints drunk in the sergeants' mess, and a most remarkable battalion exercise which so exercised the Battalion in the facets of war that Major "Sam" was quite bemused by the pace of it all. Never had one company done so much in so little time—the whole Korean War compressed into 24 hours.

Incidentally, Major Sam and his men are to be greatly congratulated on their Bisley efforts—his own in particular.

Clacton, London and numerous parts of the lush

countryside saw our activities—social and military. Colonel "Barry" arrived, re-wrote our scheme and pinched several of our men; we are still totting up the results of his driver (and best recruiter) in new No. 2s living in the company lines—his stories of the "good life" in the regular army certainly did the trick.

The Nijmegen team (whose great successes are reported elsewhere) were ably led by 2/Lt. Kenyon and owe also a great deal to O/Cdt. T. Dooks, The Leeds Rifles (PWO) (TA), who came to camp, took over the team till Denis arrived and, since he'd been before, trained them ably, abetted by Sgt. (Smiler) Collier, our PTI, also known as the "Terror of the Majors" at 6.30 a.m. PT.

The two-way radio exercise "Moorlands Munch," whilst a roaring and noisy success, is apparently to be the last of its kind as it earned the disapproval of "higher authority" prompted by the PMG.

The tales of what happened in the cricket match; the lady who knocked off the policeman's helmet; the guest nights and all the other episodes would fill a book. Sufficient to close with the time-honoured phrase "Roll on next camp." (You haven't paid for this one's deficiencies yet!—QM.)

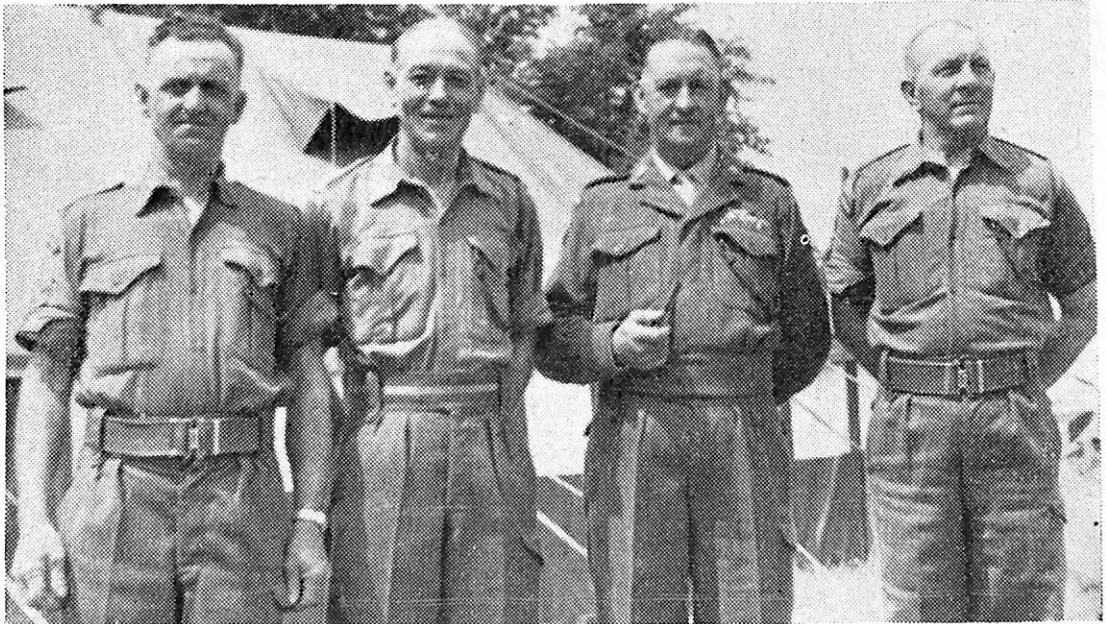


Photo by Courtesy of Huddersfield Examiner

"OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE—They join the TA"

This picture, taken at Fingringhoe Camp, shows (L-R) Sgt. G. Kenny, Halifax, (33 years Reg and TA service), C.S.M. R. W. Wood, Huddersfield (30 years Reg and TA service) Major C. C. Kenchington, M.B.E., Present Q.M. of W. Riding Bn, (32 years unbroken Reg service) and R.Q.M.S. G. H. Machen, M.B.E., Huddersfield (40 years Reg and TA service) all old soldiers of the 2nd Battalion who saw service in Kamptee, Nowshera, Multan and Delhi and, at one time, all served together in No 3 Pl 'A' Coy. The present adjutant of the W. Riding Bn, Captain R. Huffam, was also with the 2 DWR at that time—in his pram, as these 'old soldiers' well remember.

News from the Messes

OFFICERS' MESS

Mess activities are always strenuous during annual camp. This, coupled with equally if not more strenuous training, makes life very hectic for most officers.

This year, once again, we had two guest nights, on Thursday and Friday of the first week.

On Thursday, July 11, our guests were Major-General P. J. Glover, O.B.E., G.O.C. 49 (West Riding and North Midlands) Div./Dist., Colonel G. S. Powell, M.C., Brigade Colonel, Yorkshire Brigade, and Lt.-Colonel D. P. Bryce, O.B.E., T.D., D.L., J.P., Secretary, W.R. of Yorkshire T. & A.F. Association. A very pleasant evening was had by all.

On Friday, July 12, our guests were Brigadier P. P. de la H. Moran, our Brigade Commander, Colonel R. G. Turner, our editor of THE IRON DUKE, Lt.-Colonel C. D. Hamilton, D.S.O., who commanded the 2/7 Battalion during the last war and is now Editor of the *Sunday Times*, Major John Streatfeild, M.C., and Mr. Maurice Ford our "War Correspondent" from the *Huddersfield Examiner*, who comes to visit us every year. We were also pleased to see Major John Davis and Lt.-Colonel Walter Skelsey from R.H.Q. Halifax who are, of course, honorary members of the Mess. A very pleasant evening was had on this occasion. Lt.-Colonel Hamilton begged us not to treat him too harshly as he had to return home and then spend several hours preparing that week's edition of the *Sunday Times*.

We also had a number of other guests during the fortnight. On Tuesday, July 9, we entertained Lt.-Colonel C. G. I. Harper, M.C., G.S.O. I, 49 Inf. Div., and also Major D. S. D. B. Jones-Stamp, D.A.A.G. 49 Inf. Div., to lunch. Lt.-Colonel B. M. Kavanagh, M.C., paid us a flying visit on his way to Germany and we were also visited by Colonel M. Robinson, T.D., our Deputy Bde. Comd.

It goes without saying that we were delighted to see all our guests and we hope that their stay was pleasant.

In comparison to other years the middle-Sunday lunchtime party was a quiet affair, but nevertheless we were delighted that several wives came to visit us.

This year, we dined out, as a Mess, on the final Friday. This is a revival of an old custom and was done particularly to help our Mess Staff, who had worked very hard, to clear up the mess! Our 2IC Major Siddall arranged the whole thing at the Red Lion, Colchester, who looked after us very well. This was due in no small part to Major Siddall, himself, who sat quietly at one corner of the hugh table, from time to time flicking his fingers at the staff and issuing terse instructions.

W.O.'S AND SERGEANTS' MESS

We arrived at Fingringhoe on Saturday evening about 7 o'clock and found the mess well laid out with a lot of hard work obviously having been done by the advance party; for this we thank the R.Q.M.S., C/Sgt. Bacon and Sgt. Howell, not forgetting C/Sgt. Larnder whom the R.S.M. found on his knees scrubbing the ante-room floor. This spirit started the camp off on a right footing.

The camp will have been described in other notes so it will suffice to record that we lived in 160-lb tents and had a large tent for a dining hall with a wooden building consisting of bar, ante-room and kitchen. Although the ante-room was small in ground space it met our requirements admirably—so much so that, although quite a large stock of "tankard" had been delivered before commencement of camp, the first Monday morning dawned with seven tankards having been consumed in the first 48 hours. This is not supposed to be a record and we regret that the mess members didn't break any records either on the first Monday morning 7.0 a.m. PT parade. As the Commanding Officer and all his officers had turned up for this occasion it was decided that we must redeem ourselves in time for the Tuesday parade. This we did with a 100 per cent turn-out.

Three main social occasions were held. On the Middle Sunday we held an open day following the Battalion Church Parade. The messing staff laid on an excellent curried lunch. We held a social in the evening which was a great success and we saw the "mummification" of certain members. This is a practice brought back from the Persian Gulf by Sgt. Perrin—but, much to the QM's regret, he didn't bring a supply of toilet rolls with him. We should mention that this excellent evening was organised by C.S.M.s Harvey and Dillon.

We invited the officers into the Mess on the last Tuesday of camp. Although we were starting the Battalion Exercise "Iron Duke" the next day our spirits were not dampened except by beer. The officers, as usual, won the boat race (four races) and this is not surprising with Captain Crowther

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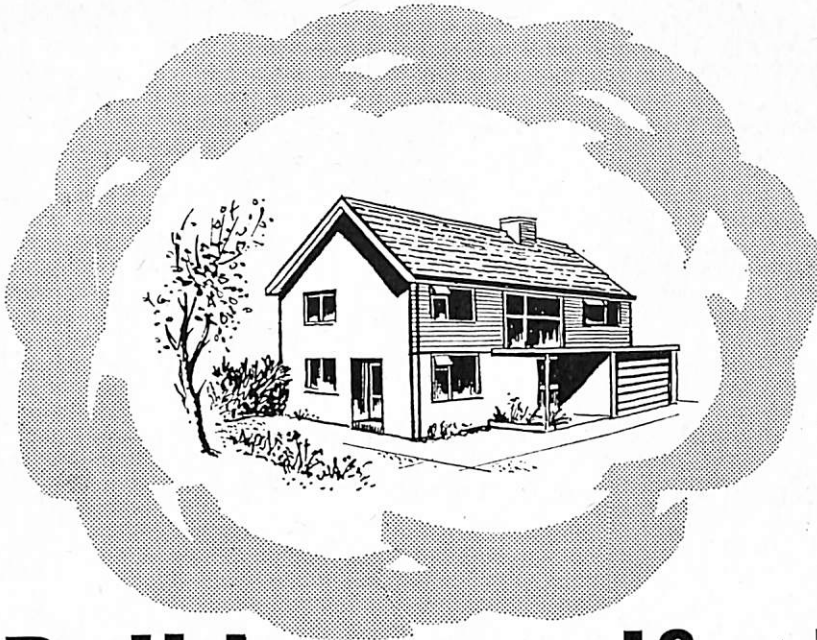
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and Lt. Sugden in their team. It has always been said that sergeants quaff ale and officers sip wine but the opposite was found on this occasion. They have a new breed of officers in the West Riding Battalion and unfortunately (for us) they are bringing their officer cadets up in the same way and we see very little success in the foreseeable future in this field. We were entertained on the Middle Saturday in the officers' mess and would like to record our thanks for this very pleasant session.

Our visitors included Colonel Powell, the Brigade Colonel; Brigadier Moran, our Brigade Commander; and Lt.-Colonel Kavanagh, C.O. 1 DWR. These officers we are always very pleased to see due to the personal interest they show in our activities. We also had a very pleasant surprise when Major John and Mrs Streatfield called in to see us on the

Middle Sunday. We had attached to us from the 1st Battalion S/Sgt. Battye, Sgt. Curling and Sgt. Hall. Although they didn't ask to become PSIs we sincerely hope they enjoyed their stay with us.

A certain number of members appeared to show a keen interest in the "tides" at West Mersea, but it is rumoured that one was buxom and sexy and the other mature and worldly depending on the waxing and waning of the moon. Others seemed to show interest in the "wild life" and it soon became obvious that the "Langenhoe Lion" did not possess a mane but lived in an excellent lair with liquid refreshment on tap.

Promotions in the Mess were Sgt. Bodsworth promoted to W.O.1 for the camp period, Sgt. Pilkington to W.O.2 and Cpls. Fossard, Richardson and Cooney to Sgts. Congratulations to them all.

THE NIJMEGEN MARCHES



The steamer gave one last hoot and then we were off, the quays of Harwich slowly slipping astern. All those painful hours of training were now behind us and the great test lay only three days off.

Later that same evening, after a very pleasant journey, we arrived at the tented camp just outside the Dutch town of Nijmegen that was to be our home for the next week.

Initially our hearts sank as we had been told that we were to be in barracks in the town, but as matters turned out the camp was very smoothly run—apart from the gentleman who spent all day and the greater part of the night bawling over the loud speaker system "Attentie, Attentie, —," much to everyone's frustration. After two free days spent wandering around in the town itself, with

visits to Arnhem or Amsterdam, we started the hard work at 0800 hrs on the Tuesday.

We left the check point in fine fettle, singing lustily, watched by a sprinkling of folk. But the sun was already hot and the kilometres seemed very long to the first official rest centre at the 11 kilometre post. After a short stop for milk and pop, on we marched to the next stop at 22 kilometres, where we ate our lunch, and so on through the day until we wearily re-entered the check point with 40 kilometres behind us.

Our feet hurt and most of us now realised that it was not going to be the walk-over we had imagined; our cycle medical orderly, Sgt. Smith RAMC, was kept very busy.

The next day we left the check point at 0430 hrs.

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—much to our relief, as the weather was still very hot. Our spirits were well up and we sang our way along, getting a particular cheer in one village from the Welsh Guards whom we passed whilst singing "The 'Dukes' are coming up the Hill."

The next day we awoke to steady drizzle in which we were soon soaked. The team had to be split into two groups in order to achieve the greatest ease of marching due to the sore feet of some members.

This hard day was supposed to be the killer—over Holland's only range of hills. These proved

to be mere hillocks, which daunted no one after the rigours of Snowdon at Whitsuntide.

Eventually we all checked in reinforced by plenty of cheap cognac, still singing, and watched in the pouring rain by small crowds who we definitely decided must be crazier than we.

Friday—the day of the medal—dawned fine and again we were glad to set off at 0500 hrs. The day seemed long and the route was obviously designed as a morale breaker—those damned church towers never seemed to get any nearer.

After paying compliments to several brass hats on the route and whistling at all the exceedingly beautiful girls we arrived almost dead at the assembly area, just outside Nijmegen, where we changed into BD ready for the march past through the town.

After joining up into larger British contingents off we went again to the Band of the Lancashire Fusiliers—our sore feet forgotten. The crowds were dense the whole way into the town and we were very glad that we had our flashes and divisional signs up, unlike the other units in combat dress, because there was no mistaking that extra cheer for the good old Polar Bear. Eventually we checked in for the last time and were handed our medals and the team award, which we without a doubt had earned.

Could we be back next year? It will take several weeks to forget the pain and the blisters. But who knows? We had enjoyed ourselves and had learnt many tips for the future.

Note

In the Nijmegen marches teams of 15 men have to march 25 miles a day for four consecutive days, carrying a 22lb pack. Teams from all over the world take part. The West Riding Battalion team was one of eight representing the Territorial Army. It is reported that they put on one of the best performances in the T.A. but no official placings are recorded; each team which completes the marches within the time allowed receives a team award and individual medals.

SHOOTING

Throughout the winter months all coys kept their foresights focussed on the miniature range. Skill at arms books were issued and the Training Major carried on a frustrating correspondence with seven different ranges. Deer Hill was still out of order and, due to the St George's Day Parade, we only had May and June to classify on other people's ranges. Even in that period there were three week-ends already booked for Whitsun, the Bn Small Arms Meeting and the last week-end before camp. In spite of these difficulties our results were better than last year and D Coy won the classification competition with only one failure.

The Bn Small Arms Meeting was held on May 7-8, and it turned out to be a perfect week-end. There was an inter-coy competition within the meeting which counted for the Coy Championship,

and so the atmosphere was keen as well as sunny. The C Coy advance party did sterling work and by lunch-time on Saturday all the targets were in place, the marquees erected and communications in order. The whole meeting was a rehearsal and practice for the Bde Meeting in September. On Sunday the band played, the flag was flying and the wives and friends arrived to cheer on the falling plate teams and watch the prize-giving. A certain amount of food and drink was also consumed, and Mrs Bentley presented an impressive array of prizes, duly engraved.

HQ Coy came out on top, and L/Cpl. Williams proved that he was not only the Champion Young Soldier but the Champion Shot of the Bn as well. Major Haws showed how useful his wartime training on the SMG had been, and C/Sgt. Bacon and Sgt.

Fossard proved that you cannot beat the old soldiers on the LMG. The Training Major couldn't decide which company he belonged to, and contented himself with a crack at the pool bull which the R.S.M. somehow won. The final results of the meeting were as follows:—

MATCH 1*Individual Rifle*

Winner—L/Cpl. D. Williams, "D" Coy.

Runner-up—C.S.M. F. Laherty, "B" Coy.

Young Soldiers

Winner—L/Cpl. D. Williams, "D" Coy.

Runner-up—O/Cadet H. P. Marshall, "B" Coy.

MATCH 2*LMG Pairs*

Winners—C/Sgt. W. H. Bacon } HQ Coy.
Sgt. J. Fossard }

Young Soldiers

Winners—Pte. K. Bottomley } B Coy.
Pte. C. Murphy }

MATCH 3*China Cup (Team Match)*

Winners—HQ Coy.

MATCH 4*SMG*

Winner—Major P. H. Haws, "A" Coy.

Runner-up—Pte. K. Bottomley, "B" Coy.

MATCH 5*Falling Plate*

Winners—"A" Coy. No. 2 Team.

MATCH 6*Young Soldiers Team Match*

Winners—"B" Coy.

Runners-up—"C" Coy.

MATCH 7*Coy Team Match*

Winners—HQ Coy.

Runners-up—"A" Coy.

The dates of Bisley and our annual camp clashed this year. We had permission to take 14 to Bisley and decided to concentrate on a young soldiers' team, as the senior team was full of key-men. We did not therefore make a serious assault on the China Cup, but contented ourselves with laying a good foundation for the future. The only "old soldiers" to accompany the team were the Training Major, R.Q.M.S. Machen and Ptes. Tatchell and Halcrow. The Training Major attended most of the ARA Meeting and ended up in the Army VIII. He just failed to win the "Army 100" Cup being beaten by Major Welsh of the 60th Rifles in the shoot-off. The youthful China Cup team did quite well but not well enough to win a place. Altogether the team figured eleven times in the prize lists. The results of the Queen Mary Trophy were:—

QUEEN MARY TROPHY

HPS—200.

Major Robertson	162
R.Q.M.S. Machen	110*
L/Cpl. Williams	123
Pte. Smith	119
Pte. Halcrow	114
Pte. Gibson	106
Pte. Tatchell	102

*Old Soldiers' Queen Mary HPS 150 only.

The remainder did not make the century.

The Bn is entering a full team in all events at the Bde Small Arms Meeting at Strensall on September 14-15. 49 Div Meeting is on the following Sunday, and our representation will depend on how well we do at the Bde Meeting. Only the best two teams go forward, and as there are 9 major units and 5 minor units at the Bde Meeting it will be quite an achievement to even get to the Div Meeting this year.

News from the Companies

"A" COMPANY

Company notes for this quarter's edition are normally entirely devoted to Annual Camp, but before dealing with camp this time we feel we must mention the highly successful Battalion rifle meeting held at Strensall in June at which, after a rather shaky start, "A" Company rallied to finish in second place. Our team in the falling plates competition: C.Q.M.S. Reed, Ptes. Halcrow, Spencer and Andrews, beat "HQ" Company in the final run down and collected four very nice prizes. The Coy Comd, Major Pat Haws, was the outright winner of the SMC Competition. C.Q.M.S. Reed was placed 3rd in the top ten with the rifle. A coach-load of families travelled from Halifax and thoroughly enjoyed the day out.

Camp 1963 must have been one of the best we have had for many years. Everything appeared to be in our favour. The weather, apart from the first Saturday, was ideal for training, and the training areas were absolutely on the doorstep with facilities for doing just about everything an

infantry company needs to do. For the first week the Company was broken down into training cadres with the majority of the men being either on the recruits' cadre or training for the Nijmegen marches. The Nijmegen team consisted mainly of "A" Coy men and an ex "A" Coy member, Sgt. Hemmings, who was loaned to us by the 1st Bn, which he has recently joined, to help with the training and go with the team to Holland.

It was grand to have Sgt. Hemmings with us again and also another ex "A" Coy man Pte. Rawcliffe who arrived in camp driving Colonel Kavanagh's staff car. Pte. Rawcliffe looked ultra smart in number 2 dress with a blue hat and we imagine he made one or two blokes seriously consider joining the Regular Army.

We are proud to tell our readers that Major-General Glover, GOC 49 Inf Div and North Midland District, during his visit to camp presented his "Commendation Card" to Cpl. D. V. Peckett in recognition of services as an Ever-ready.

Another presentation made at camp was that of



Photo by Courtesy of Huddersfield Examiner

B Coy. Officers, WOs and Sergeants at Fingringhoe Camp

the Efficiency Medal (Territorial) to Sgt. H. Samson by our Honorary Colonel—Colonel N. T. Bentley, T.D.

One evening during the second week we held a company smoker in a pub at West Mersea. Amongst the entertainers were Pte. Baxter on the piano and our PSI, Sgt. Clarke, on the "spoons." A pleasant evening enjoyed by everyone.

In addition to the usual end of camp fatigues the last Friday included inter-coy competitions in drill and sports. We won the drill competition but we were not so well placed in the sports. Considering that the sports were run by an "A" Coy officer, Lt. Ted Duckney, perhaps it would have appeared a little "fishy" had we been placed first.

Congratulations on promotion are due to L/Cpls. Thompson, Dare, Moore and Galloway, all made at camp.

"B" COMPANY

The two weeks at Fingringhoe were enjoyed by the Company and an especially good spirit grew up during this period. A strange new tribal custom was evolved which culminated in the Coy's new "colours"—two great fronds of pampas-grass—being marched on to Coy Muster Parade one morning. Major Farrow's dog, Simba, carried out the full camp training programme including exercising and feeding the Adjutant's dog, "Pooch."

An excellent company party was held at West

Mersea where, with the help of Drum Major Noon's Rhythm Group, the Colonel was given an all-time performance of "The Dukes are coming up the Hill," which was heard by the local police sergeant nearly a mile away!

Special praise went to Officer Cadet Marshal and Pte. T. John who were selected for and competed in the Nijmegen march.

Congratulations to the following on their promotions:—

Cpl. Richardson to Sgt.

L/Cpls. Roberts and Dolan to Cpl.

Pte. I. Sharpe to L/Cpl.

Since camp we have heard from Ptes. Hollis, Armytage and Lee, all of whom have recently joined the Regular Army. Not only did they say that they were enjoying their new life but they looked as if they were; they were very smart in their new khaki walking-out dress.

A recruiting stand was run by the Coy at the Clifton Donkey Derby recently which nearly 5,000 people attended. C/Sgt. Bycroft and a faithful band of helpers helped the organisers by cooking a vast supply of sausages, etc., on hydro burners.

It was with very deep regret that we heard of the death of Cpl. Grady, M.M., in August. He was a greatly respected and loved NCO who showed his courage right up to the end as many of his friends know. A Coy bearer party carried him at his funeral.

"C" COMPANY

These notes are being written within two hours of the end of the Battalion Exercise "Iron Duke" and all members of the Company are suffering from various forms of fatigue although there are very few foot casualties. Most of the Company have thoroughly enjoyed it although the weather was not particularly kind and no-one has had any sleep. Possibly the highlight was when we had to break off to fight a serious heath fire which was started by a "pyrotechnic" and which could easily have spread over several acres if everyone had not abandoned the "war" and resorted to "aid to civil power."

Camp at Fingringhoe has certainly been enjoyed by everyone, and a great deal has been learnt by all members of the cadres which have been held. It has been an undoubted success both militarily and socially. We had an excellent "Social" at The British Legion Club at West Mersea where a most generous committee allowed us to use the premises without charge. We can safely put on record the fact that the second oldest member of the Company is the second best "twister."

On the social side it looked as though camp was to be a catastrophic failure; a serious threat developed which threatened to cast a cloud over the whole fortnight. A reconnaissance on the first evening at camp reported that the beer in the local was below standard; as there was only one local this was serious. A larger reconnaissance party went out the following day and, after a few words with the landlord, he allowed them to make an inspection. Within half an hour three of our corporals had (a) made some esoteric adjustments to the beer pumps and pipes, (b) given some advice about the cellars and (c) instructed the landlord how to draw a pint with a proper "Yorkshire" head—"One long pull for half a pint, not four little ones!" Thereafter the beer was up to standard. Within 48 hours the Company appeared to have taken over one of the bars, which was adorned with certain trophies; one Corporal was acting as barman and for the rest of the fortnight the bar was the centre of those social and cultural activities which characterise soldiers at leisure.

Recruiting has gone extremely well. We have a nucleus of a most enthusiastic, hard working, and cheerful young soldiers detachment. The new young recruits whom we have gained during the last few months are of the highest quality and they readily absorbed the spirit of the Company.

One example of this spirit occurred just before Camp. Cpl. Horton became a father for the third time. He invited the Padre to perform the christening; the two godfathers were the Company Commander and Sgt. Wilkinson, the P.S.I., and the godmother was Mrs. Harvey, the wife of the C.S.M. The service was held in Skipton Parish Church and no fewer than nineteen members of the Company attended, all in uniform.

We feel that we have had a successful year, and the Company is an efficient and hard-working organisation. Much of the responsibility for this is due to the high quality of the warrant officers and the sergeants and senior N.C.O.s of the Company

who so willingly and so uncomplainingly work extremely hard. For them the highest praise is due.

"D" COMPANY

And a good time was had by all—including Butch. That must surely sum up Annual Camp 1963.

The Coy arrived at Fingringhoe in pouring rain after what must have been the most complicated move ever. Spirits, however, were high and, as always, "Q" Larnder was "organised" so that with very little delay everyone was soon fed and bedded down. By Monday all admin problems had been ironed out, cadre training was in full swing and C.S.M. Wood was heard muttering under his breath something about kit layouts.

For the first week, after muster parade, which even officers attended sometimes, the coy dispersed to various cadres. The emphasis was on platoon weapons and never have we had such wonderful facilities on our doorstep for firing all these weapons.

On Friday, the Trained Soldiers Cadre carried out a platoon field firing exercise, watched by the recruits who were obviously itching to have a go as well. Major Barnes' running commentary was not quite up to the Dimpleby standard and he ended by shouting above the combined efforts of MMGs, 3-in. mortars, thunderflashes and two sections firing rapid.

We were inspected on Saturday morning by Colonel Bentley who spoke to each man in the Coy. After Church Parade on Sunday morning most of the Coy advanced upon London—referred to in the lines as Keeler Town or Mandyville—and what kept them occupied until 0200 hrs. on Monday we shall never know.

On Wednesday of week 2, "D" Coy were suddenly transformed into Fantasians by the simple expedient of removing small packs and steel helmets and putting on cap comforters. They were then turned loose, under Captain Wilson and the Adjutant, to be sought out and destroyed by the rest of the Bn. During Wednesday the Adjutant, noted in the 1st Bn for his "enemy" activities, directed three mobile patrols who harried the advancing Bn, managed to "bag" half the recce pl, and had to be restrained from liberating "B" Coy's rations and beer from "A" Ech Area.

Through the night Wednesday/Thursday our fighting patrols kept the Bn on their toes, collecting as they went two very tired signallers, a 31 set (in working order), a sten (without magazine), a rifle (dirty) and sundry other pieces of equipment.

The day of reckoning came on Thursday when the Fantasians were destroyed after having put up a spirited resistance and despite a strong counter-attack.

Everyone in the Coy worked very hard during the exercise and it was a tired body who assembled for the Company party on Thursday evening. L/Cpls. Smith and Chadderton soon got the party going and we are expecting requests from these two for a transfer to the Band and Drums. L/Cpl. Chadderton was seen during the evening instructing the Coy Comd on the 1st IA on the guitar. Vocal

contributions were supplied by Pte. Eastham and we were somewhat amazed that the Mossley contingent were far better at singing "Yorkshire Rose" than "Lassie from Lancashire." This will have to be altered in the near future. It's different in "D."

Camp finished with a burst of activity at the Bn potted sports meeting. We managed to scrape a team together by offering a choice of fatigues or sports and our scratch team did wonders to win at a canter.

We heard before leaving that we were first in the classification competition and second in drill so we are again leading the Champion Company Competition, 1963/64, which is a good start to the autumn and winter training season.

HQ COMPANY

The Bn Rifle Meeting and Camp have both been highly successful for the Coy. At the Rifle Meeting the company won the Company Championship, the China Cup, the LMG pairs and came second in the Falling Plates. Our "B" Team led by the OC, Major Webster, nearly won this last event. Great was the muttering about "Bisley bullets" but this year W.O.2 George Machen lost his title of champion shot to L/Cpl. Williams of "D" Coy, a very surprising result.

At camp the signals platoon have shone on a first class Bn exercise. Lt. Sugden pioneered this success and, at camp, further thanks are due to C/Sgt. Battye and Cpl. Lawrence of 1 DWR for training the new members. The "SKYWAVE" link between camp and Yorkshire, run by the 1st

Bn, was also a large success. It even included a proposal from Cpl. Smithson. Great publicity!

The new Recce Platoon, under Captain Bob Hawkins, is being whipped in under Sgt. Ewart (map reading is now top priority). The first camp went with a bang and the platoon proved a real help during the exercise in winking out the deadly substance "P."

Thanks to foresight and training many coy personnel passed their ACE 2nd Map Reading Test and the promotion list is therefore confirmed as:—

Cpl. Berry to Sigs Sgt., L/Cpl. Fisher to Cpl., Cpl. Fossard to Sgt., Pte. Hirst J. to Cpl., Cpl. Fitzgerald to Sgt. (ACC), Pte. McAllister to L/Cpl., L/Cpl. Row to Cpl. (ACC), Pte. Smyth to L/Cpl., L/Cpl. Batch to Cpl. (ACC), Sgt. Pilkington to W.O.2, Pte. Ward to L/Cpl., and Sgt. Bodsworth to Bandmaster W.O.1.

Congratulations to all and thanks for all the hard work carried out to earn the promotions.

Sgt. Field has joined us from the Military Police and is keeping us all in order from the OC downwards. We must also welcome our new PSI, W.O.2 Bryan, who seems to be settling in very rapidly. We gather he "inn-joyed" his camp.

Our fond farewells to W.O.2 Costello, our last P.S.I., who has left us for pastures new. Good luck in his new move.

And so the sun sets once more on the events of another three months which continued to prove that HQ Coy is invaluable as always. It may be "Different in D" or "Shiny in B," but in HQ its just "r-rugged."

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PERSONALIA

Lt.-General Sir Robert Bray has been appointed Commander in Chief, Allied Forces, Northern Europe, with headquarters in Oslo. The appointment has fallen vacant earlier than expected owing to the illness of Lt.-General Sir Harold Pyman and General Sir Robert is having to move to Oslo at fairly short notice.

Major Savory has recently been appointed Chief Personnel Officer to the Rootes factory in Scotland where the Hillman Imp is made. He is going to live quite near to Major C. J. MacLaren in Renfrewshire. Major MacLaren has been a stockbroker for some years now. Whilst Major Savory was visiting his new territory he ran into Colonel Bob Moran, looking well and prosperous, whose business also takes him into the same part of Scotland.

Colonel and Mrs. E. W. Stevens have moved from Taunton to Suffolk where they are considering settling. For the time being their address is: The Cottage, Rendham, near Saxmundham, Suffolk.

Mr. G. W. Annesley, M.B.E., had a slight heart attack a few months ago. We are glad to be able to report that he is now very much better. He has just returned from a holiday in the West of Ireland where he has been visiting relations. He also spent a week in Dublin where he first joined the 2nd Battalion as a boy in July 1919. Mr. Annesley is now back at his job with the National Provincial Bank in Halifax.

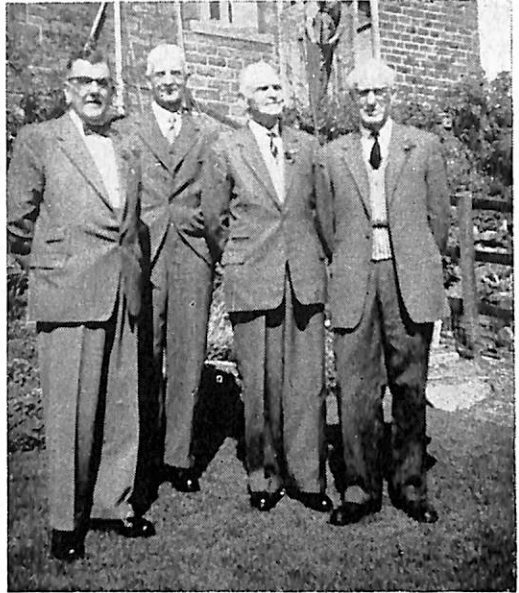
Major S. G. Dunn is retiring at the end of this year. His permanent address will be: Walnut Tree Cottage, Fordwich, near Canterbury.

Mr. G. W. Jones (late C.S.M.) who served in the 2nd Battalion from 1926 until 1941 and later became R.Q.M.S. of the Manchester Regiment has good reason to be very proud of his daughter, Pattie, who was born in Delhi Cantonment in 1941. Pattie, who was educated at Bradford Girls' and Maltby Grammar Schools, has just obtained a B.Sc. Degree, with Honours in Zoology, at Sheffield University. She is at present engaged on research at the laboratory of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries at Aberdeen.

Wing Commander and Mrs. Crommelin have given up their business in Thrale and are looking for a house in the Cotswolds. At present they are in a flat at Castle Godwyn, Painswick, Gloucestershire.

Birth

Hoppe.—On August 12, 1963, at Oswestry General Hospital, to Audrey (née McTighe) and Major P. B. L. Hoppe, a son (Andrew Peter Lyall).



The above photograph shows four vigorous veterans who were all serving together in the 2nd Battalion in Singapore in 1928. They are, from left to right: Mr. J. W. Bourn, D.C.M. (who wrote the appreciation of Major Laverack in this number), of Leeds, Mr. O. Ramsbottom of Skipton, Mr. A. Whitaker of Lofthouse, and Mr. F. Browne of Leeds. The photograph was taken in Skipton in October 1962.

Major Jeffrey Reynolds paid a short visit to England this year. He has now returned to his lovely hotel at St. James, about 40 miles outside of Cape Town.

In the July issue we suggested that the last officer before Captain Lupton to be married in full dress uniform was the late Brigadier Orr who was married in 1932. We hear, however, from Colonel Armitage that when he was married to Miss Sheila Allen at St. Mary's Cathedral, Glasgow, on November 4, 1933, both he and his best man, Captain (now Lt.-Colonel) Chatterton, wore full dress.

Major Huffam should be back in England now after visiting his daughter in New Zealand and paying a round of visits to other Huffams with which New Zealand and Australia are apparently liberally besprinkled as the result of the arrival at Nelson in 1868 of one Timothy Huffam and his four bachelor sons.

En route to New Zealand Major Huffam had a reunion at Pebble Beach, California, after 45 years, with three American veterans whom he met in a



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troop train in France shortly after the Armistice when he was returning to his unit after being invested with his V.C. The four have corresponded ever since but this was the first time they had met again. The reunion took place at the home of Colonel Charles Stalsburg (U.S. Army, ret'd.); the other two, Mr. S. Perry Brown and Mr. C. W. Hurd, left the Army after the first war and are now prominent business men in Texas.

Below we print extracts from a letter from Major Huffam describing some of his adventures.

Brother Alberic (Stacpoole) is going up to Oxford in October to read history. His order has its own house there, St. Benet's Hall, and the students are, as it were, undergraduates by day and monks by night.

We had a welcome letter from Lt.-Colonel Donald Isles soon after he took up his appointment as A.M.A. Paris (with Brussels). He was finding the pace a bit bewildering after British Honduras but had every hope of enjoying his tour. He expected his family to join him at the end of September.

Duke Trained

Sgt. Mitcheson, 7 R.N.F., who was the top T.A. shot at Bisley this year, served as a regular in The Duke's and was taught to shoot by that famous shot, now Recruiting Sergeant-Major Bill Norman of Huddersfield.

This year's mayor of Huddersfield is Alderman Mrs. M. L. Haigh, M.B.E., the widow of Lt.-Colonel J. M. Haigh, T.D., an old 5th Battalion officer who was appointed to command 43rd. (5th Duke of Wellington's) Anti-Aircraft Battalion, R.E. in 1939.

A Letter from Down Under

Mataroa
Nr. Taihape, N.Z.
July 14, 1963

Sunday and mid-winter in the North Island here, with a large wood fire burning, and I do not feel like typing or writing. But as I will be on the move again tomorrow it is now or never.

Perhaps I should explain my present "down-under" address. I missed the 1962 Regimental tea and dinner through having to attend a niece's wedding. The 1963 reunion I have missed through being on that day in Honolulu. I can strongly recommend Honolulu to any of my aged clickety click comrades in arms.

I sailed from Southampton in the *Queen Elizabeth* on May 2 with two objects first, the reunion—44 years afterwards—with my three American buddies of Ypres 1919; second, to visit my daughter Ann here in New Zealand.

Without going into a lot of details I "did" New York for the second time—the first being in 1931—and then on to Washington D.C. Unfortunately Harry Stone was away, seeing astronaut Cooper shot into space, and his wife Joan was ill. It was bad luck missing both of them.

From Washington I commenced to exploit my Greyhound Bus ticket—99 days anywhere in the States for £37. I went first to old Williamsburg, Virginia; the shock of \$14 per day there soon sent me on my way via the "deep south" to Texas and then New Mexico, Arizona and San Diego, thence on up to Monterey. My impressions remain: the absence of litter everywhere—in buses and on the streets, etc.—plus the extreme politeness of everyone which becomes greater as you go further south and west.

Pebble Beach, within the Del Monte estate by Monterey, is a golfer's dreamland. I won't say more about our grand reunion except that I had to leave Pebble Beach and my great friends there, particularly Charles and Eleanor Stalsburg, earlier than I had planned as the pace of the entertainment became far too hot. I was booked for days ahead with the telephone always asking "Who is entertaining the Englishman on such and such a date." After Reno, Nevada, where I lost my passport—least said about that the better—I returned to Pebble Beach for a final fond farewell to a lovely spot and delightful people.

From San Francisco I flew by jet to Honolulu and later to Fiji where I changed into a Teal for Auckland, N.Z. For me the only thrill of the jet was the take off. There was every comfort but the high flying left me quite bored. Give me my old open cockpit of the De Havilland 9A for thrills—at just 100 miles an hour.

No need to say much about New Zealand. This being winter it is just like England but with masses of mighty open spaces and very nice people who, without exception, have time for conversation, politeness and kind acts. And what a joy, when first meeting your daughter's husband to find that you thoroughly approve of him and his people.

When in Nelson, South Island (*where Timothy and his four sons landed see p 175*) it was fun to subject the Rev. Kenneth Gregory, of 20 Riverside, to shock treatment by inviting him and Philippa and their family of six to tea at my cousin's place. Unfortunately only Kenneth could come as Philippa was attending the sick. Kenneth's "Dukes" memories remain very warm.

I am now back with Ann but proceed to Melbourne by air on 22nd, then to Adelaide for Elizabeth East and then on to Sidney, visiting Huffams all the way and, in Sidney, Bob Hanna, another "Old Duke," now sales manager of Horlicks down under. I expect to leave Sidney on August 14, in S.S. *Fair Sky*, and be back at Southampton on September 24.

In conclusion, perhaps I should assure my hard up brother "Dukes" that I have not come into a fortune or won a Pool or Premium Bond. The 12 per cent increase on my huge retired pay reached £48 18s. 0d. which after tax treatment would have produced a sorry amount. So I commuted it; this with just a little of our "petty cash," and my wife Marion's blessing, has resulted in a very wonderful near-orbit of this dear old world.

Yours, as ever,

Jock.

Obituary

We greatly regret to announce the following deaths and, on behalf of the Regiment, offer our deep sympathy to the families of the deceased:

Mr. A. Armitage

Mr. A. Armitage died at his home in Huddersfield on July 1, 1963. Mr. Armitage was a well-known personality in the Slaithwaite area of Huddersfield where he was the landlord of The Rose and Crown for many years. Mr. Armitage joined the Regiment in January 1913 and served with the 2nd Battalion in Dublin. He was captured at Mons and later became very popular as a PoW Camp entertainer. He left the Regiment and went into civilian life on his repatriation 1919.

Captain H. Cubitt

Captain H. Cubitt died suddenly at his home, 28 Copley Grove, Farlington, near Portsmouth, on February 24, 1963. Captain Cubitt enlisted at Halifax in 1922 and served with the 1st Battalion for most of his early service. He was commissioned as a Quartermaster in 1942 from the 8th Battalion with whom he was then serving as R.S.M. After service with the R.E.M.E. he transferred to the R.A.O.C. and served with that corps until his retirement in 1945. He leaves a wife and three married daughters.

Lt.-Colonel E. C. Boutflower, O.B.E.

Lt.-Colonel Boutflower died in a nursing home at Budleigh Salterton on July 13. He was in his 81st year.

Edward Cyril Boutflower was born in 1882 and was educated at Marlborough College. He joined the Militia and served in the South African War, taking part in the operations in the Orange River Colony, June to July 1901, and Cape Colony, July 1901 to May 1902. For these services he gained the Queen's medal with four clasps.

He was gazetted into The Manchester Regiment in 1903 but transferred to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment as a lieutenant on February 16, 1907, and was posted to the 1st Battalion in India.

He remained in India for the next 12 years and in 1919 was commanding the battalion as a captain, acting Lt.-colonel. In May of that year the battalion was ordered to Quetta to join the 11th Infantry Brigade for service against Afghanistan. In the ensuing action at Fort Spin Baldoc, situated midway between Quetta and Kandahar, Lt.-Colonel Boutflower commanded the general reserve of the force while Major R. H. W. Owen commanded the battalion. For his services during this period Lt.-Colonel Boutflower was awarded the O.B.E.

At the end of 1919 orders were received for the battalion to be reduced to a cadre which was to

proceed to Palestine where it would be reformed as a battalion. The cadre, under command of Lt.-Colonel Boutflower, arrived at Surafend early in February 1920. As the battalion reformed more senior officers joined it and Boutflower reverted to his substantive rank of captain. In 1921 the battalion returned to England.

Brigadier Webb-Carter, who was gazetted in this year, writes:

"When I joined the 1st Battalion at Tidworth in September 1921 I had the good fortune to be posted to 'C' Company (Captain E. C. Boutflower). No young officer could have had a better introduction to regimental life. 'Buffles,' as he was affectionately known, was one of the kindest and most considerate of men and he ran a happy company in which all ranks realised they would get completely fair treatment.

"We all knew that 'Buffles' had commanded the Battalion two years before in the Afghanistan campaign—the only active service that the 33rd saw in the first world war as a battalion. Yet he had cheerfully reverted to his substantive rank and did his duty without repining. There were those who didn't.

"In 1922 'Buffles' was promoted to major and left us for the 2nd Battalion in which he had never served up to that date. It was a sad day for 'C' Company when he left us."

As a major "Buffles" served with the 2nd Battalion in Ismailia, Cairo and Singapore. In 1928 he was posted back to the 1st Battalion in Plymouth as 2nd in Command. He retired in 1930.

He had married in 1919 Violet, daughter of A. P. Hinde Esq. of Beaumont Hall, Lancaster, and he and his wife with their two daughters settled in Wiltshire. They lived for some 15 years near Salisbury before moving to Devizes and later to Bishops Cannings where they remained until Lt.-Colonel Boutflower was taken ill in June of last year.

It was natural that "Buffles," willing and dependable as he was, should become deeply involved in local civic affairs. In 1941 he was appointed a Wiltshire county magistrate, serving for seven years on the Salisbury Divisional Bench and continuing at Devizes until his retirement in 1958 on reaching the age limit of 75.

He was also chairman of the mid-Wiltshire branch of the RSPCA and a prominent member of the British Legion, being for the last eight years president of the branch at Bishops Cannings.

In June 1962 he underwent a serious operation. His very strong constitution seemed to be enabling him to recover his health but at Christmas he had a relapse at Budleigh Salterton, where he and Mrs. Boutflower were staying, and, after a further brave fight, he died there.

The funeral service took place at St. Peter's Church at Budleigh Salterton. Brigadier V. C. Green represented the Regiment; Mrs. Paton was also present; wreaths were sent on behalf of the Regiment and the retired officers. Brigadier R. A. Boxshall, chairman of the Budleigh Salterton branch of the British Legion, attended, representing also the Bishops Cannings branch which sent a wreath "In memory of our beloved President."

Lt.-Colonel Boutflower's elder daughter, Daphne, died some years ago. He is survived by Mrs Boutflower and their younger daughter, Mrs. Maynard.

All who served with "Buffles" will recognise in Brigadier Webb-Carter's tribute a true picture of the cheerful kindness and integrity he preserved throughout his career. He remained young in heart to the end and will be much missed at Regimental reunions.

Mr. T. B. Norman, M.B.E.

As announced in our July number Mr. Tom Norman, late QMS(ORS) of the 1st Battalion died at his home, 15 Mitre Street, Huddersfield, on June 23, 1963, after a long illness, patiently borne, in his 73rd year.

"Old Tom" will be remembered by many as Chief Clerk in the Battalion Orderly Room in which he worked for over 25 out of his 28 years' active service.

He enlisted at Sheffield in January 1909 and, after three years in England, was drafted to the 1st Battalion in India. Thereafter he served continuously with that Battalion in India, Palestine, Gibraltar, Turkey, U.K. and Malta.

He was a good sportsman and was a regular member of the Battalion cricket XI for a number of years. But he was chiefly noted as a rifle shot. He won the Cox Gold Medal in 1930 and 1931, having been runner-up in the two previous years. At Bisley he reached the Army Hundred on at least five occasions.

On his discharge to pension in April 1937 he took up employment as a civilian clerk in the Recruiting Office at the Depot. Later he moved as chief clerk to the Army Information Office in Huddersfield where he remained until his final retirement in August 1956. He was in possession of the India General Service Medal 1908, the British War Medal, Afghanistan 1919, and the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal.

He leaves a widow, a son who is at present serving in the R.E.M.E. in B.A.O.R. and a daughter. His eldest son, Derek, was killed in action with the Coldstream Guards in Italy in the last war.

Mr. Norman's funeral took place at Huddersfield on June 26. The Regiment and Old Comrades were represented by Lt.-Colonel W. Skelsey, Mr. G. Dent, and Mr. Jacky Horne.

Major (Q.M.) T. V. Laverack, M.B.E., M.M.

Major Laverack died at his home in Leeds on July 2, 1963. *Mr. J. Bourn writes:*

"Many members of the Regiment will learn with regret of the death of Vic Laverack. He first joined the Regiment at York in 1906. Almost from the start he was concerned with the administrative side of affairs. He graduated from Orderly Room clerk to Orderly Room Sergeant to Quartermaster Sergeant to Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant, with a short spell as Regimental Sergeant Major—all in the 2nd Battalion.

"He was then commissioned as Lieutenant (QM) and posted to the 1st Battalion. Later he was posted to the Depot, where he remained until

his retirement in the rank of Major. He was reluctant to discard uniform and served for a time with the late Colonel C. J. Pickering with the North Eastern National Fire Service in the early part of the last war.

"Always of an energetic nature he was not content to put his feet up after his N.F.S. service so took up part-time employment with a Leeds firm where he remained until about two years prior to his death. For a year or two he suffered ill health which necessitated surgical operations. These culminated in a heart condition which was responsible for his death.

"Most of us who knew him were infected by his camaraderie and readiness to join in the fun. This, of course, was 'off parade.' 'On parade,' in whatever capacity he was serving, he was conscientious and scrupulous to a point where he was considered to be a bit of a martinet. This was never resented as he was very efficient in all that he did. It secretly amused him that he should be held in awe. He would say: 'I feel awful rather than awesome.'

"In retirement he maintained his love of the Service and became a founder member of the Leeds Branch of the Old Comrades Association. His intense interest in the welfare of the branch was much appreciated by all its members. He was one of the ever diminishing number of 'Old Comtempibles' and, at the time of his death, was Honorary Secretary of the Leeds Branch of this distinguished body of old soldiers. Vic did not, as the saying goes, fade away; he died figuratively with his boots on.

He is survived by his wife, Lily, and his daughter, Barbara, who is at present serving with the W.R.A.C. in Norway. The greatest tragedy of his life was the violent death of his son Bob who, as a warrant officer in the Royal Engineers, was killed when mine detecting in Germany shortly after the end of the war. Conversely his greatest pride was the progress of his daughter, Barbara, who has attained the rank of acting major in the W.R.A.C. and was awarded the M.B.E. for her services a year ago. It was a great pleasure to him that two members of the family, father and daughter, should have been so honoured.

The Very Reverend E. Milner-White, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.D.

The Dean of York died on June 15, after a long illness. He was 79.

The Dean, who won his D.S.O. when senior chaplain of the 7th Division in France during the 1914-18 war, came to the Minster in 1941, having been for many years before that Dean of King's College, Cambridge.

Major H. W. Cobb writes:

"Eric Milner-White was for over 21 years Dean of York and it is not an exaggeration to say that, during that period, he transformed York Minster and we as a Regiment owe much to him for the skill with which he completed the adornment of our Regimental Chapel. Under his guiding hand, Mr. Frost of Bainbridge Reynolds & Co., admirably completed the wrought iron screen on the north

side of the chapel as a memorial to all ranks of the Regiment who fell in the Second World War.

"At that time, the Dean, who had just started his gigantic task of restoring and replacing the whole of the Minster glass, was at work on the windows of our chapel. The east window was replaced by a private donor and, since it defied even the Dean to make order out of chaos, it is still a jumble. On the south wall, however, he and his glaziers were entirely responsible for the 15th century window now restored to its pristine beauty and for the replacement, after its many travels, of the 17th century window next to it. The expense of the former was borne by the Regiment, whilst the latter was the gift of the family of Brigadier-General P. A. Turner.

"All these memorials, together with the Book of Remembrance, were dedicated by the Dean in the presence of Archbishop Garbett, the Duke of Wellington, General Sir Philip Christison, the then Colonel of the Regiment, and a great concourse of all ranks of the Regiment and their families on All Saints' Day, 1949. This service, entirely designed by the Dean, was a most moving and unforgettable occasion.

"In 1960, the present Colonel of the Regiment approached the Dean regarding the holding of an annual service in the Chapel. The Dean readily agreed and took a keen interest in the arrangements. He, himself, took the first service and later came to the party held in the Officers' Mess at the Brigade Depot.

"The Regiment has from time to time had to discuss matters of business with the Minster and in these the Dean was a tough negotiator, but always a firm friend who, on more than one occasion, gave the Chapel Committee sound advice on dealings with outside bodies.

"A great Dean has passed and the Regiment has lost a friend to whom it owes much."

Colonel A. H. G. Wathen represented the Colonel of the Regiment at the Dean's funeral service held in the Minster on June 20 and the Bishop of Pontefract was one of the many robed clergy who took part in the procession.

Major (Q.M.) R. Wood

Major Richard Wood died in the Royal Berkshire Hospital, Reading, on June 6, aged 84.

Major Wood gave the Regiment many years of loyal service. He enlisted in it on October 18, 1897, after a year of territorial service with the Middlesex Regiment. He joined the 1st Battalion in Malta in 1898. From December 1899 to October 1902 he served with the 1st Bn. Mounted Infantry Company (H) in South Africa, gaining the Queen's Medal with three clasps and the King's Medal with two. He took part in the capture of Johannesburg and Pretoria and the battle of Bothaville in which most of General de Wet's guns were captured.

After the South African War he was with the 1st Battalion for three years in York and then 14 years in India. He was promoted colour sergeant in 1911, C.S.M. in 1915 and was commissioned in 1917. He then held a number of instructional and administrative staff appointments including C.O.

Rawal Pindi Divisional L.G. School, Adjutant (A/Capt.) Northern Command (India) N.C.O.s Training School, Staff Captain to Adm. Comdt. in Chaman (May 1919, operations against Afghanistan), Administrative Commandant (T/Major) Harnai (Sept. 1919, operations against Waziristan).

He retired with the rank of lieutenant in January 1920 after nearly 23 years' service.

After some years in London with the Ministry of Pensions he moved to Skipton, where he joined 6 D.W.R. (T.A.). He was appointed quartermaster in 1924 and held that appointment for another 14 years, retiring finally in 1938 with the rank of Major.

Two years previously he had become Hon. Secretary of 6 D.W.R. Old Comrades' Association and he continued this work for nearly another 20 years. He took a great pride in organising the annual reunion dinner and only relinquished his post as he was leaving the district to move south.

During the last war he helped to organise the West Riding Home Guard and was a valued and esteemed officer. He was, throughout his service, a man of high integrity.

He leaves a son and four daughters, his wife having predeceased him.

Brigadier C. W. B. Orr, O.B.E.

Brigadier Orr died at Millbank Hospital on July 3, 1963, after an illness of several months which he bore with characteristic cheerfulness and stoicism. He was 57.

Cecil Orr was educated at Wellington College and gazetted into the Regiment from Sandhurst on September 3, 1925. After five years' regimental service he joined the 5th Battalion The King's African Rifles and served with them for two years. He returned to the 1st Battalion in Aldershot in 1932.

At the end of 1937 he was posted from Malta to the 2nd Battalion in India and in 1939, after passing through the Staff College at Quetta, he was appointed G.S.O.3 (I) at Army Headquarters in India.

He returned to England in 1940 where he was appointed Brigade Major to 6th Brigade. In 1941 he was appointed G.S.O.1 R.A.F. Army Corps Command U.K. and held the appointment until early 1943. He then went to the Middle East as a G.S.O.1 (Trg.). In June 1944 he became G.S.O.1 (Ops) AFHQ CMF. For his services in this appointment he was awarded the O.B.E.

He assumed command of the 1st Battalion in Palestine in April 1945 and commanded until October 1946. He then commanded Y and N Brigade ITC at Catterick for 18 months. In 1948 he went to Ethiopia as Deputy Head of the British Military Mission. He returned to England in 1951 and spent the next two years as G.S.O.1 Land Air Warfare in the War Office. In March 1953 he was promoted Brigadier and assumed command of 129 Infantry Brigade (T.A.). In May 1957 he became Assistant Commandant of the School of Land Air Warfare, which appointment he held until his retirement in April 1959.

He married, on April 16, 1932, Miss Violet Kane, who survives him.

Cecil Orr's sudden illness and untimely death

came as a great shock to all who knew him. Lt.-Colonel Jack Dalrymple, who was one of his oldest and closest friends, well describes the characteristics which made "Coot" universally liked and admired. He writes:—

"I was in the Fancy Goods Store of the R.M.C., Sandhurst, Easter 1924, when I heard someone address the person next to me as Orr. This immediately aroused my interest (I was then captain of the XV) as I had heard that a new cadet had arrived, named Orr, who was reputed to be one of the best schoolboy three-quarters of 1923.

"I turned to him and said 'You are Orr and I have heard great things about you.' Two of the most honest direct and open blue eyes turned to meet mine and said, better than words could express: 'What a silly remark and what the hell has it got to do with you?'

"This look contained the essence of Cecil Orr's character—honesty. It was an honesty that was direct, take it or leave it, without any frills. He had no time for humbug; to him a fact was a fact and he would not make it otherwise for high or low.

"The other characteristic of his which I most remember was his generosity and kindness. He never wore his heart on his sleeve, he did not suffer fools, but he was *essentially* generous. I remember staying with Cecil and Violet at Quetta in 1939, during his time as a student at the Staff College. When the time came for me to leave I had insufficient money for my fare. When I asked Cecil for a loan he readily agreed despite the fact that he, himself, had to borrow from the Contractor to raise the required sum.

"'Coot,' as we all affectionately called him because he was already virtually bald when he joined the Regiment, had an above-average brain but he was never fired with ambition, perhaps because there were too many facets to life all of which he enjoyed to the full. I am sure that the height of his ambition was to command his own regiment which he did and, in so doing, made a host of friends. Similarly he had no ambition to be a star in any one sport as there were so many others which he also enjoyed and was more than useful at: rigger, shooting, tennis, golf and, later, perhaps particularly, sailing.

"Cecil achieved many things but I am sure that the crowning achievement of his life was his choice of a wife; in her he found the perfect companion and they remained so during the whole course of their married life."

Colonel W. V. Nugent, C.B.E., D.S.O.

Colonel Walter Nugent, of Bullace Trees, Triangle, who died recently, aged 82, was known to many officers of the Regiment who served at the Depot.

Colonel Nugent was a Gunner and had a distinguished military career, winning the D.S.O. with bar during the 1914-18 war. He served in the Dardanelles and throughout the Palestine campaign under Lord Allenby.

Among the many who attended the funeral were Major Davis (who represented the Regiment) and Mrs. Davis and Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. D. J. Stewart.

Book Review

THE PROFESSION OF ARMS

By LT.-GENERAL SIR JOHN WINTHROP HACKETT
(The 1962 Lees Knowles Lectures, given at Trinity College, Cambridge. Times Pub. Co., 2s.)

"The essential basis of the military life is the ordered application of force under an unlimited liability. It is the unlimited liability which sets the man who embraces this life somewhat apart. He will be (or should be) always a citizen. So long as he serves, he will never be a civilian."

This seems the core of the lecturer's argument. It is a long series of lectures (68 pages) which takes us in a protracted historical sweep, from the Roman legionaries to knights and mercenaries and on to the ludicrously small armies of the emerging nation states: then to Prussia and Napoleon and the advent of war at a national level; then through the years when full professionalism took hold of not only the armed forces of states but their means of supply, the national economy—and so to the threshold of the Great War. With insight, guided by experience, General Hackett examines the two world wars.

General Hackett's historical prowess is considerable. The footnotes at the end of each of the seven lectures and his overall bibliography at the rear proclaim his capacity to work in three languages easily, and an up-to-date knowledge of the key sources (for example, he makes considerable use of Barbara Tuchman's "August 1914", Huntington's "The Soldier and the State", and Janowitz's "The Professional Soldier"—all published since 1960). One recalls that he read Lit.Hum. at New College, Oxford in 1930, and that he has always since then been considered an "intellectual soldier". It is no coincidence that he commanded the Royal Military College of Science in 1958, and that he should be the current champion of university education for officers. Added to this, his family has a Church of Ireland background which is reflected to advantage in his approach to soldiering; here, for example—

"There are occupations in which what is demanded in those who pursue them cannot be entirely regulated by contracts between men. The compulsions exerted in these occupations arise mainly from the nature of the task itself. They include those of the priest, the healer, the lawgiver, the craftsman, the teacher, the scholar, the seaman and the farmer. They are not merely mechanical pursuits. The profession of arms is prominent among them."

Of the three sets of lectures, the first two, historically orientated, are stimulating but leave certain room for discussion. General Hackett appears to me to under-estimate (to single out two points) the quasi-religious dedication of the Roman legionaries, and the solemn vocational nature of knighthood service. But his last lectures, "Society and the Soldier" and "Today and Tomorrow" are astonishing for their understanding. Any soldier seriously interested in his profession should read them.

A. J. S.

DINNER IN CALCUTTA, 1797

Part of the extract from "The Memoires of William Hickey" printed below has appeared before in THE IRON DUKE but we think that it will bear repetition. The mental picture many people have of the Great Duke is of a somewhat inhuman martinet; we feel that this glimpse of him in his days as C.O. of the 33rd in Calcutta—with Sherbrooke, his second in command—may help to give depth and shading to the crude outline of such a picture.

At the time of which he is writing William Hickey was a man of 48 who, after a dissolute and profligate youth, had taken up the practice of law and made a successful career at the Indian bar in Calcutta. Anyone who has read his vivid and frank memoires will agree that he knew what he was talking about in the matters of fine tables and hard heads.

The extract makes, incidentally, an interesting companion piece to the account of the dinner at Bolton Abbey on page 160. If the company at Col. Sherbrooke's had danced some reels Hickey might not have had such a hangover.

I now (December, 1797) lived much in the society of Colonel Sherbrooke, to whom I had been introduced by Mr. Nathaniel Penry Rees, who had been educated at the same school. Rees was the son of Doctor Rees, the learned Dissenting Minister, and Editor or compiler of the Encyclopaedia, but Penry had not profited from his respectable and worthy father's precepts or example, being a sad profligate fellow. With talents beyond what fall to the lot of men in general he was sadly indolent; he was besides addicted to gaming, and every other species of vice and debauchery. Being an uncommonly lively companion, a very liberal and pleasant host, he was never in want of guests, his table was daily filled, his expences consequently large . . . His father found it would be impossible to support him in England. He therefore sent him to that common receptacle of all abandoned and undone men, the East Indies.

At Rees's retreat I frequently met Colonel Sherbrooke, who used to send the Band of his Regiment—and a very capital one it was—over to play for us during dinner and through the evening, making a few hours pass away delightfully. The same party occasionally visited my little château at Chinsurrah, where nought but harmony and good humour prevailed.

Colonel Sherbrooke frequently invited me to dine with him at the Regimental Mess, where either he or Colonel Wellesley made a point of being present five or six times a week. They lived inimitably well, always sending their guests away with a liberal quantity of the best claret. They generally entertained from five to ten guests daily at their table.

But the most dangerous parties were those that took place at Colonel Sherbrooke's country residence, a small mansion at the pretty village of Alypore, three miles from Calcutta, where I witnessed some extreme hard drinking, once in particular at a party to which Colonel Sherbrooke had invited me a fortnight prior to the day of the dinner.

Finding myself somewhat indisposed on the morning of the day appointed, and wholly unfit to encounter such men as General (then Colonel) Hay Macdoul, Colonel Wellesley, Mr. Macdonald, thenfore Chief of Prince of Wales's Island, all of whom with a few other equally strong heads I had heard were to be of the party, I wrote a note to Colonel Sherbrooke saying I was too ill to join his jovial crew, therefore begged he would excuse my non-attendance.

Instead of answering this note in writing, Colonel Sherbrooke ordered his carriage and drove to my house. Finding me busily employed at my desk, he observed I could not be very ill as I was able to work so hard, and therefore return with him I must and should. In vain were all my remonstrances; he however assured me that he would not ask me to drink a drop more than I wished, nor oppose my leaving him whenever I thought proper. Upon the faith of these assurances I dressed and took a seat in his phaeton.

The party consisted of eight as strong-headed fellows as could be found in Hindostan. During dinner we drank as usual, that is, the whole company each with the other at least twice over. The cloth being removed, the first half dozen toasts proved irresistible and I gulped them down without hesitation; at the seventh, feeling disposed to avail myself of the promised privilege, I only half filled my glass, whereupon our host said, "I should not have suspected you, Hickey, of shrinking such a toast as the Navy," and my next neighbour immediately observing, "it must have been a mistake," having the bottle in his hand at the time, he filled my glass up to the brim. The next round I made a similar attempt, with no better success, and then gave up all thoughts of saving myself.

After drinking two-and-twenty bumpers in glasses of considerable magnitude, the *considerate* President said everyone might then fill according to his own discretion, and so *discreet* were all the company that we continued to follow the Colonel's example of drinking nothing short of bumpers until 2 o'clock in the morning, at which hour each person staggered to his carriage or his palankeen, and was conveyed to town.

The next day I was incapable of leaving my bed, from an excruciating headache which I did not get rid of for eight-and-forty hours; indeed a more severe debauch I never was engaged in in any part of the world.



The Mayor of Halifax inspects the Guard of Honour

REGIMENTAL OCCASIONS

(We are indebted to "The Halifax Courier" for the photographs illustrating this account and for much of the report itself.—Ed.)

Saturday, September 21, saw the formal opening of our new Regimental Headquarters and the annual reunion dinner of the Old Comrades' and Regimental Association.

The opening of R.H.Q. was preceded by a ceremony on the Depot barrack square symbolic of the acquisition of Wellesley Barracks by Halifax Corporation for youth and other purposes. Legal formalities of the transfer, for £33,000, have not, in fact, been fully completed, but the ceremony was arranged to take place on that date when Old Comrades would be gathering in the area.

The Ceremony

The Mayor and Mayoress of Halifax (Alderman

Wilson Haigh, J.P., and Mrs. Haigh) with the civic guests were met at the barrack gates by the Colonel of the Regiment. A quarter guard, provided by the 1st Battalion, doubled for the last time out of the old guard room and was inspected by the Mayor.

Alderman Haigh also inspected a detachment of the Army Cadet Corps under Major T. Horsfall.

The guests gathered on the lawn and the band and drums of the 1st Battalion beat Retreat. The band played "The day Thou gavest," then "Sunset" and "Retreat" were sounded and the flag was struck on the keep—showing a natural reluctance to come down.

General Exham made a short speech. He said that the day marked the end of a chapter in the history of the Regiment which had lasted for nearly ninety years. For that period the barracks had been the scene of the training of the young soldiers, mostly from Halifax and the West Riding, for the Regiment. These were the men who served in South Africa, in the first world war (when the



The Mayor accepts the Illuminated Scroll from General Exham
Alderman Dryden Brook is seated, bareheaded, between Lt. Colonel Kavanagh and Brigadier Moran



Maintain your
service to
Queen and Country
in civilian life

Join the British Legion



*The Legion co-operates with your regi-
mental association and speaks for all
ex-service men and women*

BRITISH LEGION, 49 PALL MALL, S.W.1

Regiment had 21 battalions in the field) in the second world war and, not least, the young National Service men who fought in Korea. Thus there was hardly a family in the area which had not some link with the Regiment and of which some member did not have memories of the Depot Barracks—mostly, he thought, happy memories.

Now training for the whole Yorkshire Brigade was concentrated at Strensall and Wellesley Barracks had to be surrendered. But this did not mean that The Duke's were leaving Halifax. Our regimental headquarters were established here and Halifax would remain the centre of the life of the Regiment, the link between the Regular, Territorial and Cadet units, the Old Comrades and the town.

He congratulated Halifax Town Council on its enlightened policy and enterprise in obtaining this site so that young people from the district would still be trained here to become good citizens.

The Mayor, accepting from General Exham an illuminated scroll recording the occasion, recalled that Alderman Dryden Brook had been the prime mover in the negotiations which led to the impending transfer.

The occasion was sad in that the Regimental Depot was no longer in Halifax, but happy in that the town had been able to acquire the premises. The town's sincere thanks were due to General Exham and the Regiment for their co-operation in the project.

"Friendships between the town and the regi-

ment will continue," said the Mayor, "and The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, wherever it may be located, will still be regarded as Halifax's own."

The New R.H.Q.

The company then moved out of the barrack gates and down to the entrance of the new R.H.Q. Here the Mayor inspected a guard of honour provided by the West Riding Battalion. The regimental flag was hoisted on the flagstaff and the company moved inside to inspect the new premises and launch them with good wishes and champagne.

Civic Lunch

After this representatives of the Regiment were entertained to lunch in the Town Hall. The Mayor presided and grace was said by the Bishop of Pontefract.

In his speech General Exham named those mainly responsible for the happy idea and successful negotiation of the acquisition of the barracks, in particular Aldermen Dryden Brook, Arthur Pickles and W. E. Horsley. Mr. Dryden Brook and Mr. Pickles spoke for the Corporation and the Mayor replied briefly.

The O.C.A. Dinner

Over three hundred old comrades and serving members of the Regiment gathered this year in St. Paul's Drill Hall, Huddersfield, by kind permission of the C.O. of The West Riding Battalion.

The dinner was preceded by the annual general meeting, an account of which must be deferred to the next issue.

The toast to "The Regiment" was proposed by R.S.M. Robins of the 1st Battalion. He said that the army of today came in for a lot of criticism, some of it from old soldiers. He maintained forcefully that the young soldier of today was just as capable of living up to the high traditions of the British Army as any of the old Regular Army or the armies of the world wars. Indeed, he thought that in some ways the soldier of today excelled his forerunners.

As the Colonel of the Regiment said, when responding to the toast, not for years had the reunion heard a better fighting speech. Even the ranks of Tuscany, represented by the "old sweats," could scarce forbear to cheer.

General Exham then spoke of the charitable aspect of the Regimental Association which, since its inception, had helped no fewer than 6,000 old comrades. That was the real object of the Association and in these days of

inflation it required an ever-increasing amount of money.

General Exham then reviewed the important items of regimental news for the past year. He concluded by commending Major Sam Robinson for so nearly winning the Army Hundred and by thanking Mr. Code for his organisation of the reunion.

After dinner the tables were soon removed, the dance band of the West Riding Battalion played and a bevy of pretty waitresses started to "twist." It seemed that the older an old comrade was the sooner he was attracted on to the floor. Meanwhile the others put the world to rights and one of the pleasantest reunions to date continued for some hours.



The Mayor and General Exham chat with In-Pensioner Sgt. Arthur Hickie

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