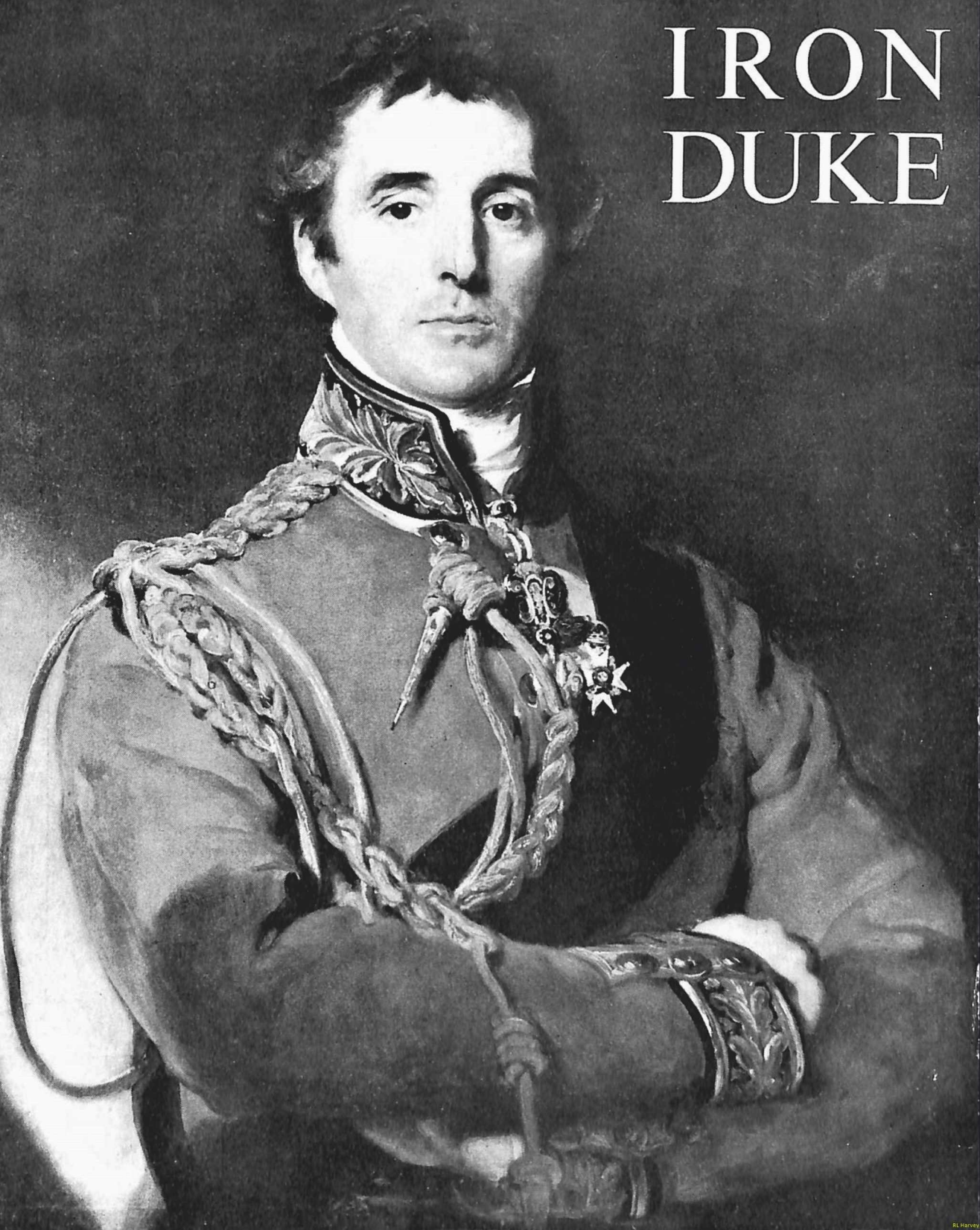


No.147 August 1968

THE
IRON
DUKE



THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Journal of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

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



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

Vol. XLIV

AUGUST 1968

No. 147

BUSINESS NOTES

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Acknowledgment

The portrait of The Duke by Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A. (Canvas 1814) is reproduced on our cover, without fee, by kind permission of the Director of the Wellington Museum, Apsley House.

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Acting Colonel of the Regiment

COLONEL J. DAVIDSON, *Mount House, Terrington, York.*

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Wellesley Park, Halifax

Regimental Secretary: Major J. H. Davis

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Stanley Fort, B.F.P.O. 1

C.O.: Lt.-Col. D. W. Shuttleworth.

Adjutant: Captain C. R. Cumberlege.

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ST. GEORGE'S DAY



Lady Bray presents a white rose to the C.O.



Photos by Chatham News Picture Agency

Cpl. Millar won the Colonel's Bugle and Pte. Boguschezski the Adjutant's Bugle.

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

The highlight for R.H.Q. in the last few months was the visit to the 1st Battalion for their St. George's-tide functions in Gillingham. Normally we try to arrange that one or other of the two R.H.Q. officers is available. No effort was made this time and, taking with us Sidney Code, we went off for four most enjoyable days, leaving our very competent typist, Anne, in charge.

By contrast, the period also held one of the sadder events—the departure of Donald and Grace Stewart to Norfolk, where their new address is Bank House, High Street, Hunstanton.

Donald first came to the Depot in 1949, from when on he was a tower of strength to successive Depot Commanders, who valued deeply his loyal support, sound advice and unobtrusive influence. His active service was spent in The York and Lancaster Regiment. His 13 years in the Depot and R.H.Q. showed he had also become a very loyal "Duke" by adoption. We miss them both and wish them every happiness in their new home.

Visitors have included Colonel Mike and Elizabeth Hardy on their first visit since he became C.O. of The Yorkshire Volunteers. On the same day we had John Sharp, who was on his embarkation leave from 1 D.W.R. It was also his first visit as we had been unable to fit in the usual visit to R.H.Q. that newly-commissioned officers normally make.

Mrs. Huffam also visited R.H.Q. and told us of her plans to visit her daughter in New Zealand. A week or so after her visit Bob dropped in with a car-load of antiques he was taking back to Northern Ireland, where he is now well established and thoroughly enjoying his antique business in Co. Antrim.

Mrs. Boutflower has kindly presented the Regiment with her late husband's medals. They are a valuable and interesting addition to the medal collection in the Museum. Of particular interest is his Queen's South Africa Medal as it is one of the three that we now have of the second striking. All others are first striking, which are easily distinguished as the wreath of Britannia on the obverse points to the "F" in Africa, whereas in the second striking the wreath points to the "R". On the first issue one can also sometimes see the estimated date of duration of the war, 1899-1900, if it has not been effectively removed.

Captain E. C. P. Coke, who was Adjutant of 2 D.W.R. for a period near the end of the 1914-18 War, sent us his sketch book of 12 events in 1918.

One of the sketches illustrates the 4 Div. Routine Order issued during the disorganised period after the Germans were pushed back from the La Bassée canal, when troops moving westward over the few bridges were hampered by members of The Duke's moving eastward over the canal carrying

large numbers of chickens which were finally killed east of the canal where, according to the order, they could not be considered as loot.

C.S.M. Norman has recently presented R.H.Q. with a very attractive, framed print of an officer of the 76th Foot in the uniform of 1837.

We are most grateful to him for this attractive addition to our pictures.

NOTICES

Minster service

The Annual Regimental Service in York Minster will be held this year on Saturday, November 2, at 11.30 a.m. The Bishop of Wakefield, honorary Chaplain to the Regiment, will conduct the service.

Regimental Record

An L.P. Record was made last year in Germany of the Band and Drums of the 1st Battalion. The first side is a Beating of Retreat Ceremony; the second is The Battle of Waterloo. The record can be obtained from Regimental Headquarters, Wellesley Park, Halifax, price £2.

Memorial chairs

A further 12 chairs have been added to the chairs in the nave of the Regimental chapel in the Parish Church, Halifax.

These are available for presentation as a memorial to those who have served in the Regiment.

Details may be had from the Regimental Secretary.


REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

Annual General Meeting and Reunion Dinner

The 1968 Annual General Meeting and Reunion Dinner will be held on Saturday, October 5, at Wellington Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax.

Price of tickets 15s. each, obtainable from R.H.Q. or from Branch Secretaries.


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1st BATTALION

DISBANDMENT OF H.Q. YORKSHIRE BRIGADE

On July 1 H.Q. Yorkshire Brigade ceases to exist. 1st Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment wishes to place on record its appreciation of the work done by the Headquarters over the past years.

In particular we would like to thank Colonel Scott and the officers and soldiers at his Headquarters for the friendly and efficient way they have dealt with our problems. They have always taken the greatest care to get things right.

SUB EDITORIAL

These notes are being written as the Advance Party leaves for Hong Kong and the main group of the Battalion reassembles to prepare for the move over the period June 24 to July 2. Mentally we have not unpacked at Gillingham for, with so little time to re-orientate, our thoughts have been on the Far East and the future.

Apart from the general delight at the prospect of a tour in Hong Kong the unit and its families are

looking forward to a firm base for two years. This is not surprising, for in just over twelve months the Battalion will have accomplished four major moves:

May '67—B.A.O.R. to Cyprus.

Oct./Nov. '67—Cyprus to B.A.O.R.

Dec. '67/Jan. '68—B.A.O.R. to U.K.

June '68—U.K. to Hong Kong.

The main task during the past few months in U.K. has been to adjust our thoughts, organisation and training to the needs of Hong Kong. This has meant getting back to a normal infantry foot role, after almost four years as mechanised infantry, and to normal internal security work. The Commanding Officer visited Hong Kong in late February to check our role there and so to confirm that we were preparing along the right lines.

From mid-February to the end of April we worked hard. During the first five weeks there was a wide range of specialist training whilst the rifle companies worked at their basic skills. This was followed by a fortnight's Battalion field training at Otterburn where terrain, climate and exercise combined to give us a testing time, and everyone at the end knew just a little more about himself



General Sir John Mogg, G.O.C.-in-C. Army Strategic Command, talking to the C.O. and the R.S.M. during his visit to the Battalion on April 17, 1968.

and those working with him. The last month was occupied with special-to-Hong Kong activities including four excellent lectures, by Lt.-Colonel Harrod, C.O. of 1 Welch whom we relieve in Hong Kong, Brigadier Peter Martin, until recently commander of the Gurkha Brigade in the Colony, Dr. Newman, a well known lecturer on world affairs, and Senior Superintendent Moore of the Hong Kong Police.

We concluded our training with a Battalion parade on St. George's Day and we were delighted that General Bray was able to take the salute. During the parade he presented the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal to R.Q.M.S. Wilson. It was a great pleasure for us all to have white roses presented to us by Lady Bray.

May has been the month of embarkation leave, though those who were involved in the preparation for vehicle, weapons and equipment inspection, the despatch of our sea baggage, the audit and equipment boards, the air movement planning, and so on, have enjoyed rather less than full entitlement. However, for many key personnel this has been the form over the past 12 months.

In the Services these days there is change in the air. On April 1 the new U.K. Command structure became effective leaving 1 D.W.R. as a unit of 2 Infantry Brigade, of 5 Division, of the new Strategic Command. For certain administrative matters, however, we remain under H.Q. South Eastern District at Aldershot and the new H.Q. Southern Command at Hounslow.

We are also, of course, becoming part of the new King's Division. All this accounts for the large number of official visits we have had during our short stay at Gordon Barracks. The main ones were:

Brigadier Inglis—Commander Chatham Garrison and Commander Royal School of Military Engineering.

Major-General Wyldbore-Smith—G.O.C. Home Counties District (the District disbanded on April 1).

Brigadier Badcock—Commander 2 Infantry Brigade.

Major-General Thomas—G.O.C. 5 Division (formerly our Brigade Commander in Osnabrück).

Major-General Stainforth—G.O.C. South East District.

Lieutenant-General Peel-Yates—G.O.C. in C. Southern Command.

Lieutenant-General Mogg—G.O.C. in C. Strategic Command.

Major-General Bredin — Colonel Commandant King's Division.

Brigadier Armour—Divisional Brigadier King's Division.

In the last sub-editorial in the IRON DUKE we published a number of complimentary letters from senior officers and officials about the Battalion and its performance in Germany and Cyprus. At the bottom of this column is a letter of a different kind which reflects the greatest credit on the soldiers of the Battalion. We have had a most friendly reception in the Medway area and are sorry we cannot enjoy it longer.

From the Proprietor of the Star Hotel, Gillingham (just outside the gates of Gordon Barracks):

Sir,

May I take this opportunity before your departure to Hong Kong of expressing my admiration of the excellent behaviour and gentlemanly conduct of the men under your command during their stay in Gillingham.

It has given both myself and my customers great pleasure to know them.

Our best wishes go with you, and hopes that your sojourn in Hong Kong will be a peaceful and happy one.

HONORARY COLOURS

The fourth set of Honorary Colours presented in 1906 now need replacing. The Colonel of the Regiment has given approval for a new set to be made by Hobson's of London, who made the existing ones.

The new Colours will take some months to make and it is intended that the replacement ceremony will be in two parts. The first part will be in Hong Kong when the new Colours are taken into use. The date for this is not yet known but it will be at a time when the Colonel of the Regiment is able to visit the Battalion. The second part will be the laying-up by the Regiment of the old Colours and this will be after the Battalion returns to U.K. from Hong Kong.

NEWS FROM THE MESSES

OFFICERS' MESS

We inherited from the Royal Engineers an absolutely vast Mess at Gillingham that completely dwarfed its inmates and required any army of caterers and batmen to look after. In January, the television room being the smallest and warmest room, tea in front of the "Telly" became a standing order. By February we had moved into the ante-room and Colonel Dennis presented us with a *fait accompli* when it came to ideas for our Battalion "Arrival and Farewell Cocktail Party"—a combined

band concert, cocktail party and buffet supper. It took place on February 16 and was a huge success; even nostalgic Engineers would agree on this. The Mayor of Gillingham enquired the very next day when the next one was going to be held! Another successful evening, and enjoyed in a different way, was a demonstration of "Flower Power" arranged by the subalterns of the Mess. It turned into a very good dance.

The end of March found the Mess removed to Otterburn for the Battalion Camp. Fortunately

we were once again in the hands of S/Sgt. Crawshaw, so those of us who had any meals in lived like kings.

The highlight of mess life after Otterburn was undoubtedly the St. George's Day celebration. A dinner night was held that evening and a most impressive array of "Dukes", both past and present, attended. General Bray was the guest of honour and, to cap a highly successful rugby season, we were fortunate as well to have Colonel Roy Leyland, President of the Selections Committee of the A.R.U.F.C. We had hoped that the C.G.S., General Baker, would be able to attend and were sad that he could not come.

That was the final function in the Mess, but all officers and their ladies attended the Paardeberg Ball on April 24 at the Aurora Hotel. Once again it was a most colourful and gay evening, enjoyed by all. (Full credit goes to the Warrant Officers and Sergeants for the first-class arrangements.) On May 10 the Mess closed as all the living-in officers had gone on leave. At the moment of writing we have opened again in the final phase before moving to Hong Kong.

We must mention the recent departure of Major Rodney Harms to Arabia. We wish him and Elizabeth the greatest happiness in their new job. Hugh Cartwright has left us to command a Cadet Training Team in Catterick and Chris Edwards has finally been posted to the Junior Infantrymen's Battalion at Shorncliffe. Also we are sorry to see our padre, Frank Parkinson, depart for B.A.O.R. Our newest arrival and latest departure is John Sharpe; he has gone back to complete his platoon commanders course at Warminster. Also a belated welcome to Lt. Neil Ashton R.M.P. who comes to us for 18 months, we hope he enjoys his stay as much as his predecessor did.

Chris Fitzgerald just managed to get his tax rebate in time. We are happy to say that he and "Midge" Groves were married on March 30. We wish "Midge" a very happy time with us in Hong Kong.

Finally Alistair Roberts is now half-way through his platoon commanders course. If all goes well he should join us in the coolest part of the year in Hong Kong.

We congratulate Colonel Donald Isles on the award of the O.B.E. in the recent Honours list.

SERGEANTS' MESS

The last notes ended by saying this quarter would be a mixture of Otterburn mud, passports and C.W.P. Well the passports and C.W.P. are taking care of themselves. As for the Otterburn mud, that's best left alone except for one problem that was a topic of conversation in the Mess. How on earth does a hillside get flooded? Perhaps some kind reader would be able to explain this one to us.

The two main social activities during the quarter have been a social evening in early March and the Paardeberg Ball. The social evening, organised by Bob Middleton, was a great success. For the first time ever (at least during this scribe's time) we had a concert party in the Mess, ably assisted by George Butterfield. They were first class and everyone said how much they enjoyed it. Well

done, Bob, let's have another before we leave.

The Paardeberg Ball was held on Wednesday, April 24, in the Aurora Hotel, Gillingham. Among the many guests who attended were General Sir Robert and Lady Bray, Colonel Skelsey, and Major Davis; we were also pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Sid Code; Jock Norman also dropped in for a few days' REST. As usual the night went with a swing, but all too soon it had to end (Thursday being a working day). The R.S.M. and members would like to record their appreciation to W.O.2 "Mac" McManus and his helpers for putting on such a first-class night, also to the cooks who, as usual, laid on a buffet supper fit for a king, and, last but not least, to the Regimental Band who kept our feet tapping for hours on end. Well done, you certainly kept the Paardeberg Ball standards up, and hard for those coming behind you to maintain.

Departures from the Mess have been too numerous to mention individually; to all of you the best of luck for the future, we hope to see most of you out in Hong Kong. One departure we must mention is Dick Fenn; Dick left us in February, on promotion to W.O.1, to take up his new appointment as R.S.M. of the P.W.O.; congratulations, Dick. P.W.O. should have a good Mess darts team if Dick has anything to do with it.

Congratulations to the following on their recent promotions or appointments. Tug Wilson to R.Q.M.S., Len Wilson to S/Sgt. and Dowdall, Nash, Leachman to Sgts. Congratulations are also in order to the "R.Q." on receiving his "Rooty Gong". Well done, Tug. "Bobo" won't be far behind you, his is due this year.

CORPORALS' MESS

Our new Mess opened with a half-price night which went down with quite a swing. The Brewery representatives immediately billed us as a five star establishment when they heard of the amount consumed.

The Mess spent a good day at Aldershot cheering the rugby team on to win. What started as a well-organised day turned out to be quite hilarious, as buses approached the ground from all directions via the surrounding pubs. At the end of the match Cpl. Wallace acquired the ball with which the match was played; no one has asked how he got it, but the author of these notes has first-hand information that it was through a confidence trick. We set the trend by having the ball mounted and inscribed. On the last count the Sgts. Mess had brought a ball presented to them out of storage and had it on show.

At present we are just about to close down for a month, whilst all members have a spot of leave, and immediately after we expect to be performing again, only for a few short weeks, and then to Hong Kong (land of duty-free drinks, cigarettes and Suzy Wongs).

There have been several promotions to Sergeant; Cpls. Leachman, Hodkinson, Dowdall and Nash all made the grade and we wish them every success. One old member has just left for civilian life, "Chiefy" Cottrell. Before he went he bought the drinks around the bar, much to the astonishment of the M.T. N.C.O.s.

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ST. GEORGE'S DAY

On April 23, the Battalion held the St. George's Day parade in Gordon Barracks. It was the beginning of two days which were devoted to functions of one sort or another, and proved to be extremely successful and enjoyable.

The morning of the 23rd saw the Battalion with the Colours on parade on the square in front of the Colonel of the Regiment, battalion families, and old friends of the Regiment. The main parts of the parade were the presentation of white roses by Lady Bray, the display by the band and drums, and the Battalion marching past the Colonel of the Regiment who took the salute. It was agreed by all that the parade was of a very high standard, and General Bray, in his address, complimented everyone on their steadiness. The weather, too, marked the performance.

General Bray also presented the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal to W.O.2 R. Wilson, and the "Colonel's Bugle" and "Adjutant's Bugle" to Cpl. Millar, and Pte. Boguszezski respectively.

Following the parade there was buffet lunch in the Officers' Mess and Sergeants' Mess. This provided a convivial mid-day repast, but possibly was somewhat enervating for those who were to take part in the afternoon's activities.

In the afternoon, the entire Battalion was either participating or supporting the inter-company

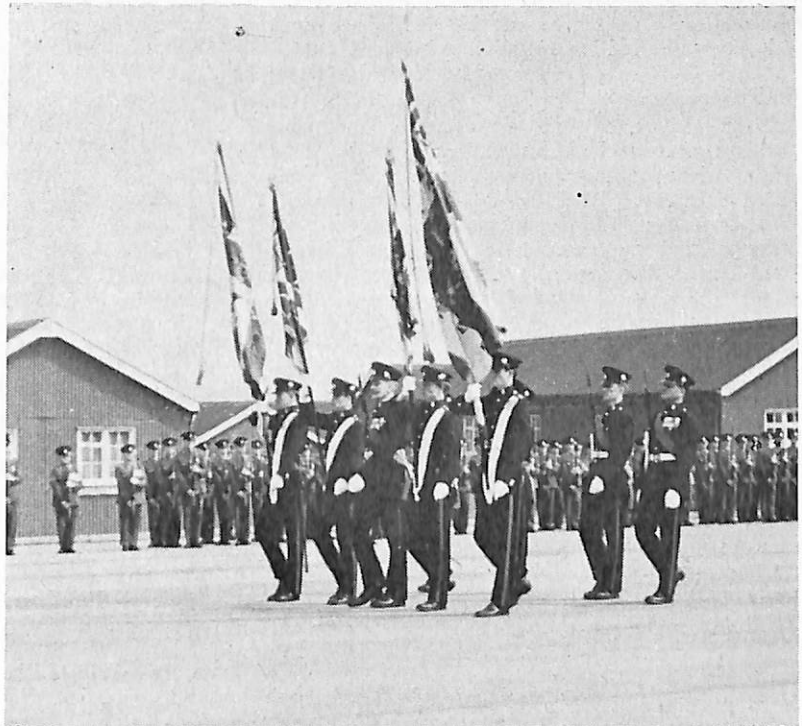


Photo: Chatham News Picture Agency

General Bray presents W.O.2. Wilson with the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal.

THE COLOUR PARTY

1st Battalion: *Queen's Colour*, Lt. A. R. Westcob. *Regimental Colour*, Lt. A. D. Palmer.
Honorary: *Queen's Colour*, Lt. P. J. Bird. *Regimental Colour*, Lt. P. J. Mellor.
Escort to the Colours: W.O.2 J. A. Welsh, S/Sgt. G. Holliday, Sgt. P. Lindsay, Sgt. J. P. Collins, Sgt. M. Read.



seven-a-side rugby and six-a-side soccer tournaments. This stimulated the Company sides to put on hard and good performances, and a very entertaining afternoon's sport ended in Hook Company winning both the rugby and soccer prizes, which Lady Bray again kindly presented.

For the officers who were involved, it meant a speedy change to be in time for a Regimental guest night, when we entertained:—The Colonel of the Regiment, Major General Bredin, Brigadier Inglis, Brigadier Badcock, Colonel Davidson, Colonel Cumberlege, Colonel Turner, Colonel Scott, Lt.-Colonel Skelsey, Lt.-Colonel Kavanagh, Lt.-Colonel Isles, Lt.-Colonel Dalrymple, Lt.-Colonel Leyland (chairman of the Army R.F.U. Selectors) Major Davis, Major Savory, Captain Bray, and Captain Walker. An excellent dinner, a sterling performance by the Band, and a great deal of

reminiscing and conversation among all, provided a most enjoyable evening.

Early next morning the Colonel of the Regiment departed by air for Brussels. In the afternoon the Band held a concert in the gymnasium in front of the Battalion and families. Again they were extremely good, and their efforts were much appreciated.

In the evening the Sergeants' Mess Paardeberg Ball was held in the Aurora Hotel, Gillingham. We were delighted that General Bray managed to return from Brussels in time to attend. The evening was most successful, the buffet, as always, wonderfully prepared, and plenty of ale and other drinks were quaffed!

These were two hectic days, but a very successful venture which gave the Battalion a chance to "Show the Flag" before leaving for the Far East.

SPORT

RUGBY 1968

After the Army Cup Final, we took the opportunity in April of entering three "sevens" competitions in Kent, two civilian and one army and, we are delighted to say, won all three.

The first was the U.S. Chatham Sevens, and we progressed through the rounds, playing better "sevens" as we went along, winning the final by 24—3 against Ashford. On the way we beat Dover, Old Anchorians, Royal Marines Deal, and Rochester in the semi-final. With no training at all this was a very good performance, and great credit must go to Lt. Robin Newell for leading a scratch side so well, and providing a good standard of "sevens" in a competition where few sides really understood the game.

Next we partook in the Eastern Command "sevens" again at the U.S. Chatham ground. This was a somewhat disappointing affair as several sides failed to turn up. The "Dukes" won through to the final, disposing of the Green Howards, not without a struggle, and the Grenadier Guards, and had a hard-fought final against 12 R.S.M.E., winning 12—3. We were somewhat disorganised after a semi-final injury to Lt. Westcob our hooker, but we should have taken our chances better than we did.

The last tournament was the Canterbury "Sevens". It was extremely warm work, but a very enjoyable day. In the first round we beat Old Canterburians, then came up against 1 Staffords on a very confined pitch but ran out winners comfortably enough at 10—3. We then beat King's Scholars, Canterbury, easily before coming up against a strong Blackheath side, which included well-known players. The "Dukes" played extremely well, turning round 6—3 up at half time. Then some very good running in the second half provided the "Dukes" with the commanding score of 19—3.

In the Final we met Maidstone who were much fancied, but with an excellent display of "sevens"

the "Dukes" won by 26—0. It was a fitting end to another very good rugby season, in which we were unbeaten. The "sevens" team again showed a thorough knowledge of the game, and there is no doubt that many people in the area, civilian and army alike, were impressed by the skill and talents of the side. It was particularly nice to hear complimentary remarks from strangers on our performances.

In the future we look forward to Hong Kong rugby which is of a very good standard and should be very enjoyable. The Commanding Officer has already received an invitation for the Battalion XV to play in Tokyo next year during the British Fairs Week. This is nice to hear and bodes well for the future. Competition might be fierce as well!

Teams

U.S. Chatham: Pte. Cuss, Cpl. Robinson, Pte. Waqabaca, Lt. Newell (Capt.), Cpl. Cagilaba, Lt. Westcob, 2/Lt. Gilbert.

Eastern Command: Pte. Cuss, Cpl. Robinson, Captain Reid (Capt.), Lt. Newell, Cpl. Cagilaba, Lt. Westcob, 2/Lt. Gilbert, (2/Lt. P. J. Bird replacement Lt. Westcob in the final).

Canterbury: Pte. Cuss, Cpl. Robinson, Captain Reid (Capt.), Lt. Newell, Cpl. Cagilaba, 2/Lt. Gilbert, Lt. P. J. Bird.

SOCCER

Due to cadres, training and other activities the soccer side has not been able to train or play as a team. However, against weak opposition the side has won its last five games. Various people have been tried and a nucleus for the side in Hong Kong has been formed. With the idea of talent spotting in mind the St. George's Day celebrations included a six-a-side tournament. The winning side Hook "C" team consisted of Cpls. Waite, Ward, Thornton, L/Cpl. Loxam, Bds. Walker, Barnes. The

final against Corunna Company was a battle of old heads versus youth and was only won in the last minute. The draw and results were as below:—

It is believed that soccer in Hong Kong is of a

Burma "B"	}	Corunna	4—2	}	Corunna	8—4
Corunna		Hook "B"	8—5			
Hook "A"	}	Somme	10—4	}	Hook "C"	6—5
Hook "B"		Hook "C"	9—5			
Burma "A"	}			}		
Somme						
Alma	}			}		
Hook "C"						

fairly high standard. The Battalion certainly have the players on which to build a good side providing that we can play and practise as a team. Consequently we go to the Far East far from pessimistic.

W.O.2 P. McManus

By the time this article is printed Phillip or, as he is affectionately called, "Mac" McManus will no longer be a serving member of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. In fact, he will no longer be a member of H.M. Forces. Therefore it is an appropriate time to make him our "Personality" of this issue.

A subject so rich in Army experience is rare these days, and W.O.2 McManus could rightly claim that his Army career was as good an advertisement as any recruiting poster you could wish to see. He joined as a conscript in 1946, liked the Army and stayed on. He was at this time a member of the 1st Battalion The Green Howards and in 1947 went with his regiment to B.A.O.R. In 1948 he was transferred to the 2nd Battalion and served in Khartoum. There he took part in the amalgamation of the 1st and 2nd Battalions The Green Howards and, with the newly-formed 1st Battalion, moved to Egypt. From there he went to Malaya in 1949.

After eight months' service he returned to the U.K. and in 1950 joined the West Yorkshire Regiment in Austria. The West Yorks moved to the Canal Zone in 1952, and it was there that McManus, in a short space of a year and two months, was promoted lance-corporal, corporal and, finally, sergeant.

In June 1953 the West Yorks returned to Malaya for their second spell. In 1955 McManus and his regiment returned to Northern Ireland and in November 1956 the West Yorks went to Suez on that now notorious emergency move. In June 1957 he once again returned to the U.K. with his regiment, and took part in his second amalgamation ceremony at Dover on the formation of The Prince of Wales's Own Regiment of Yorkshire. It was at this time that he was promoted to staff sergeant. In August 1958 the P.W.O. moved to Aden and McManus's main highlight there was a trip to Karachi as a security guard for the Baghdad Pact Conference of that year.

In 1959 he served in Gibraltar, and in December that year he returned to Strensall and served in the new Yorkshire Brigade Depot for two years. He then moved to B.A.O.R. and rejoined the P.W.O. On September 17, 1962, McManus joined his third regiment, The Duke's, in Catterick, and has since served in British Honduras, B.A.O.R. and Cyprus



Photo: Kent Cameras Ltd, Chatham

with the Battalion, was promoted to W.O.2 in 1965 and then returned to U.K. with 1 D.W.R. in 1968.

As it can be seen, his record of service, variety of stations, experience of different regiments and historical regimental timing is possibly unique, and any young soldier who listens to him about the life in the Army would quickly realise that this is not just another series of "old soldier's" tales.

The Duke's are very sorry to lose a very loyal and hard-working man and a great supporter of the Battalion on the sports field, particularly the rugby field. He does claim to be a "prop," but only the Sergeants' Mess could vouch for whether he is talking about indoor or outdoor pastimes. "Mac" has served the Army well and all "Dukes" would like to wish him good luck on his well-earned retirement.

COMPANY NOTES

ALMA COMPANY

It may seem odd to say that these notes cover a more settled period than the last. The April notes covered Cyprus and the double move to B.A.O.R. and on to U.K. For this period we have at least remained in one country (though we went close to "invading" Scotland) but have nonetheless been very active.

On return to U.K. Alma Company lost Major Hoppe to the more taxing duties of O.C. Hook Company. We welcome Major Lupton as the new O.C. and Captain Marsay, just back from recruiting duties in Yorkshire, as Company 2IC. We welcome also S/Sgt. Holliday as C.Q.M.S. in place of S/Sgt. Morris whose short but fruitful stay with Alma Company was appreciated by everyone.

Serious Company training was in full swing by early February. It was surprising and pleasing that one had the availability of adequate training areas and ranges for the use of all types of live ammunition. One recalls comfortable journeys in coaches—indeed in double-decker buses on one famous occasion owing to difficulties in obtaining transport—to the training areas near Folkestone and Hythe. There the comforts ended as we are no longer A.P.C. mounted, or bus mounted, and exercising entirely on foot is the priority. It is probably easier to change from A.P.C. to foot soldiering than vice versa. The soldiers certainly made the change easily, both mentally and physically.

The period February to mid-March was busy as it included almost every type of cadre, officers and senior N.C.O.s instruction periods, many visits by senior officers and full social engagements. At the same time we were all casting wary eyes towards the two weeks training period at Otterburn for the last two weeks of March. The first week at

Otterburn covered field training, live firing exercises and battle shooting on ranges of every kind. The interest value of this week was enormous and the soldiers proved this by their untiring efforts and cheerfulness despite the weather which could only be described as arctic. The last week at Otterburn was reserved for two battalion exercises. These were conducted in the rugged hills to the north, hills which no company had had an opportunity to see other than in awe from the lower training areas. In that week we learnt to work on foot, over rugged country with no transport, and in very cold and wet weather. The second battalion exercise was conducted with a live enemy from the Parachute Regiment. This added greatly to the individual interest of the exercise and silent hand signals and stealth were much in evidence. On return to Gillingham everyone looked weather-beaten and healthy and Otterburn quickly became a "happy memory" of endurance and tasks achieved. We had new targets at which to set our sights.

The target now was full-scale training for internal security and preparation for the St. George's Day celebrations. C.S.M. Fee worked the Company hard on the square in preparation for the parade which was well designed and simple. The Company and, indeed, the whole Battalion performed well on the day and received high praise from General Bray. During the afternoon of St. George's Day the rugby seven-a-side team, under the expert guidance of Cpl. Robinson, achieved distinction by narrowly losing to a strong Hook Company side in the final of the competition. We entered two teams in the soccer six-a-side competition but, despite the direction of Battalion player Pte. Gilgallon, neither side managed to reach the final. A word must be said here to congratulate Sgt. Dowdall and all the basketball players on



PART OF ALMA COMPANY RELAXES

Back row, left to right: Ptes. Ratledge, Johnston, Noble 73, Smith 22, L/Cpls. Noble 14 and O'Connell.

Centre row, left to right: Unknown, Pte. Hey, L/Cpls. Price, Newton and Brown.

Front row, left to right: Cpl. Nuttall, Pte. Rigby, Unknown.

winning the inter-company basketball trophy in an exciting final against Hook Company earlier in the month.

We would like to congratulate Cpls. Robinson and Grey on their recent marriages and welcome their wives into the family. Congratulations are also due to: L/Cpls. Thompson 06 and Thompson 74 and Pte. Ratledge on their engagements, and to Sgt. Dowdall, Cpl. Young and Cpl. Rochester on their recent promotions. We welcome Sgt. Reddy back from recruiting in Leeds and Sgt. O'Donnell to Alma Company.

BURMA COMPANY

When we reassembled at Gillingham we thought that the next six months were to be rather a blank period of waiting for the move to Hong Kong with some internal security training thrown in. We were pleased to find centrally-heated barrack rooms, a welcome change from Germany, in a not unattractive hutted camp. The new quarters were very good, as the families discovered when the houses gradually become available for occupation.

Suddenly the training programmes were published, and we found ourselves working flat out to shape up for a fortnight in the wilds of Otterburn. We spent at least two days a week down at the small training areas around Folkestone and on the excellent, if chilly, ranges at Hythe and Lydd. We did our best not to annoy the farmers, so much more intolerant than their German counterparts. The fact that our transport was, on occasions, double-decker buses added a "World War One" flavour to the operations. We were learning, in short, the advantages and disadvantages of training again in England. We were learning too, the conversion back to the walking role of conventional infantry from the tracked comfort of an AFV 432. Of the command team from the top down to C.Q.M.S.s, everyone was new to his post except our own anchor man C.S.M. Chilvers.

Otterburn came and went, leaving a confused memory of fire and movement, no movement and prayers for a log fire, and a barn well on fire as a part of 4 Platoon's fight to capture some of our enemy parachutists. Perhaps the hardest worked were our signallers who had heavy loads to carry up and down the Cheviots (L/Cpl. Veitch, who was co-opted into this role with no warning, well agreed).

Now St. George's Day is over and block leave starts. The packing of sea freight is complete and we are anxious to get to grips with the Hong Kong we have had so many lectures about.

Of our personalia—Captain Stevens took over, as planned, in February. Lt. Newell is the new 2IC and we welcome 2/Lt. J. R. A. Ward to lead 4 Platoon. Congratulations to Sgts. Nash, Leachman, Cpl. Mortimer on promotion, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. Craven on the birth of their son and to Ptes. Morris, Briggs, Mackie and Smith on their marriages.

CORUNNA COMPANY

As with the rest of the Battalion, Corunna has spent the time in Gillingham settling into the new orbat and preparing for our role in Hong Kong.

Virtually every appointment in the Company has changed since Osnabruck, and even the numbering of the Platoons is different. Although we have had several changes of orbat in Gillingham, when some section commanders must have wondered which section they were to command next day, we hope that we have finally got the team which will see us through Hong Kong.

Our Gillingham period conveniently breaks into three stages, five weeks of intensive training on the Folkestone training area, two weeks spent at Otterburn, and the final period of I.S. training.

The Folkestone training areas are rather pocket-handkerchief affairs with very limited scope. What appears on the map to be a nice area for Platoon tactics turned out to be a bare-backed ploughed field. However, they did give us the opportunity to re-orientate our thinking towards doing things on our feet instead of relaxing in the back of an A.P.C.

Otterburn was certainly the highlight of our Gillingham period; it was here that we were really able to work as a Company and get to know each other properly. The first week was spent on the field firing ranges and the platoons produced some first-rate results. Ptes. Gilbert's machine-gunning was outstanding throughout these exercises. The Battalion exercises in the second week were hard going physically, and I doubt if any of us will forget those nights spent on the top of the Cheviots. The Company had a tremendous time chasing paratroopers for two days and managed to capture 15 of them.

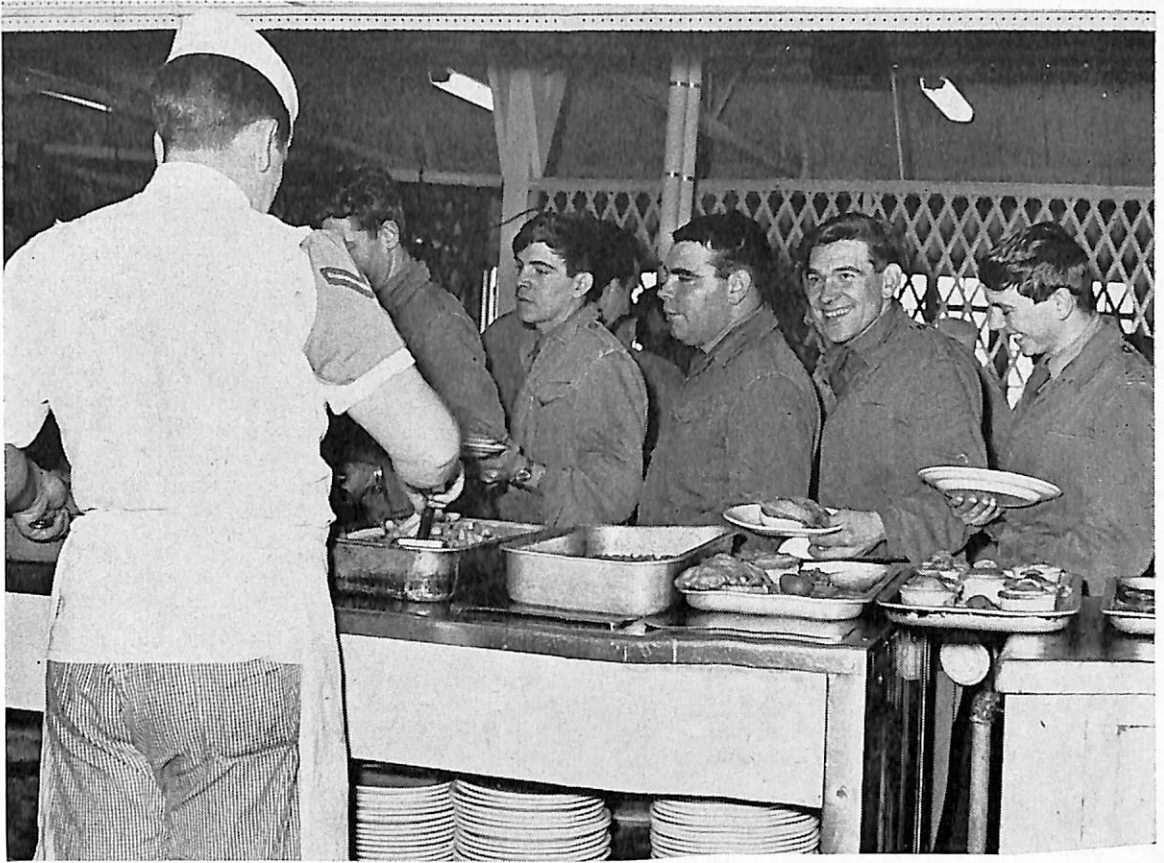
As each paratrooper was released shortly after capture, some of them were caught more than once, and one of them with the exercise name "Heinz" was caught so often he was put on the ration strength. Anyway, our 15 captures put us right at the top of the "heads captured" league, which just goes to show that if there are bottles of beer in the offing, Corunna can do anything!

Our final stage in Gillingham, brushing up I.S. drills, has passed very quickly and already the Advance Party has one figurative foot on the steps of the plane for Hong Kong. Gillingham has been very much a transitional period, every one has had half his mind in Hong Kong throughout the six months. In spite of this, a lot has been achieved. We are ready for our new role, and we go as a working team.

SOMME COMPANY

Somme Company has been in full swing since February when everyone returned from leave and an intensive cadre period of two months started. Each of the Platoons has a new commander under the guidance of Captain Ivey as Company Commander. Somme was at full strength by March 8 with fully-trained Anti-Tank, Mortar, Recce and Assault Pioneer Platoons.

Both the Mortar and Anti-Tank Platoons succeeded in firing the annual allotments of ammunition during the cadres and on the well-won "battlefields" of Otterburn during the Battalion exercises. Otterburn was a test for one and all,



Good selection, smiles and satisfaction are always to be found in the cookhouse.
L/Cpl. Heley serves Ptes. Aspin, O'Reilly, Robinson 28 and Aspin 16.

particularly the internal security phase when the "Heavies" found themselves on their flat feet with the exception of the Mortar Platoon Commander whose excuse was that he was off to get married. As this normally happens only once in a lifetime, it was acceptable.

After Otterburn the Battalion were to be seen charging around the camp with steel helmets and respirators on, and bayonets fixed. The internal security training for four weeks was in full tilt. Somme Company, being no exception, joined in earnest. Support roles were forgotten and our primary role of I.S. in Hong Kong was prepared for with colourful demonstrations, lectures and exercises. Captain Andrews' "illegal activities" for the enemy were also successfully uncovered when his dwellings were cordoned at 3 o'clock one morning and searched without the knowledge of any of the "impartial natives".

At the close of the I.S. training the company dispersed and went on embarkation leave. At this stage let us welcome Lt. Kirk to the Company as Recce Platoon Commander, one of his jobs, who, with the help of Sgt. Glencross, has trained the Platoon and produced an excellent enemy on the

Battalion exercise. Also we welcome Lt. Fitzgerald as Mortar Officer, whose Platoon had some very successful shooting despite boggy ground at Otterburn. Lt. Palmer has taken over as Anti-Tank Officer and we welcome him to the Company. The Anti-Tank Platoon have also had some good shooting in spite of a freak Otterburn blizzard on one occasion.

The Assault Pioneers continue under the steady hand of Sgt. Butterfield. They, too, had an interesting and varied cadre, run by the School of Engineering, and worked hard at Otterburn.

Since January we have had a full five months without a break. Such things as small arms classification, P.E. tests, inoculations, rehearsals for the St. George's Day Parade and celebrations and C.I.V. have had to be fitted in also. Everyone is at present on well-deserved leave while "back at the ranch" we are arranging the advance parties' departures on Monday, June 3, and a concentrated physical fitness training programme. The idea of this is to dispose of the pints of "Tetleys" which have, no doubt, been consumed over the four weeks leave, and get everyone fit for the hot sun of Hong Kong.

Finally, we would like to congratulate Lt. C. G. Fitzgerald and L/Cpls. Shrivell and Cook on their marriages. Our congratulations also to the following on their promotions: Sgt. Hodkinson, Cpl. Heron, and L/Cpls. Shrivell, Frear 17, Mathiot, Frear 81, Nuttall and Kitson.

HOOK COMPANY

The last six months have been enjoyable and full of action with not many moments wasted. Training for our new role in Hong Kong, two weeks hard training at Otterburn and preparations for St. George's Day, coupled with the final pack up and embarkation leave before departure have left little spare time.

The size of the Company has grown no less during the last six months, despite the Adjutant threatening severe cuts in all departments. In fact the M.T. and Signal Platoons even talk of increasing the size of their two armies. The point is that, until the M.T.O. will allow Signalmen Operator/Drivers drive and vice versa with "PRONTO", both Platoons will have more men than they are each meant to have on paper. However, I hear that a peace conference has been convened between these two rival factions of the Company in Hong Kong.

A goodly number of the Company went to Otterburn on the Battalion exercises and training towards the end of March, enjoying to the full the "Flowing Waters" that the Padre described in one memorable sermon. The Padre certainly recalled his own words later in the week as he ploughed through many a Northumbrian bog! Wet feet was the order of the day. All survived these exacting moments and returned to Kent having felt them worthwhile and a welcome change from the continuous packing and unpacking of the last few months.

For St. George's Day Parade we provided one full guard whose marching and turn-out was worthy of the day. In the afternoon sports the Hook teams carried all before them winning both the seven-a-side rugby and the six-a-side football cups. As no prior planning or training had been done this was a very good effort. Well done, "Hook".

During the next few weeks a number of valued members of the Company will be leaving bound for civilian life. They all leave with everyone's sincere thanks for their many labours and all good wishes for a happy and successful future in their new jobs. Those I am thinking of are W.O.2 McManus, S/Sg Wilkinson, Sgt. Bailes, Cpls. Cronin, Lockwood and Searson and Pte. Balcock from the Company stores.

We are pleased to welcome to our ranks S/Sgt. Morris from Alma Company who will be taking over the Company "Q" department in Hong Kong.

M.T. PLATOON

Our very successful tour of Germany and Cyprus ended with the long drive home to U.K., taking over additional transport and settling into our new, but very temporary, barracks at Gillingham. The rest was very short-lived; a full training programme for the Battalion started on return from leave to prepare the "foot" soldiers for Otterburn. This involved a very heavy demand on transport for some mysterious reason. However, as usual, we coped admirably. (Have you ever seen a company attack put in from a 77-seater civilian bus?)

Otterburn—the description I would like to give of this training area would, I fear, be rejected by the Editor; however, it will no doubt be described at length elsewhere in the journal. We had the task of moving the whole Battalion transport some 300 miles by road from Gillingham to Otterburn, fully loaded with stores, in one day. This task, again,

Two worriers at work in the Battalion Orderly Room. Left to right: L/Cpl. Manion and Cpl. Briggs.



despite the vociferous utterings from certain members, was carried out extremely well.

We are now undergoing the annual vehicle inspection and, at the time of these jottings, day four of this inspection has passed with no adverse comments. It is hoped that this pattern continues to the end and we receive the reward for our hard labour of a "Good" report.

Personalities

Lt. (Q.M.) W. Burke took over the Platoon in February, having been away from the Battalion some six years as R.S.M. of the York and Lancaster Regiment. We hope his stay with us will be happy one.

Sgt. Rawcliffe, in addition to being M.T. Sergeant, has to carry out the duties of continuity man between M.T.O.s: if they're not changing, they're going away on courses, still!

Sgt. Pearson (ex-Hook, ex-Somme Companies), we hope, will relieve S/Sgt. Bell in the Tech. Store in the very near future. S/Sgt. Bell has done sterling work and has decided to apply for the "Golden Handshake". We wish him the very best for the future.

Another old stalwart of the M.T. is Cpl. Skirrow, who, we are told, may also leave us. Cpl. Skirrow has spent many years with our M.T. and we wish to thank him for his work, advice and cheerful disposition. All the best for the future.

Other departures to parts in the Battalion or to civilian life, are Cpls. Jagger, Cottrell and Claughton. We can hardly afford to lose these N.C.O.s but we have promise of replacements.

Sport

Because of the pressure of work we only found time to be beaten by the Signal Platoon, by a narrow margin of course, in an inter-platoon basketball competition. Once in Hong Kong we shall certainly improve our participation and, it is hoped, our standard of play.

SIGNAL PLATOON

Cadres, classification, Otterburn, and a well deserved leave have left all of us somewhat gasping for breath. However, results have proved that the hard work put in by one and all has been more than worth while.

The classification results were better than expected, and the signalling at Otterburn was of a very high standard. Operating on foot instead of in A.P.C.s was certainly a change, judging by the puffing and panting that emanated from most stations. With such a full programme, sport has been, to a certain extent, curtailed, but the Platoon, with the aplomb of old hands, managed to reach the final of the inter-company basketball competition under the guise of Hook Company "A" side. On St. George's Day we carried on the good work by winning the rugby "Sevens". We were most ably assisted in this event by two guest stars, Majors Newton and Hoppe.

News of weddings have been trickling through on the grapevine. At the moment it is certain that L/Cpl. O'Shea, Ptes. Holden, Butcher, Pickern have all fallen. Many Congratulations. When all are back from leave the number may well have swollen.

THE BAND

After an absence of four years, we returned to our home stamping ground in Yorkshire. Whilst the Battalion were away at Otterburn, the Band toured the Halifax-Huddersfield area giving public concerts and demonstrations for the schools, not only bringing back very pleasant memories for us, but also to many "Old Dukes" who attended the shows.

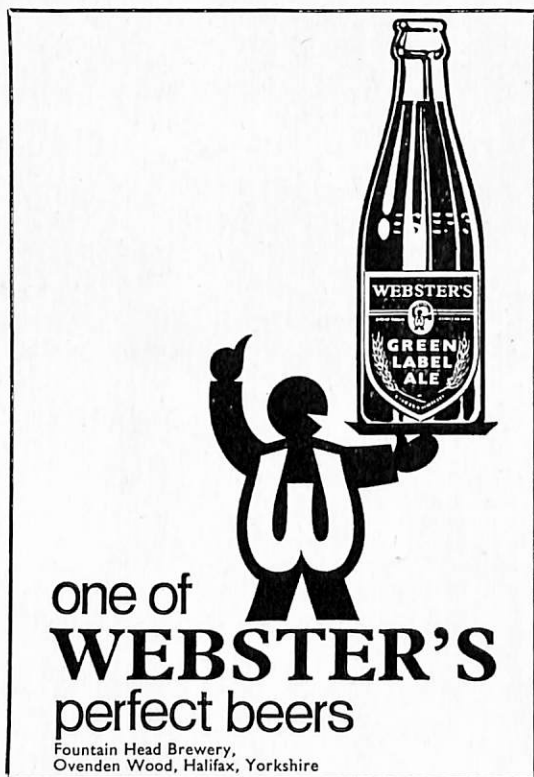
Although the weather let us down sometimes and, of course, with fierce competition from the "Telly and Bingo", audiences were sometimes rather small. However, we did manage to "pack 'em in" on many occasions.

The most successful concerts were those held in the Working Men's Clubs, playing a programme which, although catering for all tastes, was aimed at the younger generation. We showed that, if required, a military band can let its hair down and play modern, swingy beat music. It wasn't only the teenagers who would stamp and clap, Grandma and Grandad also joined in.

Evening concerts were given in Halifax, in the Alexandra Hall, and also in Huddersfield Town Hall, Cleckheaton, West Vale and Holmfirth, just to mention a few. East Bowling W.M.C. and Huntingdon W.M.C. in York, as well as Halifax R.U.F.C. and the Keighley v. Wigan Rugby League quarter final.

So successful were our appearances in the clubs that further engagement offers had, unfortunately, to be turned down owing to lack of time.

Our school band demonstrations were also a



one of
WEBSTER'S
perfect beers

Fountain Head Brewery,
Ovenden Wood, Halifax, Yorkshire

The Blues Syndicate re-hearsing in the Social Club. Left to right: Sgt. Parkinson, L/Cpl. Pickles, Bds. Cooper and Cpl. Higgins.



success, enjoyed to the fullest by children, teachers and band alike. They proved to be not only entertaining but very instructional periods for the schools. Each instrument was explained to the children, how it works, and its function in a band. It was then demonstrated by the instrumentalist and then featured in a piece of music. One item which proved to be very popular not only with the schoolchildren, but with adult audiences also, was the Post Horn Gallop (Duet) with Sgt. Cook playing the post horn and L/Cpl. Garlick performing on a 4-ft. length of $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch plastic tubing (price 15s. at Woolworths) with a funnel stuck on the end.

The music from "Mary Poppins" was also a hit, the children singing all the tunes from the show, including that one with the word Super . . . ocious. A call for three children to play an assortment of bird whistles, usually resulted in a mad rush to the stage whilst we were playing "Feed the Birds", and these dear, sweet little kiddies (so we thought) would chirp merrily away on the bird whistles. One day, however, we thought it might be a good idea if the teachers would come up and give a rendering on these instruments. The children thought so as well. All of these dear, sweet little monsters pounced on one unsuspecting pedagogue, dragged him by the scruff of his neck and dumped him rather unceremoniously in front of a startled Mr. Wood. Needless to say we never asked for a teacher to take part again.

We found throughout our school visits a high degree of interest from the pupils and staff. The general comments of school staffs was that more visits of this kind could well stimulate a greater interest in music.

The tour, to sum up, was hard work but enjoyable, disappointing in some respects, highly rewarding in others.

The rehabilitation of prisoners plays a very important part in the British penal system. Not only is the convict encouraged to learn new skills, he is given the opportunity to enjoy himself to a certain extent. Various actors, actresses, variety artists,

etc., give their time to entertain the men who are paying off their debt to society. The Band's services were offered to provide, with other variety acts, a two-hour show in H.M. Prison, Maidstone, for the benefit of its inmates. At least we were guaranteed a full house this time.

Congratulations to Sgts. Dean and Parkinson on their promotion and also to L/Cpls. Wilson and Crag. A final congratulation to Bds. McGurty on his recent marriage.

DRUMS

Since our arrival in Gillingham we have again emphasised our dual-purpose roll in the Battalion. Intensive training as the defence Platoon culminating in the Battalion training at Otterburn in March was immediately followed by preparations for the St. George's Day Parade in April.

We welcome the following who have been lucky enough to join us at this time and hope they enjoy their new-found musical life. Ptes. Sullivan, Bellington, Evans, Moore, Smith and Gallagher.

We say farewell to Cpl. Nixon and Dr. Cole who have returned to duty, also to Dr. Willitts on being posted to the Yorkshire Brigade Depot. We say a special farewell to L/Cpl. Fry who, it will be remembered, as Dr. Fry received notable recognition in Cyprus when he rescued a young girl from drowning. He returns to civilian life having been given a medical discharge after a short spell in hospital. We wish them all the best of luck in the future.

Congratulations go to Cpl. Millar and Pte. Boguszezski on winning the Commanding Officer's and Adjutant's bugles respectively. They received their bugles from the Colonel of the Regiment on St. George's Day.

We have now returned from leave and are carrying out our final preparations before flying to Hong Kong. Just a few more lectures, runs, route marches, I.S. drill practices and we will be there! We may even have learnt some Yorkshire-accented Cantonese phrases by then, too.

AVR II

"C" COY. (DWR) THE YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS

Note-writing at this time of the year is so frustrating for the Volunteer soldiers. With but six weeks to go to the Annual Camp yet these writings will appear weeks afterwards and contain no reference to events at camp. However, as those Regulars who have been attached to us will testify, we soldier right through the year, so there is plenty to write about.

Company Commanders trembled, P.S.I.s quaked, Adjutants quivered and "Q" Staff put in extra hours! What's this—an inspection? No, just the arrival of the new C.O. One of the "terrible twins", to wit, Lt.-Colonel Mike Hardy. He of the gas mask fame. Fortunately for "C" Company, C.S.M. "Con" Sullivan had served with him some years before, and knew some of the ropes, but not all! Spiced with extra tales from Captain Dick Sharpe, R.A.P.C., the brother of our Company 2IC, we looked forward to the take-over. However, joking apart, we were all very pleased to meet Lt.-Colonel Hardy and his family and look forward to a very happy association. Equally we were sorry to say goodbye to Lt.-Colonel Geoffrey Scrope who was so popular with all ranks. We wish him and his wife very many years of happiness in retirement.

Shooting has been very much to the fore over the last few months. The Olympic-style training of "A" Company was too much for us at the Battalion meeting, but true skill won through in the end. We finished third overall in the District Skill-at-Arms meeting, beating all the other Volunteer companies. Congratulations are due to Captain John Cook and his small but select team (and to their wives who said so little (?) about the extra training). We hope to have the company match in August at Rowleston this year.

An interesting start has been made to training on the A.V.F. 432. The Battalion officers training weekend in April was an excellent introduction, and by the time these notes go to press the N.C.O.s and all others will have had their share with 1 R.I.F. at Catterick. This is a great way of maintaining interest for the trained soldiers and builds up a better link with our full-time friends. If we could get A.F.V.s of our own, some training at Manor Heath in Halifax would probably solve our recruiting problems.

Just at the moment recruiting is going quite well and we should go to camp about 90 strong out of our establishment of 115. We had a recruiting Open Day on March 30 which went very well. We were grateful to those employers in Halifax who accepted our invitation to attend, but only too sorry that more did not take this opportunity to see the Volunteers. Pte. P. Burnside looks like winning the prize for booking the most recruits before July. Congratulations to him and let's hope his example inspires a few others to do their stuff. We particularly want those who have had some former

service, either Regular, N.S. or T.A. so, if anyone who reads this is interested, don't hesitate.

Nocturnal activities have featured to a great extent on our monthly training weekends. When they haven't featured map reading or other official tactics no doubt impromptu training has taken place. Gradually the standard of night orienteering seems to be improving and the newer N.C.O.s are proving to be good leaders.

On this subject congratulations are due to Cpls. Burnside, F, and Brown on their promotions and similarly to L/Cpls. Kelly, Purvis and Thompson. These last three are the cheer-leaders of the company, and are usually to be found at the centre of all disturbances. The jokes must be good because the group gets larger! The Easter Draw, led by this trio, was a great success and we look forward to more of these functions. In fact, tickets for the Christmas Draw are already on sale! Woe betide the stranger to the Volunteer Tavern.

As the writer sits on a sunny beach putting his notes together he is conscious of the fact that Sgt. Peckett, with about 24 volunteer Volunteers, is tramping and camping on the North Yorkshire moors over the Bank Holiday. This is purely for the fun of it, but some useful practical experience of camping should ensue. We shall need this for exercise "Walter's Walk" at camp, the inter-platoon competition.

It was with great pleasure that we heard of the appointment of H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent, as Honorary Colonel of the Yorkshire Volunteers. This is a very great honour and we all look forward to her first official visit to see us at camp on Friday, July 12. Messrs. Gale and Polden can look forward to a big order for Mess photographs which will be given very prominent positions.

Speaking of Honorary Colonels, we were very grateful to Colonel J. B. Sugden, T.D., D.L., J.P., who came on our open day to present Lord Lieutenant's Certificates to Sgt. P. Berry and Cpl. J. L. Hirst. This helps to maintain a link with the Territorials who, we hope, will survive this latest assault on their existence.

Sgt. Dolan is putting in some hard work with his voluntary corps of drums and bugles who now practise diligently each Thursday night. Perhaps Battalion H.Q. will not have to resort to recordings for Reveille and Last Post at Camp. It is quite amazing how many men have had some experience with either drums or bugles and they soon would mould together into a presentable group. This is a very creditable enterprise and helps to show true pride in the unit.

On that musical note we shall bring this bulletin to a close, hoping that you readers have read it and learnt a little about what goes on both in and out of Wellington Hall.

An Interpretation of the Infantry

by Major-General H. E. N. BREDIN, D.S.O., M.C.

Field-Marshal Wavell began a lecture to the 2nd Division officers' class in 1932 with the words "I have to lecture you on the present dubious state of the Infantry and its problematical future."

When he spoke these words he was referring to the rigidity of their training, due to the memory of the machine gun in World War I, to their comparative immobility, and to the fact that they had become the poor relation of some of the other Arms.

Thirty-six years later the Infantry is in a far better position as far as training techniques, weapons, equipment and mobility are concerned. Indeed, in these respects, they compare favourably at the moment with any infantry in the world. The cloud that hangs over the Infantry today is the extent to which we may move, by default or by design, from the system of the Regiment as a family to an impersonal collection of units without individuality, and the instability of the next few years.

The new Divisional organisation has saved the day, one hopes, for many a year. It recognises and fosters the Regimental system, but it will need time, protection, and stability to grow the necessary roots. There has been much pruning and uprooting of late. It is necessary to organise, as well as train, for war and not for the expediencies and conveniences of peace. If an army is necessary at all it must be intended for fighting, and anything which helps it to fight better, without enormous increases in hardware, must be retained and nourished.

Any nation can produce infantry of a sort, but it takes time and much devotion to produce the standard of infantry with which the British have produced such astonishing results with such relatively small numbers over several centuries. One is reminded of the story of the American tourist who admired the turf at Windsor Castle and asked one of the gardeners for the secret so that he could grow some turf like this back home. The answer he got was "Just water it, cut it and roll it for about 400 years."

The secret of this success has been the gradual building up of the regimental system with its emphasis on geographical loyalties, proud tradition and customs, and a measure of father-to-son sequence. It is a form of super team spirit. It is this imponderable ingredient of morale which, time after time on many battlefields, in isolated platoon actions, and in peace-keeping duties, has made men behave better when a crisis looms than they would ever normally have done. It is a nuisance to tidy standardisers in peace, but it is a battle-winner in war. Any infantry can fight for a certain length of time, but the infantry that can fight for even two minutes longer than their opponents, particularly in their first action, win the day. Weapons and training are not enough. When the point in any action is reached when well-matched sides are doing their utmost to win, and conditions are at their worst, the infantry who have the most

pride of regiment will get the upper hand. This pride chiefly resides in the longer service personnel—the officers and N.C.O.s who have been brought up militarily in its reflection. It is quickly passed on in war, but more slowly in peace, to the soldiers.

Other nations vary in their method of achieving this incentive. The Russians, on top of their ideological training, repose much faith in a form of regimental system. The Chinese rely mainly on their particular brand of communism, which is really their religion. The Israelis have their burning patriotism, and they also have their backs to the sea. The Americans rely mainly on patriotism and overwhelming hardware, but they envy us our regimental system.

There are very few people who have not fought in the infantry in a serious action, where defeat could have been a distinct possibility, who really understand what an infantry soldier has to do in action, what makes him do it, and the particular form of discipline and loyalty which he must imbibe if he is to succeed. This has to be different from the type of discipline required in the other Arms, and indeed in the other Services. It is frequently, if conveniently, forgotten that people do *sometimes* run away and often *want* to run away in war.

It has been said that the Royal Navy, the Royal Air Force and the R.A.C. go to war in various types of metal boxes. Once inside this box and launched into action, the only hope of evading contact with the enemy by the individual is to jump overboard. The resulting discipline or motivation necessary to meet these cases is different from the Infantry. The other two Services and the Royal Armoured Corps need a particular but different type of *esprit de corps* of their own. The infantry section, even with A.P.C.s and helicopters, creeps, walks or runs into battle that last vital distance with 5 or 10 or more yards between men. The overwhelming majority of them are private soldiers. It is the easiest thing in the world to find an excuse to do up a bootlace, to help a wounded man, to opt quietly out of the battle without a stain on the character, though probably a stain on the conscience. It requires a particular form of corporate loyalty to bring that section, and all the other sections, to the right place, attacking the enemy at the right time. The patrols, the long nights, the sentry duties and the sheer discomfort of defence when wet, cold, sleepy and frightened for long periods without a break, all need this guiding flame. The infantry will still be doing these sort of things 100 years from now, but with, one hopes, a few more electronic and other aids. The experienced infantryman will usually surprisingly prefer to go to battle in this way than going in one of the metal boxes. But he would not feel like this if he had not acquired that special corporate loyalty which is generated by the regimental family system.

The argument is sometimes advanced that in the

two world wars infantry battalions were quickly raised from scratch and acquitted themselves as well as any without any experience of regimental tradition. It is forgotten that the original driving force which forged these battalions was always the handful of Regular or Territorial-trained infantry officers and N.C.O.s who had been brought up and learnt their trade in a properly constituted battalion of a regiment, and passed on their pride of regiment to the newcomers. A service battalion of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers in Italy in 1944, with only two Regular officers (only one of them Inniskillings) and a handful of Regular Inniskilling N.C.O.s, with a quarter of its officers seconded from the South African Army, was as jealous of its regimental traditions as a long-service peace-time Regular battalion, and was most careful to live up to them.

It is doubtful whether any infantry in the world other than the British could have accomplished the peace-keeping tasks in Palestine, in Cyprus, and in Aden today without very considerable bloodshed. It is doubtful whether any other infantry could, with such few numbers, have succeeded in the Malaya and the Borneo emergencies. The regimental system, besides supplying the staying power and flame with which the enemy is finally conquered, or repulsed, has, in fact, allowed very considerable economies in man-power. With such battalions a little goes a very long way. Officers and men know each other. The Commanding Officer and the Regimental Sergeant Major were probably platoon Commander and platoon sergeant to each other. The storeman knew your uncle. The latest recruit's father knocked pieces off you in a boxing match long ago. If you are in trouble later in life you know that you have a family home—the Regiment—who understands you and will help you in any way that it can.

Much of the family aspect has gone in many regiments, but the rest is still strong. It is only when a major action takes place, and a British Infantry Battalion is under severe pressure, that the complete case for the regimental system can be seen to be proved, and the theorists and standardisers become silent. It is almost a pity that, since World War II, only the battle on the Imjin River has come under this heading. This scarcity of up-to-date proof of the need for some special inner discipline, something for the soldier to hang his hat on, particularly in these days of crumbling standards, leads to much loose talk about the convenience, tidiness and desirability of a Corps of Infantry.

It cannot be remembered too often that the rest of the army exists only to support and help the Infantry, and on occasions the Armour, to get to its appointed position astride the enemy and beyond. Except for the anti-submarine campaign, the delivery of nuclear weapons and strategic and tactical air defence, this support is ultimately the main task also of the Royal Navy and the Royal Air Force. This all makes the Infantry quite important, and being very sensitive to change, any change must, if we are to keep the infantry at a comparable standard to the past, keep the priceless asset of some form of regimental system.

A four-star United States Army General re-

marked in 1964 that every effort was being made to give the United States Infantry more traditions, more individuality and more ceremonial. "We are trying to build up these things," he said, "but you seem to be trying to pull them down. I don't understand." He may have over-stated the case, but we all know what he meant. There is no doubt that some middle piece and junior officers' thoughts are turning towards a Corps of Infantry because of the instability caused by the amalgamations in 1968 and the recently-announced cuts in Regular battalions, with the hint of more to come. They feel that to short-circuit things by moving now to a Corps of Infantry would remove uncertainty, and they would at least know where they stand. They are, in fact, suffering from the various jolts to the regimental system and hardly know who their infantry father or mother is now, or is going to be. Some have fallen victim to the preaching of some military intellectuals who seek the apparently logical, tidy, computerised way out of something that they do not understand. Like any family that breaks up, they suffer from insecurity.

There are those who ask, "What are our infantry to be used for in the future? If only for United Nations peace-keeping tasks and B.A.O.R. do we need many?" Whatever the future may look like today, the world is a bigger human jungle than it has been in a century, except when a world war was actually raging. Before World War I, and between the two wars, there was no lack of politicians, service chiefs, professors and journalists who prognosticated about the shape and size and scope of the next war. Most of them were hopelessly wide of the mark. There seems no good reason to believe that the current band of experts are any more likely to be right. In spite of nuclear stalemate, the United Nations and our reduced world-wide influence and financial health, it would be surprising, and utterly out of keeping with history, if British forces were not fighting for their lives inside the next 20 years. This is not an alarmist thought; it is plain, realistic common sense, the denial of which plays into the hands of our enemies. Any more optimistic view is wishful thinking. We are a peace-loving nation, full of sincere and vocal idealists who have never seen an angry man.

The Brigade system for the Infantry was brought in to save overheads and to increase flexibility and mobility of manpower between regiments. By and large it worked well, though it has only just got into full stride.

The Divisional system is being brought in because with the recent cuts in infantry and those likely to come Brigades would no longer be large enough to be viable. A larger grouping was necessary which would do all that Brigades had been doing, save, in the long run, some training overheads, increase flexibility, and be able to absorb any future cuts while retaining what is really priceless in the regimental system. Divisions will still be composed of a group of proud, independent regiments, who will help each other to maintain an overall high standard of leadership and training, but will retain jealously their own hard-won traditions, customs and idiosyncrasies. The Infantry now needs a long period of stability in the way of immunity from further reorganisation or

dismemberment. Given this stability the Divisional organisation modernises the Infantry while retaining most of what was best from the past. This is not without sacrifices, as the disappearance of many famous regiments from the Army List shows. What regiments, the Divisional organisation and, above all, the individual, particularly officers and senior N.C.O.s, need more than anything now is stability; given this the new organisation will be an enormous success, and may rank in importance with the Haldane reforms and the Cardwell system.

There remain those, usually not infantrymen, who want to go much further than the Divisional system and opt for a Corps of Infantry, which the Divisional system has thrown out of the window. They believe in standardisation at all costs because often they are too intelligent to know what motivates ordinary human beings under supreme pressure, and too militarily simple to understand properly the anatomy of an infantryman. They mistake the gold

of the infantry regimental system for brass, and want to replace it with cheap white metal. They cannot see that if we ever give up the regimental system our infantry, good as is the material, will not have that incentive which enables it to fight those vital minutes longer than its opponents. Good infantry cannot be ordered by invoice or organised by computer.

There is a Malay proverb which says, "They that talk do not know and they that know do not talk." There have been many curious and naive articles written and lectures given about the Infantry in recent years. This article is an attempt to redress that balance in what is talked today about the Infantry.

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THE WEST RIDING TERRITORIALS

(D.W.R.)

With these notes we are departing from our usual practice of producing a flurry of sub-editorials, mess notes, company notes and so on, and are forming a composite picture of the whole unit. This was decided upon because—(1) none of the usual subscribers thought he had enough copy for individual notes; (2) it would enable one officer to write the entire piece.

As far as the writer is concerned, however, this decision has fallen down on both counts: we have discovered there is far more "copy" that was at first realised; the officer who was detailed to sort out all the stuff that was hurled at him was "yours truly"! Nevertheless, in view of the manner in which the unit as a whole is reforming, as it were, under the stress of the new conditions imposed upon it by the present-day policy towards the T.A.V.R., I believe a composite report of our activities is the best way to tackle our notes this time.

Officers Mess

Let's start with the Officers Mess.

A very successful Ladies Dinner Night was held on April 6 when our 40 guests sat down to a splendid feast laid on, as usual, by that epitome of *bons viveurs*, Major Henry Crowther. It was also very pleasant to see so many old friends amongst those at the table.

As this was the only major function since January we move now to personalities and we discover, very regrettably, that we are losing John Iredale—for 12 months anyway—to the Persian Government. John is taking over as head of the textile department in Tehran for this period, starting in August. (So rumours that he was going out as a hairdresser just to be able to deliver the "punch-line" "Any more fez, please!" are hereby quashed.) We are sorry, also, to lose Major Gerry Robinson of 21 Sub-Region; we shall miss his repertoire of anecdotes and his repartee. (Gerry, we understand, is

moving to London to be boiled in oil.)

The Mess almost lost—through no fault of anyone's—another officer: Captain Tetlow has been "rece-ing" for the Lyke Wake Walk and it was not until he turned up at Camp, flushed and triumphant, with a detailed map and arrangements for the walk, that we were all sure that he was not still wandering about the moors uttering "orienteeing". Officer Cadet Mark Buckley has also opted for his share of adventure by joining Malcolm Miller (I almost wrote "Muggeridge") on his adventure sailing ships, unfortunately missing camp in the process. Officers, at this purely voluntary camp, by the way, numbered 14.

Finally, to the formal announcements in this section: Congratulations to Arthur Hutchinson and to Matthew Bateman on becoming the fathers of a daughter each (you can work that one out for yourselves!) and to our faithful Mess Sergeant, Bacon on his marriage. We all wish him every happiness in his new appointment!

Annual Camp

Throughout the unit, over the past few months especially, there has obviously been an air of uncertainty, but this has served to knit the Battalion into a closer and more determined body. This fact cannot have been emphasised more clearly than at camp—attendance from officers has been almost 100 per cent., and from other ranks, over one-third of the total paper strength. As this is a completely voluntary, unpaid week's camp, we feel that even the gloomiest pessimist cannot be cheered by these figures. And the numbers who have signed the declaration to soldier on without remuneration are, of course, in excess of the actual attendance at camp.

Camp, remarked the C.O. in his opening address, was for all to enjoy themselves, as well as for us to show how determined we are to keep going and remain efficient.

(Continued at foot of page 84)

FROM THE DYLE TO DUNKIRK

(Events in a Staff Captain's Life)

by Major-General R. K. Exham

I have read with great interest the article with the same title, written by A. A. Corbet Burcher, which appeared in the April edition of THE IRON DUKE. I took part in this withdrawal as Staff Captain of the 3rd Infantry Brigade and I am now prompted to write my own story. The 3rd Brigade comprised the Sherwood Foresters, the King's Shropshire Light Infantry and the 1st Battalion of the Regiment.

The withdrawal from the Dyle took place 28 years ago and it is not easy to remember all that happened. I have selected four events. I am writing from memory and it is possible that I have made one or two small mistakes in dates or timings.

Brussels—May 10

The 3rd Infantry Brigade was the first formation to reach Brussels during the forward move to the Dyle. It seemed that the whole population of this

big city was lining the pavements and the greeting was unbelievable. Girls showered the vehicles with flowers, drink and food, whilst the old men stood at attention with tears running down their cheeks. I was given a bottle of champagne!

The heart-rending part of this story was that, a few days later, we entered Brussels going the other way, as the start of the withdrawal to Dunkirk. Again there were crowds, but they were silent. I heard one or two soldiers call out: "We shall be back again."

As it happens, in 1944, I was commanding a battalion of the Green Howards which was the first unit of 50 Division to enter Brussels. Then the greeting was even greater.

The Dyle—May 10 to 17

Having passed through Brussels, all units dug in in front of the village of Huldenberg, when demoli-

THE WEST RIDING TERRITORIALS (DWR)

continued from page 83

Training

Meanwhile, back at the "ranch" (Drill Hall) we have engaged in some enjoyable and educative weekend training which has involved map-reading, signals exercises, assault pioneering and orienteering.

R.S.M. Webb, by dint of voluntary Tuesday night training, has produced a keen squad of rifle shots, amongst whom Sgt. Whitley of the Band has appeared as almost of "Bisley" standard. We shall certainly be sorry to lose Mr. Webb to the Yorkshire Brigade; his manner and enthusiasm have been an inspiration to the entire unit—even to the junior officers on sword drill—and he goes with the very best wishes of us all. "But you haven't lost me yet!" Who said that? Oh yes: Mr. Webb is still "putting us through it" in preparation for the pageant we are mounting for the Huddersfield Centenary Celebrations. Our soldiers are marching through the town in uniforms, spanning a hundred years of Territorial service, which we have acquired by various means for the occasion.

You will judge from this that the Band has also been kept busy; and it has—with galas, parades, mayor-making ceremonies and so on. In fact, the Band is larger now than it has been for a number of years.

On the social and sports side, Cpl. Binns and L/Cpl. Hartley are arranging a fantastic treasure hunt, and we are pleased to report that our football team has now entered the Huddersfield and District League.

Finally, our congratulations to all those members of the Battalion on their promotions:

Sgt. Milnes to Staff Sergeant.

Cpls. Rutherford, Powell, Gratton, Poulton, Brook, to Sergeants.

W.R.A.C. Watson, Ptes. Holmes, Trotter to Lance Corporals.

W.R.A.C.! stop press—walking along the camp road a senior W.R.A.C. N.C.O. handed in the notes which appear below. And it is here, at camp, we end this report, hoping to be back in even greater strength in the next issue.

W.R.A.C.

It is now just over a year since the decision was made to have a W.R.A.C. contingent of 13 with the West Riding Territorials. The experiment has been a success and both male and female elements work very well together.

Of the original 10, nine are still with us, although only four have been able to attend Camp this year. Five have changed their status since last year—Pte. Margaret Powney was married earlier this year and we wish her every happiness. Pte. Janice Dawson left us to go into the Regular W.R.N.S.—she came to see us a few weeks ago whilst on leave and said that her training in W.R.A.C. A.V.R. III had stood her in good stead.

Shirley Watson, Pat Holmes and Jean Trotter are now Lance-Corporals, well-earned promotion for their invaluable help in company offices and the Signals Section. L/Cpl. Watson has only recently passed her driving test and drove a Land-Rover and trailer to camp. Well done, Shirley!

We still do not know whether or not the A.V.R. III will be given another "reprieve" but, whatever happens, from the W.R.A.C. point of view, the past twelve months have been enjoyable and some worth-while friendships have been formed. Our sincere thanks to the "Dukes" for bearing with us in our initial trials and errors and for making us feel that we were not "W.R.A.C. Attached" but an integral part of the Battalion. We hope we shall still be allowed to "soldier on".

tions were blown and bridgeheads over the river withdrawn. All civilians had been evacuated by the Belgian civil police. Shortly after our arrival we received information from the 13/18th Hussars that they were in touch with the enemy not many miles away. In fact, we were not attacked in this position and the withdrawal was successfully accomplished on May 17.

The Escaut—May 19

The period immediately following the crossing of the Escaut was one of the most arduous and worrying times that I remember.

That evening my Brigadier, Val Wilson, held an "O" Group and delighted everyone by saying that we would stand and fight on our present line, for at least one day. Afterwards he instructed me to visit the Brigade transport and pass on his order.

The Transport Group were about 10 miles away and, having found them, given the above information and checked about rations and petrol, I returned to our headquarters. On arrival I learned that the order to stand had been cancelled and that the withdrawal would continue that same night. That meant that I had to return to the transport at once.

This was a more difficult drive. I remember entering a village in which a large number of army lorries had been parked but no drivers were about. The lorries blocked the road and the only way through the village was on the side-walk, but this had also been obstructed by the inhabitants, who had left during the day, leaving their shutters open. These opened outwards over the pavement. I had, therefore, to walk through the village closing every shutter, after which my car just managed to squeeze through. All this took time.

I eventually reached my destination only to find it deserted. I assumed that the transport had been moved on orders from the division, which proved to be true but, of course, I had no idea where they had moved to.

There was nothing more I could do at this late hour and I therefore set out to return to the Brigade which I realised would have moved by then, although I had no idea of the new location of headquarters. Fortunately, there was only one road which they could use and I followed this. It was a rather worrying drive as, for a number of miles, I did not see a soul; in fact I was expecting to meet Germans round the next bend. Eventually, by sheer luck at about 2 a.m. I saw a senior officer of the Regiment who was able to tell me where our headquarters were. It was only a short distance on. On arrival I found my batman, Pte. Dunkerley, still awake and wondering what had happened to me. I was soon in bed and asleep.

I spent most of the following day searching for the transport; this had become vital as some units were getting short of petrol. Again I was lucky as, during the afternoon, I met a motor-cyclist belonging to the transport who showed me the way. I arranged about petrol and my immediate worries were over.

Lille—May 23

I have written this section, not because it affected me as Staff Captain, but because, on reaching

Lille, the whole Brigade spent four days in great comfort, compared with the rest of the withdrawal. We were back in our old area which we had left on May 10.

On arrival in Lille the Brigade Headquarters moved into an old moated château that had been converted to a golf club. Here we slept peacefully, making up for lost hours, and the opportunity of sitting back in an armchair or leaning against the bar was much appreciated. The club was, of course, empty, but the bar was well stocked! Some of the staff found time for a round of golf, using borrowed clubs and wearing steel helmets and revolvers. My time was largely occupied in visiting the battalions and trying to deal with their many administrative problems. We knew this area from our earlier time at Bachy.

The subsequent move from Lille started on May 27, when our left flank was being seriously threatened by the Belgian surrender, and was made by forced marches. In his orders the Brigadier warned units that they must be ready to deploy across country and, if necessary, fight it out until their ammunition was exhausted.

During the withdrawal the Germans made a point of bombing the refugees. On about May 19 they bombed and machine-gunned a large refugee camp, causing many casualties. I happened to be there and I picked up a poor woman who was badly hurt and took her in my car. I am sorry to say that she died before we reached a medical post. Most of these bombing attacks were against refugees on the roads with the object of delaying our withdrawal. This was a horrible part of the war.

Dunkirk, May 29—June 3

The Brigade arrived on the perimeter around Dunkirk on, I think, May 29. I remember, when approaching Bray Dunes, I was stopped by an officer of H.Q. 1 Division who was directing all vehicles into a big field alongside the road with instructions that they must be left. I realised that without a car I would find it almost impossible to catch up with headquarters. I therefore waited until the officer had temporarily disappeared and then, perhaps foolishly, drove the car out of the park and continued my journey. This, at any rate, was a godsend for me as without a car I could never have done my job. I abandoned it alongside the Mole in Dunkirk.

Eventually, I walked on to the Mole at about 2 a.m. on June 2 only to hear that there would be no further sailings that night. This came as a shock as the night June 1/2 had been given as the last night of evacuation, apart from a French rearguard. However, there was no alternative but to leave the Mole, and Pte. Dunkerley and I returned to the beach where we spent the rest of the night. I must say that my thoughts at this time were not particularly happy as I felt certain that the Germans would enter Dunkirk that morning.

Shortly after first light I met Major Wilson-Haffenden who was D.A.Q.M.G., H.Q. 1 Division. As I learnt later "Haffy," as he was known, proved himself to be the only officer to take control of the remnants of units on the beach and to organize the evacuation that night. He had already

found Reggie Batt, Staff Captain of the Guards Brigade, and we were both given jobs to do that evening.

Meanwhile I returned to Dunkerley who had, by then, dug a slit trench for both of us in which we spent most of the day. Dunkirk was continually bombed but, luckily, the beach was generally left alone. I had lost my haversack ration and, thanks to his offer, we shared Dunkerley's sandwiches and water bottle.

The plan for the evening was very simple, which was the reason why it worked so well. As soon as it was dark everyone was to leave his slit trench, walk towards the sea and, on reaching it, turn left and continue until arriving at the Mole when they would come under the orders of the Naval officer in charge.

My job that evening was to control the move of our wounded from the casualty clearing station, close to the Mole, for whom a separate route had been reserved. This move was, I think, the most impressive sight I have seen. Every wounded man who could make the journey was allowed to go. Those who passed me were, in many cases, very badly wounded and some had shattered legs and could only move with the help of friends. Even so, they all seemed cheerful and I was surrounded by smiles and jokes. I should mention that a number

of our doctors and, I believe, some nurses remained behind to look after the more critical cases; a wonderful act of self-sacrifice.

About this time I met General Alexander, who had been our Brigadier in Nowshera, and who was then having a last walk round the area. He was looking as immaculate as ever and, having said good-bye, he embarked in a destroyer which was waiting for him. I also saw and said good-bye to "Haffy." I might also mention that I was then able to persuade Dunkerley to jump aboard a boat which was just leaving. This loyal soldier had looked after me wonderfully throughout the withdrawal. I next saw him in Sheffield.

Shortly after midnight I embarked in the last ship which was sailing. It was a cross-channel boat; I forget its name. Having been shown a cabin I was asleep in a moment. The following morning I was awoken by a steward asking if I intended to sail again. I then discovered that the ship was empty of all passengers and that I had slept through the noise of several hundred soldiers, in their hob-nailed boots, tramping up the staircase just outside my cabin door.

That evening I arrived in Sheffield where the Brigade was reforming and where I reported to the Brigadier.

CORRESPONDENCE

Yorkshire Brigade Depot,
Queen Elizabeth Barracks,
Strensall, York.
June 17, 1968.

Dear Sir,

I would like you to pass on my thanks to all the officers of the 1st Battalion for the very fine cigarette box presented to me on the occasion of my marriage.

Su and I extend a very warm invitation to anyone from the Mess passing through Yorkshire to call in if in need of a bed or a meal.

The best of luck to you all in Hong Kong and again many thanks.

Yours sincerely,

TOBY HIRST.

Hook Book

To the Editor, THE IRON DUKE

Ampleforth Abbey,
York,
June 26, 1968.

Sir,

It is now some 15 years since the 1 D.W.R. fought the Hook Battle, and it still remains the last major feat of arms undertaken by the British Army (for there was nothing about the Suez Operation, *experte credo*, to compare with it as a battle). It still remains, also, entirely unsung and largely

unremembered. Douglas Hollands' book, *The Dead, the Dying & the Damned* dimly lit it, but only for those who know that this is where his experience was drawn from, in writing his novel.

Now some of us have interested Colonel A. J. Barker in the writing of it, and he has become fired with the idea and wants to undertake at least a preliminary study. In default of one of our own officers writing the account (and after so long, that now seems a fading hope) he would be most suitable. He is, for a start, from the old East Yorkshire Regiment and knows us, many of the officers involved directly. He is an experienced soldier who has seen service in Somaliland, Abyssinia, Burma, the Middle East and Malaya, retiring in 1958 to write. And, lastly, he is one of the best military historians of our century writing at present: his books include *The March on Delhi, Eritrea 1941, Suez: The Seven Day War, The Neglected War (Mesopotamia)* and a study of *Townshend of Kut*.

May I, then, through your columns, ask "Dukes" who do have any experience to relate from the Hook, or evidence to provide, to get in touch with him at The United Services Club, Pall Mall, S.W.1. This is very much in the interest of the Regiment, and promises a lot.

Yours sincerely,

A. J. STACPOOLE, O.S.B.



Photo 1 shows one of the last occasions that General Grivas and Archbishop Makarios appeared together in public. It was on the occasion of the National Guard Sports Meeting, an annual para-military event on May 21, 1967. It included Greek dancing, a drill display, gymnastics, races and a march past by everyone, including frogmen. Grivas made a long speech, not a word of which was reported to either the local English paper or the press extracts we received daily. Jim Newton and I attended.

Memories of Cyprus

Gordon Barracks,
Gillingham.

Sir,

I enclose three photographs which are, to me, the most important of those I took in Cyprus, to see if they might be of use for the Iron Duke.

Yours sincerely

R. L. STEVENS.

Photo 2. 0300 hrs. July 26, 1967. The hillside above the Turkish village of Yiallia ablaze on a 1,000-yd. frontage as a result of the National Guard raking the area with .5 machine-gun fire. U.N. moved in to impose a cease fire and arranged for fire-fighting. Photo taken while we were waiting till it was light enough to approach the Turkish village with safety.



Photo 3 is really what Cyprus is about. In order to try to calm things down, U.N. settled a number of disputes between Greek and Turkish villages. L. Cpl. Boyes and I spent four hours on Sunday, Aug. 13 escorting this old man with the older goat on tow. The goat was a hostage, arrested for damaging Greek olive trees, which they were holding until the Turks paid compensation. However, since the goat was the oldest and slowest in the herd, the Turks would not pay. U.N. got a sum agreed and arranged a formal handover of cash and goat on the boundary between the lands.

THE YORKSHIRE BRIGADE NEWS

These will be the last notes produced by this Headquarters, for on July 15, 1968, responsibility for Yorkshire Brigade units and personnel was handed over to H.Q. King's Division. Yorkshire Brigade, however, will not have disappeared completely as a separate entity until the Council of Colonels is dissolved; a date for this has not yet been decided.

The Brigade Colonel spent several weeks in dual harness, having taken up his new appointment as Vice-President, Regular Commissions Board, Westbury, on June 15, 1968. He continued to act as Brigade Colonel by remote control until July 15. All ranks of Yorkshire Brigade will wish Brigadier Scott good fortune in the future and congratulations on his promotion.

King's Division will not have completed its formation until the other two Brigades have handed over, and on present planning H.Q. Lancastrian Brigade will hand over in September 1968, and H.Q. North Irish Brigade in March 1969.

The occasion of Yorkshire Brigade's entry into King's Division was marked by a Beating of Retreat at Strensall on July 12, 1968. This was performed by the massed bands of 1 P.W.O., 1 Green Howards, 1 Y. and L. and Juniors' Band from the Depot. Our invited audience included many distinguished civilian and military personages and a good many local residents came along to see the spectacle.

As Yorkshire Brigade is disappearing, a brief reminder of its history may be of interest. When brigading of Regiments took place after World War II the original title was in fact The Yorkshire and Northumbrian Brigade which, at the time, included The Royal Northumberland Fusiliers. This Brigade had a recruit training centre which was formed in Strensall in 1948 from an infantry training centre originally based at Catterick. 1 D.W.R. staffed and ran the training centre at Strensall.

It was not until 1951 that a separate H.Q. Yorkshire Brigade was established in York. At the same time training of recruits reverted to individual regimental depots. This continued until 1960 when depots were closed and H.Q. Yorkshire Brigade and the Brigade Depot were set up in their present form at Strensall, The Royal Northumberland Fusiliers having joined the newly-formed Fusilier Brigade.

Redundancy

The actual redundancy as a result of the disbandment of 1 Y. and L. was much smaller than had been anticipated; in only one or two cases was it necessary to declare anyone compulsorily redundant, the majority being made up of volunteers. Later this year a further phase of redundancy is due to be announced in Defence Council Instructions. In the case of the King's Division this will take into account the reduction of one battalion

in the present Lancastrian Brigade caused by the amalgamation of 1 Loyals and 1 Lan. R. This redundancy will be for the year ending March 31, 1970.

Let us hope that this is the last we shall hear of redundancy for a long time.

Battalion moves

1 P.W.O. are to train in Cyprus in August and September, and will probably carry out a further training period in Kenya early next year.

1 Green Howards are to train in British Honduras in October 1968 where they will join up with "B" Company who have been there since February 1968. "C" Company 1 Green Howards will relieve "B" Company in November 1968 and will remain there until August 1969 when the Battalion hands over the commitment.

The main body of 1 D.W.R. moved to Hong Kong at the end of June and beginning of July.

Preparation for 1 Y. and L.'s training exercise in Jamaica in October is going strong. On return from Jamaica the Battalion will be making final preparations for its disbandment in December, and by January 1, 1969, the majority of the Battalion will have joined their new units and regiments.

Honorary Colonel, The Yorkshire Volunteers.

In April 1968 it was announced that Her Majesty The Queen had been graciously pleased to approve the appointment of H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent as Honorary Colonel The Yorkshire Volunteers.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

Birthday Honours List 1968

Lt.-Colonel D. E. Isles, D.W.R., awarded O.B.E.

Captain (Q.M.) D. M. Stow, Green Howards, awarded M.B.E.

Captain (Q.M.) C. L. Wiley, P.W.O., awarded M.B.E.

S/Sgt. J. G. Cape, P.W.O., awarded B.E.M.

Postings and Appointments

Colonel P. N. Keymer, late Y. and L., to Inspector of Physical Trg., M.O.D., May 1968.

Lt.-Colonel P. E. Taylor, P.W.O., from G.S.O.1 H.Q. N.W. District to G.S.O.1 Int. H.Q. B.A.O.R., March 1968.

Major S. Carrington, P.W.O., from R.C.B. Westbury to G.S.O.2 D.N.B.C. School, Winterbourne Gunner, Oct. 1968.

Major D. C. Hall, P.W.O., from 1 P.W.O. to G.L.O. H.Q. 38 Gp. R.A.F., Oct. 1968.

Major A. D. Manger, P.W.O., from 2/7 Gurkhas to Trg. Maj. Yorkshire Volunteers, Aug. 1968.

Major H. M. P. Robinson, P.W.O., from H.Q. 1 (Br.) Corps to 1 P.W.O., Nov. 1968.

Major A. T. Neville, P.W.O., from M.O.D. to Trucial Oman Scouts, Sep. 1968.

Major (A/Lt.-Colonel) J. P. Durcan, Green Howards, to G.S.O.1 M.O.D. Singapore Military Forces, Apr. 1968.

Major H. I. Dessain, Green Howards, from Sheffield U.O.T.C. to Camp Comdt. H.Q. AFNORTH, May 1968.

Major K. G. Wesley, Green Howards, from 1 Green Howards to A.M.A. The Hague, June 1968.

Major O. M. D. O'Driscoll, Green Howards, from Int. Centre to Special Mobile Force Mauritius, Dec. 1968.

Major I. R. Kibble, Green Howards, from G.S.O.2 H.Q. E. Midland District to 1 Green Howards, Apr. 1969.

Major P. A. Inge, Green Howards, from G.S.O.2 (A.S.D. 2) M.O.D. to 1 Green Howards, Jan. 1969.

Major J. N. H. Naughton, D.W.R., from 1 D.W.R. to Trials and Development Wing School of Infantry, Jul. 1968 prior to being appointed G.S.O.2 Nov. 1968.

Major G. C. Tedd, D.W.R., from G.S.O.2 H.Q. Western Command to D.A.A.G. (M.) H.Q. King's Division, Jun. 1968.

Major M. J. Campbell-Lamerton, D.W.R., from H.Q. 1 Div. to 1 D.W.R., Aug. 1968.

Major R. Eccles, Y. and L., from H.Q. Yorkshire Bde. to 2IC 1 Green Howards, Aug. 1968.

Major B. F. Watts, Y. and L., from H.S. Depot to Trg. Maj. Northumbrian U.O.T.C., Jun. 1968.

Major C. R. Huxtable, D.W.R. from J.S.S.C. to G.S.O.1 Staff College Camberley, Jul. 1968 and promoted Acting Lt.-Colonel on appointment.

Major P. R. Wood, Y. and L., from G.S.O.3 (D.I.3) M.O.D. to 1 P.W.O., Oct. 1968.

Major M. H. Sharpe, Y. and L., from 1 Y. and L. to D.A.A.G. H.Q. 1 (B.R.) Corps, Oct. 1968.

Captain A. E. Buckingham, Y. and L., from A.A.C. Aborfield to G.S.O.3 (A.S.D.2) M.O.D. Nov. 1968.

Captain L.R. B. Brook, Y. and L., from Zambia Regiment to O.C. J.S. Coy., Brigade Depot, Jul. 1968.

Captain J. C. H. S. Bryne, Y. and L., from Yorkshire Volunteers to 1 Green Howards, May 1968.

Lt. A. J. Phelan, P.W.O., from Army Aviation Centre to 1 P.W.O. (Air Pl.) Jun. 1968.

Lt. E. D. Oxberry, Green Howards, from 1 Green Howards, to J.I.B. Shorncliffe, Dec. 1968.

Lt. C. J. Lacy, Green Howards, from Cambridge University to 1 Green Howards, Jul. 1968.

Lt. W. B. Ibbetson, Green Howards, from 1 Green Howards to Adj. Yorkshire Volunteers Mar. 1969.

Lt. J. F. B. Power, D.W.R., from J.I.B. Shorncliffe to 1 D.W.R., Dec. 1968.

Lt. M. P. C. Bray, D.W.R., from 1 D.W.R. to 1 Green Howards Jul. 1968.

Lt. P. A. J. Banbury, Y. and L., from 1 Y. and L. to 1 Green Howards Aug. 1968.

Lt. M. T. O'Sullivan, Y. and L., from 1 Y. and L. to J.T.R. Troon, Jun. 1968.

Lt. D. J. Turner, Y. and L., from 1 Y. and L. to 1 P.W.O. Aug. 1968.

2/Lt. M. A. Staunton, Y. and L., from 1 Y. and L. to 1 Green Howards Aug. 1968.

New Officers

From MONS—Apr. 1968

2/Lt. D. J. Emsley, Green Howards.

2/Lt. N. A. S. Atkin, P.W.O.

S.S.C. (Q.M.)

W.O.1 B. Campey, granted S.S.C. (Q.M.) commission in P.O.W. May, 1968 and posted to 1 P.W.O. as Q.M.2.

Voluntary Retirements and Resignations

Colonel B. R. D. Garside, late P.W.O.

Major M. G. Fife, Y. and L., Sep. 1968.

Major R. A. Sherratt, P.W.O., Sept. 1968.

Major W. T. A. Brooks, P.W.O., Sep. 1968.

Captain P. M. Clube, Green Howards, Sep. 1968.

Captain D. W. H. Seagram, Green Howards, Autumn 1968.

Lt. J. B. Roddy, Y. and L., Dec. 1968.

Promotion to Major

The following have been selected for promotion to Major:

Jun. 30, 1968

Captain R. M. Weare, Green Howards.

Captain J. C. Garnett, Green Howards.

Captain A. Dennison, Y. and L.

Dec. 31 1968

Captain A. B. Bower, P.W.O.

Captain A. B. Crowfoot, P.W.O.

Captain N. A. Hallidie, Green Howards.

Captain J. B. K. Greenway, D.W.R.

Captain A. E. Buckingham, Y. and L.

Staff College

The following have been selected for Staff Training:

Div. III Course Assembling Oct. 1968

Captain F. J. W. Filor, P.W.O.

Captain C. W. Ivey, D.W.R.

Captain R. L. Stevens, D.W.R.

Captain L. G. James, Y. and L.

Div. III Course Assembling Oct. 1969

Captain W. R. Mundell, D.W.R.

Captain C. Kreyer, Green Howards (R.A.F. S.C. Bracknell, Jan. 1970)

Div. II Course R.M.C.S. Sep. 1968–Dec. 1969

Captain M. R. N. Bray, D.W.R., for S.C. Kingston Australia, Jan. 1970.

THE BRIGADE DEPOT

We are now in the midst of our last cricket week as held under arrangements of Headquarters Yorkshire Brigade. Monday's match against Western Command was lost by five wickets; rain affected the pitch. Today it has poured non-stop! Very disappointing for all concerned.

All arrangements are in hand for us to become officially part of the King's Division (Yorkshire) on the July 1. In February, Major-General H. E. N. Bredin, D.S.O., M.C., the Colonel Commandant paid us a fleeting visit. In March Brigadier W. S. G. Armour, M.B.E., spent the morning familiarising himself once again with Queen Elizabeth Barracks. On July 12, the last Yorkshire Brigade Colonel, now Brigadier John Scott, returns to Strensall to act as host with the Representative Colonel, Brigadier G. H. Cree, C.B.E. D.S.O., at a Beating of Retreat to mark our entry into

the King's Division.

The annual Depot Rifle Meeting was held on April 4 and 5 under arrangements of Major David Lowe (Green Howards). Cpl. Lever D.W.R. was the best shot.

The Army Commander, Lt.-General Sir Walter Walker, spent the day with us on April 9. On April 24, Majors Bill Blakey and Simon Berry, together with R.S.M. Nicholson and C.S.M. Sergeant, went to Catterick to cheer on our seven-a-side rugby team. We didn't make the final—too few "Dukes" available!

In the Officers Mess we have said farewell to Peter Mellor who has rejoined the 1st Battalion.

Major Bill Blakey leaves us any day now on retirement. Colonel John Scott (Green Howards) has departed for Westbury on promotion to Brigadier.

In the Sergeants Mess, W.O.2 Sargeant has left to rejoin the 1st Battalion. New members have included Sgts. Kendrew, Topliss and Blood on promotion.

Cpl. Walker, of P.T. fame, has left for 1 D.W.R., and our Arms Kote Storeman, Cpl. "Bill" Davis, has embarked upon the road to civilian life.

It remains for we "Dukes" at the Brigade Depot to wish the 1st Battalion the very best of good luck and fortune during their coming tour in Hong Kong.

Lt.-Colonel J. M. Harty

One of the items in the enormous collection of photographs held by the Regiment is of particular interest as it is the only photograph we possess of any member of the Regiment who fought at Waterloo. The subject is Joseph Mark Harty who purchased a commission as an ensign into the 33rd in 1807, he joined the Regiment which was then stationed at Hyderabad in India. He took part in the capture of the Ile-de-Bourbon, and later was with the Regiment at Bergen-Op-Zoom in 1813. For his part in this action he was promoted, without purchase, to the rank of captain and it was with this rank, whilst commanding the Light Company, that he fought at Waterloo. He was wounded there but recovered and purchased his majority in 1827. From the end of the Napoleonic War until his retirement he did garrison duty with the Regiment in

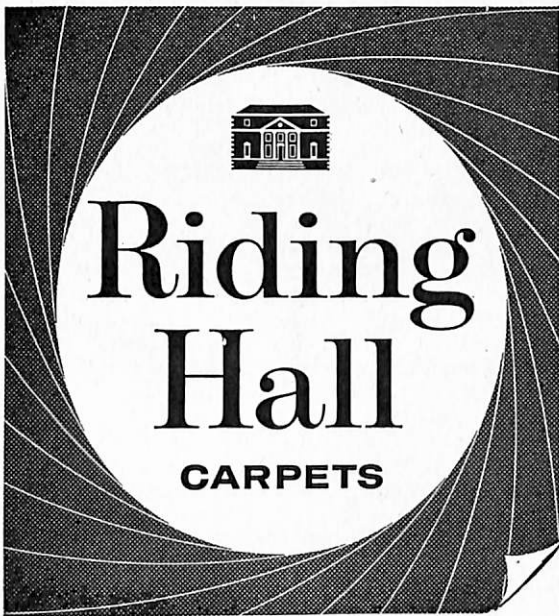
Jamaica, England, Gibraltar and the West Indies. It was in the latter station that he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel and commanded the Regiment.

The two medals he is wearing in the photograph are the 3rd Class of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order, of which he must have been one of the last recipients, as this order, introduced by the Prince Regent, was transferred to the Kingdom of Hanover on the accession of Queen Victoria in 1837, and Harty received his award in 1836. The second medal is that of Waterloo, which recently, as reported in an earlier copy of the Iron Duke, the Regiment was very fortunate enough to be able to obtain.

The uniform he is wearing is the 1829 pattern which was discontinued in 1855. The buttons are flat gilt with the Arabic numeral 33 within a wreath and the heavy gold epaulettes bear the royal cypher with the crown for a lieutenant-colonel. Rank badges were quite different at this period: colonels wore a crown and star; lieutenant-colonels a crown, and majors a star, whereas company officers had no rank badges, the length and thickness of the bullions on the epaulettes being the only indication of their rank. The sash is crimson and the white waist belt has a plate which we know from report bore a *situ* crown, royal monogram, and the numeral 33 on a gilt background. The sword is the all-brass scabbard and hilt with white sword knot of a field officer. The cocked hat is not part of Regimentals but was worn by general and staff officers and other senior officers when not on parade. In the Regimental museum we have a uniform display purporting to represent Colonel Harty, utilising the only other personal item of his we possess, the bell topped shako, 1829-1844.

Harty retired in 1842 when the last mention of his name is made in the Army List. He was an Irishman and a younger brother of Sir Robert Way Harty, Bt.

Apart from being a Waterloo man Harty's chief claim to regimental fame is that it was he who, when in command of the 33rd, wrote to the Great Duke to suggest that the regiment be given the title of The Duke of Wellington's. This initiative resulted in the Regiment being given the title, as we all know, on the first Waterloo Day after the Great Duke's death—June 18, 1853.



RIDING HALL MILLS · HALIFAX



Photo: Rowland King and Co, Oldham

Lt.-Colonel J. M. Harty
(see opposite page)

The Regimental Dinner Club

The officers' Regimental Dinner Club held its annual dinner at the Hyde Park Hotel on Friday, May 10. The Colonel of the Regiment presided and the guest was Brigadier The Marquess Douro, M.V.O., O.B.E., M.C.

With most of the officers of the 1st Battalion able to be present, the attendance was a good one and some 76 officers sat down to dinner.

The luncheon was also held at the Hyde Park Hotel. The attendance at this was disappointing. The Colonel of the Regiment was unable to arrive from Belgium in time for it but Lady Bray was present.

Those who attended the two functions were:

THE REGIMENTAL DINNER

General Sir Robert Bray.

Brigadiers: F. R. St. P. Bunbury, G. Laing, P.P. de la H. Moran, B. W. Webb-Carter.

Colonels: F. R. Armitage, P. G. L. Cousens, M. N. Cox, J. Davidson, J. B. Sugden, G. Taylor, R. G. Turrier.

Lt.-Colonels: J. H. Dalrymple, D. E. Isles, B. M. Kilner, H. S. Le Messurier, O. Price, A. E. H. Sayers, W. Skelsey, W. A. Woods.

Majors: R. A. Burnett, R. H. Burton, J. E. V. Butterfield, M. J. Campbell-Lamerton, R. V. Cartwright, H. M. Crowther, J. H. Davis, D. S. Gilbert-Smith, C. F. Grieve, P. B. L. Hoppe, C. R. Huxtable, R. H. Ince, C. C. Kenchington, J. H. S. Lane, J. A. Lennon, T. D. Lupton, K. M.

McDonald, J. S. Milligan, J. N. H. Naughton, J. M. Newton, J. E. Pell, A. C. S. Savory, J. L. Sreatfeild, G. C. Tedd, B. N. Webster, D. H. Wood.

Captains: P. D. D. J. Andrews, M. R. N. Bray, C. N. St. P. Bunbury, H. de C. Cartwright, W. F. Charlesworth, C. R. Cumberlege, D. Marsay, H. Middleton-Hands, P. Naylor, P. A. Pettigrew, D. M. Pugh, W. Robins, R. L. Stevens, E. J. W. Walker.

Lieutenants: S. R. Arnold, M. P. Bird, P. J. Bird, M. P. C. Bray, C. G. Edwards, C. J. W. Gilbert, J. H. Gladwin, R. A. Innes, S. H. Kirk, P. J. Mellor, G. A. Reddington, J. A. Shenton, A. T. J. Stone, J. M. Thorn, J. R. A. Ward, A. R. Westcob.

Guest:—The Marquess Douro, M.V.O., O.B.E., M.C., B.A.

THE REGIMENTAL LUNCHEON

Colonel and Mrs. Armitage, Mrs. Boutflower, Lady Bray, Captain and Mrs. M. R. N. Bray, Major and Mrs. Cartwright, Mrs. Chatterton, Major Davis, Mrs. Cecil Inc., Mrs. R. H. Ince, Mrs. Kirkland, Lady London, Miss Ozanne and Miss J. Ozanne, Mrs. Paton, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Price, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Sayers, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Shuttleworth, Lt.-Colonel W. Skelsey, Major Sreatfeild, Colonel and Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Miles, Colonel Turner and Mrs. Cameron, Colonel and Mrs. Wathen, Brigadier Webb-Carter.

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

LONDON BRANCH

The Annual Dinner of the above Branch was again held at the Victory Club, on May 11, 1968. From observations gathered from many who attended, it was a great success and thoroughly enjoyed by everybody there.

It was a great pleasure to see many of the old faces, also many new ones.

Amongst two of the old faces was Wing-Commander Wallace. Many of the older readers will remember Boy Wallace, 1st Battalion Band when stationed at Gosport. In recent years one will have seen or read of the Central Band of the Royal Air Force conducted by Wing-Commander Wallace, O.B.E., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.

The other old face many of us were pleased to see was ex-R.S.M. E. Smith, D.C.M.

Both the above were at Gosport so one can guess they enjoyed a long chat about those days of long ago.

Amongst the new faces was Lt.-Colonel Shuttleworth, Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion, and 10 other officers, also R.S.M. Battye and five members of the Sergeants Mess. (By the time they read these notes they will have settled down in Hong Kong. Hope they are all enjoying life.)

Before dinner was served grace was given by our chairman, Dave Benson. The toast to H.M. The Queen was also proposed by Dave. The toast to

the Regiment was ably proposed by Spike Stringer

Our President, Major Savory, was called upon for the speech of the evening. His opening was to read the telegram received from the private secretary to H.M. The Queen, "Please convey to the members of the Duke of Wellington's Regimental Association dining together this evening the sincere thanks of The Queen for their kind and loyal greeting which Her Majesty greatly appreciates".

Major Savory gave an excellent account of the Regiment's activities and wished the Battalion the very best of luck in Hong Kong.

Finally, a few words from the London Branch expressing our pleasure in seeing such a large contingent from Yorkshire, also the officers and other ranks from the Battalion and Jim Kennedy and his party from the Isle of Wight.

Present at the dinner were the following:

Col. Turner.

Lt.-Cols. Dalrymple, Skelsey, Shuttleworth, Wing-Commander Wallace.

Majors Lennon, Lyons, Newton, Lupton, Hoppe, Pell, Savory.

Capt. Handyside, Reid, Cumberlege, Robins, Stevens, H. Rowlands, Captain and Mrs. G. Macken.

Lts. Kirk, Burke.

R.S.M. Battye.

R.Q.M.S. Wilson.

W.O.2s Arundel and Another, W. Norman.
S/Sgt. Morris.
Sgt. Collins.

Mr. D. W. Hammond, Mr. F. Crouch, Mr. R. Martin, Mr. J. Kennedy and two others, Mr. E. Smith, Mr. G. Coster, Mr. D. P. Benson, Mr. R. H. Temple, Mr. F. W. S. Richardson, Mr. J. Higginson, Mr. J. Hartwell, Mr. J. McGovern and two others, Mr. J. Yaxley, Mr. S. Ambler, Mr. G. Guy.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gill, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. Samples, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dearnley, Mr. and Mrs. T. Reesby, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Code, Mr. and Mrs. W. Jagger, Mr. and Mrs. G. Galbraith, Mr. and Mrs. J. Horne, Mr. and Mrs.

R. Eaves, Mr. and Mrs. F. Stringer, Mrs. and Mrs. F. Dearnley, Mr. and Mrs. F. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. H. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. E. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Chadwick, Mr. and Mrs. A. Copley, Mrs. M. McMahon, Mr. D. McMahon, Mr. F. Millor, Mr. E. Dixon, Mrs. A. W. Shaw, Mrs. K. Peers.

Apologies were received from the following: Major-General R. K. Exham, Brigadier Firth, Colonel Armitage, Colonel Harvey, Lt.-Colonel W. A. Woods, Lt.-Colonel F. P. A. Woods, Lt. Colonel Cox, Major Huskisson, Major Randall, Major Kavanagh, Major Sills, Captain Barber, H. Tandy, v.c.

PERSONALIA

Marriages

Campbell-Lamerton—Dwane

On June 3, 1968, at the Church of St. John the Baptist, Rowlands Castle, Hants., by the Rev. E. J. Forse and Father H. Beasley, Robert David, younger son of the late Lt. R. H. Campbell-Lamerton, R.N., and Mrs. Campbell-Lamerton, of Guildford, Surrey, to Anne Louise, only daughter of Cdr. and Mrs. N. I. Dwane, of Rowlands Castle, Hants.

Hirst—Waterhouse

On Saturday, June 22, at St. Bartholomew's Church, Marsden, Yorkshire, Patrick Taylor Hirst, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, only son of Major and Mrs. P. E. Hirst of Knook, Wiltshire, to Susan Mary Waterhouse, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Waterhouse of Marsden, Yorkshire.

Appointments

Major C. R. Huxtable, M.B.E., has been appointed G.S.O.1 (D.S.), The Staff College, Camberley, w.e.f. July 29, 1968, with the acting rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Major J. N. Naughton has been appointed G.S.O.2 (W.), Trials and Development Wing, School of Infantry, Warminster, w.e.f. July 20, 1968.

Lt.-Colonel Donald Isles has been selected to be Colonel G.S. in A.E.P.5, M.O.D.(A) in September 1968. For the uninitiated A.E.P. stands for Army Equipment Policy.

We congratulate Lt.-Colonel Donald Isles on his award of the O.B.E. in the recent Queen's Birthday Honours List.

It was a great pleasure to receive a letter from our oldest retired officer, Lt.-Colonel Eric Liddell. He was born in 1879 and commissioned into the Regiment in 1900. He takes great interest in reading in THE IRON DUKE of the doings of the sons and grandsons of his old friends. He still has the most elegant and legible handwriting in the Regiment.

We have four in-pensioners in the Royal Hos-

pital, Chelsea: Fred Stephenson, George Shaw, Charlie Gundry and Jim Yaxley. George Fordham, ex-R.A.E.C., who was in the School when the 1st Battalion were at Gosport, is also there.

Mr. Bob Temple is a frequent visitor there. Other recent visitors have been Major Davis, Mr. Arthur Shorrocks and Mr. E. Smith.

Any members of the Regiment who have not visited the Royal Hospital are strongly recommended to do so. They will be welcomed by our in-pensioners there, who will be very pleased to show them round the magnificent buildings.

Major David Miller writes from the Royal Brunei Malay Regiment, Berakas Camp, B.F.P.O. 605:

"Our life here is still pretty much routine—two months in camp and one in the jungle camp. We had a little excitement last month when we attempted to catch some poachers from Sarawak. But the information was five days old and by the time we had moved in they had gone back across the border. Last August Adrian, our elder son, and I did a boat trip round the North coast of Borneo to Tawau. We had a couple of days in Tawau and there met Michael Weekes and Andre Dennison, both of the Y. & L., who are serving with the 3rd Malaysia Rangers.

"It will be good to have the 1st Battalion so close, comparatively speaking. Joy and I hope to go and see them in November this year."

Major Miller finishes his tour in April next year. On his way home he plans to break his journey in Pakistan and visit our allied Regiment, the 10th Baluch Regiment.

We have also heard from Brigadier Tony Firth, who is a R.O. at Fortress H.Q., Gibraltar. He is acting M.A. to the Governor and, as his representative, had the pleasure of welcoming General Sir Robert and Lady Bray on their recent visit to the Rock. Brigadier Firth writes:

"This job is great fun and it's rather like a paid summer holiday in the Mediterranean. How long this euphoria will last I do not know, but up to now O.K."



FIRTH CARPETS

... a double investment

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Kilner are now living at "The Lodge," Manor House, Skelton, York.

We have heard from Mr. F. J. Towey, who left the Regiment in 1966 after 22 years' service. He is leading an adventurous life in the Northern Territory of Australia. He has been working as a ganger at Papunya Native Settlement, Alice Springs.

He explains that a ganger is roughly the equivalent

of the Settlement Sergeant Major. His job is to supervise the native labour force while still retaining his temper and his sanity. One recalcitrant aborigine attempted to spear him with an iron picquet. On another occasion he was lost in the bush for five hours without map or compass. He is planning to move further north to Darwin, where there is more scope for work in mines and building. He wishes to be remembered to all his old friends in the Regiment.

Obituary

We deeply regret to record the following deaths and, on behalf of the Regiment, offer our sincere sympathy to the relatives of the deceased.

Captain R. W. Bell

AN APPRECIATION

In the days of the P.B.I. and long before the birth of the M.T. sections, the rugged conditions and stern discipline under which we served tended to make us a closer-knit body of men than in more recent years—or so it seems in retrospect. Annual training meant foot-slogging there and back.

On July 8, 1923, there was added yet another attestation form to those already on the files of Infantry Records, York. In essence it read: "Bell, Robert William, born Sheffield, November 5, 1903." To the many, many hundreds he helped to train on the "square," on the ranges and in the lecture rooms he was "Dinga." To be liked by one's company or platoon was one thing, but to be respected was everything. This, of course, applied particularly to those in authority, were he lance-corporal or colonel, and without it we would have been in sorry plight.

"Dinga" was one who earned and deserved that accolade. He had no individual sporting powers, but his platoon, his company or his battalion had no stauncher nor keener supporter. As an instructor he had few equals. His records show: Small Arms School, Hythe—"D", and School of Education, Shorncliffe—"D." He did have the worst pair of feet in the Regiment. Before a route march each toe would be meticulously wrapped in gauze soaked in vaseline, but afterwards they were raw and bleeding. Yet I never saw or heard of him falling out or shirking any such march.

This stoicism and "guts" he showed throughout his military career until, in 1948, he left the services in the rank of captain (Q.M.) Indian Army. It was as well that he had those qualities. His passing on May 25, 1968, saw the end of an illness which had incapacitated him for the past 18 years, but which he had borne with the patience and fortitude one expected of him. His achievements were not trophies and medals in a display cabinet, but rather were they hosts of well-trained men—"with confidence in their own and their comrades' weapons."

SAX.

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

Brigadier John Curteis Burnett, D.S.O., died at Christchurch on July 3, 1968, aged 86.

Jack Burnett was born on March 5, 1882 and was gazetted to the Regiment in March 1901, joining the 2nd Battalion in Rangoon and proceeding shortly to join the detachment in the Andaman Islands. Looking less than his 19 years he was, in that age of nicknames, quickly christened "Baby."

From 1908 to 1911 he was adjutant of a Territorial battalion. He rejoined the 2nd Battalion and was with them in Dublin but on mobilisation in 1914 was seconded to command the Divisional Cyclist Company. He commanded this company during the retreat and subsequent advance, winning the D.S.O. and two mentions in despatches. In November 1914 he was wounded and we have no record of his subsequent war service except that he was in France again from June 1917 to February 1918.

From 1920 to 1922 he was instructor in English at a French Military Academy. From 1922 to 1925 he commanded our Depot at Halifax. He rejoined the 2nd Battalion in Singapore as second in command and assumed command in Ahmednagar in 1929.

After a successful four-year period of command he was appointed to command 147th (2nd West Riding) Infantry Brigade. He completed this command in 1936 and was placed on the retired list.

He was re-employed at the commencement of the war in 1939 but, again, we have no record of his service except that in 1941 he was commanding a sub-area in England. In 1942 he was retired for age and joined Colonel Pickering in the Civil Defence Northern Regional Office at Newcastle upon Tyne.

With his slim figure, eye-glass, and ever-impaculate turn-out, whether in uniform or mufti, Jack Burnett was the very model of a British officer. At the same time he was an efficient soldier and a most successful and popular C.O. He was a competent artist and designed the scarlet and black cover which the Iron Duke carried from its first issue until the recent change.

Of recent years Brigadier Burnett lived in Hamp-

shire; he had been in poor health for some time. His wife, Mirabelle, whom he married in 1908, died in 1942. He is survived by their daughter, Joan. The Regiment was represented at the funeral by Brigadier Webb-Carter and Major Kershaw.

Mrs. F. S. Exham

Mrs. Exham, widow of Colonel F. S. Exham, D.S.O., and mother of Generals Kenneth and Roy Exham, died peacefully on July 18.

She married Colonel Exham in 1902 after he had transferred to the R.A.O.C., but took great pride and interest in his and their sons' Regiment and was a valued friend of many of the now older members of it.

Colonel W. A. Hinchcliffe, M.B.E.

William Arthur Hinchcliffe was commissioned to the 7th D.W.R. as a boy of 18 in October 1914. When the 1/7th went to France in 1915 he was left with the 2/7th and with them he served in England and in France throughout the war.

When the Territorial Army was re-formed in 1919 he again joined the 7th D.W.R. and was shortly given command of "B" Company at Slaithwaite. He succeeded Colonel Chambley as second in command of the Battalion in 1929 and in command in 1935.

In 1938 began the duplication of the T.A. and when, in 1939, the two Battalions began to have separate identities he took command of the 2/7th. His health at this time was not good and early in 1940 he, like so many other T.A. Commanding Officers, lost his command and was not again employed in the army. He later played a considerable part in the running of the Huddersfield A.T.C.

He still, however, was very closely in touch with the 7th D.W.R. at the time of its re-formation after the war and, in 1949, succeeded Colonel R. R. Mellor as Honorary Colonel, an appointment he filled with success and distinction till 1954.

He was throughout his life deeply interested in Territorial activities, was for a long time a member of the West Riding Territorial Association, and was most assiduous in attending meetings and functions until for the last three or four years ill health kept him at home.

In civil life he was a member, and eventually senior partner, in the legal firm of Armitage, Sykes & Hinchcliffe of Huddersfield. In this connection he was a member of the Appeals Tribunal for Legal Aid and a member of the National Assistance Unemployment Tribunal.

He had, incidentally, an encyclopaedic knowledge of ships and trains and a most unexpected liking for holidays on board a trawler in the North Sea.

He was appointed Deputy Lieutenant of the West Riding after his period as Honorary Colonel, and was awarded an M.B.E. (Civil) in 1965.

Bill Hinchcliffe had a capacity for friendship amounting to genius, and countless friends and acquaintances in and outside the Regiment will mourn his loss and sympathise with his widow, son and daughter.

In-Pensioner Sgt. W. J. Simmonds

William John Simmonds died at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on June 19, 1968. He was 87. He enlisted into the Regiment as a boy in 1896. After a short period at Halifax he joined the 1st Battalion and served with them in Malta, Dover and Aldershot. He went with the 1st Battalion to the South African War and took part in the battle of Paardeberg. He was awarded the Queen's South Africa Medal with three clasps. In 1900 he was invalidated home.

After a period at Halifax, Simmonds rejoined the 1st Battalion and served with them at York and in India. He was made a Corporal in 1902 and became Signal Sergeant in 1906. In 1911, at Ambala, his health broke down. He was invalidated home and eventually discharged on medical grounds.

Sergeant Simmonds volunteered for service when war broke out in 1914 but was rejected on medical grounds. He joined the Civil Service as a clerk and remained in it until his final retirement in 1959. When his wife died in 1959 Sergeant Simmonds joined the Royal Hospital, Chelsea as an in-pensioner.

As an in-pensioner Sergeant Simmonds became very much a part of the Regimental scene. His alert and immaculate figure was a feature of the Annual Reunion Dinner, The London O.C.A. Dinner, and the Army Rugby Finals. He carried his years with an air of distinction and enjoyed a full life until the last. He will be greatly missed by all members of the Regiment. It is fitting that he should take his leave of the Regiment in his own words taken from one of his last letters to Regimental Headquarters:

"I will now say Cheerio and close. My best wishes to all Old Comrades from W. J. Simmonds (Bill)."

Group-Captain Walter Wilson, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.

Better known to us with an army rank, Walter Wilson died at Brighton on April 12, 1968, aged 83, after a long illness, bravely borne.

It is difficult to associate age and illness with Walter Wilson who was one of the most vital and colourful characters to serve in the Regiment between the wars and who was then the epitome of virile good looks and fitness.

He was transferred to the Regiment from the Leicesters and joined the 2nd Battalion in Cairo in 1925. He arrived with a great reputation as a soldier (D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., *psc*) and was a brevet Lt.-Colonel, which produced certain complications in command.

He was also a past English international rugger player and, shortly after his arrival, played for the Battalion as a three-quarter in the final of the Command Cup, which was no small feat at his age on the cast-iron grounds of Egypt.

Accompanying the Battalion to Singapore he continued to play on the more kindly grounds of Malaya and to coach the team. At the same time he

established himself as a forceful character with a great zest for life, particularly in its social aspect.

He left the 2nd Battalion to attend the Senior Officers School, and subsequently joined the 1st Battalion, taking over command in Plymouth in 1930 just before the Battalion moved to Aldershot. He was still taking a keen interest in rugger and ex-R.S.M. A. England, who was a member of the team, recalls that "He used to chase us round the rugger field and sometimes join in the practice scrums himself."

He was a fine, if unorthodox, C.O. He knew all the senior generals in Aldershot personally and treated most of them with scant respect. Few of them had any idea of what he was up to on exercises or where he could be found at any given moment.

His love of social life remained undimmed and, whereas in Singapore it was on his doorstep, in Aldershot this meant visits to London and weekends in Paris or the south of France. A cartoon of the time in *THE IRON DUKE*, by J.C.B., shows him saying "The secret of soldiering in Aldershot, Old Boy, is to forget you are a soldier every Friday to Monday (the original said 'Thursday to Tuesday') and work hard the remainder of the week." Even during the week he was seldom about barracks after 4 p.m. and those breakfasting early would see him passing the mess windows on his return from London.

Though friendly, approachable and always helpful when he was about, he remained something of a mystery to his officers. It was clear that a part, perhaps the major part, of his interests lay away from the barracks and the Regiment. It was, therefore, less of a surprise than it might have been when he suddenly resigned his command, giving up what must have been a most promising career had he given his whole mind to it.

He kept little touch with the Regiment after he had left. In the following years it was rumoured that he was connected with various commercial enterprises. In December 1939 he was granted an emergency commission as pilot officer on probation, Administrative and Special Duties Branch, R.A.F. Volunteer Reserve. By August 1943 he had risen to the rank of war substantive wing-commander. In January 1944 he again resigned his commission, retaining the rank of group-captain, and for two years was Assistant to the Director General B.O.A.C. Later he became Administrative Director of the Greyhound Racing Association. He retired from this post in 1957. Lt.-Colonel J. H. Dalrymple attended the funeral.

From the London Gazette

COMMANDS AND STAFF

Brig. A. D. Firth, O.B.E., M.C., retires on retired pay, March 31, 1968.

Brig. F. R. St. P. Bunbury, C.B.E., D.S.O., having attained the age limit for liability to recall, ceases to belong to the Res. of Offrs., June 16, 1968.

INFANTRY D.W.R.

REGULAR ARMY

2 Lt. Alistair Derek Roberts, from Short Serv. Commn., to be Lt., Jan. 19, 1968, with seniority, Aug. 20, 1967.

The following to be Lieutenant, June 16, 1968:
2 Lt. J. M. Thorn, 2 Lt. C. J. W. Gilbert.

REGULAR ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Class III

Maj. P. B. Knowles, T.D., from T.A., D.W.R., to be Maj., Apr. 1, 1967.

Lt. J. P. B. Golding, from T.A., D.W.R., to be Lt., Apr. 1, 1967.

TERRITORIAL AND ARMY VOLUNTEER RESERVE

Category III

2 Lt. C. M. Bateman (on probation) is confirmed as 2 Lt., Mar. 27, 1966. To be Lt., Mar. 27, 1968.

Capt. A. E. Carter, T.D., from T.A., D.W.R., to be Capt., Apr. 14, 1967.

Lt. J. A. Shenton, from T.A., D.W.R., to be Lt., Apr. 1, 1967.

TERRITORIAL ARMY RESERVE OF OFFICERS

Lt. J. R. Kenyon resigns his commn., Apr. 1, 1967, and is granted the hon. rank of Lt.

Lt. J. S. Marsh resigns his commn., Apr. 1, 1967.

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SALISBURY PLAIN-1934

(continued from *Iron Duke*, No. 146, April 1968)

Monday morning we paraded for the first day's scheme and heard our officers telling us that this was a battle of the Red and White Armies. We had to stop them crossing a river, etc. Our Company would be in reserve with other Companies up in front and if the enemy got across the river good old "D" Company would have to do a rescue act. Very exciting and I wondered if I would be found wanting in the hard days to come. Would someone forget it was only a game? We marched for a few miles and Cpl. Beech halted us and put us into positions of watchfulness. A two-winged plane came over and dropped flour bags on our position which we kept to eat. Captain Huffam was the only one with Great War experience at the time of the drop and he took it very seriously to our surprise. We saw it as a huge joke. He saw it as real war. We lay there all that day. The sun was hot and life was enjoyable and then evening came with its cold and wet and mist and the C.Q.M.S. had not arrived with our greatcoats and blankets so we bedded down without. Men huddled next to each other and shivered and cursed and the sentry who was on walked up and down to keep warm. We were a lot of grafty old soldiers. So we thought.

The man who was on sentry had the only watch in the Platoon. Cpl. Beech's. As the time dragged he put the time forward ten minutes and woke his relief with the warning it was his turn. The next sentry did the same. And the next and when we thought it was 6 a.m. and time to get moving we discovered it was only 4 a.m. and there was still the wrath of an angry N.C.O. to come. "Who has been messing about with my watch?"

Next morning we washed in our pint mugs and shaved and waited for the C.Q.M.S. and our rations. He found us and we fed on good earthy porridge and bacon and beans with a pint of brown Army tea to wash it down. Life was good again and the sun came out and our spirits rose as I gloried in the wonderful sunshine and thought of the awful mine I had been fortunate to leave. We lay there until the scheme ended. Three days of lying about during the day and keeping warm at night with an odd question from our N.C.O. and a visit from someone with a white armband. He could have been anyone but now I know he was an Umpire. We heard a bugle blow a call and someone sang "No parades today." The scheme was over and we marched back to an assembly point where our Colonel, Lt.-Colonel G. S. W. Rusbridger, congratulated us on putting up such a wonderful show. We were told the White Army, our enemy, had been utterly defeated. I scratched my head and muttered a bit of poetry of "What was it all about?" Even Peterkin could not answer.

The hardest scheme of all was a march of about 20 miles in the hottest day of all. Remember we were dressed in rough khaki serge, flannel shirts and all and a heavy pack. Rumours came back to

us that men of other companies were falling out like flies and we were looking distressed, I was sorry for Wressell who was struggling and thanked God for good marching feet. The mines produce toughness and I had that life to thank for sticking the pace. We kept going and eventually got to our base. This time the C.O. told us the battle was between Horses and Armoured Vehicles. It was the past fighting the future and we were given our role. We had to stop the fighting vehicles crossing our position. By this time I was resigned to watching and waiting and all would have been well if L/Cpl. Glen had not seen some vehicles in the mist. He shouted at the top of his voice. "FIFTY TANKS. FIFTY TANKS."

We were bedded down for the night. We had blankets, greatcoats the lot and this foolish shouting changed the whole manoeuvres. I read in the Civil and Military Gazette later that the whole had to be altered and men repositioned to meet the threat of the 50 tanks which proved to be a few Carden Lloyd carriers belonging to the Machine Gun Company of our Regiment. I had carried two flags for every scheme to represent a platoon and this time I had left them in my tent. They got in my way. I was detailed to take myself and my platoon to a chosen spot and take up position but the flags were absent. Cpl. Norman Jackson told me. "Ee Imray, I don't know what I am going to do with you? Losing a whole platoon on active service" (I had to clean the field cookers for punishment). We were that short of men on the ground. The place was called ??? Folly on the map. The "Dukes" re-christened it, "Glen's Folly" from that day. Anyway we won that war. The C.O. said we had thrown the enemy back in confusion and who was I to doubt him?

Other memories of the place. The N.A.A.F.I. made us pay for their removal expenses. Every item was a penny dearer than in Aldershot and most of us were so disgusted that we found the Church Army canteen more suited to our pockets. There was a square concrete pool next to our lines where one could float and bathe. It may not have been meant for that but I discovered it and the whole company followed me in and we were never stopped using it. It was only a foot deep at the most. When not on schemes we slept in comfort in our bell tents and I had a happy company listening to my attempts at singing rebel Irish songs. One night the lads in the tent bought tickets for a raffle for a watch. As Cpl. England staggered in that night, Tommy Hardwick asked him, "Who has won the watch, Corporal?" He gave Tommy his money back and the others and told us we must never go in for such foolery again. The watch belonged to L/Cpl. Jack Aynsley (killed in Burma) and he won it back for about the tenth time. Lucky man.

IMRAY

(To be concluded)

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