No.174 August 1977 THE IRON DUKE

THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Journal of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

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





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

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Acknowledgement

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.

CONTENTS

Notes and News	Page
Regimental Headquarters	162
Personalia	164
1st Battalion	169
Soldiering in India III	178
'C' (DWR) Company 1st Battalion The Yorkshire Volunteers	181
C' (DWR) Company 3rd Battalion The Yorkshire Volunteers	181
Obituary	182
A busman's holiday	182
Giggleswick School CCF	183
Wellesley Company ACF	185
No 10 AYT	186
To the Hills	188
Regimental Association	189

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e Regimental Mcnives VIRTUTIS COMES FORTUNA

THE REGIMENT

Colonel-in-Chief

BRIGADIER HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, MVO, OBE, MC, BA

Colonel of the Regiment

MAJOR-GENERAL D. E. ISLES, OBE Rocliffe House, Easingwold, Yorkshire

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

Wellesley Park, Halifax
Regimental Secretary: Major G. C. Tedd

THE 1st BATTALION

BFPO 29

CO: Lt.-Col. M. R. N. Bray Adjutant: Capt. J. R A. Ward RSM WO1 M. Carter

TERRITORIAL & ARMY VOLUNTEER RESERVE

1st BATTALION THE YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS "C" (THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT) COMPANY

Wellington Hall, Prescott Street, Halifax Commander: Major K. Marsh

3rd Battalion, the Yorkshire Volunteers "C" (The Duke of Wellington's Regiment) company

St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield Commander: Major C. M. B. Bateman

ARMY CADET FORCE

Area Commander, DWR, ACF. Major J. K. Tyler, 37 Woodside Road, Silsden, Keighley

AFFILIATED C.C.F.

Giggleswick School CCF, CO: Capt. N. J. Mussett

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

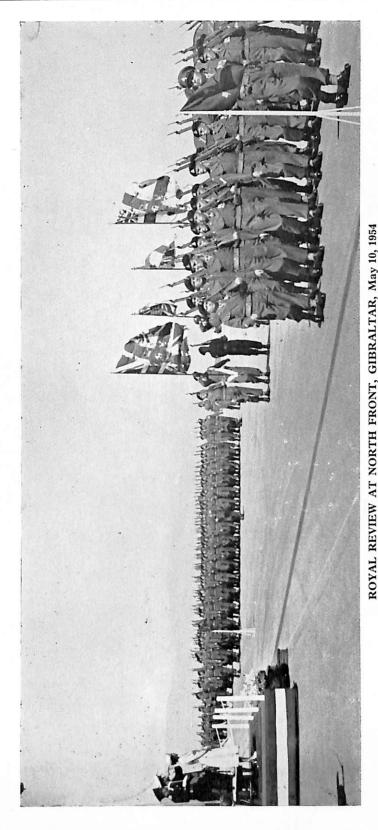
Patron

Brigadier His Grace The Duke of Wellington, MVO, OBE, MC, BA

President: Major-General D. E. Isles, OBE

Vice-President: Colonel J. Davidson, Mount House, Terrington, York

General Secretary: Mr. A. Wood, Wellesley Park, Halifax



B Coy, Colour Party, and C Coy Marching Past HM The Queen (Reproduced from the July 1954 issue of the IRON DUKE. The Officer on the right is Capt D. E. Isles)

Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II SILVER JUBILEE 1952-1977

A twenty-fifth anniversary is a milestone in anyone's life. In the length of a Sovereign's reign it is something that although not unique, is rare enough, and particularly so in the life-time of any normal citizen. For, amongst the 62 Sovereigns who have ruled in these lands from the Saxon King Robert to our present Queen only 17 have reached or passed that silver jubilee milestone. It is therefore appropriate that the country as a whole should rejoice and pay tribute to a Sovereign who, to many people the world over, has portrayed, and is, all that is good in monarchy.

In these brief words therefore we in the Duke of Wellington's Regiment pay our own small tribute and reaffirm our loyalty to Her Majesty. May God protect her and continue to give her wisdom. May her reign extend for many years to come. And well meant are the words when we say—

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

Regimental Headquarters

REGIMENTAL NOTES

Colonel Commandant The King's Division

At the request of the Colonels of the Regiments of the King's Div, the Ministry of Defence was asked to approve that the tenure of appointment of Maj Gen Isles, OBE, as Colonel Commandant The King's Div should be extended by a year. This approval has been given, and accordingly Maj Gen Isles will continue as Colonel Commandant until September 1, 1979.

Les Voltigeurs de Quebec

On May 1, 1977, our affiliated Regiment in Canada, Les Voltigeurs de Quebec, celebrated the 115th Anniversary of the founding of the Regiment. A special invitation was extended from Les Voltigeurs to the Colonel in Chief and the Colonel of the Regiment to attend the celebrations which included a grand Militia Ball at the Officers Mess in Valcartier on April 30. Regrettably, neither the Colonel in Chief nor the Colonel could attend, and Les Voltigeurs very generously extended their invitation to any two officers of the Regiment and their wives. Again regrettably, the commitments of the 1st Bn and the time factor were such that it was impossible to accept.

The following message was sent from the Colonel of the Regiment to the Commanding officer of Les

Voltigeurs:

'His Grace and I are most grateful for your kind invitation to the 115th Anniversary Celebrations of April 30 and May 1 but much regret that neither of us can attend. We both send our congratulations to you and all members of our affiliated Regiment. Please appreciate how greatly your invitation is valued.'

Officers Dinner 1978

The Officers Annual Dinner in 1978 will be held in York at the Gimcrack Banqueting Suite at York Racecourse on Friday, October 6. On the following day, Saturday, October 7, our annual service in the Regimental Chapel in York Minster will be held, which will be followed by a lunch in one of the Messes in the York/Strensall area.

The Dinner, as in 1974, will be open to all officers who are serving or who have served in the

Regiment.

Further details will be sent out early in 1978. In the meantime, will all officers, or ex-officers who wish to be notified of the details of the events please give their names and addresses to RHQ. Also will they please 'advertise' the dinner, and/or the Chapel service and lunch and similarly pass the names of other ex-officers who they think would be interested and would wish to be notified.

Visitors

Visitors to RHQ have included Lt Col M. R. N. Bray, Lt Col J. E. Pell, OBE, Maj P. R. Tattersall (Wellesley Coy, Huddersfield Area CCF), Capt

M. S. Sherlock (10 AYT), Mr 'Blondie' Williams, 2Lts S. H. Dixon, M. J. B. Drake, S. J. N. Morgan and P. P. de Nieffe, Mr Webster from Greetland, Mr William James from Southport (believed to be, at age 78, the youngest survivor of the opening day of the Somme battle, July 1, 1916), and Mr Bill Norman. Frequent visitors are the Chairman and Secretary of the Halifax Branch, Messrs Bill Holt and Sax Rowlands.

The Spring, St George's Tide RHQ Cocktail Party was held on Friday, April 22, at which apart from our many friends who are regular attenders, we had the pleasure of entertaining for the first time: Mr and Mrs Pat Womersley (HM Deputy Lieutenant in Halifax), Sir John and Lady Taylor (HM Deputy Lieutenant in Keighley—and himself an ex-member of the 6th Bn), the Mayor of Calderdale and her Consort, the Mayor and Mayoress of Kirklees, Mr Ivan Lee (editor of the Huddersfield Examiner), Mr Dudley Akeroyd (Chief Reporter Bradford Telegraph & Argus).

Silver Jubilee Regimental Souvenir

A suggestion was put forward by the Chairman of the Mossley Branch of the Regimental Association that the Regiment should produce a regimental souvenir to mark the Queen's Silver Jubilee year. After much thought at RHQ, consultation with other branches, manufacturers, and individuals, we decided to proceed with the idea. The souvenir selected is simple and inexpensive. It is a bookmark in good quality leather—coloured maroon with the Queen's cypher in the top half and the Regimental Badge in the bottom half all in silver, with a narrow silver border. The colours are therefore appropriate.

Our first modest order sold out within a week. A second order has been placed, and samples have been given to or seen by the 1st Bn, the Depot, the IJLB at Shorncliffe, our two TAVR Companies, Wellesley Coy of the ACF and our Regimental Association Branches. The price is 25p. Anyone requiring a bookmark, or more than one, who is not able to obtain one through one of our regimental organisations, should apply to RHQ, with appropriate remittance, no later than September 12, 1977.

Old Regimental Cap and Collar, Badges and Buttons

RHQ constantly receives requests for the issue type cap badges, buttons, collar badges—from youthful collectors, serious militaria collections, collectors overseas, and occasionally from exmembers of the Regiment who have lost theirs. What stocks RHQ ever held are now exhausted. The modern 'staybright' badges and buttons are issued to the Depot at Strensall and on occasion we buy small stocks in order to meet requests from individuals to whom a gift or a sale of a modern badge is justified. However, an ever open generous hand costs money, and in these difficult house-keeping days is difficult to justify. Nevertheless, we

hate turning down so many requests.

It occurs to us therefore that amongst exmembers of the Regiment amongst their personal collection of souvenirs, there may be some regimental badges (cap and collar) and buttons, which they may feel they could now spare, and could part with. If there are any, we would very much like them to be donated to RHQ, to build up our stocks in order to meet what we consider justified requests. We have no wish or desire to deprive any old soldier what to him, and to us, is his most treasured possession, his Duke's cap-badge. But, if there are any spares lying around in boxes or drawers, which are no longer required, we would be very glad to receive them at RHQ at Halifax. Please send them to the Regimental Secretary. Every gift will be personally acknowledged.

AWARDS

We are pleased to report that Her Majesty The Queen's Silver Jubilee Medal has been awarded to the Colonel-in-Chief, The Colonel of the Regiment, and to Mr Arthur Wood, General Secretary of the Regimental Association at RHQ.

THE ROYAL HOTEL **BOWNESS-ON-WINDERMERE**

The Duke of Wellington's Bar

On page 151 of the April 1977 issue of the Iron Duke (ID No: 173) mention was made of a northwest country hotel with Duke of Wellington's Regt connections. Ignoring the rather dubious, some might say artistic, but nevertheless tenuous connection, the manager of the hotel, after recent redecoration and reorganisation decided to make the connection a little more positive by asking permission for his new residents bar to be named after the Regiment. This permission has been readily given. The CO of the 1st Bn wrote to the manager, sent a Regimental plaque and a short history of the Regiment.

The manager is Mr R. Pergl-Wilson and the hotel is the Royal Hotel at Bowness-on-Windermere in the Lake District. Any members of the Regiment visiting in the area will be most welcome.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Maj and Mrs R. H. Burton, The Strand Bookshop, Lympstone, Exmouth, Devon EX8 5JW. Tel: Exmouth 3924.

Lt Col and Mrs J. E. Pell, 63 Strensall Park, Strensall Camp, York YO3 8SH.

Mrs E. Stringer, 7 Park Square, The Hough,

Northowram, Halifax.

Maj and Mrs A. C. S. Savory, Hayes Barn, Grove Road, Lymington, Hants. Tel: 0590 76610.

Lt Col and Mrs A. B. M. Kavanagh, The Blacksmith's House, Beckside, Settrington, Nr Malton, Yorkshire. Tel: (0904-46) 220.

WO1 (GSM) R. Fenn, HQ Colchester Garrison, Circular Road North, Colchester, Essex CO2 7SY.

Capt (QM) J. A. Welsh, Belize Defence Force, BFPO 12.

Mr J. C. V. Grundy, 752 Beverley High Road, Hull, North Humberside.

Sgt E. D. Atkinson, ACIO, 15 Midland Street, Barnsley, South Yorkshire S70 1SE.

Sgt P. Coates, ACIO, 33 Westgate, Bradford.

Maj A. R. Redwood-Davies, MBE, c/o Depot, The King's Division, Queen Elizabeth Barracks, Strensall Camp, York.

S. L. Scarlett, Esq, 60 Bradford Road, Wakefield, West Yorkshire WF1 2AB.

Mr and Mrs D. G. Massey, Sander Cross House, Woodhead Road, Tintwistle, Hadfield, Hyde, Cheshire.

WO1 (RSM) B. Stansfield, 6 UDR, BFPO 801. Maj F. Allsop, 3 Simon's Way, Wombwell, Barnsley, South Yorkshire S73 8SW.

Mr M. Carter, 6 Great Close, Cawood, Selby,

South Yorkshire.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE

Regular Army

King's Div

Lt Col P. A. Mitchell, OBE (424409) DWR to be Colonel, June 30.

Maj M. J. Campbell-Lamerton, MBE (425196) DWR to be Lieutenant Colonel June 30, 1977.

Maj W. R. Mundell (459305) DWR to be Lieutenant Colonel June 30, 1977.

Capt A. R. Redwood-Davies, MBE (476625) DWR to be Major June 30, 1977.

2Lt M. A. Burton (499676) DWR to be Lieutenant March 8, 1977.

Lt P. J. Y. Saville (495230) DWR, resigns his Commission March 1, 1977 (LG April 8, 1977).

Short Service Commissions

2Lt P. M. Jenkings (500964) DWR, to be Lieutenant, April 20, 1977 (LG April 20, 1977).

2Lt (on probation) (University Candidate) R. C. Stark (502913) DWR is confirmed as Second-Lieutenant, October 3, 1976, with seniority June 27, 1973. To be Lieutenant October 3, 1976, with seniority June 27, 1975 (LG April 26, 1977).

King's Division—Regular Army

Capt Robert Alexander Tighe (486473), DWR, from Special Regular Commission to be Captain (QM) April 20, 1977, with seniority April 1, 1977. (LG May 31, 1977).

Capt Annias John Welsh (499845), DWR, from Short Service Commission to be Captain (QM) June 1, 1977, with seniority April 1, 1977. (LG

June 14, 1977).

The undermentioned O/Cdts from Royal Military Academy Sandhurst to be Second Lieutenants, April 8, 1977: Short Service Commission, Simon Henry Dixon (503796), DWR; Martin James Butterfield Drake (503797), DWR.

Personalia

APPOINTMENTS

Col D. W. Shuttleworth, OBE, to Chief of Policy Section, HQ SHAPE, for two-and-a-half years from August 1977 to February 1980.

Lt Col J. E. Pell, OBE, to HQ UKLF as Author (Instr on IS in GB Peace) from May to November 1977 and then to JWE as GSO1 (Psy Ops) for three years from July 1978 to July 1981.

Maj T. D. Lupton (for Lieutenant Colonel in 1977), to be GSO1 HQ North East District (York) for two-and-a-half years from November 1977 to May 1980.

Maj W. F. Charlesworth to be the British (Exchange) Officer Instructor at the US Military Academy, West Point for two-and-a-half years from January 1978 to June 1980.

Maj (QM) S. H. Kirk, MBE, to be QM HQ 2 Armd Div and Sig Sqn for three years from August 1977 to August 1978.

Capt J. M. Thorn, to be GSO3 Ops A HQ BAOR, June 1977 to October 1978.

Capt (QM) A. J. Welsh, to be QM Belize Defence Force June 1977 to June 1979.

The following have been selected to attend Army Staff Colleges as shown:

Capt A. D. Roberts, MBE, ASC No 13, Div II, at RMCS Shrivenham February 1978 to December 1978, and then at the Staff College Camberley January 1979 to October 1979.

Capt J. M. Thorn, ASC No 13, Div III, at RMCS Shrivenham October 1978 to December 1978, and then at Pakistan Staff College Quetta, February 1979 to December 1979.

2Lt R. C. Stark, BA, who joined the 1st Bn in March this year passed out top of his course at Sandhurst and was awarded the Commandant's Prize.

Lt Col B. M. Laverack, WRAC, daughter of Maj (QM) T. V. Laverack, MBE, MM, late DWR, has been appointed Colonel GS at HQ WRAC Directorate in MOD, from January 1977.

ENGAGEMENT

The engagement is announced between Lt A. F. Williams, Royal New Zealand Infantry Regiment and Pandora, daughter of Capt (QM) and Mrs J. A. Welsh at present living in Celle.

MARRIAGES

Lord John Wellesley and Mlle C. Vaes

The marriage took place on Saturday, May 7, 1977, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Farm Street, between Lord John Wellesley, third son of the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, and Mlle Corinne Vaes, daughter of the Belgian Ambassador and Mme Vaes.

Mr J. M. Green-Armytage and Miss R. LeMessurier

The marriage took place on Saturday, April 23, 1977, at St Mary's and St Alkelda's, Middleham, between Mr J. M. Green-Armytage, son of Mr and Mrs J. W. Green-Armytage of Winnipeg, Canada and Miss R. (Susie) LeMessurier younger daughter of Lt Col and Mrs H. S. LeMessurier of Thornton Grange, Thornton Steward, Ripon.

Mr J. A. Maxwell and Miss D. K. Wood

The marriage took place on Saturday, April 9, 1977, at St John's Church, Amersham, between Mr John Alexander Maxwell, only son of Mrs H. Maxwell of Chatham, Essex, and Miss Deborah Kathleen Wood, only daughter of Maj and Mrs D. H. Wood of Brunswick, Cokes Lane, Chalfont St Giles.

BIRTHS

On April 22, 1977, to Celia (Davidson) and Richard Pearson-Adams, a son, Thomas Robert.

SHERLOCK—On June 26, at Huddersfield, to Penny (nee Skinner) and Capt Mike Sherlock, The Duke of Wellington's Regt, a son (Benjamin Michael), brother for Charles.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Sir Oswald Stoll Foundation, Sir Oswald Stoll Mansions, Fulham Road, London SW6 1DT May 12, 1977

Sir

Through the kindness of Brig Ramsay Bunbury I had the pleasure of being a guest at a small dinner party given by His Excellency Ambassador Han of the S Korean Embassy at the Dorchester Hotel on Thursday, April 28, 1977, the reason for this gesture by the Ambassador was to have the opportunity to meet representatives of some of the Regiments who had served in Korea.

Some 22 of us attended of whom half were a mixture of British and Commonwealth officers.

I was claimed by a very pleasant, now retired Lt Col E. J. Williams who had served with 3 Bn Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry when we were there and had met some of 'The Dukes'.

He is now resident in the UK living near Aldershot and is the Canadian representative for an engineering firm.

Apart from him I only knew one other, a now retired Brig Rendell who was APM in Bielefeld 1

Corps when I was there in 1967.

A short speech of welcome and gratitude was given by the Ambassador in precise English which concluded in the presentation of a personal gift

of a pierced ornamental brass ash tray with lid.

Brig Rendell (our senior rep) gave a suitable reply.

It is now 25 years since those momentous days in Korea, but to me the lapse in time seems negligible.

I thought the Regiment would like to know of

this rather nice occurrence.

With best wishes,

Yours as ever, Lewis Kershaw.

74 Wynford Avenue, West Park, Leeds 16, June 19, 1977

Dear Sir,

I hope that the following may merit some interest

and is in time for the next issue.

Retiring from the TAVR in January 1977 having first joined the Dukes as a National Serviceman in September 1952 does not release me from the provisions of the Official Secrets Act. It does not, however, come within the Act to reveal how the non-imposing grimy pile of Yorkshire stone in Prescott Street, Halifax, secured the worthy name of Wellington Hall and which I am pleased to say remains to this day.

On the formation of the TAVR in 1967 I was charged with the task of raising and maintaining a company of the Yorkshire Volunteers at Prescott Street. Realising that in future the address of the unit would have no visible connections with the Dukes, and recognising a life-long hatred of the words 'Drill Hall' as being the least inspiring advertisement for potential recruits, I held a one

man referendum and voted for a change.

Central to the plot was Maj John Davis at RHQ who, when asked the form said, 'Don't ask anyone or they will come up with all sorts of hitherto unthought of problems', followed by 'When we wanted to introduce the word Wellesley into the address of the barracks at Highroad, well, we just told the Post Office!' What better example to follow! So a letter was sent to that department and this was never acknowledged; the redoubtable Arthur Westerman was duly instructed and notepaper was printed.

About nine months afterwards, a significant period, a visiting dignitary from the TAVR Association, the Secretary I think, took a gin and tonic off me as he didn't seem to have a note on his

file!

I hope that Dukes throughout the world appreciate the grave personal risks to an unpromising career taken by a serving officer to preserve for posterity a link with his Regiment.

Yours sincerely,

CHARLES CURRY.

Editor's note.—Wellington Hall is no longer a grimy pile, having recently been steam cleaned and is now quite imposing. Many readers will remember Maj Charles Curry, TD, JP, as the Company Commander of 'C' (The Duke of Wellington's) Company, Yorkshire Volunteers from its formation in 1967 to October 1970 when he became 2IC 1st Bn Yorkshire Volunteers.

THE OFFICERS' DINNER CLUB

The 74th Annual Dinner took place at the Army and Navy Club on Friday, July 15, 1977.

The Colonel of the Regiment presided and the Colonel-in-Chief and 44 officers were present.

The Guests were:

Gen Sir John Gibbon, GCB, OBE. Lt Col Sir Denis Hamilton, KBE, DSO.

The following message was received from Her Majesty The Queen in a reply to a message conveying the loyal greetings of the officers of the Regiment:

Brigadier His Grace The Duke of Wellington, MVO, OBE, MC, BA, Colonel in Chief, The Duke of

Wellington's Regiment.

Please convey to all members of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, dining tonight at the Army and Navy Club, London, The Queen's thanks for their message of loyal greetings, which Her Majesty much appreciates.

Those who attended the dinner were:

Brig His Grace The Duke of Wellington (Colonel-in-Chief).

Maj Gen D. E. Isles (Colonel of the Regiment). Gen Sir Robert Bray.

The Rt Revd Bishop E. Treacy.

Brigadiers: B. W. Webb-Carter.

Colonels: F. R. Armitage, R. R. St J. Barkshire, P. G. L. Cousens, J. Davidson, E. M. P. Hardy, P. A. Mitchell, D. W. Shuttleworth, R. G. Turner. Lieutenant Colonels: J. H. Dalrymple, J. B. K. Greenway, A. B. M. Kavanagh, H. S. Le Messurier, J. E. Pell, A. E. H. Sayers, W. Skelsey.

Majors: C. N. St P. Bunbury, C. R. Cumberlege, J. H. Davis, E. J. P. Emett, R. H. Ince, R. H. Jago, J. H. S. Lane, T. D. Lupton, C. D. d'E. Miller, J. S. Milligan, D. R. D. Newell, W. Robins, W. F. C. Robertson, A. C. S. Savory, G. C. Tedd. Captains: M. P. C. Bray, J. Dowdell, D. L. J. Harrap, A. D. Meek, The Lord Savile, M. S. Sherlock.

Lieutenants: P. P. De Nieffe, J. H. Gladwin, D. G. Massey, S. J. N. Morgan, J. A. Shenton.

Ladies Luncheon

It is regretted that the Ladies Luncheon had to be cancelled this year due to lack of support.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO 2nd and 3rd BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS

SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1977

The Presentation of Colours is always an historic event and on this occasion a sense of drama was added when the 2nd and 3rd Battalions of the Yorkshire Volunteers received the news during the afternoon preceding the parade that the Duchess of Kent, Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, had cancelled all engagements outside London as she was expecting her fourth child.

We were honoured, however, in that His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent was able to carry out the ceremony at such short notice, despite having other engagements on the same day.

Only a few changes, fortunately, had to be made—not the least of these being the change of all parade orders from Ma'am to Sir!

Preparations for the parade had lasted for two weeks whilst the Battalions had been at Annual Camp. We were fortunate in having throughout the fortnight the services of Drill Sgt B. Mather and Sgt Instructor D. Bannister of the 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards. These admirable instructors not only licked us into shape drill-wise and provided expert advice on ceremonial, but also gave us some light-hearted memories with their parade ground exhortations.

During the week of rehearsals the weather at York had been warm and sunny but Saturday the 25th was kinder to those on parade, being more cloudy and with a welcome breeze.

The Knavesmire at York Racecourse was a perfect and colourful setting. The gently sloping grass enclosure was surrounded by brilliant white railings on three sides. On the fourth, the eastern side, was the racecourse grandstands and the specially constructed VIP stands with the gaily decorated dais in the centre. The stands adjoining this enclosure were filled to capacity with guests and families. The total number of spectators was estimated at well over 7,000.

Each Battalion provided two guards on parade with representatives of all the Rifle Companies. The Parade was commanded by Lt Col C. F. Naylor, TD, Commanding Officer 2nd Bn. Lt Col G. B. Roper, Commanding 3rd Bn, was also on parade.

Precisely at 10.45 His Royal Highness landed in a helicopter of the Queen's Flight further down the racecourse. He was accompanied by Lord Normanby, Lord Lieutenant of North Yorkshire. On arrival he was met by Maj Gen H. G. Woods, MBE, MC, GOC NE District. His Royal Highness then drove to the dais where he was greeted by the Regimental Col W. P. Sheppard. The Honorary Colonels of the 2nd Bn, Col the Rt Hon the Lord Middleton, MC, JP, DL, and the 3rd Bn, Maj Gen R. M. Somerville, CB, OBE, were also presented at this stage.

The order of the parade was as follows:

Royal Salute, inspection, troop in slow and quick time by the Regimental Band of the Yorkshire Volunteers. The Troop was followed by the formation of a hollow square, piling of drums and uncasing of the Colours. Then followed a service of consecration by the Chaplain General to the Forces, the Venerable Archdeacon P. Mallott, QHC, AKC. He was attended by the Lord Bishop of Whitby, The Rt Rev C. C. Barker, TD, MA, Rev A. Heslop, TAVR (C of E) and Rev D. Foskew, TAVR (RC). His Royal Highness then presented the Colours to the four Ensigns and then addressed the parade. Lt Col Roper replied on behalf of the Yorkshire Volunteers.

The parade then formed line and received the Colours with a Royal Salute. This was followed by a march past in quick time and an advance in

Review order. His Royal Highness then departed after a final Royal Salute.

It was then the turn of His Royal Highness to meet as many people as possible. First of all he went to the Gimcrack Suite (in the main grandstand) to meet VIPs and civic heads representing the boroughs in North Yorkshire, West Yorkshire, South Yorkshire and North Humberside where the two battalions have companies. He then moved back on to the racecourse to the tented area where he met families of the two battalions who were having a buffet lunch and other refreshments. At the Warrant Officers and Sergeants Mess he was received with a glass of champagne. After meeting more families it was a quick dash back to the Gimcrack Suite where he honoured the Officers and families of the two Battalions with his presence at luncheon. More informal meetings with Officers and their families took place over coffee after lunch and then shortly after 2.30pm His Royal Highness left for the long journey back to London.

Footnote: The Colours were on parade again, only five days after presentation, at the Review of Reserve and Cadet Forces at Wembley by Her Majesty The Queen.

THE KNEELERS

For the Regimental Chapel in York Minster

In the August 1975 issue of the IRON DUKE (ID No 168) on page 49, there appeared a short article under the heading 'Calling All Wives'. This described the proposal to produce Kneelers for our Regimental Chapel in York Minster. The aim of the article was to inform the Regiment of the project and to invite our regimental ladies and others connected with the Regiment who were competent or interested in needlework to come forward and help to make them. The response was excellent and the project was duly launched in 1975. Most, if not all, the instructional and co-ordinating meetings were held at the home of Maj R. E. Sugden (Secretary of the Chapel Committee) and the late Mrs Dorothea Sugden, at Shipton-by-Beningbrough. They now take place at Mrs Jean Shuttleworth's home at Sheriff Hutton. In the August 1976 IRON DUKE (ID No 171) on pages 69 and 70 appeared another short article, by Mrs Phoebe Roberts, which was a progress report and a description of the tribulations of the ladies engaged in fine and expert needlework under a very demanding tutor! This article prompted a feature in the Yorkshire Post which in turn attracted two non-Duke ladies who wished to volunteer to help.

The York team were very much saddened by the death of Mrs Sugden—and tribute has been paid to her, for her generous hospitality to the 'workers', and to her encouragement in the early days.

The original estimate was a requirement for about 50 kneelers, but the target is now 38. None of the individuals undertaking the needlework would have given a penny for their chances for completing this task in less than seven years. However, after only two years, 18 'tapestries' have been completed, and the York-based group have now become a 'stuffing' party as opposed to a needlework/sewing party. The remaining 20 kneelers required are all under way

Some of the Kneeler Working
Party
Left to riget: Mrs Helen
Sugden, Mrs Gwen Cusworth,
Mrs Ann Bairstow, Mrs Betty
Harrison, Mrs Jean Shuttleworth, Mrs Phoebe Roberts



and we are advised that all should be completed in time for them to be dedicated and taken into use in late 1978.

It is proposed that the kneelers shall be dedicated at our Annual Service in the Regimental Chapel in York Minster on October 7, 1978. This year, 1977, it is planned that a number of the completed kneelers will be in the Chapel at the service on October 29.

It would not be fair not to mention that, although the 'labour' has been freely and gladly given, the project has cost quite a bit of money, principally for the materials. This has been financed from the War Memorial Fund at Regimental Headquarters. Although we are not specifically asking for this money back-its expenditure has been fully supported by the Trustees-it is felt that other individuals in the Regiment who have not been connected personally with the project may feel they would like to be part of it by donating a kneeler, or rather some money towards one. So, with the Colonel's agreement, we are quite unashamedly launching this appeal. A figure of £10 per kneeler has been costed; and if anyone would like to contribute either the full £10 for a single kneeler, or lesser amount as a 'share' in a kneeler, would they please send their donation (cheques made out to -DWR War Memorial Fund) to the Regimental Secretary at RHQ at Halifax. If anyone would wish their kneeler to be specifically dedicated to the memory of someone would they please mention this fact when they send their cheque. As there are only 38 kneelers it is possible that this appeal may produce more donations than there are kneelers (we already have promises from about 12 individuals). In anticipation of that event would those who send donations please say, in the event of all kneelers being donated by the time their donation arrives, whether or not they wish their money to be returned, or to be retained as a donation to the Chapel.

It is also proposed to provide a Memorial Book in the Chapel which shall contain all the names of those who have made the kneelers and who have assisted in the project, those who donated them, in whose memory they are (where applicable), and those who donated to the Chapel. The whole project has been a labour of love and an expression of affection for the Regiment and its Chapel in York Minster.

Keeping in touch

The Evening Courier keeps the people of Calderdale in touch with their community— & their Regiment.

EVENING COURIER King Cross St, Halifax. Telephone 65711



Lt Col M. R. N. Bray

Ist Battalion

LT COL M. R. N. BRAY

Lt Col M. R. N. Bray succeeded Lt Col J. B. K. Greenway as CO of the 1st Bn on May 6, 1977. Michael Bray, elder son of Gen Sir Robert Bray, the previous Colonel of the Regiment, comes from an unbroken line of soldiers for the last 300 years. His grandfather, father, brother and himself contributing over 100 years' commissioned service in the Dukes.

Born in September 1937, he was educated at Wellington College and RMA Sandhurst. Commissioned in August 1957 he joined the 1st Bn, then in Holywood near Belfast and in the next two years commanded a rifle platoon and then the mortar platoon. In 1960-61 he was ADC to his father, then GOC Middle East in Aden and returned to the 1st Bn in mid-1961 as Signals officer and later, again following John Greenway, as Adjutant in Osnabruck from August 1964. Appointments since then have included: Instructor at the Platoon Commanders Wing at the School of Infantry in 1966, Student at RMCS Shrivenham in 1969, and at the Australian Staff College in 1970, Brigade Major at HQ 2 Bde in Dover 1971-72, Company Commander in the 1st Bn in Northern Ireland in 1973-74, DAAG at MOD (AG2) in 1974-75. Promoted Lt Col in 1975, his last appointment before commanding the 1st Bn was as MA to the UK Military Representative at NATO HQ in Brussels.

Michael Bray has wide sporting interests, but he is best known as a sailor and a skier. After three months winter warfare training with the Norwegian Army in early 1964, where he received the coveted 30km military ski medal, he started cross-country ski-ing in the 1st Bn as a new Duke's sport. Within two years the Battalion had won the Premier Army Competition and two men, his brother Capt Martin Bray, and Sgt Hirst were selected for the British Olympic Team. He played in the 1st Bn Rugby XV from 1962–66 and won his 'cap' as scrum-half against the Welsh Guards in 1966.

In February 1967, Lt Col Bray married Anne Valentiner, daughter of Colonel Henning Valentiner of the Royal Danish Air Force. They have a son, Rupert, aged five and a daughter Camilla, aged two-and-a-half.

COMMANDING OFFICER'S INTRODUCTION

I write this, my first COs introduction, sitting in a tent at Sennelager surrounded by typically Irish weather while we train for our forthcoming tour in Londonderry. During my four weeks in command our attentions have been almost totally directed towards training for Ulster and so it is appropriate that I start with a few words on this subject.

I found on my reconnaissance that much of the Londonderry scene had changed little since we last looked at it just under three years ago. Unlike

many other parts of the Province the RUC have not yet been able to assume a greater responsibility for maintaining law and order west of the Foyle due to their inadequate strength. The Provisional IRA, unconstrained by internment, are free to move about and make their plans; and we can only put them away if we catch them red-handed or obtain good forensic evidence. It will be a long time before civilian prosecution witnesses appear in court. On the credit side, it is clear that the terrorists enjoy less support amongst the people of Londonderry than at any time in the campaign. Consequently there is far less 'aggro'. Thus the soldier is in the very difficult position of trying to catch the terrorists without alienating the majority of the population. Nothing new in this but the greatly reduced level of violence and improved atmosphere make achieving this compromise more important and more difficult than ever before.

We will, by the time you read this, have taken over responsibility from 1 PWO (who incidently have had any excellent tour and been most helpful to us) for the Bogside (Alma Coy), the Creggan (Burma Coy), the Brandywell (Corunna Coy) and the City, shared by all three Companies. Each rifle company has a platoon from Somme. To prophesy how active a time we will have is impossible. We may see a slow decline in violence; we may see a sharp increase. However, nothing will be more demanding then the 12,000-man hours of static duties we must undertake every week. I am glad to report that at all levels in the Battalion I have inherited there is great cheerfulness and competence so I am confident we will cope with whatever comes our way.

Apart from preparation for Ulster, I have spent a week in Yorkshire getting up to date with our associates there and exploring how best we in the Battalion can play our part in flying the Regimental flag and fostering the links that the Colonel of the Regiment wrote about in the last Iron Duke. To this end we will have a more active PR policy than has usually been our custom in the past, and our PR Officer, Capt Tim Sinclair, has recently spent two weeks in Yorkshire working on it. An article appears elsewhere in this issue outlining the scope of our activities in this field.

Looking to the future, it is sadly, not going to be possible to hold the colours parade during 1978. I know that this will be a great disappointment to many people, but next summer we are sending each Company in turn on the very good mechanised training sessions run at Suffield in Canada for units from Germany. We will consequently have a Company away throughout the period April to September, and it would be wrong to hold the parade with a Company missing. So we must hope that 1979 will prove easier.

Finally, Maj Charles Cumberlege, who has become 2IC, and I would like to pay tribute to the unsparing hard work of Lt Col John Greenway and Maj Dick Mundell who have steered the ship

through many tricky waters during the last two years and handed her over in excellent shape.

PUBLIC RELATIONS

The civilised, gentlemanly pace of Army life has been rudely interrupted in the last few years by the advent and growth in importance of a beast known as PR. In order to control the beast in a military environment it is necessary to appoint someone in charge—a PRO! As the first officer in the Duke of Wellington's Regt to hold this post in its own right and not as one appointment among many I feel it only fair to justify my existence.

The tasks of the PRO involve complete awareness of all aspects of regimental life, close liaison with formation PR staff, the organisation of reporter's visits, the handling of all Press affairs and the utilisation of all aspects of the media to foster good relations between the soldiers and the public.

In simple English the PRO aims to keep the 1st Bn and the Regiment continually in the eye of the public of the West Riding. It is important to realise that the Dukes are very West Riding orientated and wish to confirm and strengthen their ties in their recruiting heartland. In order to achieve this Regimental PR is moving into action in various ways. The hub around which public awareness of the Battalion revolves, is the Regimental HQ at Halifax. Supplementing this are our ACIO representatives in Yorkshire and 10 AYT.

It is hoped to establish Dukes 'pubs' in the West Riding where soldiers, past and present, can gather for informal evenings in hospitable surroundings. Inaugural parties will open these Dukes 'pubs' and any suggestions as to suitable

hostelries will be very welcome.

It is also intended to foster links with the families remaining in Yorkshire by means of a photographic service and visits by ACIO Sergeants. Satisfied soldier schemes and KAPE tours will be continued at the present level. Closer ties with the local Press are being developed to make more people aware that we are their Regiment. Monthly diaries will be sent back from Northern Ireland so that the West Riding will be kept fully abreast of the 1st Bn activities. Link-ups on the radio both commercial (Pennine and Hallam) and BBC and BFBS, are planned and details will be published shortly.

Overall, Dukes PR is designed to keep the public of Yorkshire informed about the activities of its soldiers, their welfare, sports and military pastimes. If any readers wish to establish contact with the Dukes and their activities they should contact

either the PRO or RHQ.

OFFICERS MESS

At last we have had some sun which has brought out the sun dresses, tennis rackets and rickety garden furniture. It has enabled those who prefer to eat in the Mess to have their ploughman lunches in the garden. Alas, our summer in Minden will be all too short.

Over the past few weeks our nomadic life has gone on apace, but we always seem to make the most of our time when we are back in Minden. We have said farewell to Penny and Mike Sherlock who have gone to Huddersfield and Guy Shuttleworth, a reluctant wines member, who will now no doubt be begging accommodation from the Westcob's in Shorncliffe. Dick and Jilly Mundell have moved down the road to Rheindahlen though we hope that they will remember us all whilst they are travelling around such notable military places as Bielefeld, Verden, Munster and Vlotho.

We bade a sad farewell to Col John and Judith Greenway though Col John's dining out was undoubtedly one of the highlights of the period

under review.

After a splendid dinner Col John was presented with two mounted prints of Minden and in return he kindly presented the Mess with a watercolour depicting Dukes soldiers surrounded by aspects of Northern Ireland, Cyprus and Germany, places the Battalion has served in under his Command. The dinner was followed by some amusing entertainment from the Band and Drums during which the Commanding Officer demonstrated his prowess not only as a conductor but also as a drummer. This was followed by what might be described as a cabaret though the somewhat modest attributes of the performers appeared only to enhance the attention of the then Second-in-Command amongst others; a sad occasion in fact resulted in a most enjoyable and happy evening.

Our downstairs bar is now flourishing after a considerable amount of work on the part of Tim Sinclair and Mitch Fitzgerald to get the place looking like a proper Kellar bar. We have had several successful, informal gatherings in the Kellar and have entertained numerous visitors to chicken-in-the-basket or sea-food evenings.

Whilst at the Battalion tented camp in Sennelager during Op Banner training recently, we were pleased to see the Colonel of the Regiment. Gen Donald managed to get around all the Battalion whether to see them on training or barbecueing. We laid on a curry lunch for him in the tented Mess and were pleased to see several of the wives and children down from Minden for the occasion. One other interesting guest was Lt Col Tony Streather, not only the leader of the successful Army Everest expedition but also the present Commanding Officer's first platoon Commander. He has promised to return to talk to us about the Everest ascent after the Ulster tour.

Recent arrivals in the Battalion include Carolyn and Alistair Roberts from Sandhurst en-route for Shrivenham via Londonderry, Liz and Keith Best (very long haired, must be a squirrel!) from Shorncliffe and Bob and Angie Tighe from Strensall. Bob Stark, Martin Drake and Mike Stone have joined us from Sandhurst and John Sandison, our new Bluebell, and his wife Ann have also just joined. Finally, because of our deployment in Londonderry there will be several joint Messes around the city all of which are expected to flourish when time permits—though some have more room than others!

SERGEANTS MESS

The entertainment during the past few months has once again been excellent due to the hard work

of CSM Lawrence and his entertainment committee. There have been folk music evenings with professional artists and some not so professional artists, a medieval night with recorder groups and food a la olden days, party games evenings with a few Lawrence special games thrown in. On each occasion the Mess was transformed to fit the

evenings entertainment.

The highlight of this quarter was the Spring Ball held at a German hotel named Zur Grille. The ball was originally planned to coincide with the presentation of New Colours but as is now well known the parade was cancelled so we called it the Spring Ball. The committee of WO2 Manion and O'Donnell, Ssgt Weston, Sgts Nash, Vaughan and McAllinden did a superb job. The Ball was a great success. The Colours and the Regimental Silver have never looked better whilst the sentries guarding the Colours were immaculate. Our German friends from the Police and Bundeswehr were very impressed, and on this special evening our thanks to SQMS Bryson, Sgt McAllinden and Sgt Austin our ACC experts for a truly magnificent buffet. Two bands kept up a non-stop flow of music until the early hours then buses to take everyone home. A truly magnificent evening well organised by the two Johns, Manion and O'Donnell.

If on reading these notes one gets the impression that the army of today is all play and no work, between the functions have been exercises at Soltau and three weeks classification and field firing at Sennelager and at the moment we are busy

training for Northern Ireland.

We have also dined out the Commanding Officer Lt Col J. B. K. Greenway and sent him on his way with a suitable memento to remember us by.

Another grand occasion was the wedding of our 'Muscle-Buster' Sgt Bill Swap, APTC, to Dawn Blenkinsop, daughter of Sgt and Mrs Blenkinsop. The Mess turned out in full for this happy event and the Bride looked radiant, pity we couldn't say the same for the groom. Congratulations to you both. Whilst on the subject of weddings, it is worth noting that Sgt Bill Parrott went on six months leave to Fiji and came back with a beautiful wife. Welcome to the Mess luy!

Finally to end these notes, we have just heard about the sad and tragic death of Csgt John Waller. Our condolences to his wife Mary and his family.

ALMA COMPANY

Since the last edition of THE IRON DUKE notes were published many changes have taken place as usual. This is due to the fact that we have now gained the superior Mortar Platoon, plus various other postings in from other Companies, because of our Op Banner tour coming up. I think before I go any further with this contribution that I should mention a few of the postings in, starting from the top. Well we have starting from the top our new leader Maj Andrews from the ex-Somme Coy and Capt Roberts who seems to be enjoying all the Op Banner training, or could it be the sun. I should also like to mention and say a farewell to Maj Mellor who has left us to join Hook Coy. Maj

Mellor has been with the Alma since our UN tour in Cyprus where he took over from Maj Nicholson and am quite sure he has enjoyed being with the Alma for this length of time. As I have mentioned before we have gained the Mortar Platoon, who keep on insisting that we are attached to them instead of vice versa (sort them out Cpls Sherratt and Maillard) plus we have other chaps attached to us such as Cpls Pemberton, Cole, Whitworth helping Sgt Cooper and WO2 Wilkinson. I could write about all the recent postings in to Alma but I would need an Iron Duke notes edition myself, maybe next time lads you may get a mention.

Quite recently our main activities have been with the concentration and training for Northern Ireland, where cadres and courses have been pursued to get the Battalion up to scratch again, as rules and regulations alter frequently over there.

At the present moment we are here at Sennelager a pleasant sort of place really where certain articles of clothing have been known to have moved during the night (rats), also it is the sort of place where the flies and bugs are your best companions. The camp itself is tented and with the amount of rain recently many of us have jumped into wet sleeping bags at night. Myself being a base-rat (as people liked to call me) well most of the time for me has been spent in the Coy Office where Staff Kendrew (Fred) has at the best of times been trying to do a thousand jobs at once and probably would like me to follow in his footsteps (no way Staff). The other day we attended the Company bar-b-cue here at Woodlands Camp kindly thought of and set up by our glorious CQMS Staff Hunter. By the way Geoff we have now devised a song for you entitled (where did you get that hat-where did you get that hat?). Our thanks also go to the cook who put up with our restlessness as we were all starving and also thanks to Pte Plummer who after the beer he had consumed-didn't know whether it was a Bratwurst he was cooking or his own arm holding another bottle of beer over the grill. Not to mention Cpl Fisher our G1098 storeman who after drinking quite a lot of Pilsner beer would or could have lit the whole camp site up by the brightness and glaze in his eyes. However, though everyone who attended thoroughly enjoyed themselves and if it were not for the lack of sleep we would have consumed more of the beer instead of having to hump all the left over beer back to the stores tent, but in all a good night was enjoyed by

BURMA COMPANY

Well, another four months have passed us by, the jumping in and out of APCs has stopped. The beasts are all hibernating in the garages for the summer. The familiar flak jacket has taken their place. Once again we are training for Northern Ireland whilst these notes are being put together. Burma (Champion Coy 1977) are training at Sennelager preparing for a four-month tour in the Creggan Estate of Londonderry. The Recce Platoon, Assault Pioneers and Drums have joined us to make four Platoons and are settling in very well. Most of the Recce, Assault Pioneers and



The COs Farewell-Departure of Lt Col John Greenway from the Battalion

Drums Platoon have been to Ireland before and their experience of the Province will be a great asset particularly for the younger members of the Company.

The tour in Northern Ireland could not have come at a better time as the morale of the Company is very high. The last four months have been highlighted by becoming the Champion Company. We started well by winning the inter-Company boxing which was mentioned in the last notes. Five of the boxing team represented the Battalion, who reached the semi-finals of the BAOR Novices competition, they were Ptes Bakes, Bogle, Lawrence Pryce, and Salmon. The Basketball team remained unbeaten, to win the Basketball Trophy. As expected the cross-country trophy was added to the collection, the entire team finishing in the first 24. It came as a complete surprise to win the Hockey competition and to round the sporting wins off, Sgt Sykes coached the football team superbly to win the Inter-Company Shield. The only trophy not to decorate the OCs office is the Rugby Shield. You can't win them all.

The team spirit from the sports field continued with the Company winning the Inter-Company Military Skills Competition. A team was picked from each Company by the Battalion Second-in-Command, these included storeman, office staff, officer's and senior ranks, a good nights revision proved to be of value and the gallant 12 performed like gladiators to win the competition for the Company. The overall competition was decided during the APWT shooting fortnight at Sennelager. Although Burma only came third in the shooting, the points gained were enough to win the Champion Company Shield. It is only a pity that the colour parade had to be cancelled as it is rumoured that Burma Coy would have had the

honour of escorting the colours on parade. Another great success was in the Minden Indoor League, with opposition coming from all corners of Minden. Burma Coy carried off the Darts Trophy, Basketball Trophy, Badminton Trophy, Volleyball Trophy and runners-up at five-a-side Football. So all in all a very good four months for Burma Coy. The four months have seen many new faces joining the Company and many old faces leaving. Cpl Tyler deserves a special mention as his service to the Company was first class, we wish him luck in Hook Coy.

Company Postings Cpl Tyler to Hook.

Promotions

WO2 Simpson, Sgt Lister, Cpl Tooley, Lcpls Acklam and Oxley.

Discharges

Ptes Belt, Abrahams, Anderson, Rich and McNab.

Births

Sgt and Mrs Lister, a boy. Cpl and Mrs Tooley, a third boy.

CORUNNA COMPANY

The long cold winter has left us and we are now basking in the warm summer sunshine of what promises to be a long hot summer. The last few months of the winter proved to be as hectic as all the other months. In addition to the Brigade set, Battalion exercise, we were required to act as enemy for 1 Cheshire during their test exercise. Most of us thought that this would be an easy task but we were soon proved wrong; during the exercise we

were required to act as a Russian Motor Rifle Regt, Tank Bn and various other branches of the Soviet Army and on several occasions the activities had to

run concurrently.

Back in Minden we were only given a couple of weeks before we were on the move again, this time for Sennelager, where we were going to our annual personal weapons test. Sennelager is one of the largest live firing ranges in Western Europe; they were built in the early 1900s and used by the Kaisers Army and the Forces of the Third Reich. After the war they were requisitioned by the occupation forces and in the mid-fifties they became a NATO range. They cover an area of over 200 square kilometres and every Battalion weapon can be fired on the ranges; the only restrictions are that certain types of ammunition are not allowed to be fired. Each British Battalion is allocated three weeks on the ranges each year.

During our period the weather was not very kind to us but, nevertheless, the experience for every soldier was tremendous and it was noticeable how their own self confidence and shooting improved. The most enjoyable phase was the last two weeks which was devoted solely to field firing. The soldier progressed from individual field firing to full blooded Platoon attacks launched from their armoured personel carriers and a very realistic section in defence exercise at night was run by the Training Team for each section. Our anti-aircraft gunners were given a full days practice when literally thousands of rounds were used to engage a very elusive target which was a model aircraft scaled down to represent an enemy fighter. At the end of the day most of the gunners realised just how difficult it is to engage low flying tactical aircraft.

The Company then returned to Minden where we spent two weeks cleaning and preparing all the vehicles prior to them being laid up until we return from Northern Ireland in November. We also managed to have a Company party where the theme was a hippy gathering. Most of the Company and their wives were completely unrecognisable and the effort put into preparing the club for the event was unbelievable.

The Company then had 10 days leave from April 29 to May 9. On May 10 we began our

Northern Ireland training with two days of lectures given to us by the Northern Ireland Training and Advisory Team. Not only were the lectures very entertaining but they showed us how much we had forgotten about the various aspects of Northern Ireland. Fortunately the Company has a slight advantage over the other Companies in that we are going to the Brandywell which is an area that the Dukes were responsible for in 1973–74; this time, however, our area is a lot bigger and includes the City Centre and the Fountain Estate. To assist us, the Anti-Tank Platoon under Lt Andrew Drake have now joined us and will remain until we return from Northern Ireland.

The training started in Minden and the climax has been the two weeks at Sennelager Ranges under the auspices of the Northern Ireland Training and Advisory Team. Most of the Company will agree that the facilities which have been offered to us are second to none, and provided we can remember most of what we have been taught, the tour should be a success. In the next edition of The Iron Duke, each Platoon will contribute an article on the various aspects of the tour which will include the training and the different types of operations we had to carry out during our four

months in the Province.

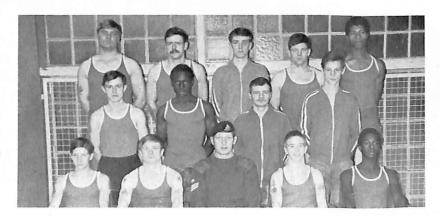
Personalia

We would like to say farewell to the following, Maj Charles Cumberlege, Capt John Thorn, Cpls Geoff Hird, David Peel, Graydon Williams, Lcpl Stephen Hnatkiwskyj, Ptes Jim Warner, Graham Barber, Tony Medlock, Kevin O'Neil and Peter Ellis, and we would like to welcome the following, Maj Christopher Fitzgerald, Capt Tony Pitchers, 2 Lt Paddy McDaid, Lt Bob Stark, Sgts Roy Arrowsmith, Michael Cuss, Bob Frear, Ptes John Falcus, David Woodhead, Ian Graham, Frank Stirk, Steuart Holt, Clive Brooke, Garry Bradley and Peter Lee.

BN ORDERLY ROOM

Since the publication of our last notes the orderly room has hardly been together, what with exercises and Op Banner, leave, etc, so these notes will be short and sweet.

To start with, congratulations goes to our



Burma Company Boxing Team Winners of Inter Company Boxing Shield



Mrs. Greenway's farewell Wives Club Dinner L. to R. Mrs. Carter Mrs. Greenway Mrs. Whiteley

Assistant Adjutant, Lt T. C. Sinclair, on his promotion to Captain. Our Chief Clerk, ORQMS Russell-Manion, formerly known as ORQMS Manion, will have handed over to our new Chief Clerk, Ssgt Akeroyd, by the time these notes are published, and will be Mr Russell-Manion.

Sgt Brian Wilson has left the Bn to start his new life in civvi street. Our new ORC is Sgt Colin Wykes who has not only gained promotion but an addition to the family, Yvonne Marie, born

May 18, 1977.

We welcome into the orderly room Lcpl Hnatkiwskyj from 'C' Coy office, Cpl Broadley from the MT and also back into the Battalion our Naval representative Sgt 'Speedy' Nuttall from his posting on the Ark.

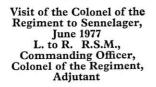
SIGNAL PLATOON

Since the last time we went to Press the Platoon has dispersed in all directions. It all started with

Pronto packing his bags and waving goodbye for a three-month holiday in England. The detatchments have changed round so we might get some work out of the Terrible Trio, J.C., Donk and Ves, yet. Dead Eye Lowney is training hard with the Bisley Bullets while Basil the Brush Fielding deserted to the Intelligence Section taking three other members with him; still the brains in the Battalion have to come from somewhere or is it just so that they can walk around looking like Demis Roussos for the next five months? Just for good measure the hot seat in the Company Office became vacant and JO'D staggered into it. We still had a few left who somehow managed to prepare the radio equipment and 432s for the UEI which takes place during our Op Banner tour.

Congratulations to Cpls Gledhill and Thomson, Lcpls Ayrton, Evans, Holes and Wright, on their promotions. Also to Cass and Geraldine Casey on the birth of a son, Karl, on April 1, fool maybe

but never a Tommy.







1st Bn's 'Sevens' Team
1 Div, BAOR Sevens, and
Courage Army Sevens
Champions
Cpl Walker, Capt Sinclair,
Pte Fleary, Lt Drake;
Cpl Williams, WO2 Robinson,
Cpl Elwell

RUGBY

Although losing in the quarter final stages of the Army Cup this season the Dukes can justifiably be proud of many outstanding achievements this season. It was at Sevens that the Dukes totally outshone all opposition, winning the 1 Div, Courage Army, and BAOR Sevens Tournaments all in the

space of 10 days.

On Wednesday, April 20, the Dukes sent two Sevens up to Fallingbostel to compete in the 1 Div Sevens. The first seven were captained by WO2 Peter Robinson and included Capt Tim Sinclair, Lt Andrew Drake, Cpl Willy Williams, Cpl Ena Elwell, Cpl 'Waga' Walker, and Pte Sam Fleary. After a fairly uneventful passage through to the final the Dukes met the QDG 1st VII and expected tough opposition. As it turned out the Dukes played some of their best sevens rugby for years and won 54—6. Earlier in the tournament the Dukes 2nd VII had held the QDG 1st VII to 12 points all in the quarter final with only 30 seconds remaining. A breakaway try by QDG gave them a narrow win.

The 1st VII then travelled to the United Kingdom to defend the Courage Army Sevens which they had won in the two previous seasons. The squad was increased by the addition of Lcpl Steve Moorhouse, Lcpl Bucknor and Pte Dexter Landell.

The tournament was organised on a league basis in the morning with a straight knock-out competition in the afternoon. The Dukes easily won their league and went on to defeat their old rivals the Guards Depot in the semi-final. This left them to face the representatives from the French Armed Forces, The Light Air Defence School Dax who had impressed many spectators throughout the tournament. In the final however, it was a different story. Waga Walker, who was later given the Man of the Tournament award by Rupert Cherry, chief rugby reporter for the Daily Telegraph, showed some true class to inspire his side. It is probably a true reflection of the all round ability of the side to record that every member of the team scored in either the final or semi-final. The Dukes emerged convincing winners by 28-12 and so completed the hat trick of wins in the Courage Army Sevens.

This only left the BAOR Sevens which took place in Minden on April 30. The same first seven took part after having driven back from the United Kingdom 24 hours earlier. In the early stages the side looked jaded and played below par, but still won all their matches. In the semi-finals the Dukes defeated their old rivals 7 Signal Regt by 24—0. In the final the Welsh Guards provided stiff opposition for the first half but finally capitulated 20—6. Three major wins in 10 days, 20 matches played, and over 1,000 miles travelled. The Dukes can be justifiably proud of their first seven, especially when one realises that not only had they defeated all the best sides in the Army but also the best that

the RAF, the Navy and the French Armed Forces could offer. Perhaps for the first time a unit can claim to be Combined Services Champions at

As if all this were not enough, seven Dukes were selected to represent BAOR against the French Armed Forces at Luxembourg on May 14. The match in the national stadium was preceded by an international curtain raiser—Switzerland against Luxembourg, Although BAOR lost by 26-6 Cpl Ena Elwell was outstanding for BAOR and Pte Sam Fleary acquitted himself remarkably well against Averoux, the French international winger.

We look forward with relish to winning the Army Cup next year. The team would like to thank Mai Vernon Davies for his coaching and BAOR organisation, Capt John Thorn for his overseeing and captaincy and all others who have

struggled on in a difficult season.

BAOR players this season

Capt Tim Sinclair, Lt Andrew Drake, 2 Lt Paddy McDaid, WO2 Peter Robinson, Cpl Ena Elwell, Cpl Waga Walker, Pte Sam Fleary, Cpl Willy Williams.

Army players this season

Capt Chris Gilbert, Capt Charlie Grieve, Lt Bill Atkinson (also Combined Services this year).

CRICKET

The 1977 cricket season for the Dukes has carried on where we left off last year with, to date, an unbeaten season. So far has our reputation gone before us, that the Brigade Commander asked us to play for him as a Dukes XI against 2 Div HQ; Maj Cumberlege, captained the side to victory by seven wickets with Mark Burton and Philip Jenkins both hitting an airey but effective 37 each.

Capt John Thorn then led the side to another seven wickets victory over the 4/7 Dragoon Guards who were out for 45 mainly due to the skipper who took 4 for 19 including his first ever hat-trick. It must be noted however, that he bowled unchanged. Keith Best must be welcomed back to the side and along with Martin Drake powered their way to victory which included one glorious six from

Keith.

So on to a match against the garrison side at Hameln-our side missing such stars as Nicky Newell, Chris Gilbert and Alister Roberts but still we overcame the enemy. Capt Thorn again skipper, as it was his benefit match, bowled a high percentage of the overs with Dexter Landell and Lcpl Oakley with a touch of the Paymaster and Strongman Ford keeping the pavilion end going. Much the strongest opposition of the season, including one Army player, were all out for 96, the wickets were spread amongst the bowlers and three run-outs (one of them, Colin Bland style from WO2 Robbie). At 27 for three, things were looking grim for us until the President and Keith Best teamed up on the track both making 37, and both hitting some superb shots with the former driving through the covers for 4 after 4 and the latter whose scoring was 6.1.1.4.4.6.1.6.6. We then fell to a tieing score of 96 for 8 before Robbie powered away a quick single to win the game much to the delight of the crowd, who bore a great resemblance to that which supported the West Indies in the first Prudential Cup, in noise if nothing else!

What a shame our summer holidays tour is going to deny what must be the strongest Dukes side ever fielded for the Army Cup which I am quite sure would have become the first partner to the many others worn and displayed by our winter sporting achievement.

'DUKES-A BOXING REGIMENT'

If a possible recruit goes into a Bradford Recruiting Office and is not sure which regiment he wishes to join and is confronted with the choice of-'The Duke of Wellington's Regt' or—he will think 'now that is the Rugby Regiment'.

Well this may have been so in the past, but as for

the future, he can now add boxing.

This year we held our Preliminary Inter-Company Novices Competition on Monday, December 13, 1976, with the finals on Thursday, December 16. There were 34 bouts in all and the Company result ended with Burma as the champions and Somme the runners-up. The Individual results were:

Bantam, Bakes (Burma); light, Brandon (Somme); light-welter, Boyle (Burma); welter, Williams light-middle, Abrahams (Somme); (Burma); middle, Downs (Corunna); light-heavy, Salmon (Burma); heavy, Atkinson (Somme).

The standard was very high and it was clear that with a little coaching and extra fitness, we could have a good squad representing the Regiment.

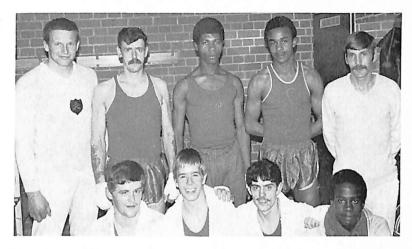
We had entered the BAOR Major Units Novices and were drawn against 45 Medium Regt RA in the 1st Round. The match took place on Thursday, January 20, at home, and we had a very convincing win by 5 bouts to 2. Our winners were: Bakes, Brandon, Bogle, Pryce, Oakley and narrow points losers were Downs and Salmon. The team now had some experience behind them, they were very fit and their skills were beginning to show.

In the 2nd Round we were drawn against 1 Cheshire and this proved to be the hardest and closest of all of our matches. The Cheshires were very strong, aggressive fighters but we came out on top by 4 bouts to 3. Our winners were: Doyne, Bogle, Lawrence and Salmon and again our losers were only on points: Bakes, Brandon, Oakley. With only one bout to go the score was 3-3 but then Pte Mick Doyne, (Alma) who had only been with the Battalion for three weeks stepped in and had a convincing win.

The next round, although only the BAOR quarter-final, it was still, however, the 1 Div Final. It proved to be an anti-climax from the previous round with the Dukes winning by 6 bouts to 1. Our only loss was by Pte Bakes who was stopped with a cut eye with only 40secs of the third round remaining; our winners were: Brandon, Bogle, Doyne, Lawrence, Salmon, Oakley.

This was our first season and we had reached the BAOR semi-final, we met 1 RRW (another

1st Bn Boxing Team
Winners of 1st Division
Final
Sgt Swap (APTC), Lawrence,
Salmon, Oakley, Cpl
Pemberton;
Doyne, Bakes, Brandon,
Bogle



Rugby Regiment) in Berlin on Tuesday, April 5, 1977, and lost by 6 bouts to 1. Our one winner was Pte Errol Bogle, but 5 of the 6 defeats were by points and the overall score was a poor reflection on the performance. During the season we had a number of specials against various opponents and the Dukes representatives were: Atkinson (Somme), Cpl Bryan (Corunna), Lcpl Preston (Somme), Lcpl Oxley (Burma), Lcpl Crawford (Alma), Pryce (Burma).

A very successful season and all due credit must go to those who boxed, Pte Bogle (the skipper) and

Cpl Ernie Pemberton, the trainer.

SUB-AQUA CLUB

Since the last notes, the coming of warmer weather has brought much activity from the little men in black rubber suits.

We have mounted two successful expeditions since the start of the season in March and are hopeful of getting a compressor shortly. Our first expedition, First Plunge, was to Duiveland, Holland, from March 18–21. The weather, a major factor since we were under canvas, was not too good. The first day started well with four beginners passing their open water snorkel and rescue test. Alas things were not to last and with the incoming tide came the bad weather which prevented any further diving that day. The second day dawned with sun shining and the promise of a good day. This enabled us to dive all 16 members of the expedition, including the newly qualified. Two

dives were made by some members.

We were hoping to dive on the following morning before returning to Minden but again the weather let us down. In the time between expeditions, we were able to do very little training due to other Battalion commitments.

The second and major expedition went to Denmark between May 19 and 23. This expedition promised to be very good, but as the time drew near and things were prepared and gathered together, we started to worry. With a week to go, political clearance had still not been granted. Numbers of those attending dropped from 15 to 5 as it became clear that private cars would be the means of transport. Eventually, political clearance was granted, but only at 10.00hrs on May 19. A contact had previously been made with the Danish Diving Club in Kolding. They were there to meet us and seemed pleased to show us around. Diving was excellent, the weather was brilliant which enabled us to fit in the maximum amount of diving. The highlight of the expedition was a boat trip on Tenna II, an ex-fisheries department vessel of 65ft, equipped with Decca radar and depth sounder. The captain had exclusive knowledge of a wreck of a Avro Lancaster bomber which was shot down after a raid on Berlin. The wreck was in two parts and the Iron Dukes recovered the bomb-bay door. The expedition was a complete success and the Danes were such good hosts that we hope to return to Kolding, during our pre-Northern Ireland leave.

JOINT SERVICES EXPEDITION TO LIVERPOOL LAND—GREENLAND

Lt Bob Hall, the Dukes representative on the JS expedition to Greenland, has notified the Battalion that they have landed safely at Mestersvig in NE Greenland and are at present sledging down to their

base camp at the foot of Carlsberg Fjord. RAF aircraft are making supply drops at regular periods and also provided aircraft for the initial recce.

Soldiering in India—III

Kazipur Camp

With 'our day of rest' behind us we all very quickly fell into the daily routine and pattern of life in camp. From any vantage point, and there were many, the camp looked and was 'a picture' of tidiness and symmetry. Our 'moaning' (a soldier's prerogative' of the day previous was forgotten and after the Provost Sergeant and his merry band of defaulters had marked out the many and various 'rights of way' with whitewashed stones the camp looked as if it had been there for years instead of

days

Being of very lowly rank in those days I cannot, nor will I, attempt to comment on the Training Programmes, the foes or the allies except in very general terms. The terrain was to state the least pretty rough. Hills, boulder-strewn ground, dry nullahs and always the chance of meeting up with the dreaded scorpions or large centipedes. During the day whether 'taking up positions' or 'skirmishing' one became quite warm but within an hour of sunset one was bitterly cold and miserable. Our only warm clothing as an extra was our issue pullover and these were of little use to one's hands, legs or feet. However at times there were diversions, some pleasant and some quite the reverse. There were many laughs when someone (but not yourself) sat or lay in an ants' nest; felt something crawling up their shorts or down their neck; four stretcherbearers having to carry a 'severely wounded' casualty (by the umpire's decree) quite a long way to the RAP; a team of mules breaking free and causing havoc and near panic to get the hell out of it. All little things in themselves but all helping to pass the time until the sun again shone, warmed us through, heralded breakfast and a hot cup o' char. Two incidents happened during the course of the camp which remain within my memory to this day. The names of the central figures will however have to remain veiled and I will write of the easier to negotiate, if that is the term, first.

The band, when not out of camp on a scheme, carried out its normal duties one of which was the rehearsing of the next programme to be played either at the Officers' Mess, to the troops after the usual drumhead service on Sunday morning or outside the canteen on any free evening. During one such rehearsal the piece being practised was the overture Light Cavalry and in one particularly sticky part for the clarionets the Bandmaster cut off the band and said, 'We'll listen to Bloggs (or whoever) play from line four to the end of line five. Now Bloggs was very young, had only been on the clarionet for a month or so and his effort at playing that particular passage of music Bloggs himself would have freely admitted was pathetic. The reaction of the band in general, including the B.M. was one of wholehearted merriment and laughter. Bloggs, I repeat was young, and when the B.M. said to him, 'Play it again', his reply was, 'And let you unprintables laugh at me'. Needless to state, he was in the Guard Tent, under close arrest before he realised it was Friday and, much more to the

point, pay-day. The next morning he was awarded, what a misleading word that can be, 'Eight days confined to camp and one hour's pack-drill each day'. The first part was easy but the second part, oh boy! The pack-drill that was quite something (I write with real facility if with pages prick)

with real feeling if with no real pride).

The second incident happened one Sunday morning, lay in morning. Because of the bitterly cold nights and the hard uneven ground on which we had to lie (we had no pallets) three army blankets were of little use. It was, therefore, quite common to double up and sometimes one would see or hear of a threesome and then four chaps decided that, "Three blankets underneath and nine on top and we'll be as snug as bugs in a rug'. That was splendid in theory but the two old sweats were in the middle and the ones on the outsides were engaged in a night long tug of war to ensure that they had a semblance of a covering of blankets. Then, just as dawn was breaking, came the diversion . . . instead of snores from the old sweats there came muted groans and moanings, twisting and turning from one and from the other, 'Keep thissen still Ted' and 'What ta'hells wrong wi' ya?' Suddenly Ted turned onto his stomach, thrust himself up on to his hands and knees and said (and not quietly), 'What the hell's on my backside (or words to that effect). The cold was forgotten, the earliness of the hour also took a back-place; all that the other three occupants of the bed, and maybe a couple of dozen onlookers as well, wanted to see was the cause of the commotion and see it they did. 'It' was a large and fat centipede, about 4in long with black and yellow segments throughout its length. If you have ever had any dealings with this type of insect you will know that the easiest and safest way to get one off your body is to place a piece of paper in front of it and allow it to crawl on to the paper and then dump it. If one tries to lift it off the thing digs in its feet and, if one persists in lifting or pulling then the resulting scratches are very sore and quite easily become septic. In Ted's case it was absolutely impossible to place a piece of paper in front of the centipede, his anatomy would not allow it. George, our old sweat number two, said, 'Hold thissen still Ted I'll shift t'damn thing' and thereupon proceed to operate with a very sharp penknife. By this time the whole of HQ Wing was awake and the majority of them were around the two central characters. Advice flowed freely, some good, some stupid and some just too impossible for Ted to try. Eventually segment by segment the centipede was removed but not before Ted was badly scratched and cut in a most tender region. 'Get thissen off t' MO now Ted', he was advised and the answer came, very loud and very clear, 'Don't worry thissen I'm off', and so he did in a pair of canvas shoes and a singlet which just about covered his chest. Our MO has already been mentioned but on this occasion he varied his, 'Vaseline dressing' to, 'I'll put some iodine on that and report sick in the morning'.

Everyone in camp knew exactly when the iodine swab was applied, perhaps they knew in Bombay. There is a happy ending to that story. Ted suffered no ill effects and now I see him very often in the local but now he is in his mid-seventies yet occassionally, company allowing, he can be egged on to repeat the tale and his laugh is perhaps the loudest of all (of course he has no editor to contend with).

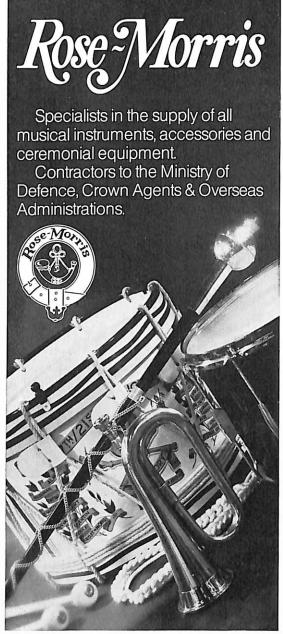
During our stay in Kazipur, on the second Sunday I believe it was, we visited Ellora Caves. Again, if memory serves correctly, Ellora was about seven miles from our camp site with again the road to contend with. Haversack rations and waterbottles were carried and partaken of on arrival or, as in many cases, a little now and a little later. The caves were cut into a hill (if you know Halifax then Beacon Hill would be a very apt simile, in length and height) and were 31 in number. It follows therefore that cave 16 was the central one but the distinction was much more profound. It commanded the highest part of the hill and was open to the skies. The cave was huge and had been worked from the top, the chisel marks being quite visible (and goodness only knows when the caves

were made). The elephants, bullocks, idols, tables and chairs, the balcony running around the sides, the steps and in fact the Whole was awesome to see. In those days one used to hear much of the 'slave-driving' and 'over-lording' of the British Raj but one can but wonder at the treatment the natives received from their own kind. Since then I have on many occasions wished that I had taken a more positive interest in the caves but, like many others I suspect, I had the thought of the seven miles 'hike' back in the forefront of my mind.

Our return to Sandhurst Barracks, Ahmednagar, differed to the outward journey in only two aspects. We did not pitch tents but bivouacked on the roadside and the first day's march, across country, took in what had been two days' march on the way to Kazipur. We did the whole march comfortably being far fitter, especially marching wise, than we had been three weeks before. On arrival in 'Nagar formed up on the battalion parade ground was the first draft from UK under the command of 2 Lt Freddie Wellesley. 'Tempus Fugit'.

Sax





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'C' (DWR) Company, 1st Battalion The Yorkshire Volunteers

At the time of writing these notes 1 Yorks are within one week of moving to annual camp, which once again takes us to BAOR. With our camp being in November last year and July this year we seem to have spent most of our time between cleaning up after, then preparing for these two major events in our calendar. This year our training takes place at Soltau and we are looking forward to meeting the 17/21 Lancers for some Combat Team training. No doubt the attack on Hamburg during the middle weekend will be one of the highlights of this camp.

The period since the last notes has been quite successful from the Companies point of view. Our Company shooting team has had its best year yet, being the champion Company for the fourth year in succession, and taking the lion's share of the trophies in the Inter-Company and Regimental rifle meetings. They also played a major part in 1 Yorks taking the major unit title in the North East District meeting, which is no mean feat when competing against regular units. The Company team won the Inter-Company orienteering having

started the competition as underdogs. Our greatest boast must be the fact that our five soldiers who went forward to the Battalion finals in 'The Soldier of the Year' competition were all placed in the first seven, Pte David Howes taking second place to Ssgt Moran of 'B' Coy (Middlesbrough), the other four being placed 3rd, 5th and joint 6th.

It is most unfortunate that the 1st Bn will be in Northern Ireland when we are at Soltau as a visit to them in Minden would have been most welcome. Perhaps next year, when we are once again training in BAOR, something can be arranged. The past five months has seen eight soldiers of this Company join the regular army. Six of these have gone to DWR and are at various stages in their basic training at Strensall. We wish them all well and hope they find the opportunity to visit us during leave periods. We would like to point out to all members of DWR that if they are in the Halifax area on a Tuesday evening they should call and see us. They will be more than welcome and I'm sure will find our beer as good as any in Halifax and certainly cheaper.

'C' (DWR) Company, 3rd Battalion The Yorkshire Volunteers

On Saturday, March 12, 1977, the Colours of the 5th/7th West Riding Bn DWR were once again paraded through Huddersfield town centre led by the Fire Service Band. The Mayor of Kirklees took the salute in the Market Place. The turnout of the Regimental Association was first class and we thank them for their support. Maj C. Kenchington was heard muttering that 'it was not too bad' and that the Colour Party would not have disgraced a regular battalion. Praise indeed!

The Spring recruiting campaign has done well and we welcome about 30 new recruits to the Company. They are all settling in satisfactorily.

Brig P. H. Vaughan, CBE, visited the Bn for our FFR at Swynnerton during one of the Bounty Weekends. The training was in the form of a circuit each company organising training for the rest of the Battalion. This was run in conjunction with the preparation for the Colours, the training weekend finishing with a quick five-mile BET.

Exercise 'Cropton Forest' was a weekend exercise against live enemy from 17 Para who were in position in the forest when we arrived. All our soldiers were convinced that the enemy were from another unit as they were all fully kitted out in Para gear (kindly loaned by 4 Para) until the final ambush of the exercise when Lcpl Hellawell commented that one of the enemy looked like Sgt P. Beaumont and another like Mr Lewis. It was then

realised that the enemy were in fact six of our own men and not 15-20 from another unit. The exercise was planned and executed by Sgts Alan and Philip Beaumont who with 2 Lt Lewis, Cpl C. E. Dobson and two potential recruits were the enemy.

In the Skill at Arms Meetings this year the Company did not have much success although the four best rifle shots were runners-up in the NEDSAM falling plates competition. During the next year the Company will be doing more shooting at Company level and will have a better team for next year.

During the course of the NE District Shoot, Maj Bateman, wishing to show his prowess as a Clay Pigeon Shooter, ordered CSM Hickling and the SNCOs to fire against him. Much to Maj Bateman's amazement the CSM scored 10 out of 10. Rushing forward he declared 'That's enough CSM'. Taking the shotgun Maj Bateman decided to show the SNCOs how it was really done. Much to his surprise and their amusement he scored 1 out of 10.

At the time of writing we are at Annual Camp in Scarborough in Burniston Barracks where the emphasis is on the presentation of colours to the 2nd and 3rd Bns on June 25 in York. The recruits, during Camp, are on a recruits cadre whereas the trained soldiers are on upgrading Cadres.

Obituary

We deeply regret to record the following deaths and on behalf of the Regiment offer our sincere sympathy to those bereaved.

Capt S. V. Owen

Capt S. V. Owen died in hospital in Llandudno on New Years Eve after only a few days illness, Steve Owen was commissioned into the 9th Bn in 1940 and was transferred to the 8th Bn early in 1941.

He continued to serve with the Battalion after conversion to 145 RAC mainly in HQ Sqn in North Africa and Italy. He was a most popular member of the Regiment. In civilian life he held several important posts with the National Provincial Bank until his retirement three years ago. He leaves a widow, Winifred.

Mr A. H. C. Sykes

Mr Arthur Harvey Charlesworth Sykes died in a Stockport Nursing Home in December 1976, at the age of 84. During the First World War he was commissioned in the Regiment.

Miss A. Burnett

Those who knew her will be sorry to learn of the death of Anyta, only daughter of Maj and Mrs R. A. Burnett in Grantham Hospital on May 24, 1977, at the tragically early age of 27. She was with her parents with the 1st Bn in Holywood, Colchester, Barnard Castle, Catterick and Osnabruck. We extend our deepest sympathy to her parents.

Ssgt J. A. Waller

Ssgt John Waller died in the Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, on May 29, 1977. He joined the Regiment in 1969 from the York and Lancaster Regt and was serving as Colour Sergeant of Hook Coy at the time of his death. He was a most popular member of the Battalion and a friend to all.

He leaves a wife, Mary, and three children.

Mrs Nellie Hallas

Mrs Nellie Hallas, wife of Tommy Hallas, Treasurer of Mossley Branch, died suddenly whilst on holiday on June 24, 1977, aged 61. We extend to Tommy our very deepest sympathy.

A Busman's Holiday

As a syndicate officer on the Small Arms Wing of the School of Infantry I am partly responsible for the running of the Sniper Instructors Course. There is only one course a year with 36 students who are drawn from the whole of the Infantry and consequently the course is fairly select and enjoyable both for those running it and the students. Eighteen months ago Lord Dulverton (ex-Lovat Scouts in the Second World War) came to the school to talk on sniping, drawing from his own personal experiences. He mentioned that the best possible method of training a sniper was by stalking deer. Later he kindly offered the facilities of his estate in Invernesshire to the Small Arms Wing for two weeks in January.

To the uninitiated (amongst whose numbers I included myself when I arrived at Glenfeshie), all deer stalking involves is a leisurely walk across some Scottish hills, taking in the wonderful scenery on the way, a short crawl to a firing position from where one shot the deer, which was the climax of the whole exercise. It all seemed very

simple to us all on the first morning.

My illusions were quickly shattered. Two of us set out with the head stalker at 09.30hrs, having first proved that we could group to a satisfactory standard and thus be expected to kill a deer with the first round. Much to my horror we set off walking straight up the side of the Glen: walking in fact being a poor description of our activity which was more akin to climbing. The summit was some 2,000ft away hidden in clouds and according to the stalker the deer would be nearer

the summit than the Glen bottom. The pace set by the stalker was killing and after 20 minutes I was on all fours, gasping for breath and experiencing a strange feeling that my legs did not really belong to me at all. It was then that I realised how the stalker, a man in his late twenties, could possess calf muscles of the same thickness as his thighs!

The first illusion had been well and truly shattered: this was no leisurely walk and I had not even thought about the scenery let alone taken

any of it in.

After a quick rest, which consisted of a tot of Glen Morangies, we were off again still heading straight up and still with no deer in sight. My enthusiasm for this sport was quickly disappearing. Suddenly the stalker stopped dead in his tracks. After a while he indicated something to us but it was not until I had looked carefully through binoculars that I could make out a herd of deer about half a mile away: their camouflage was perfect as it was only by their occasional movements that I spotted them at all. It was at this point that the stalk proceeded despite my thinking that the whole process was rapidly drawing to a close. My second illusion was about to be shattered.

We made our way towards the herd not walking as we had done up till then but crawling on all fours. Consequently the pace was slow but after half an hour we were within 500 metres of the deer. Next came the most difficult part: inching our way forward we gradually got to within 200 metres of the herd who by now seemed to be constantly on the look out for possible danger. I had been

concentrating so completely on what we were doing that I hardly noticed the fact that the ground was frozen solid which resulted in very sore knees and elbows. It had taken us about 45 minutes to cover the last 300 metres.

Feeling cold, wet through and completely exhausted, I was elated by the fact that we were so close to the herd without their knowing it. When the stalker indicated to me which deer he wanted culled I felt no tingling of excitement at the prospect of a shoot. The noise made when I cocked the rifle seemed to alert the whole herd but suddenly came the order: 'Now'. I fired and the selected beast leapt into the air and disappeared behind a small rise. Missed! All that for nothing and the whole herd vanishing fast into the cloud. The stalker was grinning but what for I could not think and it was not until we went forward that there behind the rise was the deer lying dead, the bullet having killed it immediately.

The deer is by nature a very timid and wary beast which uses exceptional senses for defence. Its front line of defence is its nose: a deer can smell a human being literally a mile away. The second line of defence is its hearing: even the slightest sound, such as the cocking of a rifle, will alert the animal to possible danger with the result that it will quickly move to another area rather than risk staying still. The final defence mechanism of the deer is its sight. Although it cannot see as well as it can smell or hear a deer can pick out the smallest of movements. It was only after I had learnt all this that I understood the reasons for our actions that day. The long walk to begin with was to get down wind of the herd and the painfully slow progress once the stalk started was to avoid being seen by any of the deer.

Thus stalking is not the one sided affair that many people imagine it to be. When stalking red deer one is pitting one's wits against an animal who is better equipped than any other to survive the harsh climate of the Cairngorm Mountains. And thus it is that the stalk is the sport and not the

But what relevance has all this to the training of a sniper? In fact it has quite a lot when the job of sniper is fully understood. Contrary to popular belief he is not a man who just sits in a tree or in a hole in the ground shooting unsuspecting enemy left, right and centre. Of course he must be able to shoot well but the sniper must master a number of other skills and four of these are stalking, judging

distance, observation and concealment.

All these skills are tested whilst stalking a deer. The first thing that must be done before a stalk begins is to find out where the deer are. This is no easy feat: because of their colouring the deer seem to melt into the hillsides. After a while the art of observing becomes less difficult once you know exactly what to look out for but even then it is not easy as I am sure all stalkers will tell you.

Having spied the deer the next stage is to stalk it and it is during the stalk that more skills are required. Being able to move across a piece of ground devoid of any cover without being seen or heard, but at the same time being able to see what the deer are up to, is a severe test of basic fieldcraft in anybody's book. Naturally concealment is important but it is not just a question of putting on cam cream and sticking foliage onto the body but understanding what will attract the deers' attention and give away a position. Beat a deer and one should be able to beat a man.

Judging distance is difficult at the best of times but on a Scottish hillside it is even more so because there is nothing on the ground to assist estimating range: no trees, no fences, no gates, no houses. The only way it can be done is by knowing the size of the deer and thus knowing its appearance at various ranges: the good old appearance method. Of course, if you have never seen a deer close to before going on a stalk you are at an extreme disadvantage.

And after doing all that you have to shoot the deer with the first shot. The target area is very small (the heart or centre of the neck) and difficult to pinpoint exactly. With the possibility of the animal making a sudden move and only being able to shoot when told to by the stalker there is every chance of missing the target, or worse, wounding the beast. I am glad to say that during our two weeks in Glenfeshie, we did not wound any animals but we did miss quite a few! All the same, our ability to take quick, accurate shots improved considerably.

So stalking can greatly assist the training of a sniper but it will not teach the sniper everything he needs to know. For that he should be taught by someone who has attended the Sniper Instructors Course here at Warminster. I can recommend the course to any officer or senior NCO as being a very worthwhile five weeks, but I cannot guarantee any deer shooting.

A.D.M.

GIGGLESWICK SCHOOL COMBINED CADET FORCE

One becomes so accustomed to planning cadet programmes up to 18 months in advance that it is sometimes difficult to halt a while in order to report on one's doings over the previous six months or so.

Undoubtedly, the most important event of our year has been the visit of the Colonel of the Regiment. Maj Gen Isles kindly agreed to take our annual Inspection in March. He was aided by Capt Charles Grieve, at present OC No 12 Cadet Training Team, on what turned out to be a truly

splendid and enjoyable day. We laid on a Guard of Honour and the cadet Corps of Drums were parading for the first time in their recently-acquired scarlet tunics, No 1 dress trousers and caps. The Colonel took the salute at a march past as we held up traffic through the village and then began his tour of inspection. Every aspect of our winter training was covered: 22 and full-bore shooting, signals, battlecraft and life-saving. The day ended with an inter-section obstacle course competition, keenly



Giggleswick School CCF Annual Inspection The Colonel of the Regiment with, left, Capt C. F. Grieve and right, Capt N. J. Mussett (OC) and Cadet S/sgt Simon Ellis

Photo: K. & J. Jelly]

contested for and once again won by the team supplied from the Corps of Drums! A favourable report was subsequently received and it is only fitting that we should follow up the Colonel's visit by sending some of our best young men into the Regiment.

During the Easter holidays parties went on adventure training in the Cairngorms and to Malta on the joint service cadet camp with the RAF. A senior cadet, Cpl Andrew Clough, attended the UKLF Cadet Leadership Course in Norfolk and

GIGGLESWICK SCHOOL, SETTLE NORTH YORKSHIRE

(Badged to the Duke of Wellington's Regiment)

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Two HALF-FEE boarding places.

Under 14 entry:

One FREE, two HALF-FEE boarding places and two exhibitions.

Sixth Form entry:

Two HALF-FEE boarding places for BOYS or GIRLS.

One or two of the Entrance Scholarships will be offered as Music Scholarships.

Further details and a prospectus from The Headmaster, Mr R. A. C. Meredith.

another cadet acquainted himself with submarines at Gosport. In fact, the past year has seen an unprecedented number of cadets attending MOD courses, ranging from electrical engineering to cookery!

At the beginning of the summer term the new batch of 71 recruits joined the Corps; all boys spend at least a year in the CCF at Giggleswick, during which time they complete their training for the Army Proficiency Certificate. Some concurrently work for their Silver Award of the Duke of Edinburgh's Scheme, whilst senior NCOs may incorporate their CCF training and service for the Gold Award. During May we took part in the interschool cadet leadership training week-ends at Welbeck College (where we came out top in the senior section) and in the NE District CCF Skill at Arms Meeting at Strensall (where we never do as well!). This year we were also able to include a worthwhile visit to the Depot, despite the fact that it was the day of the Cup Final.

The 'loyal greetings and humble duty' of the Officers and Cadets of the contingent were sent to HM The Queen, Captain General of the CCF, in the form of a specially illuminated address on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of her accession to the throne. Continuing the Sılver Jubilee theme, a visit is to be made to the Musical Pageant at Wembley Stadium on June 30, when Her Majesty is to inspect the Reserve Forces and a representative CCF section from Brighton College.

Our last 'Dukes'-related event of the school year will be on Speech Day, when we hope to have the Rt Rev Bishop Eric Treacy, Honorary Chaplain to the Regiment, to preach at the Commemoration Service in our school chapel. In addition to the Guard of Honour and performance by the Corps of Drums we traditionally turn out for Speech Day, we are also setting up an exhibition featuring current training in the CCF and highlights of our history since the formation of the OTC in 1910. With all this going on, who says modern youth (or their teachers for that matter) can ever be bored!?

N. J. M.

Wellesley Company

Huddersfield Area (The Duke of Wellington's Regiment) Yorkshire Army Cadet Force

There can be no prizes for correctly guessing the most exciting event in the Company diary for this year; without doubt the visit of 16 cadets to the 1st Bn, during April. The party comprised Maj P. R. Tattersall, OC 'W' Coy, Capt Peter Turner, OC Huddersfield Cadet Detachment (DWR) and Ssgt Instructor Bernard Coxell of Halifax Cadet Detachment (DWR)—who all found great pleasure in renewing old acquaintance, and particularly meeting so very many former cadets now serving with the Bn. The cadets were Cpl P. Collins, Cdt S. G. Childs, Lcpl A. Hirst, Cdt S. R. Julien, Cdt P. McDonagh, Cdt M. Palladino, Cdt M. J. Robinson, Lcpl D. A. Wilson, all of Huddersfield Cadet Detachment (DWR), Lcpl K. M. Branford, Lcpl A. G. Lister of Hipperholme Grammar School Cadet Detachment (DWR), Lcpl M. N. England, Cdt J. P. Hartley of Thongsbridge Cadet Detachment (DWR), Lcpl G. T. Hughes, Lcpl P. A. Timmins of Skipton Cadet Detachment (DWR), Lcpl S. Pickard, Lcpl K. J. Robinson of Heckmondiwke Grammar School Cadet Detachment (DWR).

The party travelled from Huddersfield on Easter Monday, April 11, staying overnight at Crowborough WETC with some 300 cadets from other County ACF's—all bound for Germany and a couple of weeks with the Regular Army. Departing from Gatwick, the party arrived at RAF Gutersloh early Tuesday morning and were met by Capt John Thorne, who remarked that the Dukes cadets were

easily recognisable as the best turned-out and disciplined group among the several hundred arriving cadets. Mind you, he did say it very quietly. Whisked off to Sennelager—the next four days were a 'cadet paradise' of shooting. SMG, SLR, GPMG and sub-calibre CG, but without doubt the most thrilling and most enjoyed from a thoroughly enjoyable four days, was the night shoot. A very big thank you to John Thorne for organising the Sennelager end and to everyone else for their many kindnesses during those very happy four days, which the very wet weather failed to dampen. The remainder of the visit was spent at Clifton Barracks, Minden. The weekend was spent quietly on leisure visits, prior to resuming the hectic pace again on the Monday. Lcpls Wroe and Butterworth of the Battalion, had joined the cadets on the Friday afternoon to act as hosts (and what a splendid job they both did) ensuring that the cadets quickly learned to find their way around and adapted to 'regular soldiering' almost painlessly.

Monday, APCs on Minden North. Tuesday, Minden North again, section battle drills, with a wealth of kit and pyrotechnics seldom seen by cadets. On into the night with some compass work added to end two busy, instructive and again enjoyable days spent at a pretty hectic pace.

Wednesday and the 'real one' a 24-hour exercise on Minden south. Total reality being added by the inadvertent 'ditching' of the 4-tonner. Cadets complete with one-man ration packs, an abundance of

Best Cadet Competition
The CO presenting Cdt M. J.
Robinson with the inscribed
silver cup presented by the
Bn to the best cadet on the
visit of 'W' Coy (Huddersfield) ACF watched by Maj
Tattersall, RSM Carter and
Ssgt Instr Coxell



weapons and 'pyro' proceeded to 'dig in' as two defensive sections, prepared to hold out to the last man and last round. They were certainly tested as the enemy of Lcpls Wroe and Butterworth (fit enough and leaping up and down the defended hill like the proverbial mountain goats), Capt Turner (not nearly so fit but managing to look quite like a mountain goat) and Maj Tattersall and Ssg Coxell (definitely unfit and desperately attempting to conceal the huffs and puffs as they 'walked' the hill) attacked again and again. Stopping occasionally whilst the 'DS' commented upon the errors and omissions, the battle raged on into the nightthrough an ambush and on to the dawn attack. One section of cadets were alert and beat off the attack; of the other section alas, eight weary cadets succumbed and were caught asleep in their basha and thoroughly 'thunderflashed' into startled reality.

The weather had been perfect for the exercise and a night under the stars had been enjoyed by all, but the clean up and return to Clifton Barracks at 0600hrs was completed as the rain returned. A most instructive 24 hours thanks largely to the efforts of

Lcpls Wroe and Butterworth.

Thereafter there were visits (participatory) to the MT Section, Signals Pl helicopter flights, and a visit to the Officers' Mess with a most magnificent display of the Regimental Silver and the dining room table laid as for a Regimental Dinner Night, an impressive sight indeed. Throughout the visit cadets had been competing for the title of 'best cadet'. Several early morning drill parades culminated on the Friday morning when the square of Clifton Barracks saw the cadet detachment and the full scarlet glory of the Band and Drums on parade for Lt Col Greenway. Following an inspection and march past the CO presented a silver cup inscribed with the Regimental Badge and 'BAOR Visit 1977-Best Cadet' to the winner of the competition, Cdt M. J. Robinson of the Huddersfield Cadet Detachment (DWR). Competition had been keen and the choice of a winner difficult making Cdt Robinson's achievement the more notable.

Thereafter, pack-up, return stores, goodbye's and Guttersloh, Gatwick, Crowborough WETC and Huddersfield in the afternoon of Saturday, April 23. From 16 cadets, Maj P. R. Tattersall, Capt P. Turner and Ssgt Instr B. Coxell—to Lt Col

Greenway, and all ranks, for a very memorable visit—Thank You Very Much.

The report of the visit has rightly taken the lions' share of space in these notes, but the Company has been busy in this Jubilee Year. Halifax Cadet Detachment (DWR) managed to take a fourth place in the annual 'Cadet of the Year' competition, has a quota of cadets in the County Sports events and the County Shooting Team, whilst the detachment Judo team is preparing for the display at Wellesley Barracks in September.

Huddersfield Cadet Detachment (DWR) continues to support the Huddersfield branch of 'Help the Aged' marshalling several events under the indefatigable care of Sgt Maj Instr Dennis Roberts.

Skipton Detachment (DWR) had the rare honour of building, guarding and later lighting a (lesser) Jubilee Beacon on the north Yorkshire moors above

Skipton.

All Detachments have paraded an almost uncountable number of times on several and diverse Jubilee Parades, and have well and truly shown the Dukes cap-badge throughout the Companies fairly extensive 'bit' of the West Riding. It is very gratifying to Coy HQ staff to have reports from so many diverse and often unexpected quarters, commending the bearing and turn-out of the Dukes cadets. We expect old Dukes to be highly critical of us as young Dukes and to offer us their free and unsolicited opinions, but just how many old Dukes there are about has been very surprising. It truly behoves one to 'watch out—there's a Duke about', whenever and wherever one is out in uniform in the West Riding.

The next highlights in the Company calendar are annual camp, this year during August and at Aldershot WETC at Church Crookham, followed by the centenary celebrations at Wellesley Barracks (Park) Halifax in September. We shall report these in the December *Journal*. Meanwhile, to the Detachment Commanders and other personalities of the Company; apologies for having to leave out so much from this report; what a pleasant change to have so much to put into the report, better luck in

the next issue.

And lastly, from all of Wellesley Company to the 1st Bn, Good-luck on your tour of Northern Ireland.

NO 10 ARMY YOUTH TEAM

Every time THE IRON DUKE notes are mentioned, the rest of the team suddenly find an excuse to disappear for a few hours! Sgt Kelly has returned to the Battalion and no doubt his Company will find themselves excellent rock climbers in the near future. Sgt Frear arrived at the beginning of June and was pushed right into the deep end. He acquitted himself well on the first camp, although he wasn't too keen about capsizing on Ullswater—the temperature of the water can be quite a shock to the system. The camp in the Lake District, in conjunction with the Calderdale Education Autho-

rity, has been a great success judging by the suntans of the team.

When we are back home in Huddersfield, we are still kept busy with fetes and galas. The team are having a vacation in July at Bellerby Camp, instructing the CCF in adventure training. We will be working with Capt Grieve and his Cadet Training Team, so life should be interesting to say the least.

Finally I would like to thank Sgt Kelly for all the hard work he has put into the team, and hope that he and his family have an enjoyable tour with the

Battalion. Congratulations to Cpl and Mrs Anver on the birth of their baby daughter and to the Captain and Mrs Sherlock on the birth of their

baby son.

Footnote.—There is no truth in the rumour that Sgt Budden (ACIO Huddersfield) was the first person in the British Army to starch his Jersey Heavy Wool—he was the second! I had to mention Sgt Budden otherwise he would have refused to type these notes!

REGIMENTAL CHRISTMAS CARD 1977

The Regimental Card for 1977 will be the same as last year, ie, a plain white folded card 6×4 in with the Regimental Badge embossed in red on the front. Inside is the customary Christmas and New Year greeting, with 'The Duke of Wellington's Regiment' printed in the bottom left-hand corner.

By placing a large bulk order with our printers, we are able to keep the cost at 6p per card.

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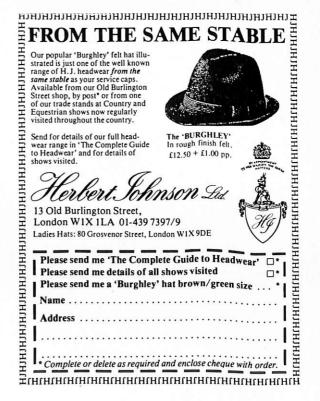
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To The Hills

The Prophet said, 'To the Hills I will lift my eyes'. In 1938 there were a lot of men who echoed those sentiments. A previous writer has mentioned that Multan could be very cold as well as very hot. 'Garam Sahib'. Yes, very cold in the winter months when one welcomed the cry of the 'Char Wallah' when he made his morning call with that hot cup of tea. It was so hot we cupped our hands around its heat and absorbed the warmth outwardly as well as inwardly. However, men are apt to remember the heat of Multan and its hot sleepless nights with all the ills that excess heat brings. So we said 'Roll on the Hills' just as at the Depot we said 'Roll on the Batt'. Something that promised a better life. Isn't that what we all desire?

Soldiers before me had experienced the joys of the Indian Hill Station but along with another hundred men and more I had yet to enjoy the pleasures of this much vaunted heaven. One day in July that happy day came. For 10 of us it was only for three days. We were going on a Nursing Orderly Course at Lahore but the Company Commander, Capt C. K. T. Faithfull, said we had

to go. It would do us good.

Tommy Dalton, our CSM, conducted the long journey and ensured that all the rules were kept. Guards at every stop. Wash and shave out of our pint mugs. No slacking with Tommy. In 1943 I had to conduct a large draft of 180 men with a young officer in charge to Cawnpore. I applied the rules as taught by Tommy and was informed that this draft was the only one to reach The Lancashire Fusiliers intact, Men and Reserve Rations.

Pathankote was reached at a.m. next morning and we disembarked from the troop train and embarked on 'Piggy buses'. That's what the old Indian Wallahs called them. Ten men to a bus which had planks for seats and a wooden body. We were warned we would be sick with the motion as we climbed to Balun Barracks, Dalhousie. Lots were and were glad of a rest at Dunera, the half way stage. Here I learnt where the troopship got its name. Later in my service I discovered that Dilwara was the halfway strge to another hill

station. The name of another troopship.

The journey up was hair raising with over 300 hairpin bends. So I was told. I never counted them. We reached our destination and there unloaded our baggage. Every soldier in India had a box of some sort, generally metal and we took this with us wherever we went. Standing around were a number of Hill Coolies. Little tough, squat men who would carry out porter duties to the barracks. We were told by the old soldiers not to give them more than one anna a journey. One man carried Geordie Gardners, Jimmy Crabtrees and my box up the khud. He slung a rope around his forehead and under the boxes and then again around his forehead. We gave him a help up until he had the whole weight pulling on his head. Somehow he staggered up the khud and dropped our boxes on the verandah of our room. We decided the labourer was worthy of his hire and we each paid him four annas. About fivepence. It was said that one of these men had carried a grand piano up a khud and dropped down dead at the top. Old soldiers tale? Maybe but I do know their life expectancy was reputed to be about 30 years.

My first memory of the hills was seeing Buck (Shadrack) Taylor with a big grin on his face debugging a lot of Macdonald beds. There was a terrific smell of paraffin and Buck was having a great time away from soldiering. There were lots of employed jobs to be had in Hill Stations. School Orderly, Police, Nursing Orderlies, Anti Malarial duties, etc. Men did all kinds to get one of these jobs and naturally the old soldier got preference. The last time I went up the hills, the CSM and CQMS went off to the Sergeants Mess and left the selection to the Company Clerk and runner. Men were constantly going in and out of the Company Office and coming out very pleased with themselves. They had got a job and no more soldiering for them for three months. How much it cost them I dont know but I doubt if such a high and mighty person as the Company Clerk did it out of good nature.

The first 10 days were spent getting used to the altitude. Men kept their weapons clean and de-bugged their beds on a Thursday which was a holiday. Other than that they were free to come and go sightseeing within bounds. Dancing in the evening with the best dancers getting the few girls available. Cinemas and walks up the hillsides. The second year I went to Dalhousie we went to a training camp at Dhoda. About 9,000ft high and in the Rajah of Chamba's domain. He was only a boy of 14 and had a British Major as his advisor. He had his appendix taken out at the BMH in Dalhousie when we were there. His Sergeant, complete with red sash, sat outside the ward from the moment of entry until the Rajah was discharged. Geordie Gardner was his personal orderly and in spite of the QA Sisters' disapproval he insisted on addressing his orderly as 'Geordie'.

The Rajah insisted that all mutton we ate was killed according to the Moslem rite and each day a man brought a sheep down to the camp cookhouse and Pte Rodley had to kill it and cook it at once. It was tough and we couldn't blame the cook.

We went to Chakrata when we were stationed at Delhi and there we were part of a Depot with The Leicester Regiment. RSM Pritchard, conducted daily orders. The usual gallop into the orderly room was just not on. I had to give evidence in a case involving six wrong doers when I was Orderly Corporal and words failed everyone with the exertion of the Orderly Room gallop. After that we walked it. Blame the Hills.

Jimmy Young, the disc jockey, got his start at Chakrata when he ran entertainments for the RAF married families. He said he had a good time there. I am not surprised. Col Fraser had given all ranks permission to wear KD shirts as long as they bought them. This dress was always, 'Officers Only'. Maybe the Colonel thought we were Officer material and so we earned many a salute from the poor Leicester men who had to wear Shirts Khaki Flannel.

Basher Holmes went to Bombay on leave for 10 days. On his return he had collected a wife. He must have met her and wooed her and married her all in 10 days. That rarely happened among batchelor soldiers so we all looked forward to see what Basher had picked up in Bombay. We were a cruel lot so don't condemn us.

A party was held for the lass in the canteen and attended by the whole Company. Lt Jack Robinson did the skit on 'The Road to Mandalay'. I sang 'Moira my Girl' and other people did turns. Lcpl Jones sang 'Doreen' and we had a merry night until someone put on a gramophone record, 'The wicked witch is dead'. We had all been calling the bride 'The wicked witch', unknown to Basher and his wife. The record spoilt the night and the party broke up. What happened after that I don't know. Basher was happy. His bride liked us and so the hills claimed another romance all the way from Bombay. Kipling at his best.

The war was on and Capt J. H. Dalrymple decided we needed some training. This consisted in a hide and seek exercise. Sections went into the wooded hillsides and using camouflage hid themselves. Other sections had to find them. Bill Buck-

ley's Section was perfect and remained hidden the whole time. I was given a place on the hill and the Matron of the BMH came along on her nightly walk. She sent a Nursing Sister to tell me that my men must stop digging. She was not going to have her nightly walk spoilt by a lot of soldiers. I got a message from the Captain telling me to move into another area and my position was so obvious it fell in no time. Later on in Burma the British civilians complained about training going on and spoiling their fun until the Japanese came. Then it was no longer fun. British matrons in Hill Stations. Going wild a bit. Far better business than marching in full kit.

And so that was the last of the Hills for most of us. We returned to Delhi and wondered what was in store for the Regiment. Some went home to help new regiments. Some went to man Transit Camps. Some to man Prisoner of War Camps. Some to other regiments and corps. And the remainder went to Burma and the days of peace no longer a plague on their minds. Now we can only talk of days gone by and plain tales from the hills are only memories of men and families who found their 'Mecca' in those heavenly places.

Regimental Association

NEWS ITEMS—NOTES OF INTEREST

AGM AND REUNION DINNER—1977

This year's 'get-together' is being incorporated with the Halifax Barracks Centenary, in liaison with the Calderdale authorities, on Saturday, September 3, 1977.

Full details are published elsewhere in this issue

but a broad outline of the day's events is:

Place Time Event Wellesley Park 1330hrs Officially open to the (Old Barracks) public.

1530hrs AGM of the Regimental RHQ Association at RHQ.

Wellesley Park 1645hrs Colonel of the Regiment (entrance) arrives. Received by the Mayor.

Wellesley Park 1330-Military and civilian dis-1800 plays, side-shows.

Wellesley Park 1800-Band marching display and March Past (Band of 1830 1 DWR). Drill Hall,

Prescott Street 1930hrs Annual Dinner of the Halifax Regimental Association.

Tickets £3.50 each available from RHQ or any Branch Secretary.

1940 Dunkirk Veterans Association

The Huddersfield Branch of this Association celebrated their inaugural year with a dance and buffet supper in the Drill Hall, St Paul's Street, Huddersfield, on Saturday, May 28, 1977. Nearly 400 people attended including the Vice-President of the Canadian Branch.

On Sunday, May 29, 1977 a Commemorative

Church Service and Parade at All Saints Parish Church, Paddock, was held. Many organisations were represented including our Regimental Association. WO2 Roberts, DWR ACF, was in charge of the parade. After the Service the Parade marched past the saluting base. The Salute was taken by the Deputy Mayor of Huddersfield, Councillor Mai Cyril C. Kenchington, MBE.

London Dinner 1978—Advance Notice

Will be held in London on Saturday, May 13,

Venue, timings and details will be published in the December issue or, nearer the date, from Mr K. A. Waterman, 21 Vivian Court, Maida Vale, London W9.

Pubs, Inns, Hotels, etc

Throughout this land, where ale is dispersed and fellows of like ilk meet to 'sort out' the world's problems, many of 'mine-hosts' have served with the Dukes. To name a few:

'Flyover', Yeadon (Johnny Fee).

'North Eastern', Harrogate (Tom Delaney). 'Omnibus', Belle Isle, Leeds (Dave Peckett).

'Lord Nelson', Luddenden (Jack Scroby).

'Hare and Hounds', Todmorden (Joe Brennan). 'Marshlands Hotel,' Goole (Bob Kelly).

'Newlands Inn', Eynsham, Oxon (Bob Middleton).

The Residents Bar at The Royal Hotel, Bownesson-Windermere is named 'The Duke of Wellington's Regiment Bar'.

Hostelries named after The Iron Duke abound in nearly every city, town and village, paying tribute and the gratitude of the people towards that great man.

If any reader has any items of interest relating to hotels thus named or can add to the list of 'mine hosts' above, would they please inform RHO and this column can be further enlivened.

New Colours for the 2nd and 3rd Bns The Yorkshire Volunteers (TAVR)

On Saturday, June 25, 1977, New Colours were presented to the 2nd and 3rd Bns The Yorkshire Volunteers (TAVR) by the Duke of Kent at the Knavesmire, York.

Our Regiment is represented in the 3rd Bn by 'C' (DWR) Coy based on St Paul's St Drill Hall, Huddersfield, Commanded by Maj C. M. B.

Bateman (DWR).

Members of our Association were invited to attend as guests of the Sergeants Mess 3rd Bn The Yorkshire Volunteers and a very enjoyable day was spent on the Knavesmire and later in the City of York.

Dave Benson, late Chairman of the London Branch, was taken ill whilst on holiday in Corfu, flown back to England and admitted to hospital where he had his left leg amputated. We are pleased to report that Dave is now out of hospital, progressing fine and will soon be fitted with an artificial limb.

Patsy O'Reilly. Tom Dalton told the Secretary that Patsy wanted a Duke's cap badge. With apologies to the men wearing the present day issue we obtained an old type badge from Bill Norman and sent it to Patsy—much to his delight.

Patsy enlisted in Ireland in 1923, served with the 2nd Bn in India, was posted to the 1st Bn in the rank of WO2 in 1939, badly shot up at Dunkirk and invalided out of the Army. Despite his disabilities he remains cheerful and would like to hear from any of his old friends. His address can be obtained from RHO.

Tom (late Ssgt) Hudson writes to say he has now retired from service life and he and his wife Helen are now living at 44 Blenheim Drive, Bicester, Oxon, and anyone in the area is most welcome to call.

Tailoring

Robbs Menswear International are moving to Waterhouse Street, Halifax, to the premises previously owned by Sam Stocks, the well-remembered Duke's Regimental tailor. Robbs extend a welcome to all Dukes. Mr Harrison of Robbs has already done business with the 1st Bn in Germany.

Regimental Ties

New stocks of the Regimental terylene/crimplene ties have been received and are available from RHQ. Price £1.

Queen's Silver Jubilee/DWR Regimental Bookmarkers

Specially designed leather bookmarkers to cele-

brate this event are available from RHQ. Price 25p each.

LONDON BRANCH

It gives us pleasure to once again report on a very successful reunion dinner and dance held on May 7 at the Carisbrooke Hall of the Victory Services Club. Presided over by the Colonel of the Regiment, 93 of us sat down to dinner and enjoyed it. Grace was said by the Branch Chairman, George Woodward, who also proposed the Loyal Toast. The Toast to the Regiment was ably proposed by Fred Richardson, and the response by the Colonel of the Regiment gave us news of the Regiment wherever it was represented.

We were unable to have the services of the Regimental Band this year, but music throughout the Dinner was played by Mr Ron Peters, and dancing afterwards to 'The Autumn Gold' dance band was very good. We thank Donald Seed for supplying the music for the Regimental Marches

and the 'Dukes Song'.

Once again we have to thank the Yorkshire contingent for turning up in numbers, and thanks to Jackie Horne for his magnificent Raffle Prize. We also thank all the other donors of Raffle Prizes, which realised the sum of £25.

which realised the sum of £25.

May we finish by thanking all Old Comrades who could not attend, but who kindly donated cash to enable us to invite a few guests. They have not had individual replies, but they know that we are very grateful.

