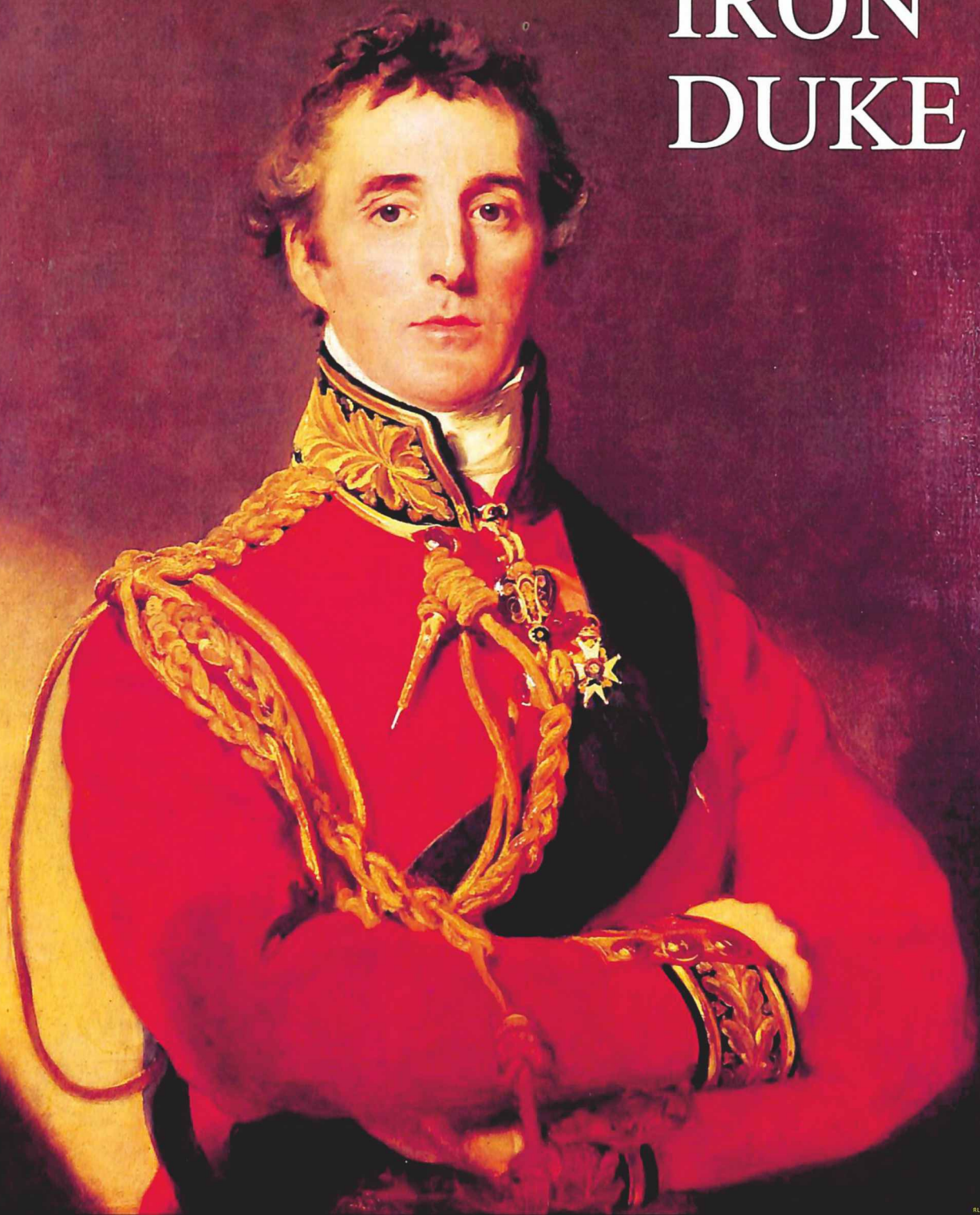


No.210 Autumn 1989

THE
IRON
DUKE



THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Journal of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

(WEST RIDING)

Dettingen
Mysore
Seringapatam
Ally Ghur
Delhi 1803
Leswarree
Deig
Corunna
Nive
Peninsula
Waterloo
Alma
Inkerman
Sebastopol
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

Vol. LVIII

Autumn 1989

No. 210

BUSINESS NOTES

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The opinions expressed in the articles of the journal are those of the
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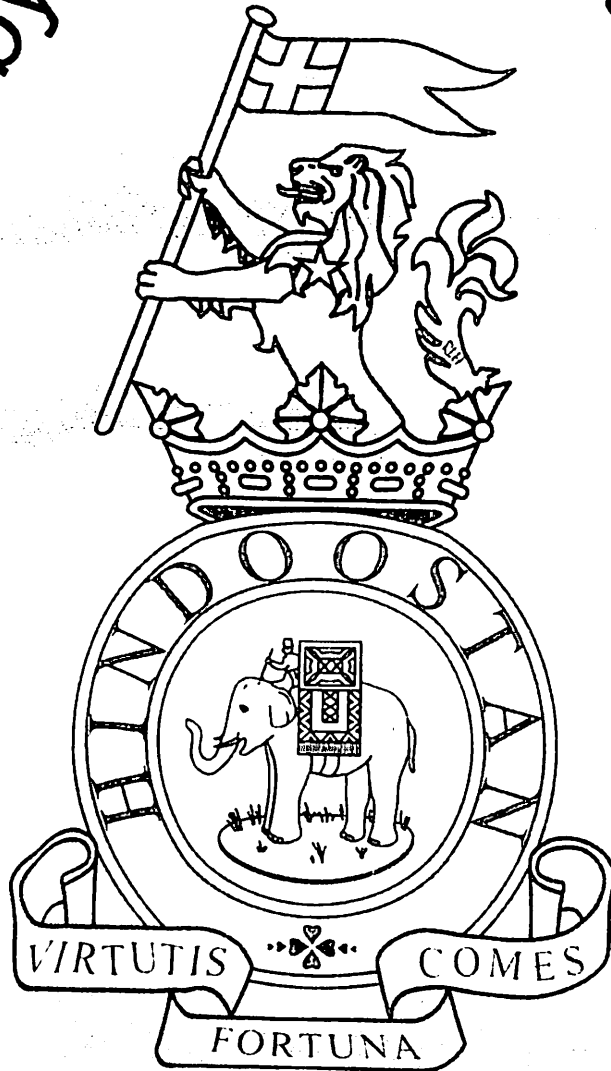
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THE REGIMENT

The Colonel-in-Chief

BRIGADIER HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, LVO, OBE, MC, BA, DL

Colonel of the Regiment

General Sir Charles Huxtable, KCB, CBE, ADC, Gen,
Headquarters United Kingdom Land Forces, Erskine Barracks, Wilton, Salisbury, Wiltshire SP4 0AG
ADC: Captain S. R. Neath

Regimental Headquarters
*Wellesley Park,
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Halifax, HX2 0BA*

Regimental Secretary, Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins, OBE.
Assistant Regimental Secretary, Major C. D. d'E. Miller

1st Battalion
*Clive Barracks,
Tern Hill,
Shropshire, TF9 3QE*

Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel A. D. Roberts, MBE
Adjutant, Captain D. S. Bruce
Regimental Sergeant, Major P. Ennis

AFFILIATED COMPANIES OF 3rd BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS

"C" (DWR) Company,
3rd Bn Yorkshire Volunteers,
*St. Paul's Street,
Huddersfield, HD1 3DR*

Officer Commanding, Major D. R. Dunston

"D" (DWR) Company,
3rd Bn. Yorkshire Volunteers,
*Wellington Hall, Prescott Street,
Halifax, HX1 2LG*

Officer Commanding, Captain P. D. Buczko

ARMY CADET FORCE

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Wellesley Company
Affiliated Detachments

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Huddersfield Keighley Skipton

DWR Liaison Officer and OC Huddersfield Area: Major D. L. Bennett ACF

COMBINED CADET FORCE

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Officer Commanding, Major N. J. Mussett

Leeds Grammar School CCF
Officer Commanding, Squadron Leader C. Templeman

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Les Voltigeurs de Quebec

Honorary Colonel: Colonel J. T. P. Audet
Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel Y. Lachance

ALLIED REGIMENT OF THE PAKISTAN ARMY

10th Bn The Baluch Regiment

Colonel Commandant: Lieutenant General Abdul Hameed Khan (Ret'd)
Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel Shahid Aziz

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General Sir Charles Huxtable, KCB, CBE
Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth, OBE
Mr. J. Russell, *Wellesley Park, Halifax, HX2 0BA*



Lt. Col. A. D. Roberts, MBE, Commanding Officer, 1st Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and the Mayor of Calderdale, Councillor J. Kneafsey, at the opening of the Display of Victoria Crosses in the Regimental Museum.

Regimental Headquarters

Regimental Notes

HONOURS AND AWARDS

The following awards for service in Northern Ireland were announced in May 1989.

CBE Brigadier M. R. N. Bray

MBE Major D. Whittaker

BEM Colour Sergeant B. J. Thomas

Mentioned in Despatches: Lieut. Colonel A. D. Roberts MBE, Major N. G. Borwell and Lance Corporal M. Johnson.

Mr Reuben Holroyd, who served in the Signal Platoon of the 1st Battalion in Korea, was awarded the BEM in the Queen's Birthday Honours List for services with the Halifax based MoD (Navy) Recognised Sea Scout Group. Mr Holroyd is Chairman of Reuben Holroyd Ltd. the printers of the 'Iron Duke'.

APPOINTMENTS

Brigadier M. R. N. Bray CBE is to assume the appointment of Director of Army Reserves and Cadets at the Ministry of Defence on 29 August 1989.

Col, E. J. W. Walker OBE has been selected for promotion to Brigadier and is to command 49 Infantry Brigade, with a Headquarters in Nottingham from March 1990.

Major General D. E. Isles CB OBE has had his appointment as Honorary Colonel of Leeds University OTC extended by one year, to May 1990.

Lieut. M. A. Lodge was reinstated on the active list on 21 March 1989 and rejoined 1 DWR as acting Captain.

The following were commissioned from Sandhurst in April 1989: 2nd Lieut. J. A. Purcell, 2nd Lieut. P. J. Faithfull and 2nd Lieut. C. M. Buss.

The following were commissioned from Sandhurst in August 1989: 2nd Lieut. D. P. Monteith, 2nd Lieut. A. D. Hadley and 2nd Lieut. F. Murray.

Major P. J. Puttock retires on 1 October 1989 and Lieut. C. F. Peart retired on compassionate grounds on 21 April 1989.

OPENING OF VC DISPLAY

The display of Victoria Crosses in the Regimental Museum at Bankfield was opened by the Mayor of Calderdale, Councillor J. Kneafsey, on Friday 2 June 1989 in the presence of a small number of guests and members of the Regiment.

The Victoria Crosses of the following recipients are on display:-

Private James Bergin, 33rd Regiment - Awarded in 1868 for conspicuous gallantry during the assault on Magdala during the Abyssinian Campaign.

2Lt. Henry Kelly MC DWR - Awarded in 1916 for conspicuous bravery during an attack at Le Sars whilst serving with the 10th Battalion.

Acting Sergeant Hanson Victor Turner DWR - Awarded posthumously in 1944 for outstanding valour in Burma while serving with 1st Battalion The West Yorkshire Regiment.

The Victoria Cross of Sergeant Turner was purchased in 1986 for £17,280 by the Metropolitan Borough of Calderdale following a public appeal.

Pictures and citations of other Regimental winners of the Victoria Cross are included in the display, along with a case containing a selection of other medals from the Regimental collection.

1 DWR YORKSHIRE TOURS

RHQ was closely involved in making the arrangements for the 1st Battalion's KAPE tours of West and South Yorkshire. It is therefore gratifying to record that both tours were received with great enthusiasm by the people of the cities and towns in which they appeared. The band and drums were first class and gave impressive marching displays combined with good music. The marching troops were smart, well turned out and well drilled. Those manning the displays were cheerful and helpful, impressing both young and old with their technical knowledge. In short, all involved were a credit to the Regiment.

FORCES MEMORIAL CHAPEL: RANGOON

A contribution of £50 has been made towards the cost of repairs to the Forces Memorial Chapel in Rangoon Cathedral. The Chapel commemorates all members of the United Kingdom and Commonwealth forces who died in the Burma campaigns, including 10 officers and 273 other ranks of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment.

CANADIAN RUGBY TOUR

The 1st Battalion Rugby Squad will be touring a small number of Canadian Rugby Clubs during Exercise Pond Jump West in Canada in September and October this autumn.

As there is no military authority for this Rugby Tour, the team is requesting financial assistance in the form of donations and sponsorship to help cover the cost of travel and accommodation, which, at present, the squad members are bearing themselves.

Any financial help therefore will be greatly appreciated and should be sent to:

OIC Rugby Football, 1 DWR,

Clive Barracks, TERN HILL,

Shropshire, TF9 3QE.

Cheques/postal orders should be made payable to: 1 DWR Canadian Rugby Tour Account.

The Regimental Council

The Regimental Council met at Tern Hill on 10th June 1989. Present were: The Colonel in Chief; The Colonel of the Regiment; Major General D. E. Isles CB OBE; Brigadier J. B. K. Greenway CBE; Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE; Major A. C. S. Savory MBE; Major K. M. McDonald TD, JP, BA; Lieutenant Colonel A. D. Roberts MBE and Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins OBE. Colonel C. R. Cumberlege and Major C. D. Miller were in attendance.

In opening the meeting the Colonel in Chief congratulated the 1st Battalion on an excellent tour in Northern Ireland. He had been most impressed with all he had seen during his visits.

The following matters were discussed:

Recruiting

The Colonel of the Regiment informed the Council that far the most important problem facing the Army and the Regiment was that of recruiting. The effect of the demographic trough had already begun to take effect. Northern regiments had not, so far, fared as badly as regiments from the south. Nevertheless great efforts would be required in order to ensure that the 1st Battalion was kept up to strength and thus be in a strong position to face any changes in the army that may be proposed in the future.

Bequests

The Council was informed that under the terms of a Trust established by the late Lieutenant Colonel W. Hodgson the sum of £97,000 had been passed to the Officers' Mess Central Fund. The Council agreed that the next item of silver purchased should have a suitably inscribed plate affixed to it to commemorate the bequest.

Lieutenant Colonel Hodgson was commissioned into the Regiment in 1915 and retired in 1935.

Officers' Dinner Club 1990

The dinner would take place in London at the Army and Navy Club on 8th June 1990.

Movements of the 1st Battalion

The 1st Battalion would be exercising in Canada for a period of six weeks from 12th September 1989. The equivalent of two companies would undertake a tour of the Falkland Islands from March to July 1990.

The 'Iron Duke'

The accounts of the 'Iron Duke' for the year ended 31 March 1989 showed a small excess on income over expenditure. It was noted that this was an improvement over recent years when the account had to be subsidised.

Regimental History

Major General Isles, Chairman of the history sub committee, reported that the author of the new regimental history (Major J. M. Brereton) had been making excellent progress and had already completed writing the first six chapters.

York Minster Service 1989

The Colonel informed the meeting that the Service would take place in the Lady Chapel of York Minster on 4th November 1989.

Yorkshire Affairs Committee

Colonel C. R. Cumberlege, Chairman of the Yorkshire affairs committee, gave a review of the activities of the committee. In view of the current recruitment situation special attention had been given to this subject and a regimental recruitment committee had been established.

Refurbishment of framed Colours

It had been recommended by the York Minster textile committee that the two framed Colours in the Regimental Chapel should be refurbished in view of their deterioration due to damage from light.

The frames contain:

1. Fragments of the first stand of Colours of the 76th (1787-1801)
2. Fragments of the Regimental Colour of the 2nd Honorary stand of the 76th (1830-1880).

After a full discussion it was agreed that the frames should be refurbished to the extent of having light filtering glass installed. The glass would be provided by the firm of Pilkington, without charge.

It was also decided that the three framed Colours in Halifax Parish Church should also be examined to ascertain whether they required similar refurbishment.

1st Battalion

COMMANDING OFFICER'S INTRODUCTION

In my account of the bombs in Clive Barracks I suggested that they would not affect our day-to-day life, except that 50 members of HQ Company had to be accommodated in Portacabins. This assessment has proved to be accurate and none of our commitments have had to be adjusted. Unfortunately, though, our Portacabin city looks as though it may be with us for over a year while the damaged building is rebuilt.

Since our return we have been busy in an entirely different way to Northern Ireland. On the training side we had to conduct NCO upgrading cadres and

bring our support weapon skills up to speed after two years hibernation. We had to learn our Home Defence role which necessitated a series of study days and TEWTs; and we had to prepare our conventional skills in readiness for Exercise "Pond Jump West" in Canada in September/October. And it was very important that after having been away, we put the Regiment firmly back in the public's eye in Yorkshire, both for traditional and for recruiting reasons. The constraints of a standby period in July, when nothing else could be planned, and block leave in August meant that everything was squeezed into

those first few months. Hectic though they were, it has been worth it and we are now in a position to enjoy a relatively relaxed period before Canada.

I have mentioned previously how important recruiting was going to be. Only about half of the normal numbers are appearing at the recruiting offices and already our strength has dropped below establishment, not disastrously, but enough to cause concern. As a result I have allocated a special recruiter to both West and South Yorkshire and WO1 Butterworth, on commissioning, is to take on recruiting for six months, based in Halifax. We had the Dukes cap badged ACF contingents here for a weekend on Exercise "Iron Duke" and we have already conducted KAPE tours in West Yorkshire and in South Yorkshire. All the stops are out.

The highlight of the period was undoubtedly the Regimental weekend which included the Officers' Regimental Dinner, an OCA visit, and "Open Day" and a church service. The Colonel in Chief and the Duchess and the Colonel of the Regiment and Lady Huxtable attended throughout. We numbered 140 at

the officers' dinner and at 170 in the Sergeants' Mess the doors were closed. It was a most successful weekend and a marvellous Regimental occasion.

Private Main and Private Suffield, both seriously injured in Northern Ireland, visited the Battalion recently. Both are walking unaided and were in good spirits. It was good to see them so fit and well.

As for the Rugby it was so near to being a Grand Slam season. However, for the third year in succession we are the Army 7s champions. Until financial constraints curtailed the crew still further we had three members of the of the forty-five selected from the three services for the Whitbread Round the World Race. Only RQMS Hutchinson remains, but I must congratulate Corporal Draper and Private Haley for getting so close and they remain reserves for the start in September.

The tour in Tern Hill has in fact started well. The Battalion has already achieved a great deal and has plenty to look forward to, including a new Commanding Officer!

ALMA COMPANY

A weekend at the ranges (District SAAM): Lieut. D. Harvey.

It all started one glorious Tuesday afternoon in May when, with the sun shining, Alma company went hopping off to Kingsbury ranges to recce the Western District Annual Skill at Arms meeting which it had been entrusted to run.

The first detachment moved to the ranges, under command of Csgt. Harrison, to put up the tentage. All went well with one exception - the GOC's tent. After several hours of hard work under the sweltering sun the tentage party gave it up as a bad job. The numerous sheets of blue and white canvas were held up by what looked like a collapsed Eiffel Tower of poles, brackets, hinges and other unexplained metal objects. The cry of "where are the instructions" was heard at the company office on the party's somewhat defeated return and "why can't the GOC have a normal tent like everyone else".

At 0600 Friday morning the company assembled along with the additional range staff from the rest of the Battalion. On mounting the coaches summer came to a rapid end; the heavens opened, and the sky turned dark. Nonetheless the intrepid range party headed off ready to rehearse for a weekend of shooting.

On arrival, the various people went off to the butts or the consul ready to practise their jobs for the weekend and while all this was going on Sgt. James (now in charge of the GOC's tent erection party) struggled with his team in the pouring rain to no avail. Finally a good old green marquee was erected for the GOC, with comments of "It will just have to do" and "He'll never notice the difference".

The GOC's tent erected alongside the rest of the camp, attention turned to more important things such as Cpl. Watson and his range rigging team who were seen running around with a tent on their heads (a novel way to stay dry) as the ranges changed shape from shoot to shoot and the ammunition and

control points moved back up the ranges to the 600 metre point for the section match.

Friday finished and everyone was in good spirits with the tentage up, the rehearsals coming to a satisfactory conclusion and the weather picking up for what promised to be a good two days shooting, with only a little wind.



Western District SAA Meeting
Private N. Quirk, District Champion Shot



Western District SAA Meeting
The Somme Company team, winners of the Falling Plates competition.
 Left to right: Major Newton, Private Jones, Private Walsh and Sergeant Dean.

Saturday morning began well. Corporal Watson and team were seen chasing a small tent across the ranges. It had been caught in the wind much to everyone's amusement. Corporal Parr, shooting for the Battalion team, achieved a bull on the pool bull and walked away with a small cash prize. At the end of the day everyone collapsed in an exhausted heap having eaten an excellent meal prepared by Sgt. Shaw-Matthews and his team from the cookhouse, on location.

The final day began with sunshine and a bit of a carnival atmosphere with the SQMS's beefburgers creeping up another 5 pence in price. The section match was running well on 'A' range until a protest was raised by the Light Infantry. A washout score was recorded but the relevant flag had not been raised. On investigation Private Menzies claimed he had waved the flag. After further research it became evident that because of his 5 foot height he was unable to get the flag above the butts! An official apology was issued and the match was quickly ironed out.

It was soon time for the falling plates competition and the two range teams run by Majors Coll and Morgan warmed up their aching joints for a gruelling 40 one hundred metre sprints down the

range behind the competing teams. All seemed worth it after the Somme Company team beat the Light Infantry in the final under command of its company commander. Private Quirk won the individual best shot of the competition.

The prize giving over, the competitors revved engines and departed in a cloud of smoke leaving the area deserted within twenty minutes.

Impressions of Tern Hill: 2nd Lieut. J. H. Purcell

As every young subaltern must do when he receives his posting order I found a map and located exactly where it was that I was being sent. Mine read:

Clive Barracks,
 Tern Hill,
 Nr. Market Drayton,
 Shropshire.

Tern Hill is situated 40 miles south of Chester, 20 miles north of Shrewsbury and some two and a half hours from Yorkshire, with the nearest train station 30 minutes away at Crewe and the only other transport being a sparse and unreliable public transport system. This clearly leaves Tern Hill somewhat isolated, unless of course you own a car or happen to come across a bicycle. The nearest town,

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Market Drayton, or Market Trumpton as it is more affectionately known, is three miles from camp. It makes its claim to fame as the home of gingerbread, 18 pubs and an open air swimming pool. Clive Barracks itself is set on the side of a small hill giving it a commanding view over the rolling Shropshire countryside and the small hamlet of Tern Hill.

During my first week at Tern Hill much seemed to happen, fast and in such a short space of time. When I first arrived at the barrier. I asked for directions to the Officers' Mess. After a very smart salute, I was directed to the building behind the rugby pitch. After my initial interview with the CO I found myself preparing to go straight into the daunting task of Orderly Officer on only my second day with the Battalion. As I toured the barracks with Sgt. Craven I was shown damage caused by the bomb and the varying standards of accommodation, ranging from the 5 star Somme Hilton and the bomb damaged lines of Burma and Alma, to the substandard prefabricated accommodation of Hook Coy located at the end of the parade square.

The first week was definitely action packed, not only did I complete my first of many orderly officers, but also completed my Basic Fitness Test, Combat Fitness Test and the annual Personal Weapons Test, leaving very few of the T's to do! I had arrived at rather a fortunate time as one of the new programmes was just finishing with the completion of the internal cadres. My second week was spent at the Battalion SAAM which was closely followed by the Western District SAAM. Since the move back to the mainland several study days were organised, consisting of lectures and TEWTS, in conjunction with the Territorial Army. This has assisted us with the transformation to our new role and adjust our training accordingly.

The last week I was charged with the responsibility of guarding the Colours as we attempted to keep the army in the public's eye. We toured Bradford, Halifax and Huddersfield and, although the weather did not favour us on this occasion, we were warmly received, noticeably in Halifax.

BURMA COMPANY

Last Out!

On 19 January 1989 Burma Company made preparation for the final handover to B Company 3 Para prior to moving through Palace Barracks back to Tern Hill. The atmosphere was very tense, the last three week tour had been relatively quiet even though Corporal Ness had found a very unpleasant IED all set to go off.

At about 0400 on 20 February B Company 3 Para came into Woodbourne in a convoy of 16 armoured vehicles and the handover started. Most people were concerned that there might be an attack of some sort to disrupt our departure. At about 0600 the Burma Coy convoy rolled out and every man was especially alert. However, nothing happened and our return to Palace was uneventful. On arrival at Palace we got some exciting news; there had been a shooting attack against the Barracks the previous night.

We relaxed and began our various administrative chores and by 0700 there were radios and televisions switched on. Then the news - the IRA had mounted a major attack against Clive Barracks, Tern Hill - the safe area we were about to move to!

Having been sitting in West Belfast, the last Dukes' Company to be withdrawn, and discovering that the safe barracks in Holywood and the safer barracks in England had both been attacked, we were left wondering where the sharp end really is!

Keeping the Army in the public eye (KAPE)

Having been in N. Ireland for two years we have had little opportunity to show ourselves off in West Yorkshire and there was clearly a danger that "out of sight" would be "out of mind". To prevent that, KAPE tours were organised. Alma and Burma Companies were the first to deploy and the plan was to concentrate on the three principal towns of Bradford, Halifax and Huddersfield.

The preparation started shortly after the return from Belfast but came into full swing about two weeks beforehand, between 1-3 June 1989. The transformation was dramatic, one day soldiers were crawling through the undergrowth with camouflage cream on or throwing themselves out of helicopters and the next day the emphasis was on drill. Tern Hill resounded to the driving in of heels and the unintelligible bellows of sergeant majors instantly bringing soldiers to a halt, turning them right or whichever movement was required. The Colour Party was a team put together for the occasion and it was clear from the start that much work was required. On one occasion one of the blankets representing an Honorary Colour was caught in a tree and the officer carrying it got it free just in time to avoid being trampled by Burma Company which was marching behind.

Eventually it came together and the Commanding Officer expressed satisfaction at this final inspection two days before the first march.

Initially we exercised our freedom of Bradford. The march was due to start at 1200 hours and we got out of the coaches at about 1140. It started to rain at about 1145 and continued to do so until we got back on the coaches at about 1215. Then it was back to Halifax where 3 Yorks had allowed us to use their TA centre. (It used to be a Drill Hall but doesn't seem to have changed much!)

Kit was prepared for the following day and then the companies were released with a very firm warning that keeping the army in the public eye did not mean bringing us to the attention of the local magistrates! The advice given was on the following lines: If you see or smell trouble - walk away.

The following day there was fortunately no need to clear all the local cells and we marched through Halifax exercising our freedom of the town. The response of the locals was tremendous. There was clapping throughout the march and occasional shouts



KAPE: West Yorkshire
The Bandmaster is introduced to The Mayor and Mayoress of Calderdale



KAPE: West Yorkshire
The Colour Party March through Bradford



KAPE: West Yorkshire
A MILAN is locked in on a local taxi!



KAPE: West Yorkshire
Private Mountney explains the pioneer equipment to the Lord Mayor of Bradford.

of 'Up the Dukes'. We were left in no doubt that Halifax was a Dukes' town. Afterwards all the marching troops were invited to have drinks in the Town Hall with the Mayor. We got a surprise visitor at this point when Private Suffield turned up looking much recovered and walking very well.

The Halifax march complete there only remained Huddersfield to do. The RSM, knowing that Burma Company had a company commander and a sergeant major who were local to Huddersfield, did not feel the need to lead them by the nose to the forming point. The Burma Company bus took a short cut and,

although passage for a car would have been no problem, a badly parked Mercedes blocked the road. Eight soldiers jumped out to bounce the car out of the way. They had little success and the Company Commander (in full service dress) went to give them a hand. The car was moved closer to the kerb and the bus got through. However, taking that short cut meant that Burma was about 10 minutes behind Alma and the two local boys (OC and CSM) were subjected to a good deal of ribbing. The march itself went well enough with a good turn-out, but without quite the same enthusiastic response as in Halifax.



KAPE: West Yorkshire
The Mayor and Mayoress of Kirklees learn about mortars from Corporal Mitchell.

CORUNNA COMPANY

The Company is now well settled into Tern Hill and seems to have done a great deal in a short time. We were the rear party for the rest of the Battalion's disembarkation leave in February and as such did a lot of the hard work required to clear up after the bomb attack. Immediately afterwards we split the private soldiers up into their respective cadres whilst the officers and NCO's took on the PNCO/JNCO cadre. This proved to be hard work with long hours and a quart of lessons squeezed into a pint pot of time. That was immediately followed by the skill at arms camp and battalion study day in May before we departed for adventure training in Capel Cruig. This

was a most enjoyable period with a lot of good training being achieved.

Next followed military training camp in Leek. The aim of this exercise was to bond sections and platoons into cohesive teams and a competition was devised to achieve this. The Pell Platoon Cup was made the prize in the competition and the company divided into eight man sections. Due to manning difficulties this left only five sections available but with a bit of massaging we were able to produce a fair contest. 1st section 7 Platoon under Corporal Walton won the competition and 7 Platoon duly took the cup. We can now relax slightly and look forward more to Canada.

First, however, we must get our summer sports played and the cricket bats and athletics equipment are being pulled out for service.

Exercise "Iron Duke"

Exercise "Iron Duke" is the competition for ACF contingents who wear the Dukes' cap badge. It has been going for only two years and the prize is a magnificent statue of the Duke presented by the Sergeants' Mess. Last year the competition was run at the Depot, but this year, with the return of the Battalion to England, it was rightly made our responsibility. The competition took the form of a weekend training period. On the Saturday teams from the various detachments went round a series of stands where their performance was marked. Then on the Sunday they had a march and shoot and a series of initiative tests to complete. The evening was not

forgotten and a 6-a-side football competition was staged in the sports hall. The competition was won by a very plucky little detachment from Thongsbridge whose PSI had not bothered to turn up as they assumed the squad hadn't a hope! All who took part, however, impressed us with their enthusiasm, grit, and determination and it was without doubt one of the most enjoyable and rewarding periods of training the other instructors had undertaken.

Highlights of the weekend included seeing a cadet of no more than 4' 6" being carried between two others as he was exhausted, yet still moving his legs as if he was on the march, or being handed a guide to safety regulations for the training of cadets whilst watching one hapless individual go up in flames on the march and shoot!

At the end of the day, however, all was well and, as in all good competitions, everybody got prizes.

SOMME COMPANY

Western District TA Patrol Competition 20 - 23 April 1989

Having confirmed that the Dukes' were well and truly settled into their new role as a Home Defence Battalion, the GOC WDIST decided to introduce them to the TA. He placed the responsibility of the administration, coordination and logistic support for the western District Annual TA Patrol Competition firmly on 1 DWR shoulders.

The concept of the competition was based on a weekend of various activities culminating with a march and shoot phase at Llansilin Ranges (Wales). The task was smartly and quickly passed to Somme (Fire Support) Company with the instructions to ensure that, as this was the showpiece of the year for the TA, nothing should be allowed to go wrong.

During preparations for the weekend the level of activity within the company grew. The Mortar P1, MMG P1, Recce P1 and Coy HQ all had their parts to play and for the majority of the company it meant a frenzied two days.

Finally the weekend arrived and the teams from all the TA units within the district - 31 in total, began to arrive at the Sports Hall where they were to be accommodated on the Friday evening. The teams were allocated a section of the Sports Hall as a sleeping area and as the final team arrived the hall was reminiscent of a refugee camp. With an early breakfast booked at 0530 hours the priority was to pack equipment and then snatch a few hours sleep.

Bright and early on Saturday morning, CSgt. Thompson and his admin. party opened the breakfast menu of scrambled egg, bacon, sausage, beans and tomatoes for a hungry assembly of competitors and directing staff. The queue formed and, as the first of the 350+ started to move through, so the weekend started.

The first task of the weekend entailed a series of stands within Clive Barracks covering, NBC, first aid, SAA, signals and vehicle maintenance, all controlled and manned by members of the Recce P1.

Once the teams had completed the Clive Barracks stands it was time to move out to the wilds of Shropshire and establish a patrol hide within Eastridge Wood, South of Shrewsbury. Whilst this

phase was underway half the team was tested on its night navigation abilities and the other half tested its night vision and shooting skills on the range at Wrekin. This proved to be a long day.

The following day brought a pleasant stroll around the hills of Llansilin, deemed to be not less than nine miles and with a minimum of 30lb of webbing and weapon. The route was arduous mainly uphill with not a lot of downward stretches. The start and finish point was the range at Llansilin and the shoot, conducted by the MMG P1, consisted of a simple falling plates competition. Lunch was provided by the SQMS and his staff for approximately 500, and was cooked and served in the tented village erected by the Mortar Platoon.

The GOC presented the prizes to the various winning teams and congratulated the Dukes' on having produced a first class administrative effort on their first attempt.

Battalion Skill At Arms Competition

This year's Battalion Skill at Arms Competition took place at Kingsbury Ranges about an hours drive from Tern Hill. It was the first opportunity we'd had to hold such a competition since leaving Bulford and proved that the overall standard of shooting, especially since the introduction of SA80 and LSW, has improved well.

A truly Battalion affair, all departments were fully involved in both the manning and administration of the event which took place in superb sunshine. Somme Company almost swept the board. Its soldiers took five of the seven honours in the Rifle match, and therefore the team event as well as second individual and best team in the LSW match, the Pool Bull and pistol individual winners and also the winning team in an extremely arduous COs match (involving a one mile sprint in full 351lb CEFO followed by a run-down shoot). As a result, Somme won the overall shooting championship and roared into first place in the Inter Company Competition.

The remaining honours were split between Alma Company which won best JNCO in the rifle match and champion in the LSW Match and Corunna which won a tough and sweaty falling plates competition.

The day closed with the presentation of prizes by the Colonel of the Regiment.



Battalion SAA Meeting
Private Ballantyne: The Champion Shot.

Individual Results

Rifle

Champion	Private Ballantyne (S)
Runner Up	Private Allot and Private Walsh (S)
Best Young Soldier	Private Ballantyne (S)
Best Officer	Major Newton (S)
Best SNCO	Sergeant Whiteley (B)
Best JNCO	Corporal Wilson (A)
Best Private	Private Ballantyne (S)

Best Rifle Team Somme

Gun
Champion Coy Team
Champion
Runner Up

Somme
Private Hughes (A)
Private Stannard (S)

Miscellaneous
Pool Bull Winner
Falling Plate
CO's Match
Pistol

Private Jones (S)
Corunna B
Somme
Private Stannard (S)

Champion Coy

Somme



Battalion SAA Meeting
WO2 Elwell receives the Champion Company award from the Colonel of the Regiment

HOOK COMPANY

Signal Platoon

The Signal Platoon has been going through a reformation since the Battalion returned from Belfast with retraining in infantry skills as well as signals at Battalion and company level. In addition the Battalion has been running upgrading cadres, an NCO's cadre and all support weapon cadres, each of which required training to RRU level. Three months later and several 100 pens, pencils, notebooks etc. our eight instructors are now starting to calm down. The platoon is now looking healthier with ten successful candidates from the standard II signals cadre joining the platoon or forming company detachments.

Catering Platoon

We completed our long tour in Northern Ireland only to come to Tern Hill and find that we were feeding half the English Police Force. But we managed and then went on our long awaited leave.

Only four members of the original platoon came over from Ireland. Moulding the chefs into the new coloured berets and the life of the Dukes' was different but everyone soon became used to the likes and ways of a Yorkshireman. We've taken over a nice kitchen and an excellent dining hall.

Since being in Tern Hill we have been tested many, many times, what with the Corporals' Mess belated

Christmas draw, District patrols competition and skill at arms meeting, and many mess and company functions.

The platoon has settled in well together not only in its technical abilities but also in its military aspect of life and on the sports field. We have become the Army Catering Corps Western District Volleyball Champions and hope soon to become the 6-a-side champions of the District.

The Families - Lt. B. Noble

The families are now well settled into life in Tern Hill. They have had a lot to put up with in the short time here; with the movers, the painters, and now the loft insulators all trying their best to disrupt our lives. Luckily the weather has been good and that has more than compensated for all the disruption.

As in Northern Ireland, we are running a full programme of activities for the families. The

Community Centre may not be as plush as the one we handed over in Palace Barracks, but it is just as busy and here we have got the added facility of a large sports hall nearby.

Our main achievement to date has been converting a very old and run down building, once used by the camp labourers and before that, in the RAF days, as a fire piquet hut, into the Wives Coffee Shop. It was subsequently named "The Tardis".

The completion of the coffee shop coincided with the Regimental weekend and we were very honoured to be able to ask Her Grace The Duchess of Wellington, accompanied by Lady Huxtable and Mrs Jo Cumberlege, to carry out the official opening. After the coffee shop was officially opened The Duchess was presented with a posy by Donna Butterworth, youngest daughter of Corporal Butterworth. The Duchess then went on to meet all the families present.

OFFICERS' MESS

Inevitably in setting up a new station the Officers' Mess has been very busy. Within five days of the Battalion's arrival we had the wedding of Craig and Lorraine Preston. We arrived from the relative palatial standards of Palace Barracks to find an even more spacious environment in Tern Hill. The building being ex-RAF, is huge with a large conference/drinking room complete with minstrel's gallery tucked into the side. We soon settled into it and, with wine tastings and many study day lunches, got the measure of its entertainment value. Our first real function was our opening cocktail party. This went down well and we won ourselves a lot of friends.

The next major function was the battalion study day with a guest night in the evening. This was a good night with Mess Hockey being the game of the month. Several of the guests, including the Comd. 143 Inf. Bde. found themselves with a hockey stick in the midst of a mad melee and George Kilburn hacking lumps

out of their shins. This was not an event for faint hearts and everyone was nursing bruises for some time.

Later, on 10 June, we were hosts to the Regimental Dinner Club and Old Comrades for a weekend. This was an innovation and without doubt made a change from the normal London/York dinner. We all felt it was a great success and proved that this function occasionally benefits from a change of venue and format.

Our last function was dining out the RSM, Mr Butterworth. This was a small, select event and gave us a chance to entertain the Warrant Officers. It was a "lively" night which ended in the small hours with honours even.

We look forward to the Silver Putter, this year at RAF Shawbury, and to the wedding of Duncan Bruce and Louise Adams to round off what has been a lively and varied period for the mess.

WARRANT OFFICERS' AND SERGEANTS' MESS

This period has seen the WO's and Sergeants' Mess combat a busy and difficult time. The main hurdle was the move from Palace Barracks to Tern Hill.

Initial tasks were obviously getting the Mess sorted out as quickly as possible, in order to continue life and entertainment at the rapid rate which we are accustomed to.

The move to Tern Hill went well, with only minor damage during transit caused to property/silver. The Mess has gladly received a cheque from our insurers!

On arrival the task of giving the Mess complex a face lift was obvious, with members on the start line, screw drivers and paint brushes etc. in hand. We then crossed the start line, our task to reach and maintain the high standards we have set ourselves. The operation included the following:

- To repaint/paper all rooms and corridors
- A new look design with fittings for the cloakroom
- New fittings for the ladies toilets
- New curtains and fittings
- New door panels

- An old snooker room converted into a new Wellesley Bar, spearheaded by WO2 Pierce and team who did an excellent job.

On completion of the above, property and silver were displayed. I am sure that Mess members are proud to bring their guests to this fine Mess complex.

The Mess has had several late night functions, of which one in particular saw the departure of WO2 (TQMS) Len Hepworth, who gave an excellent and humorous speech, and presented the Mess with a painting of "Helicopter flying over Palace Barracks".

The main function was the "Welcome to Tern Hill night". The Mess was honoured with the presence of Colonel E. J. W. Walker OBE and Mrs Sue Walker. The Mess was well supported, only just managing to seat everyone.

The Battalion Skill at Arms meeting was held over the 3rd and 4th May 1989. Our main task was to overwhelm the Officers' Mess in the falling plates competition, which we did by defeating both their teams.

CORPORALS' MESS

At last we are now out of Ulster and looking forward to a couple of weeks in God's country (Yorkshire) to unwind, relax and get back into the swing of things in England. We came back to England to find that most of the Mess members were homeless and they ended up sleeping the night in the gymnasium before travelling up north.

With leave over it was time to start getting back to training ready for Exercise "Pond Jump West" (Canada) in September. Before this, of course, we had to sort out our social calendar. On Friday 19th May 1989 the Mess held its belated Christmas Ball. It was the first time in two years that the Mess had actually been together and we invited all Warrant Officers in station to attend as well as the usual Battalion dignitaries.

This function over, we were told to prepare for the visit of the Old Comrades for the Regimental weekend. A lot of work went into the preparations. It was great to see the faces from the past. After they arrived the Battalion put on a splendid Saturday afternoon's entertainment and Bar-B-Que. On the Saturday night, the Old Comrades were entertained by the Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Mess.

On Sunday the Battalion attended church parade with our guests. After church it was the turn of our Mess to be hosts to the OCA for the afternoon. We were very honoured to have in the Mess Richard Burton VC and his wife who were entertained by the PMC and their driver for the weekend - LCpl. Newhouse. The children were entertained by two clowns and a Punch and Judy show and the adults by a comedian and a very good three piece band.

SPORTS, GAMES AND RECREATION

Rugby

Unfortunately, we failed to win the Army Cup, going down 20 points to 7 in the final to 7 Signals Regiment. The players could hardly believe their eyes waking to a snow storm in early April. The conditions must have been just what the Signallers had wished for. Their big forwards were very difficult to hold in the tight, and digging in nearly impossible in the slush.

Despite the disappointment in the final the Dukes have had a tremendous season, losing only four matches out of thirty against good opponents. The highlights being cup victories over the Welch Fusiliers and 7 RHA.

The season was rounded off nicely by winning the Army 7 aside tournament for the third successive season, WO2 Elwell, collecting his sixth winners medal. As part of the preparation for the tournament the team were invited to the Halifax VII's alongside teams such as Swansea, Morley, Richmond, Liverpool St. Helens, Wakefield and Jed Forest. The hard competition was just what was needed and reaching the Quarter Final stage of the tournament was a great achievement. The Dukes beat Lincoln 22 - Nil, Morley (one of the favourites) 12 - 6 and then lost to the Northern Ireland Champions, Newtownards, 24 - 6 in the Quarter Final.

The standard of the teams in the Army Sevens was disappointing. Only 7 Signals put up any real resistance holding the Dukes to 8 - 6. The Final was against SEME Borden who surprisingly beat the RRW in their Semi Final. The Dukes' played their best sevens of the day in winning 36 points to 6. The squad was, Capt. Andy McNeillis, Lt. Gary Knight, 2Lt. Adam Wheatley (Injured in Semi Final), WO2 Graydon Williams, WO2 Philip Elwell (Now retired), Sgt. Chris Spowart, Sgt. Steve Grogan, Cpl. Philip Hawksworth and Pte. Andrew Dudding.

Exercise "Hopscotch": Lance Corporal D. L. Heaton

The exercise started in Gosport on Tuesday 3 May on a Nicholson 55, a large adventure training yacht.

The crew consisted of 11 men and 1 woman (5 Dukes).

After Private Steve Harris ("H") and myself prepared the yacht for sailing the crew set off for two weeks of sun, sea and of course sailing. The first port of call was Cherbourg, a 12 hour sail which was split into four hourly watches. Here the usual rations of fresh food and cheese were obtained.

The following day we set sail to St. Marlo and spent two days sightseeing. Having recuperated and stocked up again we set sail for Guernsey; where we practised man-over-board drills and sailing tactics (whilst Wibly soaked up the sun). We also spent a day or so looking around Guernsey. Brig. Bray hired a car and with several members of the crew, toured the island - it took all of half an hour and they were disappointed at the number of pubs!

Time to stock up again and set sail for Jersey - Bergerac land! Fortunately CSgt. Walker led everyone to the nearest drinking establishment and so no TV stars were born. The next voyage was to St. Brach where, on skipper Simon's advice, there were "a lot of little restaurants to be found". It's a pity they weren't open! Then a further couple of days soaking up the sun. Nick, Martin, Kate and myself hired a car and after spending most of the day tackling left hand driving, toured a few local villages.

Then it was back to the "Sabre" and a long haul to the Isle of Man. During this sail CSgt. Walker, accompanied by the starboard watch reached the amazing speed of 13 knots. The port watch struggled to reach this as Lewis again took most of the canvas down.

The crew was pleased to see the Isle of Man, having seen no land for over 18 hours and the thought of a dry boat kept them racing on to Port Hezan. The skipper, led the way to "one of his favourite restaurants" for the crew meal - Lewis saved the night and found a steak house which sold steaks with chips, and chips and chips and....!

Another few days and we set sail to Belfast - a place we never thought we'd see so soon again! Then, time for a crew photo and home.

Whitbread Round The World Race: WO2 (RQMS) Hutchinson

The combined services are entering a yacht in the Whitbread Round The World Race. The programme is now in the advance stages of preparation for the race which starts on 2 September 1989.

The Battalion has been involved in the project since October 1988, when the 'Initial' selections took place. We had eleven applications who took part in the selection at Aldershot, six of whom had sea trials. The next phase of crew selection was combined with the boat trials. This phase was called "Trial Horse". Three members of the Battalion took part in the exercise which involved sailing the yacht to Antigua and back. Cpl. Phil Draper was part of the outward crew, RQMS Paul Hutchinson and Pte. Tiny Haley were on the return leg.

The boat, named "British Defender" by Prince Philip in March, left Southampton on 21 April 1989 on her maiden voyage. Her initial work up period had shown that she was a fast boat but we were quite pleasantly suprised at her turn of speed.

While crew 'A' (outward) was at first sailing hard on the wind then struggling with lack of wind crew 'B' (return leg) had been flown to Antigua to await it's arrival. There was, however, another reason for crew 'B' being there so early. The owner of "British Defender", Mr Claus Heben - A London based financier, also owns another maxi yacht "Buzzy Bee". Our trip had been timed to coincide with Antigua Race Week, a Carribean version of Cowes. Crew 'B' then had the envious task of racing "Buzzy Bee" in the series of races that make up Antigua Week. The Race Week is organised by the Antigua hoteliers as an end of season attraction and involves the yachts racing off shore around the island finishing at a different bay with two or three hotels each evening.

These hotels then throw parties for the crews and spectators which go on to the small hours. It was a sorry and bedraggled crew that set sail each morning in the fierce sun. Although we didn't see a great deal of the Antiguan interior we did inspect the coast in great detail.

"British Defender" finally arrived in Antigua on the 10th April and was a splendid sight approaching English Harbour at sunset. The followed a hectic 36 hours as we repaired and restowed ship ready for crew 'B' to depart for St. Bartholomew, an island 80 miles to the north. We were in fact to race the boat back across the Atlantic to Lorient, France.

On arrival in St. Bartholomew's we had two days to prepare, the crews of all the yachts being kept busy with their final preparations. The day before the main event a round the Island race was organised, sponsored by CSR RUM. "British Defender" came a creditable second. Of course there followed the obligatory party with food and drink, all on the house!

The Transatlantic Race started with all the boats in very close contention and the press helicopters and chase boats getting in the way from time to time. The start was in fact broadcast live in France and there we were leading the field. We were all very pleased but also very aware that there was 3,300 miles of open ocean to cross. Our main opponents were "Merit" and "Baltic Maxi" and all three of us were within sight of each other for the first 36 hours. Daily contact with the race office in Paris updated each yacht's position and showed which routes were being chosen. We had chosen a more southerly route than the others and found a bit less wind and we slowly lost ground. When we were 1000 miles from Lorient the opposition became becalmed and we caught up. After 17 days at sea and 3,300 miles "Merit" finished first 6 hours ahead of us, "Baltic Maxi" second 3 hours ahead of "British Defender" lying 3rd. We considered we had done well. The boat proved fast and capable but we did have our problems. We almost lost the mast when one night the rigging parted and punched a big hole in the mainsail. The generators were never working correctly and we were testing a race ration that didn't prove too popular with the crew.

Our backer was pleased with the result and has now put even more money into the project. The yacht is now undergoing a major refit and modification programme which will make her even faster. The final crew selections have been made and sadly Cpl. Draper and Pte. Haley have had to leave the Project.

JUNIOR INFANTRY BATTALION

There are some twenty junior leaders undergoing training here at Ouston. They are at various stages. Six will pass out in August. All are from Chindit which is commanded by Lt. Adams. Unfortunately there are no other Dukes' in the training team.

Of these six, JLdr. Blount has represented the Army Colts and JIB at Rugby. He is a good centre and a very capable goal kicker. He kicked the junior rugby team to the Junior Army Cup Final. This is the first time the battalion has ever been past the first round; we lost to AAC Chepstow. One other Duke was in the team, JLCpl. Peacock, who will pass out in December (He is a back forward).

JLCpl. Smith and JLdr. Byrne are detached to Ladysmith platoon. They will be representing JIB at Bisley in June/July this year.

The other three, JCpl. Kynoch, JLdrs. Goodliffe and Seviour have been cornerstones of the platoon assault course competition.

Kings Junior Leader Company has Cpls. Devaney, Lowther and Cracknell, and Sgt. Chin-Chan scattered among the training teams, with WOII Pierce, just arrived, and Cpl. North in the Scottish and King's Company. LCpl. Barr occasionally lets us out of camp when on duty as a regimental policeman. Lt. Colonel Peter Mellor and Sacha are keeping firm grips on all inside and outside of the camp and getting JIB firmly in the local eye.

The 'winds of change' are sweeping through Ouston. Not only is the camp the windiest place on earth after the Caribbean during a hurricane, it also takes three minutes to get to work and twenty to get back.

We will be moving into a one entry system which is to be phased in over the next year. Junior soldiers will be discarded to make way for three entries per year of junior leaders.

Each company will take one entry consisting of four platoons. It has yet to be decided if there are to be two Scottish and two King's or all mixtures of both divisions.

Training for a junior leader lasts for one year, based on three terms. All subjects are covered from necessary military skills, ample adventurous training and a modicum of sport. All recruits work towards their EPC, and those clever or hard working enough take the exam.

Sports facilities and accommodation are all being

updated and refurbished. We have a new pavilion and all pitches are being drained. At least we won't have to play Rugby on the marsh as we used to, we just have to cope with the wind.

Although JIB is a small establishment, and seems to be isolated, life here for the permanent staff is excellent. Only 20 mins from Newcastle station, the airport and also the A1. We are 40 mins from the M6 and thus accessible to the western side of the country. For the rugby players there are three clubs of great standing Tynedale, Northern and Gosforth. All these have excellent fixture lists, including all the Scottish Border clubs. Socially Newcastle and its environs is superb and anyone who has been to the Big Market on a Friday night can vouch for that!!

3rd BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS (WEST YORKSHIRE)

CO Lieut. Colonel S. Ashby MBE
Adjutant Captain P. Lewis
RSM WO1 Hey

Her Majesty the Queen has approved that secondary titles be granted to the four battalions of the Regiment and with effect from 17 January 1989 West Yorkshire was added to our full title. We are of course very proud of our ties with West Yorkshire and the addition of the name to our title re-emphasises the fact that 3 Yorks is the 'Local' TA infantry battalion. Indeed, the vast majority of our soldiers and officers is locally recruited.

The Battalion is in good heart, but like everyone else, we are constantly looking for the opportunity to recruit new blood. There have been a number of changes in the organisation recently: Lieut. Colonel John Downham MBE will be missed by us all. We welcome Lieut. Colonel Stephen Ashby MBE (who claims to have links with the county, although regrets he cannot play cricket for Yorkshire!) to the chair. He has had previous service with the TA, which will stand him in good stead for the remainder of his tour. We have also said farewell to Captain Toby and Suzie Lehmann in January. He has been replaced by Captain Philip Lewis.

Training in its many forms continues to be our principal activity, and 1988 ended on a fairly high note with our WRAC team winning the District Inter Platoon Competition (Ladies Section) and 'A' Company came second in the male event by 1 point.

On the shooting front our small bore team won the NEDIST small bore championship - the first TA unit to do so. More recently 'A' Company won the TA inter company competition at Nedsam with the Battalion team coming 3rd overall. The Battalion team now goes to Bisley.

The Battalion cross country team again won the District event and went on to win the TA UKLF championship for the 4th successive year. Additionally 'D' Company in Halifax has raised a rugby league team and regularly plays local sides as time allows.

The Battalion will be widely deployed for Camp this year: 120 soldiers will be going to Gibraltar and the remainder will be travelling to Folkstone in September. We are also hoping to send some soldiers with 1 DWR to Canada in late autumn. Two members of the Battalion are currently in the USA on exchange with the National Guard.

The links between 1 DWR and the Battalion are, we hope, as strong as ever through many of our PSIs, both regular and NRPS. We were delighted to see the recent Dukes' KAPE tour encamped in the TA centres. We were interested to learn we both have common problems of recruitment and retention. We would never pretend to offer (or demand) quite as much as the regular army but our Camp programme shows that there is reasonable scope for travel and adventure and we are always delighted to see ex-Dukes' interested in finding out more about the TA.

4th BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS (SOUTH YORKSHIRE)

Presentation of Colours

On 9th June 1989 the Battalion was presented with Colours by HRH The Duchess of Kent. Preparations for the event had started 12 months earlier as we were determined to make a good show of it. The first decision was to select the venue. Various stately homes were considered but it was quickly decided that our Headquarters at Endcliffe Hall was the place to hold the parade. The grounds of the Hall are small and we wanted to ensure that four good sized guards represented each company. However, after measurement

we decided that the only alteration necessary was to drive a pathway through one of the flower beds. Another early decision was that the guards would be in No. 2 dress. The decision was less straightforward than might be thought, as the TA is not issued with it. A series of fitting parades was therefore necessary in the preceding months which presented far fewer problems than had been anticipated as uniforms were swapped, changed and altered. As always, ingenuity came to the fore as tailors manifested themselves (including a sail maker!) to assist with the alterations.



Presentation of Colours to the 4th Bn. Yorkshire Volunteers
Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Kent inspects No: 4 Guard, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel T. J. Isles.

A vital ingredient in any parade is the weather. The dress rehearsal was conducted in sunshine and went well. Would our luck hold? Dawn on the 9th was clear and bright so no difficult decisions had to be made as whether to go 'wet' or 'dry'. The Dukes' band, with its fanfare trumpeters arrived from Tern Hill to join the band of the Yorkshire volunteers and all fell slickly into place. The stands filled with spectators and the VIPs took their seats. At 1120 the Commander in Chief took the General Salute and at 1130 her Royal Highness arrived with our Honorary Colonel, who is also Lord Lieutenant, to take the Royal Salute.

Close scrutiny of the video taken of the parade confirms the many kind and complimentary words spoken after the event that it was a polished performance and that the many hours of hard work were well worth the effort. The fly past by a Spitfire from the Battle of Britain Memorial Flight and a Sea Fury from the Royal Naval Historic Flight made a splendid crescendo to the Consecration and Her Royal Highness declared herself pleased with the performance of her newest battalion.

YORKSHIRE ARMY CADET FORCE: WELLESLEY COMPANY

On Friday 14th June teams representing seven DWR badged Cadet Detachments went to Clive Barracks at Tern Hill to take part in exercise "Iron Duke 2". There they were joined by the team from Leeds Grammar School. The teams were met by representatives from Corunna Company, who were running the exercise, and after a briefing of all competitors and staff in the Sports Hall the cadets turned in for the night.

The competition was between 6 man sections from the various detachments and consisted of:-

Day 1 (Saturday)

- Training tests on the cadet GP rifle
- Assault course
- Orienteering
- Fieldcraft
- Six-a-side football knockout competition

Day 2 (Sunday)

- Initiative tests
- March and shoot competition

By Saturday evening no team had established a clear lead. All depended on the two competitions to be held on Sunday. So when Colonel Cumberlege, who was to present the prizes, and Colonel Seymour, our Cadet Commandant, arrived it was still not clear who would be the winner of the magnificent Iron Duke trophy which Heckmondike Detachment had been proud of to hold since winning it last year. We were kept in suspense until after lunch when, after a long wait while scores were checked, it was finally announced that Thongsbridge Detachment DWR were the winners of Exercise "Iron Duke 2".

Our thanks go to Lieut. Colonel Roberts, Major Morgan and the staff of Corunna Corunna for making us all so welcome.

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Two cadets have distinguished themselves recently. C/Sgt. Thornber of the Halifax Detachment was congratulated by the GOC NEDIST, Major General D. M. Naylor MBE, on gaining an above average report on on the eighteenth UKLF Leadership course and Cadet Shields of the Huddersfield Detachment won the javelin event at the Yorkshire ACF Sports. He went on the win at NEDIST and now goes to the National Athletics meeting at Tidworth where he will represent North East Region.



Exercise "Iron Duke 2"

The winning Thongsbridge Cadet Detachment.

Back Row left to right: Cadets Dewhurst, Wibberley and Whitehead.

Front Row: L/Cpl. Hoyle, L/Cpl. MacMillan and Cpl. Hair (Team Leader)

H.M.S. 'YORK': FALKLANDS TOUR

We left Rosyth for Portland on 5th January 1989 and on arrival there underwent a vigorous seven days of weapon training and damage control exercises before sailing from Portsmouth on 16th January. After a calm passage across the Bay of Biscay we rendezvoused with a number of Portuguese naval ships and participated in an anti-submarine warfare exercise before calling at Gibraltar to refuel. We were there just long enough to take part in the Top of the Rock race before sailing to Dakar, where we again refuelled. It was then on to Ascension Island where we enjoyed warm days and clear skies. As we sailed south the blue skies soon gave way to grey horizons and the storm tossed seas of the roaring forties. On 12th February we met HMS 'Amazon' and took over the duties of Falkland Island Guard Ship. Our task was to patrol the west of the islands and to provide radar coverage and surveillance in order to deter potential intruders.

The patrols were of seven days followed by a couple of days in harbour. This routine allowed the ship's company to progress career training programmes as well as to undertake a wide range of academic courses in their spare time. Probably the most pleasing aspect of the tour was stepping ashore and wandering across the wind-swept Falkland moorlands. The islands are unspoilt and similar to the uplands of Scotland. We also took the opportunity to compete against the Army and RAF in a number of sports and competitions.

The patrols in February and March were punctuated with exercises with RAF Phantoms and

group exercises with HMS 'Leeds Castle' and the RFA 'Grey Rover', while visits from the Chief of the Defence Staff, the Governor of the Islands and members of Parliament helped to break up the routine.

At the beginning of April we sailed for the old whaling station at South Georgia. Today the only inhabitants are an army detachment and large populations of elephant seals and penguins. Some 100 miles long and 40 miles wide this granite extrusion is covered with glaciers and is made for spectacular photography. After one more Western patrol we handed over to HMS 'Newcastle' and relinquished guard duties on 14th May.

Our passage back was via Cape Horn and our first port of call was Guayaquil in Ecuador which we reached on 24th May. Having loaded up with bananas we headed for the Panama Canal and Mayport, USA, which we reached on 2nd June. Here we were alongside for twelve days which gave the ship's company the opportunity to visit Disney Land and to relax in the Florida sun. Sailing on the 14th it was back to work as we prepared for a high profile visit to Bermuda during which the Commander-in-Chief Fleet flew his flag on 'York'. On arrival at Bermuda we provided a 48 man guard for the Queen's birthday parade.

We arrived back at Rosyth on 30th June after a hectic and important operational deployment which brought us much praise of which we were all justly proud.



The Colonel of the Regiment and Lady Huxtable with members of the British contingent in the Sinai

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Life in the Sinai

From: Private J. Goodall
Force Headquarters
Multinational Force and Observers
Sinai

The Editor
'The Iron Duke'

Sir,

The Multinational Force and Observers (MFO) was formed in 1982 to provide a peace keeping force in the Sinai Desert between the Egyptians and the Israelis. The British Contingent (BRITCOM) of the MFO provides the Headquarters unit and various staff posts ranging from the Chief Personnel Services (a colonel) down to clerks and storemen.

I arrived in Tel Aviv at the end of March to be met by the British Liaison NCO stationed there. He drove me to a hotel where I stayed until setting off on the three hour journey to North Camp, the main site of the MFO, located 40 miles over the border in Egypt. After being welcomed by most of the 36 strong

contingent I was given a guided tour of the camp, which was once an Israeli air force base, and then moved into the shoes of the QM's storeman. I found the job to be completely different to being a storeman in the Regiment due to the use of an American system which, at times, can be quite confusing and testing. The social life in the MFO is very varied. There are a large number of bars in the camp belonging to the eleven nations that make up the MFO, which makes for some very interesting parties. The camp is also ideally situated for visiting both Israel and Egypt. When not working at the weekend many of those with the contingent spend time in Cairo, Tel Aviv, Jerusalem or Eilat. It does not break anyone's bank balance as food and accommodation are free for the six month tour and LOA is £4.44 per day for a private/lance corporal.

The MFO must be the few places, incidently, where one can attend a bar-b-que at which the Colonel of the Regiment is present and talk to him about the problems of peace keeping in the Sinai desert.

The MFO is a very enjoyable posting and not one to be missed if the chance is given.

J. Goodall

THE ROAD TO YORKTOWN

The following extracts are from an article entitled "Cornwallis in Virginia - A re-appraisal", written by Gregory J. W. Urwin Ph D, and published in the USA in The Journal of the Company of Military Historians, Volume XXXVII No: 3.

The article throws interesting new light on Cornwallis's campaigning in Virginia following his victory at Guildford Court House in March 1781 and his withdrawal to Yorktown five months later.

Nearly every schoolchild in the United States has heard of the siege of Yorktown. It was the decisive battle that ended the military phase of the American Revolution and guaranteed this nation's independence. Yorktown was George Washington's finest hour and the crowning achievement of his ragged Continental Army. It was the event that assured Charles, Earl Cornwallis, an undeserved place on history's list of famous losers, just as it provided Americans with an exaggerated view of their martial prowess. Such is the case concerning the siege of Yorktown. American scholars are generally so intent on commemorating Washington's brilliant generalship during the Yorktown Campaign that they ignore how close Cornwallis came to conquering Virginia. They also fail to see that there was a dark side to Washington's celebrated triumph. Yorktown meant liberty and independence for the majority of the young republic's white citizens, but it signified something else for the 500,000 blacks who lived in the United States in 1781. For Afro-Americans, Yorktown meant another eighty years of chattel slavery. And for most of the 30,000 freedom-loving blacks who cast their lot with the British and joined

Cornwallis in the summer of 1781, Yorktown was not merely the graveyard of their hopes. It was also the final resting place for their mortal remains.

It seems unfair to say the British lost the Revolutionary War, for they never realised what they were up against. To George III and his advisers, the rebellion was a plot hatched by an evil minority, opportunistic demagogues who deluded the riff-raff of the Thirteen Colonies into opposing lawful royal government. The British sincerely believed that most upstanding Americans were loyal to their King. All that was required to quell the uprising was a show of force to discredit the Rebel leaders and frighten America's masses into resuming their proper allegiance.

Since the British were out to win friends, they did not treat Americans with the same cruelty they reserved for rebels in Catholic Ireland or the Scottish Highlands. Unrestrained barbarism would cost the Crown potential American supporters and even alienate committed Loyalists. As the British were so sure the Revolution had no legitimate appeal, they did not act with the energy or the ruthlessness that the situation warranted.

The basic pattern of the War of Independence was set during the 1776 campaign. Whenever one of the King's generals wished to conquer a colony, he would head for its largest port city, defeat whatever American army that stood in his way, occupy his objective - and then just sit there and wait for the Rebel cause to come unglued. That never happened. The beaten Continental forces would simply retire to the safety of the hinterlands, recruit themselves back up to strength, and then return to place the towns the British had captured under virtual stages of siege.

With the Rebels in control of the countryside, it was impossible for the Loyalists to rise in decisive numbers. Any Tory who openly declared for the King was courting the loss of his property, imprisonment and possibly even death. Rather than run such risks, most Loyalists adopted a wait-and-see attitude. If the King's regulars were victorious, the Loyalists would lose nothing by their silence.

To break the state of stalemate that characterized the American War, the King's commanders seized more cities, but that strategy gained them little more than worthless real estate. When a British army tried to divide the colonies by marching down the Hudson in 1777, it was trapped and forced to surrender at Saratoga. That amazing Rebel victory brought France into the war on the side of the United States, and she was soon followed by Spain and the Netherlands. England now faced a world war, and her military resources were strained to the limit as she battled for her very survival.

Assured that there were thousands of Loyalists inhabiting the South, the British decided to shift their operations to Georgia and the Carolinas. In May 1780, Sir Henry Clinton, the Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Forces in North America, captured Charleston, South Carolina, and over 6,000 American troops whose commander had foolishly opted to defend the doomed port.

Clinton shortly sailed back to his main base at New York City, leaving Charles, Earl Cornwallis, and 8,000 regular soldiers to establish British rule in the Carolinas. Cornwallis was a robust forty-one years of age when he assumed this important command. He carried himself with the easy self-assurance that sprang from an aristocratic background and twenty-three years of military experience. The Earl had been fighting the American Rebels since 1776, and he was esteemed as one of the King's ablest and most aggressive generals.

At the outset, Cornwallis's mission in the Carolinas seemed easy. The capture of an entire Continental army at Charleston left local Rebels demoralized and undefended. As the British moved inland, the Rebels either fled or switched their allegiance to the Crown. Following a conciliatory policy, Cornwallis let them take an oath of loyalty and join his Loyalist militia.

Then, in the summer of 1780, the Rebel government sent an army to reclaim South Carolina. Though outnumbered, Cornwallis crushed this threat at the Battle of Camden, 16 August 1780, but the Earl's victory had a bittersweet taste. At the approach of the Continental troops, the crypto-Rebels of South Carolina turned on the British. Whole units of "loyal" militia took the arms and equipment they had been issued from royal magazines and defected to the guerrilla bands that were forming in the swamps outside of Charleston.

Later in the year, Cornwallis was confronted by a second American army under Nathanael Greene, Washington's most trusted general. Keeping just beyond reach, the wily Greene goaded Cornwallis into launching a ruinous mid-winter pursuit across barren North Carolina. One of the Earl's sergeants called the state "a country thinly inhabited, and abounding with swamps (which) afford every advantage to a partizan warfare over a large and regular army." Green led the Earl on a furious chase for nearly two months, finally pausing to fight at Guilford Court House on March

15, 1781. Greene's forces outnumbered the British two-to-one, but Cornwallis gave battle anyway, and he beat the Rebels once more. Nevertheless, the outcome of the battle was indecisive, and the cost to the British appalling. Of the 1,900 Redcoats the Earl led into the fray, more than a quarter were killed or wounded. Another 436 British soldiers fell sick as a result of their exertions in the campaign.

Before Cornwallis's ailing army recovered its strength, Greene marched on South Carolina. This time, however, Cornwallis did not join Greene in an exhausting game of cat and mouse. After years of hard campaigning in America, the Earl had finally discovered the flaws in Britain's central strategy. For the rest of that spring and well into the summer - before he was ordered to dig in at Yorktown - Cornwallis would experiment and endeavour to construct a new master plan for subduing the Rebels.

Cornwallis's most significant realization was that the majority of the Loyalists could not be trusted. "Our experience has shown that their numbers are not so great as has been represented," he wrote ruefully from North Carolina, "and that their friendship was only passive". The Crown's American supporters talked a good fight, but at the first sign of trouble they usually deserted the royal cause. As for the handful of Southern Tories who attached themselves to his battered army, Cornwallis described them as "so timid and so stupid that I can get no intelligence."

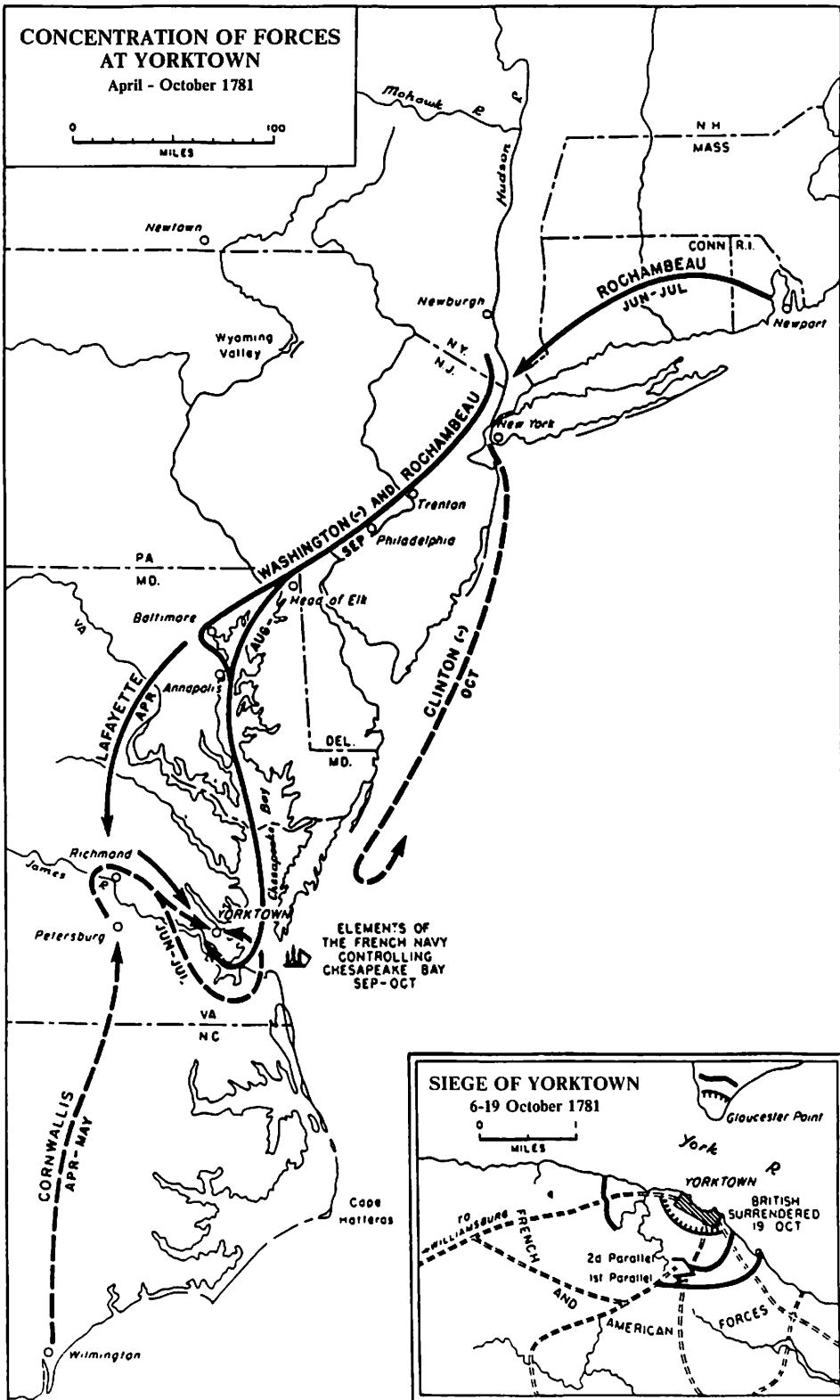
As for the troublesome Greene, the Earl had learned that there were less expensive ways to deal with Rebel armies than attacking them directly, Cornwallis would counter Greene's threat to the Carolinas by striking at the American general's base of supply, the state of Virginia.

Virginia was not only the largest and most populous of the rebellious colonies, but the richest as well. Virginia tobacco was a prime reason why America's tottering economy had not entirely collapsed. With the fall of Charleston, Virginia became the mainstay of the Rebel war effort in the South. She provided the men and matériel Greene needed to keep his army in the field. If Virginia could be knocked out of the war, perhaps the whole Rebel confederation might come tumbling down.

In a letter dated 18 April 1781, Cornwallis expressed his views in these words:

"If therefore it should appear to be the interest of Great Britain to maintain what she already possesses, and to push the war in Southern provinces. I take the liberty of giving it as my opinion, that a serious attempt upon Virginia would be the most solid plan, because successful operations might not only be attended with important consequences there, but would tend to the security of South Carolina, and ultimately to the submission of North Carolina."

Virginia was ripe for invasion in 1781. Like other Americans, her people were weary after six years of war. Almost all the Old Dominion's Continental regiments had been captured at Charleston. That left only a few half-trained regulars to defend the state. Large drafts of the Virginia militia had also been sent far from home to fight under Greene. Those who survived the arduous campaigns in the Carolinas harboured no desire to face Cornwallis's Redcoats again - a reluctance that they communicated to the militiamen who stayed behind.



Courtesy of the U.S. Army Center of Military History.

Even nature favoured the Earl's designs. The most distinctive feature of colonial Virginia's geography was Chesapeake Bay. With its network of great tidal rivers (the James, York, Rappahannock, Potomac and Susquehanna) and navigable streams, the Chesapeake became the highway that brought the first permanent English settlers to America.

It shaped the pattern of Virginia's society and was the key to her prosperity. The Chesapeake was also an admirable invasion route, especially since its twisting, 8,000 mile shoreline was indefensible. As long as the Royal Navy ruled the waves, there was hardly anything of importance in Virginia east of the Blue Ridge Mountains which could not be flattened by British broadsides or menaced by strong landing parties. Not a town, not a plantation, and not a tobacco warehouse was safe. As Cornwallis astutely observed: "The rivers in Virginia are advantageous to an invading army".

Having taken these facts into account, Lord Cornwallis began his march north toward the Old Dominion on April 25, 1781. By May 20, he was at Petersburg, near the centre of Virginia, where he joined forces with a small British army commanded by General Benedict Arnold, the famed American traitor. Arnold had been raiding up the James river since January, and his activities demonstrated Virginia's vulnerability to amphibious operations. Cornwallis now had 8,000 seasoned regulars to bring the war home to Virginia, and that is exactly what he proceeded to do.

For the next four months, Cornwallis terrorized the Patriots of Virginia with a new brand of war. One by one, he eliminated the mistaken notion that had hobbled the King's forces for the past ten years. In their place, he introduced a simple but brutal strategy that sorely tried Virginia's devotion to the cause of liberty.

One of Cornwallis's most striking tactical departures was to cease putting any trust in the Loyalists. He was not fooled into seeking any more unreliable allies. All he asked of those white Virginians who claimed they were for George III was that they stay out of his way.

Unlike other British commanders, Cornwallis kept his army constantly on the move. He did not just take cities and sit in them. By dint of frequent, rapid marches, Cornwallis kept the Rebels ever off balance. The Earl left his enemies no sanctuaries where they could rally or stockpile arms.

Cornwallis also made certain that Virginia's civilians experienced the horrors of war. He not only struck at the state's military capacity, but also at its citizens' pocket-books. If Virginians wanted to have a rebellion, they were going to pay dearly for it. Cornwallis had his far-ranging army destroy anything that might be of use to the Patriot war effort - including private property.

Lieutenant Colonel Banastre Tarleton, the commander of Cornwallis's cavalry, believed that "to strike terror into the inhabitants" of Rebel districts was a "point of duty".

While threatening Virginian Rebels with instant impoverishment, Cornwallis kept the Americans from wearing down his troops with guerilla warfare by making his army more mobile than the Patriot forces. "Most of Cornwallis's British regiments had been

campaigning in North America since 1775 and 1776, and they included such renowned formations as the Brigade of Guards, the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, the 33rd Foot (Cornwallis's own regiment), and the 71st Fraser's Highlanders. Long hours of drill and frequent combat experience made these regulars equally adept at the formal European tactics of the day and the hit-and-run woodland skirmishing favoured by Rebel irregulars. Among the most valuable units serving with Cornwallis were two green-coated Loyalist corps, the British Legion and the Queen's Rangers. The British Legion was something of a miniature army. Half of its members were cavalry and the other half infantry. The Legion was commanded by the ruthless young Englishman, Banastre Tarleton, a hard-riding cavalier with a penchant for cruelty. Like the British Legion, the Queen's Rangers was a composite organization. Roughly half of the men were horse soldiers - hussars and light dragoons - while the rest were superbly conditioned light infantrymen. The leader of the Queen's Rangers was another alert and active young officer from England, Lieutenant Colonel John Graves Simcoe. Simcoe was a master of guerilla warfare who delighted in luring his adversaries into cleverly-laid ambushes.

By combining the mounted detachments from the British Legion and the Queen's Rangers, Cornwallis could count upon the services of 600 hussars and light dragoons. That was the largest number of horsemen ever assembled by the British during the war in the South. The size of the Earl's cavalry had a particularly daunting effect on the Virginia militia. Recognizing the enemy's superiority in mounted troops placed him at a decided disadvantage, the Marquis de Lafayette, the young French general commanding the Continental forces charged with the defence of Virginia, complained in a letter to George Washington.

Cornwallis took steps that prevented the Rebels from impeding the progress of the British forces in Virginia. Since the late 17th century, the favourite hobbies of Virginia's gentry was the breeding and racing of fine horses. There was hardly a plantation in the Old Dominion which did not boast of a well-stocked stable full of thoroughbreds. When he invaded Virginia, Cornwallis seized these spirited chargers for his own use. Thanks to this inexhaustible supply of remounts, the Earl's 600 light dragoons and hussars were able to travel thirty to seventy miles a day, which greatly increased the range and the unsettling impact of their raids. Cornwallis also put 700 to 800 of his infantrymen on horseback, thus doubling his mounted strength.

For the first time in the American Revolution, a British army could outrun its Rebel opponents. Lafayette had only 4,500 frightened and untrained troops to counter Cornwallis's movements, including no more than 300 cavalry. To avoid encirclement or surprise by the Earl's larger and faster army, Lafayette was compelled to keep at least twenty miles away from the British. At that distance, he could neither oppose nor harass the Redcoats. "The British have so many Dragoons," Lafayette curtly informed Governor Jefferson, "that it becomes impossible to stop or reconnoitre their movements".

Thus, all through the spring and summer of 1781, Cornwallis was free to go where he wanted. Since

Lafayette diligently stayed out of harm's way, the Earl did not have to fight any bloody battles to advance his strategy.

As far as the white citizens of Virginia were concerned, the most unnerving thing Cornwallis did was to liberate their black slaves. Virginia's 200,000 bondmen made up forty percent of the state's population. Had Cornwallis been permitted to follow his own instincts, these exploited masses might have tipped the balance in favour of his attempted conquest of the Old Dominion.

The British did offer freedom of a sorts to those slaves who reached royal lines - but only if the fugitives' owners were Rebels. The key distinction was lost, however, as the news worked its way through the slave grapevine. Most blacks came to equate the sight of a soldier in a scarlet coat with liberty.

The British did not suspect how widespread this misconception was until they invaded the South, where the overwhelming number of slaves resided. Dwelling upon his experiences in South Carolina, Colonel Tarleton reported "that all negroes, men, women and children, upon the approach of any detachment of the King's troops, thought themselves absolved from all respect to their American masters, and entirely released from servitude: Influenced by this idea, they quitted the plantations, and followed the army."

As long as the British sought to win over white Americans, they discouraged this black exodus. The Redcoats even returned runaways to masters who were reputedly loyal or neutral. But by the time Cornwallis entered Virginia, he was no longer concerned about the feelings of colonial slave owners, and he permitted black runaways to tag along with the soldiers.

By the middle of June 1781, at least 12,000 runaway slaves were with Cornwallis's army. Thomas Jefferson later testified, "From an estimate I made at that time on the best information I could collect, I supposed the state of Virginia lost under Ld. Cornwallis's hands that year about 30,000 slaves."

How all this appeared to the British is revealed by the diary of Captain Johann Ewald, a Hessian officer under Cornwallis:

"Every officer had four to six horses and three or four Negroes, as well as one or two Negresses for cook and maid. Every soldier's woman was mounted and also had a Negro and Negress on horseback for her servants. Each squad had one or two horses and Negroes, and every non-commissioned officer had two horses and one Negro."

Virginia's fugitive slaves did more than serve the Earl's soldiers as porters and body servants. The blacks also contributed substantially to Cornwallis's new style of warfare.

By encouraging the slaves to leave their masters, Lord Cornwallis threatened Virginia with complete economic ruin. Slaves were the means whereby the Tidewater planters calculated their wealth. Slaves were also the cheap labour supply undergirding the Old Dominion's agrarian prosperity. Thus Cornwallis robbed Virginia of the very means of production needed to replace the vital resources his troops were destroying.

The addition of thousands of Afro-Americans to the British forces greatly augmented Cornwallis's ability to ravage the countryside.

Virginia's fugitive slaves also served Cornwallis in a more deliberate fashion. Runaways sometimes acted as spies and guides for the British. The blacks frequently showed their new friends where their fleeing masters had hidden their valuables and livestock. At other times, the blacks provided manual labour for the British Army. The extensive earthworks that Cornwallis had erected at Portsmouth and Yorktown were built largely by black muscle. Finally, the defection of so many slaves spread the fear of servile revolt - the white South's dreadest nightmare - throughout Virginia.

It is clear that by the summer of 1781, Lord Cornwallis's new strategy of conquest had developed into an 18th century version of total war.

Cornwallis's impromptu version of total war was steadily bringing Virginia to her knees. The startling mobility of the Earl's army denied local Continental forces the opportunity to engage in either conventional or guerrilla warfare. Cornwallis's policy of property despoilation also neutralized Virginia's last remaining line of defence, the militia. Virginia's citizen soldiers were terrified by the strength and speed of the British forces. The militiamen were reluctant to take up arms lest they provoke the Redcoats into destroying their homes. The militiamen also feared to leave their families alone with their slaves. "There were...forcible reasons which detained the militia at home," explained Edmund Randolph, a Virginia congressman. "The helpless wives and children were at the mercy not only of the males among the slaves but of the very women, who could handle deadly weapons; and those could not have been left in safety in the absence of all authority of the masters and union among neighbours."

At this critical juncture, the swiftness of Cornwallis's movements made it impossible for Virginia's state government to function. On 3 June 1781, the British cavalry raided the Virginia Assembly at Charlottesville, capturing seven legislators and forcing Governor Jefferson and the rest of the assemblymen to scatter for safety. Many other well-known Virginians, such as Richard Henry Lee, Edmund Pendleton and George Mason, fled at the approach of the Redcoats, thus depriving the Patriot cause of its best political leaders.

Denied protection by a skittish state government, lacking any hint of aid from the Continental Congress or their French allies, and faced with the imminent prospect of total economic disaster, the people of Virginia began to consider making peace with Great Britain. The inhabitants of Norfolk, Princess Anne and Nancemond counties placed themselves under British protection. The men of Montgomery, Bedford and Prince Edward counties ignored all summons for militia duty. When state officials tried to raise the militia in Accomack, Northampton and Lancaster counties, they were opposed by armed mobs. Farmers living around the British base at Portsmouth started to trade with the enemy, sometimes bringing the Redcoats intelligence about Rebel activities. One of Cornwallis's Hessian corporals marvelled at the Virginians' change of heart: "Towards us (the Portsmouth garrison) they were rather agreeable and showed more respect than in other provinces, especially the Virginia women had more affection for the Germans". Defeatist sentiment reached such dangerous levels that Richard Henry Lee

recommended that General Washington should return to Virginia with his troops and assume dictatorial powers until the crisis passed. Thomas Jefferson seemed to echo Lee's thoughts when he urged Washington to come back to the Old Dominion "to lend us your personal aid." For Jefferson to even hint as such an illiberal expedient, the situation in Virginia must have appeared close to hopeless.

Fortunately for the Rebels, Cornwallis's immediate superior, Sir Henry Clinton, was a jealous neurotic. Suspecting that the Earl's success might precipitate his own removal, Clinton brought Virginia's agony to a premature end. In the middle of summer, Clinton ordered Cornwallis to retire to the coast, set up a naval base, and send 2,000 troops back to New York. Cornwallis began to entrench at Yorktown on August 2, 1781.

Now fate turned against the British. At the end of August, a French fleet appeared off Chesapeake Bay, denying Cornwallis access to the sea. Seizing his opportunity, Washington pulled out of his lines around New York and slipped down to Virginia with a strong Franco-American army. By September 28, 1781, Cornwallis and his 6,000 weary regulars found themselves besieged by nearly 17,000 Americans and Frenchmen.

Cornwallis knew he was in a tight spot. Hoping vainly to stretch his provisions until Clinton came to his rescue, the Earl had all but 2,000 of the slaves with his army expelled from Yorktown. Besides being terrified at the thought of returning to their vengeful masters, many of the cast-off blacks were seriously ill. They had contracted smallpox in the Earl's unsanitary camps. Frightened of the future and weakened by disease, hundreds of runaways just lay down in the no-man's-land between the opposing trench lines, where they died of exposure, illness and starvation. The remainder took shelter in the woods around Yorktown. Few survived to witness Cornwallis's surrender on 19 October 1781. Thomas Jefferson later claimed that 27,000 of the 30,000 fugitive slaves died of diseases brought to Virginia by the British.

For Afro-Americans, the Yorktown Campaign was a tragedy. What transpired in Virginia in 1781 was the most notable slave uprising to occur in the United States prior to the Civil War. Those blacks who flocked to Cornwallis registered their hate for chattel slavery and their desire for liberty - a desire so great they willingly braved the dangers of war to realize it. And hundreds chose death instead of returning to bondage. Wherever freedom is cherished, their struggle and their betrayal should be remembered.

BOOK REVIEW

"THE BATTLE AT SANGSHAK", by Harry Seaman (Leo Cooper) 148pp. £14.95

In March 1944 the Japanese launched an attack against the 14th Army which had the threefold aim of capturing Imphal, occupying the base installation at Dimapur and cutting the railway supplying the Ledo Road. They failed in all three objectives, though only after a four month siege of Imphal during which four divisions were kept entirely supplied by air, and heroic resistance at Kohima on the Imphal-Dimapur road. This is well known. What is less widely known is that the battle at Sangshak, fought by 50 Para Brigade, delayed one of the main thrusts of the Japanese for a week and thus gave FM Slim the vital time he needed to reinforce Imphal and Dimapur.

50th Indian Parachute Brigade was formed at Delhi during 1942 and consisted of a British battalion (151), an Indian battalion (152) and a Gurkha battalion (153). Shortly afterwards 151 Battalion was sent to the Middle East and a Gurkha battalion was formed into 154 Battalion. After completion of the air landing training at Delhi the Brigade was sent to the Punjab for further training. Early in 1944, at the request of the Brigade Commander, it was agreed that the Brigade (less 154 Battalion, which was still forming) would be sent to Assam to carry out training under active service conditions. In February 1944 the Brigade arrived at Sangshak, a small Naga village located in the hills to the east of the Imphal-Kohima road, complete with footballs and mess silver but without steel helmets or barbed wire. On 19th March the Brigade, which had been making arrangements for further training, was suddenly attacked by the advancing Japanese. For the next seven days it fought a series of fierce battles but by 26th March it was so closely surrounded that it was ordered to break out

and head for Imphal. It had, however, successfully disrupted the Japanese timetable and had every reason to be proud of its efforts. But, according to the author, almost immediately stories suggesting that the two para battalions had 'faltered', 'failed' or 'run away' began to circulate, stories, he says, which were fuelled by the return of the Brigade Commander to the UK and his reduction to his substantive rank of major. Besides describing the battle at Sangshak in detail Seaman devotes much of his book to rebutting what he calls 'The Black Legend'. In a way this is a pity as in the process he at times adopts not only a bitter phraseology but also a sarcastic one. This is particularly so when he describes what he considers to be the shortcomings of superior headquarters without making allowance for the fact that once battle is joined matters rarely run with smooth efficiency.

I was in Imphal at the time, on the staff of the division under which 50 Para brigade was placed, and only ever heard of one story against them. That concerned the poor performance of one of the company commanders and in no way reflected on the bravery of the soldiers under his command. Significantly, perhaps, of the nine field officers listed as present with the two para battalions only two are not named in the narrative. One was the aforementioned company commander who served in the same battalion as the author.

Although the Brigade had to leave many wounded men at Sangshak when it broke out on 26th March, and others were taken prisoner, none had any cause for complaint about their treatment at the hands of the Japanese.

The book is probably the only detailed account of the battle at Sangshak and is therefore essential reading for those interested in the Imphal campaign.

Tony Savory

CAPTAIN H. C. BREWSTER OF THE 76th REGIMENT AND SOME EARLY PHOTOGRAPHS

The year 1989 marks the 150th anniversary of the invention of photography: the first photographs were in 1839 by Fox Talbot in England and by Louis Daguerre in France.

Among the early practitioners of photography was Captain H. C. Brewster of the 76th Regiment and through the courtesy of the J. Paul Getty Museum, in California, the Regiment has recently been given 16 copy prints of his photographs. The 76th landed at Cork on 20th October 1842 following a tour of duty in the West Indies and all the photographs were taken in the subsequent two years before the Regiment left Ireland for Portsmouth. Some are, not surprisingly, somewhat indistinct. Most are of Captain Brewster's fellow officers but there are also some of the barracks at Cork and Fermoy. The three reproduced here are of Captain Brewster, Captain Fenwick and Lieutenant Barton.

Captain Henry Craigie Brewster: appointed ensign in the 76th in 1833. Retired as a brevet colonel in 1872.

Captain Colligwood Fenwick: appointed ensign in the 76th in 1831. Promoted major in March 1860 and died in Dublin four months later.

Lieutenant William Hugh Barton: appointed ensign in the Regiment in 1839 and retired in 1851.

The last named appears in four photographs, each time in different dress. In one of them he wears civilian clothing with a uniform cap. It is not known whether such dress was normal. The positioning of the right hand in the same manner in many of the photographs was presumably part of the pose Captain Brewster wanted his sitters to adopt.

All the photographs are now deposited in the Regimental Archives in Halifax.



Captain C. Fenwick



Captain H. C. Brewster



Lieutenant W. H. Barton

SOLDIERING ON...IN HONG KONG...LOSS OF AN I.D. CARD

"Sir, I must regretfully inform you that on 17 October I lost my ID card when I was thrown overboard from a pirate junk in the China Sea. My wallet containing the ID card came out of my hip pocket and sank..."

And that was the truth. I was OC Corunna Company at the time, based at Stanley Fort, Hong Kong. We all rather enjoyed the occasional social function and having had a successful Tramps Party in the White Rose Club, we had decided to carry on the movement with a Junk Party. The theme was obvious - pirates. I confessed to one or two misgivings over the enterprise as some of our better known artists had fallen from the White Rose Club during our previous soiree and that had been on dry land. The combination of Corunna, beer, junk, sea, had all the makings of the worst maritime disaster since the Titanic. It was therefore decided that three life savers from Burma Company would be employed to stay relatively sober in order to fish out anyone who went overboard in the literal sense. A very serious warning was given to the assembled company before embarking at Lyemun Jetty, threatening with every locked door in Stanley Fort any Corunna man who went over the side to rescue another. It was all to be left to the life guards. I felt at the time that I was probably wasting my breath.

It started well enough, although the heavy list to starboard was something of a worry. This was created by the way the crates of San Miguel and the heavy boxes of curry had been stowed. An onlooker at Lyemun watching the beer being loaded had said "You will never shift that lot, will you?" No one even bothered to look at the naive fool, much less give him an answer. The whole company had decided to dress for the occasion, some beyond the obvious hooped rugby shirt, the bandana head-dress and the wooden sword. I was particularly proud of my cardboard parrot cut from a child's picture book and strapped to my shoulder. Fifteen minutes out from Lyemun the list to starboard had already been slightly adjusted and all was going well.

Things began to go slightly awry when a patrol boat of the Hong Kong Police spotted the Jolly Roger which we had run up the main mast. They were not too upset by the fact that it was the Jolly Roger, but apparently you are not allowed to fly any unauthorised flags when leaving harbour and they merely wished to inform us of this unreasonable rule. There would not have been a problem if some comic had not shouted out "stand by to repel boarders" as the launch came alongside. Eighty pirates dashed to the rails with wooden swords drawn. There was also a certain amount of shouted advice to the Hong Kong Police that they really ought to push off immediately - or something like that anyway. The Oriental hates to lose face and it was obvious from the expressions on their faces that the police not only felt that this had already happened, but that they were also having a serious loss of sense of humour.

Realising that it was time to grip the situation before it got totally out of hand, I went forward to the rails, drew myself up and announced to the senior policeman that I was in charge. Have you ever tried to look dignified and in control with a cardboard parrot

stuck on your shoulder? What was left of the policeman's face fell, then he gave a big grin and shouted something in Chinese to his fellows. We did not have an interpreter on board, but it sounded something like "warra pirrock!" The balance of face losing having been adjusted, we were allowed to sail on with the offending bunting run down. On reflection, it would perhaps have been better if they had arrested the lot of us.

Of course the inevitable happened. A couple of hours later, the list to starboard virtually indiscernible, the cry went up "Man overboard!" San Miguel made me quite pedantic and I can remember thinking "that is not strictly accurate, it ought to be *men* overboard" as I had clearly heard two splashes. Looking over the side I could indeed see two of our ace pot-men drifting slowly back towards the lights of Hong Kong in the distance. Before I could remind everyone of the previously announced strictures, the sea was full of legless pirates shouting "He's my mate, he's my mate!" I now had half the Company slowly drifting back to Hong Kong full of beer and curry, none of them in a fit state to look after themselves, never mind their mates. Losing half the company was going to take some explaining and I knew that the Colonel would be absolutely furious. The only thing I could think of to do was to turn to CSM John Welsh and say "I will tell you this for nothing - we are not bloody well doing this sort of jaunt again!" However, to cut an embarrassing story short, a smart piece of seamanship by the junk's skipper and some athletic showing off by the Burma lads restored the situation insofar as having the right numbers back on board was concerned.

For the return journey we got everyone sitting in the centre of the junk to avoid any repetition of what had been an unseemly exhibition. As the junk slowly edged up to the jetty at Lyemun I heaved a sigh of relief and said to John Welsh "Looks like we have got away with it". He did not reply, I noticed that he was staring intently at the rapidly reducing gap between the junk and jetty. I knew what it was before I followed his gaze. The company clerk, endeavouring to be first off and back to the White Rose Club, had fallen into the gap. Not that I was too worried as there was obviously just time for him to swim off to the side before the junk hit the jetty. He was also getting a lot of ribald encouragement from his friends. Someone whispered in my ear - "He can't swim". Well maybe he couldn't before, but he could now. A sort of frantic dog-paddle which got him to safety with about three seconds to spare. He lived on nothing but banana sandwiches for three months after that and had to go sick because he always felt tired.

The ID card? I don't think I need to draw too detailed a picture. Anchored up for swimming, a certain amount of horseplay involving the swimmers throwing those still dressed overboard. "Don't worry" said John Welsh, "they wouldn't dare". I was told that I would have to put in a report about the loss of the ID card as it was a prevalent offence. So I did. I never heard anything more about it.

J. E. P.

FRIENDS OF THE REGIMENT APPEAL

The funds arising from the Appeal launched in 1980 by Major General D. E. Isles CB OBE when Colonel of the Regiment, now show a very satisfactory balance thanks to the generosity of many ex members of the Regiment and other friends. The purpose of the Appeal is to raise funds to finance Regimental projects that cannot be supported from public or Regimental benevolent funds. Projects assisted in the past range from the refurbishment of the Regimental Museum to the binding of copies of the 'Iron Duke' for the archives.

Those not already subscribers are urged to consider making an annual donation (From £5 to £20 is

suggested). If paid by Deed of Covenant RHQ can reclaim the income tax paid. RHQ will provide the appropriate forms on request. Donations, of whatever amount, are also welcome.

Recent additions to the roll of annual subscribers are:- S. J. Nash, C. R. Cumberlege, P. M. Rumball, J. M. Newton, G. F. Naylor, J. E. V. Butterfield, C. R. T. Smith, T. D. Lupton, J. W. Hayes.

Donations have been received from:- A. D. Palmer, C. Davies, J. W. Hayes, G. Fickling, The Colonel in Chief, J. E. Horne, R. P. Berry, J. Sykes, 1 DWR 39-45 Dinner Club and A. Jacobsen. Donations were also received in memory of St. J. T. Faulkner.

ACCOUNTS FOR THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1988 TO 31 MARCH 1989

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE

Expenditure during the period		Income during the period	
Tax recovery charges	21.23	Subscriptions	1244.00
Donation Normandy Museum	25.00	Donations	303.46
Binding of Iron Duke Magazines for		Tax refund on subscriptions	387.30
RHQ and Archives	100.00	Tax refund on dividends	37.27
Purchase of Exchequer 9½% 1998 stock ..	2000.00	Interest Charities Deposit Fund	318.33
		Investment income	1524.84
	Total		
	2146.23		
Excess of Income over Expenditure	1668.95		
	Total	Total	3815.18
	3815.18		

BALANCE SHEET

Value of Fund at 1 April 1988		Value of Fund as at 31 March 1989	
Cash at Bank or on Deposit	2706	Cash at Bank or on Deposit	4375.03
Market value of Investments	15932.72	Market value of Investments	17727.85
Add excess of Income over Expenditure			
during period ending 31 March 1988	3464.08		
	Total	Total	22102.88
	22102.88		22102.88

REGIMENTAL WEEKEND AT TERN HILL

The 'Open Day': 10 June 1989

After considerable planning by all departments, coordinated by Capt Martin Tuley, the Battalion opened its gates to the Shropshire public at 1400 hours on Saturday 10 June. Despite competing with Newport Carnival and RAF Stafford Open Day, the number of local people who came was a pleasant surprise.

The day began for us in a brilliant sunshine with each company putting on a Bar-B-Que for families and OCA guests. After gorging ourselves on bangers and burgers we moved to take up position to see the huge variety of stands around the sports field opposite the Officers' Mess.

By 1400 hours everything was in full swing and our public arrived to see an inter company 'It's a Knockout' (the Sgt. Jones variety) get underway. It was eventually won by Somme 'A' team after a hard contested game involving pulling a ¼ ton landrover over a course, and a crazy assault course. The gym staff also provided the kids with entertainment (and parents with a break) by running a kids sports competition.

Each company had devised its own side shows and stands for our amusement: Somme Company made a very impressive crazy golf course - others included darts games to win goldfish, mine detecting and a small fun fair. Also all platoon and support weapons were on display.

Having had their new coffee shop (nicknamed the Tardis because of its deceptive size) opened by Duchess in the morning, the Wives Club ran a raffle which raised £198.30 for the Halifax Scanner Appeal. The prizes were food hampers and cakes.

The Recce Platoon also had a raffle for a £100 voucher for a holiday. It raised £117 which will be added to the money for Leukaemia Research and the Scanner Appeal.

Having looked around the stands and sampled the delights of Catering Corps cuisine at the snack tent, everyone was treated to an overflight by a Harrier and a Shackleton followed by an exciting display of a Northern Ireland type ambush by the Recce Platoon, lead by Lt. Richard Best and CSgt. "Judd" Dowdall.

They flew in low in two Wessex to the 'Ride of the Valkyries' by Wagner. A gun battle ensued accompanied by smoke and bangs, and four "terrorists" lay dead.

A successful day ended with the Beating of Retreat by the band and everyone left to treat their sunburned faces and legs before setting off to their respective Messes for the evening's entertainment.



The Battalion "Open Day"
The Recce Platoon stand



The Battalion "Open Day"
Hook Company Bar-B-Que

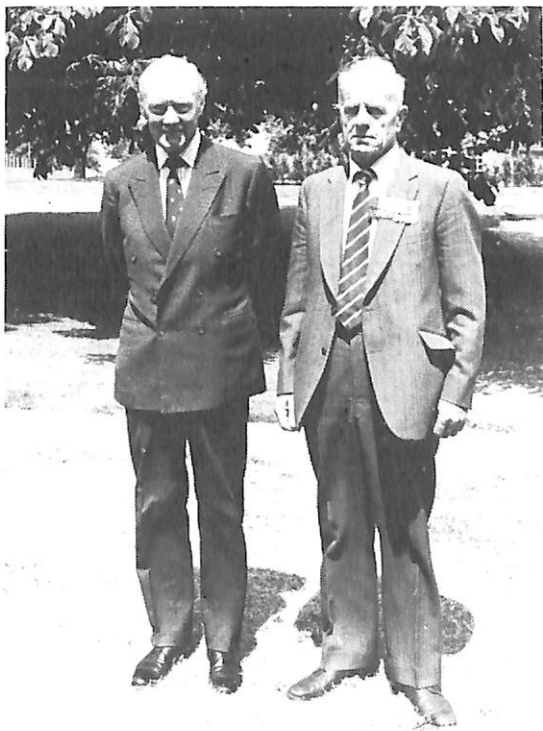
The Old Comrades Visit: 10th and 11th June 1989

Almost sixty members of the Regimental Association accepted invitations to visit the 1st Battalion at Clive Barracks, Tern Hill for the weekend 10-11 June 1989. A coach was ordered which left Halifax at 0930 hours on the Saturday, called at St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield and arrived at Tern Hill at midday.

On arrival at Tern Hill all visitors were "posted" to a host company which provided them with a Bar-B-Que lunch, and liquid refreshments. The rest of the afternoon was spent visiting stands showing all aspects of Battalion life which were put on view on the sportsfield and the 25 metre range. The afternoon ended with Recce Platoon "roping down" from a pair of Wessex helicopters in the vicinity of an enemy position, carrying out an attack on the enemy and then withdrawing to the helicopters to be flown out of the battle zone. This was followed by the band and drums beating Retreat in front of a large audience, including the Colonel-in-Chief and Colonel of the Regiment.

After a tea meal in the cookhouse most members took a short rest before embarking on the evening's activity - a party given by the Sergeants and Corporals Messes, which included a buffet supper and a variety act.

On Sunday morning, the Old Comrades were invited to take coffee at 1030 hours prior to the Battalion church service. The Colonel in Chief and the Colonel of the Regiment were both present and had a chat with the Old Comrades. It was the first meeting between the Colonel-in-Chief and Mr. Dick Burton VC.



The Colonel in Chief and Mr Dick Burton VC

The Church Service was very well attended. The Colours of the 1st Battalion were paraded and laid on the altar during the Service, which was conducted by the Reverend David Owen of Market Drayton. The sermon was preached by the Reverend Tom Richardson, who, for three years during the last war, was padre to the 1st Battalion. The Regimental Band provided the music for the Service.

After the Service, the Old Comrades were entertained by the Corporals Mess before having another meal in the Battalion cookhouse. (It never ceases to surprise the soldiers of yesteryear how well the soldier of today is fed!) Then, with some reluctance, the coach party assembled, under Bill Norman, to start the journey home to the West Riding.

The Officers' Dinner Club

By kind permission of Lieut. Colonel A. D. Roberts MBE, Officer Commanding the 1st Battalion, the Officers' Dinner took place in the Officers' Mess at Clive Barracks on Saturday 10 June 1989. There were 140 officers and their ladies present, including the Colonel-in-Chief and the Duchess of Wellington. The Colonel of the Regiment, General Sir Charles Huxtable, presided. The guests were; Major General P. R. F. Bonnet, GOC Western District, Brigadier L. J. R. Nash, Commander 143 Infantry Brigade, Group Captain A. A. Nicholson, Station Commander RAF Shawbury, Lieut. Colonel S. Ashby CO 3rd Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers and Major J. M. Brereton, the author of the projected new regimental history.

After the dinner there was a splendid performance by the band and drums which was followed by dancing, and later, a discotheque.

NOTICE

REGULAR FORCES EMPLOYMENT ASSOCIATION

The Association, together with the Ministry of Defence and the Department of Employment, is part of the Forces Resettlement Service. Its task is to assist all non-commissioned men and women who served with good character for a minimum of three years, or less if discharged on medical grounds, to find civil employment at the end of their engagements.

The services are free, and the Association take a long term interest in ex-regulars so they are available to them throughout their working lives.

Employment Officers are situated in branches throughout the United Kingdom and they maintain close contact with local employers and Job Centres. Their addresses and telephone numbers can be obtained from Job Centres and local telephone directories.

During 1st April 1988-31st March 1989 the Association assisted 9,918 men and women with their resettlement and placed 5,117 in employment. Of those placed, 2,444 were men and women from the Army, of whom 10 were from the Regiment.

Regimental Association

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION AGM AND DINNER

The Regimental Association Annual General Meeting, Dinner and Dance will be held at the Pennine Hilton National, Ainley Top, Huddersfield on Saturday 21 October 1989. The AGM will start at 6.30 pm in the Norfolk Suite and will be followed by the dinner at 8 pm. Tickets, at £8.00 a head, are available from Branch Secretaries and Regimental Headquarters. Cheques and PO's should be made payable to DWR Management Fund.

The Regimental Band and Dance Band will be providing the music for this occasion.

The Pennine Hilton are offering accommodation with breakfast a reduced rates for that weekend. Bookings should be made direct with the hotel (telephone number: 0422 75431). RHQ cannot make bookings.

REGIMENTAL SERVICE - YORK MINSTER

The Annual Regimental Service will be held in the Lady Chapel, York Minster t 11.30 am on Saturday 4 November 1989. Prior to the Service, St. William's College will be open at 1030 am for coffee and biscuits, to which everyone is welcome.

After the Service, lunch has been arranged, at a small charge, in both the Officers' and WOs' and Sergeants' Messes at the Depot, King's Division, Strensall.

LONDON BRANCH

We held our Annual Dinner and Dance at the Park Court Hotel in April with Major Wood presiding in the unavoidable absence of the Colonel of the Regiment due to army commitments. It was a most enjoyable evening and our thanks especially to those members who travelled down from the north - it was good to have them with us. Mrs Nicky Lock organised an excellent raffle and raised the some of £110!

Our most senior branch member Bob Temple celebrates his diamond wedding anniversary in August - many congratulations from us all to Bob and Mrs Temple.

The branch was represented at Founder's Day at the Royal Hospital Chelsea on 8 June by Mr and Mrs Patrick Lewis, Mr Bob Temple, Mr Bernie Harrington and Mr Rodney Owers. Afterwards we met Bob Peel who is resident at the Royal Hospital.

On 10/11 June branch members, Brigadier Greenway, Major Connolly, Johnnie Gay, Patrick Lewis, Bernie Harrington and Rodney Owers travelled to Tern Hill for the Regimental Weekend. We all enjoyed the events and it was nice to see so many old friends. The organisation and hospitality of the weekend were first class and we hope for a repeat in 1990.

The AGM of the London Branch will be held at midday on Sunday 1 October 1989 at the Park Court Hotel, Lancaster Gate, London. Coffee will be available from 1130 hours. A buffet lunch on repayment will be available after the meeting. Further details from R. Owers, 12 Waterfall Road, London N11 1JD.

The 1990 Branch Dinner will be on Saturday 21 April, again at the Park Court Hotel.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Christmas cards, of the same design as last year, may be obtained from Regimental Headquarters. An order form, with examples of the three types of cards available, is given in the Notices section.

The cards are also on sale at the PRI 1 DWR.

"ANZIO BEACHHEAD. Diary of a signaller"

Regimental headquarters hold some copies of this book which is an autobiographical account of the Italian campaign from Reggio di Calabria to Lake Garda, with emphasis on Anzio. The book was reviewed in 'Iron Duke' No: 207 (Autumn 1988).

The author has kindly undertaken to donate 25% of the sale proceeds to the Regimental Association. The cost of the book is £5.50, including p & p.

KEEPING IN TOUCH....

Between January and May this year Sergeant David Tooley was a member of a small team that undertook an expedition to ski the length of Norway. Sergeant Tooley has written:

"The aim of the expedition was to be the first people to ski the whole length of Norway from north to south, a distance of 2.518 km. We started in the darkness of the North Cape at 1330 hours on 19th January (it gets dark early up there) and finished at Lindesnes, the most southern point of Norway, on 6th May. We took a total of 99 days including 11 days we were unable to ski due to bad weather. In northern Norway the weather was the worst for 72 years but as we came further south it improved. We spent most nights in one of the huts of the Norwegian Tourist Organisation or on the floor of the house of anyone kind enough to put us up. In central Norway we encountered a bout of mild weather which made unsafe the lakes we normally could ski across. Testing one I found myself up to my knees in very cold water, much to the amusement of Major Forbes, the expedition leader. Fifteen minutes later he was up to the neck in a snow drift with his skies around his neck. And so we came to southern Norway and some fair weather and a fine ski through the Jotunheimen Mountains and the Hardangervidda areas. However, at Houden the snow ceased so we 'roller skied' the last 300 miles. One days 'roller skiing' was of 92 km and took us 9 hours. We arrived at Lindesnes tired, but in good spirits, to be greeted by a noisy group of supporters.

I would like to thank Colonel Mellor for releasing me from my duties at Ouston and RHQ and the 1st Battalion for all the help they gave me."

Mr Gladstone Keate is one of a party of 180 former POWs who will be visiting Poland to mark the 50th anniversary of the invasion of that country. Mr Keate was captured at Dunkirk when serving with the 1st Battalion and spent the remainder of the war in POW camps in Poland. He very much hopes to trace a Polish woman who used to bury food in the ground



Norway North - South Expedition
Major Anthony Forbes, Scots Guards; Mrs Forbes; Sergeant David Tooley, DWR and Sergeant Trudie Mitchell, QARANC

which the POWs later dug up. Mr Keate believes that her actions saved his life.

Mrs Sally Vincent and Mrs Linda Pedersen, the widow and daughter of **Private F. G. Nugent**, who died at Anzio on 5th March 1944 while serving with the 1st Battalion, were members of a recent British Legion pilgrimage to Italy. Mrs Pedersen has given the following account of the visit:

"On 11th May 1989 my mother and I made a pilgrimage to Italy South under the Government's grant-in-aid scheme for war widows. My father has no known grave but his name is commemorated on one of the panels of the Cassino War Cemetery. There were 53 in the party and we were accompanied by escorts from the British Legion whose understanding and kindness is beyond words. We were also greatly heartened by the common bond we established with our fellow pilgrims. We were fortunate to meet someone who knew my father, which would not have been the case if we had journeyed alone.

On Sunday 14th May our party visited the Cassino War Cemetery where we were able to see my father's name on one of the panels. We also attended the service of Remembrance and Reconciliation which was held there, organized by the Monte Cassino Veterans Association and the Monte Cassino Federation of Remembrance and Reconciliation. There was a large gathering for this the 45th anniversary of the fall of Cassino. My mother and I laid a poppy wreath in memory of my father's

sacrifice. The following day we visited the Anzio War Cemetery and then the Beach Head War Cemetery where we had a private and personal service. It was at Anzio that my father was killed, so this was a very special time for us. On one of the many graves of 'An unknown soldier' we laid our second wreath. The support we received during this very emotional time is impossible to describe.

The personal friendship we formed during this pilgrimage will, we hope, be a lasting bond. One day perhaps I may be able to return..."

Also on the pilgrimage to Italy was **Mr Herbert Beckett**, who served in the 1st Battalion at Anzio. He confirms Frank Parkinson's letter published in the last 'Iron Duke', which stated that the cemeteries at Anzio are kept in beautiful condition. Mr Beckett laid a poppy wreath beside the grave of Private Dellow of the Regiment.

Mr Bill Jack, President of the Huddersfield and District Army Veterans Association, was also at Monte Cassino for the 45th anniversary of the battle. He reports that Father Alberic Stacpoole took part in the Service of Remembrance.

Mr Len Rushby has written to say that he has not been too fit recently but is improving. He would very much like news of E. A. (Brummie) Smith who transferred to the MPSC in 1962 and Cliff Bay of Huddersfield who served in the MG Platoon of the 1st Battalion in 1955/56. Mr Rusby's address is: 99 Crestline Court, Goldings, Northampton NN3 4XZ.



Mrs Pederson (left) and Mrs Vincent at the entrance to the Beach Head Cemetery, Anzio.



Mr Herbert Beckett at the grave of Private F. Dellow at the Beach Head Cemetery, Anzio.

Dr James Hayes has sent an interesting letter from Hong Kong:

"I am a long-time Hong Kong resident, married into a middle class Chinese family. What has stood out in my mind in the past week?

First, of course, came the horror, shock and disbelief, accompanied by the realization of the immense harm done to China and to Sino-Western cooperation by the horrifying press accounts and television coverage of events in Beijing, and by the subsequent actions of the 'hardliners' against the democratic movement.

Second has come the Hong Kong response. In 33 years of continuous residence I have never experienced such an outpouring of patriotic feeling, of grief and anguish, and of anger against those responsible. The number of participants in peaceful protest has been truly immense, and the feelings of the community continue to show themselves, and not just on the day set aside for public expressions of mourning....and it has been just that, with so many services for the dead and so many banners carried by protesters in the streets identical to those commonly seen at Chinese funerals. All in a most orderly and responsible manner, too, with whole families and even babies taken along.

Many of my Chinese friends have told me of their lingering despondency and listlessness following these tragic events. "We have no heart for work or study", they have told me.

Nowhere was the public reaction more visible than outside one of the offices of the New China News Agency in Happy Valley. For days local people, including family groups, have piled wreaths, hung banners and plastered notices on all buildings in the vicinity and along the roadsides, for several hundred yards on each side. The extent of these signs of grief and condemnation can be gauged by their number.

Noteworthy, too, has been the action taken by many staff of P. R. C. department stores and press and other agencies to mourn the dead, and thereby to disassociate themselves from those responsible for the military action taken in Beijing. Their stores were closed on the day of mourning, and notices were posted declaring their feelings. The 78 year old chief editor of Wen Pei Pao, a leading left wing daily, expressed his profound disagreement with the action taken against the students in an emotional appearance on Hong Kong television. These actions were courageous: and doubly so in the light of the emergence of the "hardliners" in Beijing.

All sections and levels of Hong Kong society have been affected. The denials of large scale casualties, amounting to barefaced lies, by leading Beijing officials on State television and seen on Hong Kong's television screens, have had a widespread impact on the local public. The Chinese servant of a European friend is keeping a scrapbook of photographs of the events at Tianmen Square to remind herself of the ruthless suppression by troops using tanks and machine guns, and in order to refute claims that they did not happen - a view expressed to her by a visiting relative from the mainland.

The background to this massive public reaction has undoubtedly been the long build-up during the seven-week long student democracy movement in Beijing. This has been characterized here by an ever increasing identification of Hong Kong people with it, and their support for it in pro-democracy rallies, processions and fund-raising concerts. This occurred because it seemed to herald a new day for China, and therefore a brighter and more certain future for Hong Kong after its return to Chinese sovereignty after 1997.

These thoughts have been verbalized by two commentators on Hong Kong television on 10 June 1989. A Chinese lecturer at Baptist College - a degree-conferring post secondary institution - has spoken of Hong Kong's "national and cultural Chinese identity" and expressed the view that "without democracy in China, Hong Kong has no future". Another, from the centre of Asian Studies at the University of Hong Kong, has said that if people here lose faith in China, there will be no faith in the future of Hong Kong.

There has not, I repeat, been anything like it. It is well to ponder its meaning carefully. I think it says that the ordinary people of Hong Kong value their freedom, abhor tyranny as practised in Beijing and want protection for the future."

Mr Ken Baywater, who served in 'A' Company 1/6th Battalion in Iceland and Normandy, would like to hear from any of his comrades of those days. His address is: 73 Denshaw Grove, Morley, Leeds LS27 8AS.

Major General D. E. Isles CB OBE gave up the appointment of Deputy Managing Director of Astra Defence Systems Ltd (BMARC) on 20 July 1989 after

11 years in the post. He has now assumed the appointment of Defence Consultant to the parent Company, Astra Holdings Plc and will be located at their offices at 6 St. James' Place, London SW1A 1NP (Telephone 01 495 3747) for 2-3 days per week.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS/NEW SUBSCRIBERS*

* B. Woolley, Esq., 146 Redcliffe Street, Keighley, West Yorkshire, BD21 2RE.

WOII E. Craven: c/o ACIO, 33 North Hill, Colchester, Essex, CO1 1QR.

* Mr. R. A. Barnett: 84 Evans Tower, Manchester Road, Bradford, BD5 0QX.

Major D. Whittaker MBE: 22 Strensall Park, Strensall, York.

Major and Mrs S. H. Dixon: 18 Goodwood Close, Camberley, Surrey, GU15 4LU.

* Mr. J. H. Bains: 38 Grayhall, Stainland, Halifax, HX4 9PJ.

* Major G. A. Jackson: 7 Peel Close, Holmefield, Heslington, York, YO1 5EN.

Major N. G. Borwell: 5083 Kalan Keramat Hujung, Bukit Keramat, 54000 Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

* Mr. K. Buckland, TD: Flat D5, Anna Court 3, Potamos Yermasoyia, Limassol, Cyprus.

* Mr. F. G. Salmon: 71 Ravenscourt Grove, Hornchurch, Essex.

* Mr. J. W. Woodhead: 19 Lennox Close, Hunmanby, Filey, YO14 0PY.

* Mrs. E. Leeming: 37 Woodlands Mount, Boothtown, Halifax, West Yorkshire.

* Mr. A. Challoner: 11 Dawlish Road, Whitley, Reading, Berkshire.

* Mr. H. Beckett: Lane Cottage, High Easter, Chelmsford, Essex, CM1 4QY.

* Mr. R. J. Judge: 587 Manchester Road, Sheffield, South Yorkshire, S10 5PP.

CSgt. Nutter: 3 Yorks, Carlton Barracks, Carlton Gate, Leeds.

Mr. D. Carey JP FASI: 127 Dean Road, Scarborough, North Yorkshire, YO12 7JH.

* Mr. B. Booth: 5 The Labbott, Keynsham, Bristol, BS18 1BD.

* Mrs. Hilary Sisson, LMALS: 2 Larch Avenue, Thongsbridge, Holmfirth, West Yorkshire, HD7 2SR.

* Mr. R. Thompson: 56 Westwick Crescent, Beauchief, Sheffield, S8 7DH.

* Mr. T. South: 20 Hilton Drive, Ecclesfield, Sheffield, S30 3ZJ.

* Mr. W. A. Wright: 5 Bantock Avenue, Bradmore, Wolverhampton, West Midlands, WV3 7AW.

Mr. T. J. Coburn: c/o Bratray Hall, Ambleside, Cumbria, LA22 0HP.

Mr. J. W. Wood: 19 Eridge Road, Tonbridge Wells, Kent, TN4 8HJ.

* Mr. J. Baker, MM: 9 Dolithel, Bryncreg, TYWYN, Gwyned, LL36 9RR.

* Mr. Colin Winter: 171 Meltham Road, Longwood, Huddersfield, West Yorkshire, HD4 7BG.

* Mr. Carl Russell: 18 Alfred Road, Crookes, Sheffield, S10 1PD.

* Mr. G. A. Waterhouse: 63 Coronation Way, Braithwaite, Keighley, West Yorkshire, BD22 6PN.

* Mr. T. H. Tolson: 39 Beckett Road, Dewsbury, West Yorkshire, WF13 2DD.

* Mr. E. Cartridge: 16 Wycliffe Close, Newton Aycliffe, Co. Durham, DL5 4BN.

Obituaries

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

Lieut. Colonel J. H. Dalrymple, OBE

Jack Dalrymple died at Morden College, Blackheath, on 28th March 1989. He was aged 83.

Jack was commissioned into the Regiment in January 1925 and joined the 1st Battalion, then at Gosport, in March of that year. He remained with the Battalion until 1931 when he was posted to the Depot. On completion of his tour at Halifax he was appointed to the staff of the RMC, Sandhurst, as an instructor in military history. It was during this pre-war period that Jack made his reputation as an all round sportsman. Besides representing the Regiment in rugby (including membership of two winning Army Rugby Cup XV's) he also played for Sandhurst (Captain 1924) the Army, Devon, Halifax, United Services Portsmouth, Devonport Services and Blackheath RFC. He was Army Middleweight Champion in 1930 and again in 1936. He also represented the Army in 1930, 1934 and 1936 in the ISBA Championships. He was a member of the 1st Battalion cricket team and in 1929 topped the batting averages. He was a member of the Free Foresters Cricket Club. Early in 1939 Jack was posted to the 2nd Battalion, in India. After a short spell at Army Headquarters (India) he went, in 1940, to the Staff College at Quetta. On completion of the course he was appointed GSO I of the newly raised 23rd Indian Division which, shortly afterwards, was sent to Imphal on the Indo/Burma border. He remained with the Division until 1943 when he was sent to AHQ



Lieut. Colonel J. H. Dalrymple OBE

India as GSO I Higher Training. The following year he assumed command of the 2nd Battalion. Returning to the UK in 1946 he was appointed Inspector of PT followed by another tour of Halifax, this time as CO of 33 Primary training Centre. From 1949-1951 he commanded the 1st Battalion. He retired voluntarily in 1951 in order to help his sister run a boys preparatory school near Hastings. In 1966 he became Secretary of the Army Rugby Union and Combined Services, a position he held until 1974. He became a Vice President of the Army Rugby Union in 1975. He was President of Blackheath RFC 1958-1961 and a Vice President of United Services Portsmouth.

Brigadier A. D. Firth writes:

"I first met Jack in 1937 when I was a cadet at the RMC, Sandhurst. I served in the company he commanded in the 2nd Battalion in India but it was not until more recent years that I got to know him well. Many were the stories told of him. Jack put sports and games, and in particular rugby, very high on his list of priorities. He pursued the perfection of rugby remorselessly, both with players and with those who had it within their power to nurture the game. It was Jack's dedication, particularly at the Depot, that laid the foundation of future regimental victories. At Sandhurst, I recall, that if there was some crisis affecting RMC rugby, Jack would come into the Hall of Study, start off the lesson, set the class some aspect of history to study and depart, not to be seen again that session.

When the 1st Battalion was at Colchester Jack lived nearby. He was of inestimable help, particularly when it came to rugby and cricket. The fact that the Battalion was the spearhead of England's strategic reserve was not a significant factor, as far as he was concerned. We were in the final of the Army Rugby Cup three times while at Colchester but sadly lost on all three occasions.

Jack made sure we ran a full scale Regimental Cricket Week each year on the superb Colchester garrison ground. Due to his influence the Free Foresters and other well known clubs accepted our invitations to come and play. Jack, as always, put a high value on sportsmanship. I remember he took me aside at a critical moment during one game and securing my arm in an excruciating grip and fixing my eye at a range of about three inches said: "Look here old boy, your guests include some of the most famous club cricketers in England. You must speak to your captain. I think he is proposing to declare now. If he does so they will get the impression that you are trying to win and they will never play against you again."

Such was the force of his personality that he achieved great things as a leader, trainer and commander. Nobody wilfully let Jack down. People around him produced their best. At Jack's funeral General Donald Isles used the term "gentleman" of Jack and I think this, in its finest and most inspiring sense, was absolutely right. Manners were of first

importance to him and he was always correct and charming, kind and sympathetic. One remembers his piercing eyes looking straight into yours, and the vice-like grip on your arm or the mock swing at your jaw in the warmth of his greeting. Generosity was another of his traits. He was not a wealthy man but no one contributed more generously to Regimental causes. He was never mean. All who knew him will also have memories of his sense of humour and the infectious, gravel-like chuckle.

Jack had a multitude of friends from all walks of life. I doubt if he ever made an enemy and I never met anyone who spoke ill of him."

The following were among those present at the funeral service which took place in the Chapel at Morden College on 6 April 1989: General Sir Charles and Lady Huxtable, Major General D. E. Isles, Brigadier A. D. Firth, Brigadier P. P. de la H. Moran, Colonel and Mrs E. M. P. Hardy, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs R. G. Collins, Lieut. Colonel W. Robins, Major R. H. Ince, Major C. F. Grieve, Major D. C. Roberts and Mrs Shelagh Harris.

Were a star quenched on high
For ages would its light
Still travelling downwards from the sky
Shine on our mortal night
So, when a good man dies,
For years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind him
Shines on the paths of men

Anon

(This Epitaph to Jack was quoted by the Padre at Morden College in his weekly news letter following the announcement of Jack's death.)

Major R. H. Burton

Bob Burton died at his home at Lymptone, Devon, on 20 April 1989, aged 71. He was commissioned into the Regiment in January 1938 and served in the 1st Battalion at Bordon for a short time before being posted to the 2nd Battalion in India. Shortly after the outbreak of the War he volunteered to join a newly raised RAC regiment and thereafter all his service was with armoured vehicles. At the end of the War his inclination was to return to the Regiment but by then as all his experience was with tanks he decided to stay with the RTR. He served with them in Germany (2 RTR) before attending a Technical Staff Officers' Course. He was then selected for an Instructors course but at about this time his health began to fail to the extent that he had to leave the army. He joined the firm of Jackson, Stops and Staff at Cirencester and spent 15 years with them. Meanwhile his wife, Rosemary, had started dealing in second hand books. This went so well Bob joined her in order to look after the running of the business. This led him to become interested in old maps and he became very knowledgeable of the subject. Later they moved to Lymptone, in the hope that his breathing difficulties would be improved in the milder climate of east Devon. There he took a keen interest in local activities, especially the Sailing Club for whom he regularly acted as timekeeper. Although Bob only served for a short time in the Regiment he was always first and foremost a Duke.

Mr Gladstone Keate and Mr Eric Grant represented the Regiment at the funeral service.

Major J. Marshall

John Marshall died on 30 March 1989, aged 68, after a long illness.

He joined 145 Regiment RAC (8th Bn. DWR) as a troop commander in 1942 and was adjutant throughout the North Africa campaign. In Italy, as a squadron commander, he was mentioned in despatches during the Gothic Line battles. After leaving the army at the end of the War he became a leading figure in Newbury and Hungerford. He was senior partner of the Newbury solicitors, Charles Lucas and Marshall. He was Mayor of Newbury in 1963 and his service to that town and to Hungerford covered a wide variety of activities.

He was an enthusiastic supporter of everything connected with 145 Regiment and indeed devoted his life unsparringly to the service of others.

Lieut. Colonel L. Lusted DSO and Colonel J. F. Webb MC represented the Regiment among a large congregation at the funeral.

Mr W. H. Wilson

Tug Wilson died at Southampton on 5 June 1989, aged 77.

He was born in 1912 at Ambala, in India, where his father was serving in the 1st Battalion. At the age of 11 he entered the Duke of York's School and in 1927 enlisted into the 1st Battalion, then stationed at Gosport. He served with the Battalion in Malta, in France with the BEF, North Africa and Italy. He was taken prisoner during the desperate fighting of the Anzio bridgehead in early 1944. After the War he served with the 6th Battalion and at the Depot before re-joining the 1st Battalion at Strensall in 1948. In 1952 he again served at the Depot before retiring in 1953 in the rank of WOII. He was a keen sportsman and represented the 1st Battalion and the Depot at cricket and hockey. After leaving the army he joined the War Department police with whom he attained the rank of sergeant.

He was always a loyal supporter of Regimental events and regularly made the long journey from Hampshire to Yorkshire to attend the OCA dinners.

The funeral took place on 13 June. Major A. C. S. Savory and ex C/Sgt. Fred Gill represented the Regiment.

Mr. F. Stancliffe MM

Frank Stancliffe died at Kirkheaton, Huddersfield on 22 March 1989 aged 95. Having joined the 5th Battalion in 1912 he was embodied on the outbreak of War in 1914 and went with the Battalion to France in 1915. Promoted sergeant, wounded and awarded the Military Medal in January 1918 he was finally released in 1919. Frank was fit enough in 1986 aged 92 to join the Regimental group who returned to France on the 70th Anniversary of the Battle of the Somme. He was also a loyal supporter of the 5th Battalion Old Comrades Association and continued to attend functions up to the time of his death. The funeral service at Kirkheaton on 29 March 1989 was attended by The Regimental Secretary, Lieut. Col. Bill Brook, Lt. Col. John Huxley and representatives of the 5th Battalion Old Comrades Association. Frank's son Ralph served with 1/7th DWR during World War II and was wounded in Normandy.