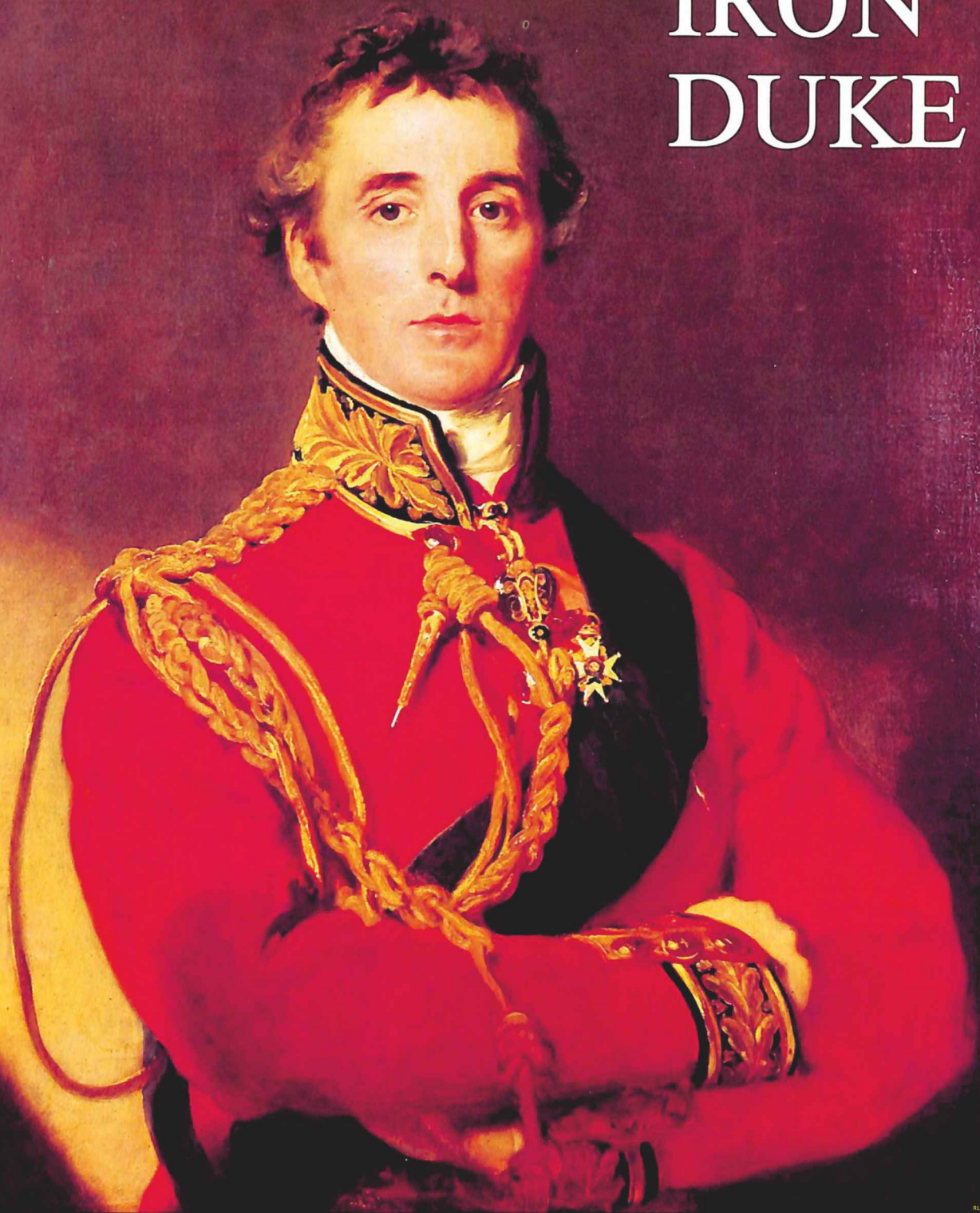


No.212 Spring 1990

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
Djebel Bou Aoukaz 1943
Anzio
Monte Ceco
Burma 1942, '43, '44
Sittang 1942
Chindits 1944
The Hook 1953
Korea 1952-53*

Vol. LIX

Spring 1990

No. 212

BUSINESS NOTES

Published three times a year - Spring, Autumn, Winter.

Annual Subscription - £3.50 payable in advance to the Business Manager on February 1.

Editor:

Major A. C. S. Savory, MBE, 11 Fairfield Close, Lymington, Hants., SO41 9NP. Telephone: (0590) 676610

Business Manager:

Major C. D. d'E. Miller, Wellesley Park, Halifax, West Yorkshire, HX2 0BA. Telephone: (0422) 361671

Copy for the 1990 Autumn issue should reach the Editor by 20 June 1990

The opinions expressed in the articles of the journal are those of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the policy and view, official or otherwise, of the Regiment or the MOD.

This publication contains official information. It should be treated with discretion by the recipient.

Acknowledgement:

The portrait of The Duke by Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A. (Canvas 1814), is reproduced on our cover, without fee, by kind permission of the Victoria and Albert Museum (Crown Copyright).

'The Iron Duke' © Crown Copyright

CONTENTS

Regimental Headquarters	5
Honours and awards	
Appointments and promotions	
Renovation of Colours	
2nd Battalion silver	
Infantry Nordic Alpine meeting	
Regimental Museum and Archives	6
1st Battalion	7
3rd Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers	12
4th Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers	13
Junior Infantry Battalion Ouston	15
Yorkshire ACF: Wellesley Company	16
Book Review	17
Lt. Col. Arthur Wellesley and Lt. Col. John Shee	18
April 1915. The 1/4th Bn. DWR goes to War	20
Remember Kohima	25
Helping out the Navy	26
Soldiering on ... in Belize	27
Regimental Association	29
Retirement of Mr. Jack Russell	
Branch notes	
1 DWR 1943-45 Officers overseas Dinner Club	
Roll of Honour	
Keeping in touch....	
New subscribers	
Obituaries	32
Notice	32
Officers location list	33
Regimental items for sale	34

Digitised by The Regimental Archives



THE REGIMENT

The Colonel-in-Chief

BRIGADIER HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, KG, 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,
Highroad Well,
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. Meek
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

Yorkshire ACF (DWR)
Wellesley Company
Affiliated Detachments

Halifax Heckmondwike Mirfield Thongsbridge
Huddersfield Keighley Skipton

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

COMBINED CADET FORCE

Giggleswick School CCF
Officer Commanding, Major N. J. Mussett

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

ALLIED REGIMENT OF THE CANADIAN ARMY

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

AFFILIATED SHIP OF THE ROYAL NAVY

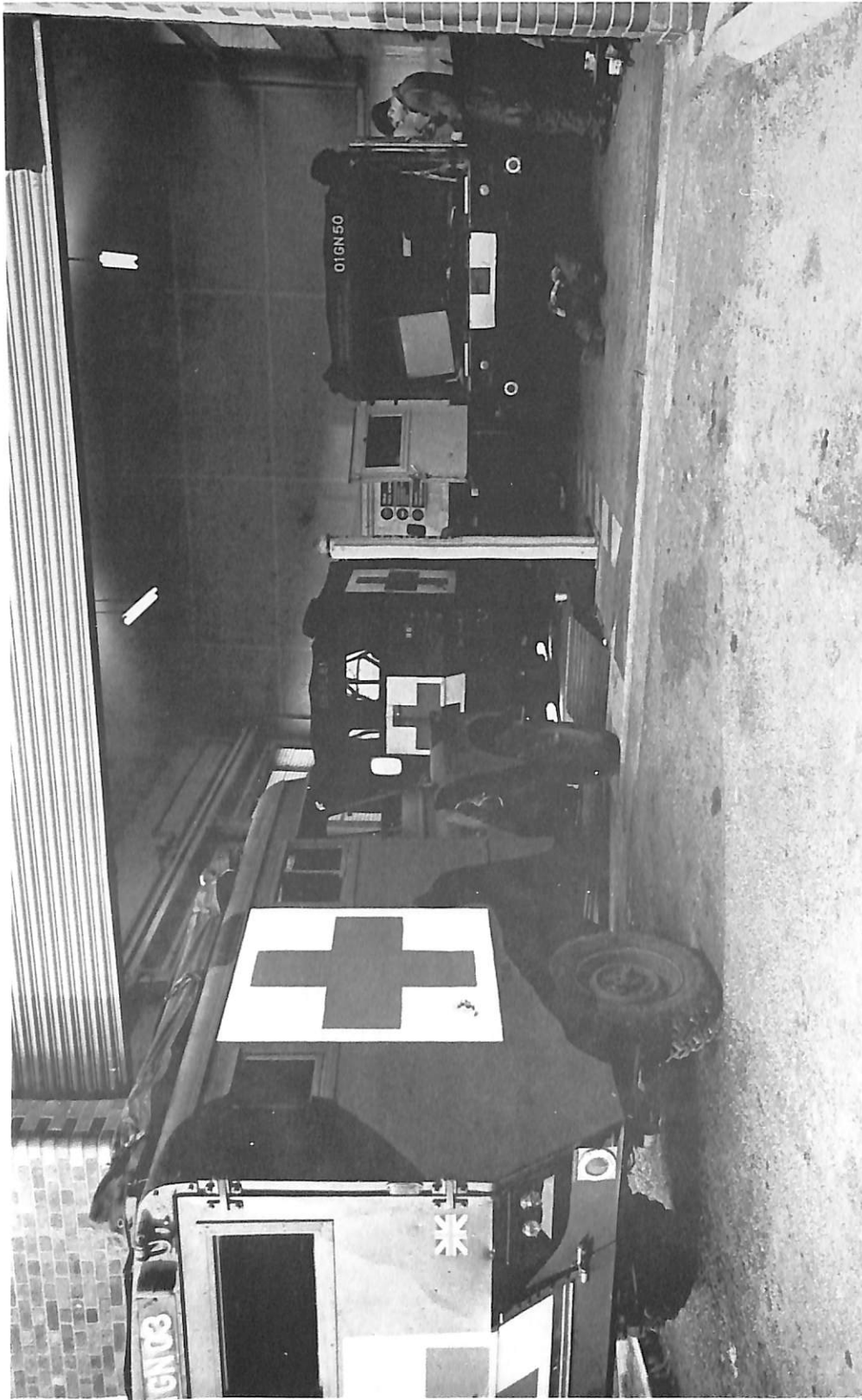
H.M.S. York

Captain P. J. Cowling RN

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

Patron:
President:
Vice-President:
General Secretary:

Brigadier His Grace The Duke of Wellington, KG, LVO, OBE, MC, BA, DL
General Sir Charles Huxtable, KCB, CBE
Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth, OBE
Major C. D. d'E. Miller, Wellesley Park, Halifax, HX2 0BA.



Operation "Orderly"

Ambulances for the West Midlands area were concentrated at Tern Hill, where they were checked over by members of the 1st Battalion.

Regimental Headquarters

Regimental Notes

HONOURS AND AWARDS

Colonel R.R.St.J. Barkshire TD DL JP, Chairman of TAVRA South East, who served with 1 DWR 1953 - 1956, was awarded the CBE in the New Years Honours List.

APPOINTMENTS AND PROMOTIONS

Colonel W.F. Charlesworth OBE to HQ UKLF, 20 July 1990.

Lieut Colonel A.D. Roberts MBE to RMCS Shrivenham, September 1990, on promotion to Colonel.

Lieut Colonel P. J. Mellor to MOD 30 April 1990.

The following have recently been commissioned into the Regiment:

Lieut P. Coates granted SSC(E), 1 February 1990.

Lieut S. Pinder, 2nd Lieut S.J. Stewart and 2nd Lieut M.M. Whitley from Sandhurst in April 1990.

RENOVATION OF COLOURS IN YORK MINSTER

Following a decision by the Regimental Council last year, conservation work has been carried out on the framed fragments of two old stands of the 76th Regiment which are displayed in the Regimental Chapel in York Minster. The work included remounting the remnants of the colours on to a padded acid-free mount, covering with a fine net, surface cleaning, fitting of fillets and Lamtex ultra violet filtering glass to the original frames.

The colours, which are the only ones still on display in the Chapel, are fragments of the King's and Regimental colours presented when the Regiment was raised in 1787 and retired in 1801, and a fragment of the 2nd Honorary Regimental Colour which was presented in 1830 and retired in 1888.

The ultra violet filtering glass was very kindly provided free of charge by Impactex Glass of Leeds. Other costs have been paid from the Friends of the Regiment Fund.

2nd BATTALION SILVER

Five items of 2nd Battalion Officers' Mess silver, which were loaned to the Castle Museum York in 1951, have been returned to the Regiment. After repair and refurbishment they are to be handed over to the 1st Battalion. One of them is the centenary centre piece presented to the Mess in 1887 to mark the 100 years since the Regiment was raised. It is engraved with the names of the 31 officers who subscribed to the cost. On 20 December 1901 the Mess bungalow in Rangoon was destroyed by fire and the whole of the Mess plate, two stands of Colours and many valuable books and pictures were destroyed. Among the items of silver lost was an elephant snuff box presented to the 76th by the 1st Duke of Wellington. The losses were only partly covered by insurance but replicas of some of the more modern items (including the centre piece) were obtained after the Regiment had returned to the U.K. in 1906.

The four other items are silver statuettes of an officer, sergeant, soldier and drummer in the uniform of the 76th around 1812. Three of the four were presented by officers to mark their promotion, such was their relief, presumably, in the days when promotion was only possible into a regimental vacancy.



The 2nd Battalion Officers' Mess centre piece.

INFANTRY NORDIC AND ALPINE MEETINGS



Major General D. E. Isles and Brigadier W. R. Mundell on the slopes at Tignes during the Infantry Ski meeting.

As Brigadier Infantry HQ 1 British Corps, Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE, is responsible for running the annual Infantry and Alpine Meetings. The Nordic meeting was held at Zwiesel in Bavaria and one of the teams competing was that of the Depot the King's Division. The team became UKLF Minor

Unit Champions and runners up in the UKLF Patrol Race. Private Saviour, now serving with the 1st Battalion, was the Nordic Junior Champion.

The Alpine meeting, sponsored by Astra Holdings to which Major General D. E. Isles CB OBE, is a consultant, was held at Tignes in France.



Infantry Nordic meeting at Zwiesel

Ski-ing for the Depot the King's Division team: Sergeant Tooley, Private Shepherd and Private Saviour, with Brigadier W. R. Mundell.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM AND ARCHIVES

TRUSTEES MEETING

A meeting of the Trustees of the Regimental Museum took place at Halifax on 29 January 1990. Present were: Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth OBE, (Chairman); Lieut Colonel W. Robins OBE, and Major K. M. McDonald TD JP MA. In attendance: Mrs. Jane Glaister, Assistant Director (Museum and Arts) Calderdale M.B.C., Miss Pauline Milward and Mr. John Spencer of Calderdale Museum Services and Major C. D. Miller. The Colonel of the Regiment, Colonel C. R. Cumberlege and Major A. C. S. Savory MBE, were unable to be present.

Among the matters discussed were:

The Management of the Regimental collection at Bankfield Museum.

Mrs Glaister informed the Trustees that she had assumed the appointment of Assistant Director (Museum and Arts) in November 1989. She had

recently appointed Mr John Spencer as a part time Assistant keeper to look after the military collections on a day to day basis. Pauline Milward, the deputy to Mrs Glaister, would be responsible for policy matters.

Accession Register.

The previous plans to rely solely on a computerised record have been abandoned. The original register at Bankfield and the duplicate at RHQ would be brought up to date as soon as possible. The use of a microfish system and a new computer record were under consideration as aids to the main register.

New Loan Agreement.

The Chairman reminded the meeting that decision had been taken to adopt the form of Trust deed advocated by the Army Museums Ogilby Trust. Arising from that decision Dr. M. Blanch had recommended that the Loan Agreement should be re-written. Instead a supplementary deed to amend the

original agreement had been produced by Calderdale MBC Legal Department which had some flaws. Mrs Glaister agreed to liaise with Lieut Colonel Robins to produce a mutually acceptable new document.

Brochure

This matter had first been discussed in 1986. The Trustees confirmed that they still required a simple coloured brochure to be produced. It was agreed that Bankfield would initiate the production of the brochure, the cost of which would be shared between the Regiment and Calderdale Museum Services. Mr Spencer also undertook to produce separate leaflets giving additional information on some of the items on display.

Accounts

The accounts for the year ended 31 March 1989 were approved. It was noted that the annual income was only £155. However other funds were available for any major expenditure. Major McDonald suggested that the account should receive an annual grant from Regimental Association Funds.

ACQUISITIONS

Recent acquisitions for the Museum and Archives include:

- The MM and World War I medals of Corporal G. Roberts 5 DWR (Mrs Queenie Roberts).
- The Indian General Service and World War II

medals together with photographs of 2 DWR in India 1937 of Private N. Hardcastle. (Mrs. K. Hardcastle, widow).

- The World War I medals, a memorial plaque and a photograph of 'C' Company 2/5th DWR in July 1916 of Private H. Hinchcliffe. (Mrs. D. Littlewood, niece).
- Indian General Service medal, World War II medals and LS and GC medal of the late Private T. N. Forsyth (by the terms of his will).
- The World War medals of Private J. Anderson. (Mr. H. Marsh).
- The World War I diaries, photographs, letters, documents and press cuttings of Captain H. C. DeMaine MC. (Mr. R. DeMaine).
- The photographs and papers relating to World War I service of Captain W. C. Pogson 2/7th DWR. (Mr. N. Pogson, son).
- A German propaganda leaflet, in the shape of a maple leaf, dropped in France in 1940. (Colonel W. A. Waller OBE MC).
- A summary of the more important letters etc. contained in the papers of the 1st Duke of Wellington, with particular reference to those relating to his period in command of the 33rd. The papers are now kept in Southampton University. (Major A. C. S. Savory MBE).

In some cases copies were taken of letters which will be the subject of articles in the 'Iron Duke'. The first such article appears in this issue. Ed.

1st Battalion

Commanding Officer's Introduction

Many members of the Battalion who were looking forward to a quiet Christmas holiday had their hopes dashed the day before block leave when we were tasked to provide emergency ambulance cover in the West Midlands. Operation ORDERLY (as this assistance to the Civil Ministries has been called) came as a blow to many. Now, some 12 weeks since the original deployment, there is an agreement that might settle the dispute but from the time it all began some 165 men of the Battalion have been deployed and the area covered has increased to include Staffordshire, Hereford and Worcester. Throughout everyone has shown the highest standards and many lives have been saved. Soldiers have been living in makeshift accommodation and worked extremely long hours yet have remained remarkably cheerful despite the demands placed on them. Every man who has been involved in operation ORDERLY (and I include all the administrators here in Tern Hill) can take pride in a job extremely well done.

Despite the disruption caused by the ambulance strike, life has had to continue as normal. Waterloo Company has been formed for the Falklands tour and although its training had to be curtailed by a week, it departs fully prepared and is looking forward to an interesting and challenging tour. Many of us remaining back here will get the opportunity to see the Falklands when Exercise RIC RELEASE is conducted in May but the one element that will remain

unseen is the South Georgia Garrison (the Recce Platoon) which is now just beginning its period of splendid isolation on that particularly barren island.

We have also begun the training for our next role, ACE Mobile Force (Land). Over 60 men have been over to Norway this winter to undergo arctic warfare or ski-ing training. Although we do not assume the role for another 18 months, we have to start this early to ensure we have sufficient instructors for the winter 91/92. It promises to be a wonderfully different role as those who have been to Norway this winter will testify. Already we have a number of skiers showing much promise for the future, in particular Private Seivour who was the top junior skier in the army this winter.

And throughout the past 4 months we have continued to play sport. The Cross Country Team came 3rd in the Army Finals for the 3rd year running and but for an injury to Sgt Jones during the race, we would have come 2nd. The footballers have had an outstanding season reaching the quarter finals of the Army Cup and the semi-finals of the Infantry Cup. Although it is disappointing not to have gone further in either competition, the squad has nevertheless done extremely well and the prospects for next season must be good as a result of our experiences this year. The UK Final of The Rugby Cup is in sight but by the time this is in print our fate will have been sealed. *

The remainder of the year will be no less hectic: planning is now well in hand for the UKLF MILAN

Concentration which will be running in July at Otterburn. We will then reform as a Battalion, have some leave and then tackle SPEARHEAD following which will be a Brigade exercise and then more winter training in Norway. In between time we will be

mounting a KAPE tour around Yorkshire during the summer.

* The UK final of the Army Rugby was played at Aldershot on 14 March.
Result: 7 Para RHA 8 v 1 DWR 6

OPERATION "ORDERLY"

One late night in October the telephone rang in the Officers' Mess with a message for the Orderly Officer that the Battalion was going to be called into the ambulance strike in the West Midlands, supplying both drivers and medics.

Arriving at the barracks with some 70 ambulances were over 50 medics from other units. They were accommodated in the sports hall which was doubling as accommodation and a training area for the 48 hrs training needed for the medics to go on to the street. In preparation for the final call out other activities took place, including the re-charging of the batteries of the ambulances, which had become run down as a result of testing all the equipment.

At one time it appeared that the West Midlands was not going to require military aid. However, as Christmas leave beckoned the telephone call came:

'A' troop (whose area was Staffordshire) was to go to its respective police stations to be used as ambulances. Part of 'B' troop (Birmingham) and all of 'C' troop (Hereford and Worcester) were also called out sharp on their heels. Their call out was not simple as the call back procedure had to be used.

By mid December we had finally got people out on to the ground. Ambulances and their crews were stationed as far away as Ross on Wye, Rugby, and spread all over Birmingham. There were the initial teething problems such as vehicle maintenance and keeping up with the police cars taking them to the location (the Police 'Jags' had slightly better handling than ambulances!)



Corporal Gary Batley, the driver of an ambulance based at Leominster, with Corporal Partenheimer RAMC.

As the strike progressed the officers in Western District HQ organised a structured rota system, so crews would work 8 days on 4 days leave, 8 nights on, 4 days leave. This became a satisfactory way to work.

Their work has been sterling and greatly appreciated by members of the public and the

ambulance service. As well as saving many lives it has meant first hand experience at first aid skills that no amount of lectures would surpass.

C.M.B.



Private Stuart Ketley manages a catnap at Bromsgrove Police Station between shifts.

Operation Orderly - a Bandsman's view

Our musical role has had to take a back seat as we were required to put our medical skills into practice for the first time.

The band was called upon to provide emergency cover in the ambulance dispute on the 15th December. We arrived in Birmingham trained and equipped ready to answer 999 calls in the West Midlands Area.

Once we arrived at Traffic Police Headquarters we were given a short briefing before being deployed to police stations all over the West Midlands. The twelve hour shifts were sometimes very demanding indeed, testing our medical skills to the full.

Once the shift had finished we got something to eat and then got as much sleep as possible ready for another shift in twelve hours time.

The Land Rover ambulances which we had were fairly old and we had a few minor problems to begin with but these were soon rectified by the R.E.M.E.

I was deployed to the Stetchford area of Birmingham. My ambulance was kept extremely busy. We found ourselves on the road most of the time, answering on average 15 emergency calls per shift.

Relations with the public have been good. Basically everyone is coping well. The whole operation proves to be an excellent challenge, a chance to put our medical skills into practice and SAVE LIFE!

Lcpl D. J. Bryssau.

TRAINING IN NORWAY

Arctic Warfare Course

Joining myself and 2nd Lieut Mundell on the course were Sgts Swain and Schneider, and the four of us would make up a small corner of the nineteen strong Brit contingent (or "Brits on Tour" as we became known), who all blended in with the crowd very well at Oslo, our port, with short haircuts and bergans strapped to their backs.

The aim of the course was very clear cut, by the end of the six weeks we had to be able to ski cross country and survive in arctic conditions both with and without the necessary equipment. A side order consisted of the knowledge of limitations imposed on military operations by cold weather, as well as opportunities offered by it.

The course itself was good, it was professionally run and achieved its aims, but not without difficulties along the way. The main problem was communications, understandably, with 9 different nations attending the course, from the U.S. to Spain and Italy. It must have been a daunting thought for our instructors, who themselves spoke English rather like the "Swedish Chef" from the Muppet Show. However they managed extremely well.

Rumours had been rife as to what Norwegian food was like, and a first evening meal at 1530 of boiled fish

and boiled potato didn't exactly help. However our hearts were lifted when we discovered that the Q.M.'s store would be responsible for washing all our issued kit (we were to wear the uniform of the Norwegian soldiers).

In order to learn to ski we were issued with our pair of "NATO planks". These weren't like normal skis, (i.e. put them on and ski), they had to be prepared which meant hours of scraping off sealing wax and adding all sorts of muck to make them waterproof. The ski-ing went fairly well and most people didn't have any problems. By the end of the course the majority proudly displayed both civilian and military ski badges, for ski-ing 10km in under 55 mins, and 30km in under 2 hrs 55 mins with packs.

On the survival aspect, the weather wasn't as cold as would have been ideal, but there was enough snow for us to live in snow caves and pits for a couple of nights, not to mention cutting down half a forest in order to make lean-to log shelters. However survival in Norwegian conditions wasn't the problem, it was the Sennybridge conditions that came later in the course. Norwegians don't believe in waterproof clothing, and literally haven't heard of Gore-Tex.

Outside the course life was varied, and expensive. The local populus, particularly the females, took a



Ski training in Norway

From right to left: Privates Smith and Acklam, Lance Corporal England, Corporal Ennis, Private Finch, Corporal Pogson and Sergeant Instructor McDougle of BMTC Norway.

while to warm to the foreigners. The course was a valuable experience. The Norwegians certainly know their stuff when it comes to ski-ing and surviving, but then it is a way of life for them.

N.W.B.W.

Ski-ing

"Two weeks ski-ing in Norway, what a swan" we thought as we boarded the ferry for the 22 hour crossing to Kristiansands. We were met at the dock by the chief clerk of the British Mountain Training Centre, who explained what we were going to be subjected to over the next two weeks.

When we reached Gaudastadt the full programme was revealed. We were to be taught the basics, then, if good enough, we would progress to the downhill slopes to learn downhill technique, and the final three days would be spent in the mountains on expedition. All this would be backed up with supporting lectures in the evening on such fascinating subjects such as 'snow holing', avalanche dangers and the weather. At this point the thoughts of spending two weeks in a civilian ski resort, taking it easy, went right out of the window. However, in true Dukes style we knuckled under and soon learnt that there was more to ski-ing than first anticipated. Within the first week most of us began to ache in places we did not think had muscles.

Lcpl England brought a new meaning to the word 'BANZAI' when he demonstrated that the only way to

go down hill was to point the ski in the general direction and push. Of course we had not been taught how to stop at this point!

As the course progressed we moved onto the down-hill slope, and with this came a whole new set of problems. Pte. Finch demonstrated how to fall off the 'T' bar without trying and Sgt. Kennedy scared three locals to death as he was unable to stop, sped over the top of their skis as they stood minding their own business, after which he demonstrated how to fall face first in the soft snow.

Now all confident on skis we took our first trip up the mountains. It was at this time that we discovered that ski-ing with a bergan on your back is a whole new experience. At an appropriate spot the instructors decided that this was the time to put into practice what we had been taught in the new 'snow holing' lecture.

This brought out the interior designer in Pte. Acklam with his two man designer snow hole. After two to three hours work we were assured that the snow would provide shelter for up to four men, which, with a stable temperature of 0 degrees centigrade, would be warm enough.

All that remained of the course now was the expedition which was to be the culmination of the two weeks training. Cpl. Pogson best summed up this part of the course when on return from the expedition looking like something out of 'Scott of the Antarctic' he said "That was one of the hardest things I've ever done". But all who went ski-ing in Norway enjoyed and learnt a great deal.

VISIT TO HMS 'YORK'

At first sight, the prospect of a four day familiarisation visit to HMS 'York' seemed like a cushy number. The thought of a cruise along the English east coast watching the ship being put through its paces was enough to gladden the heart of even the worst soldier in the company. Alas, we had forgotten one vital and uncontrollable factor, the English winter.

Our first day aboard was pleasant enough. We began with an extensive tour of the ship and her impressive weapons system. After the obligatory NAFFI break the healthy troops moved on for a detailed brief of the ship's Lynx helicopter. The major anti-submarine weapon on the ship, the Lynx has been specially adapted for use on a floating base with a folding tail and a harpoon system which anchors it to the deck upon landing. We were given a graphic example of the usefulness of a helicopter on board when it was used to casevac a matelot, who had contracted a serious stomach complaint. Normally this would be a routine matter but at the height of the

North sea storm in the middle of the night in seas with waves up to 40ft, the expertise and bravery of the Lynx crew thoroughly impressed all of us

Upon leaving Hull the 10 Dukes mustered on the fore'st to salute the Lord Mayor of Hull and to help with the fenders as the ship was continually being blown against the walls of the dock. The North Sea seemed to have reserved its very worst for us landlubbers and the next two days were something of a nightmare. My memories consist of doddering around the lower decks, bouncing off the bulkheads looking for the nine puce green private soldiers under my command who, to a man, were encosed in the "Heads" throughout the journey, trying (and failing) to eat lunch in the wardroom as my plate slid up and down the table, but most of all lying, wedged into my bunk attempting to imagine myself on dry land.

The last day of the visit was once again interesting and included a visit to HMS Victory, Nelson's Flagship.

D.P.M.

EXERCISE "WINTERS TALE"

Each year the Joint Service Adventurous Sail Training Centre runs an exercise designed to teach novices and improve the more experienced sailors' nautical skills. This year the exercise took place between 18th August and 10th December 1989. The area of operations included the whole of the Mediterranean Sea. The voyage had been divided into 'legs' and the Dukes were given leg 8.

HMSTC Kukri was the vessel chosen. She is an ocean going racing yacht of some 55 foot in length and has a crew of twelve. Our leg was to be the Malta to Palma (Majorca) run which would include stops in Sicilly and Sardinia.

Initially we experienced problems finding the right crew. Those best qualified seemed to have been posted or had left the army. Major Simon Morgan, OC

sailing during the period, managed to arrange for some help. We got Lt. Col. Jepson of the RAVC to skipper the boat and he brought along five volunteers from the RAVC Centre. This group included three girls.

Still seaching for experts Major Morgan got the agreement of Brigadier Michael Bray to act as mate for us. Major Bernie Coll as watchleader and Pte's 'Faz' Farrington, 'Billy' Bingham, 'Seb' Cohen and 'Dale' Alderson made up the rest of the crew.

The party met up at Heathrow, we made our introductions and received the first shock, normal tickets were issued except to two people. One was the Brigadier who was to travel first class, and the other also to travel first class was PRIVATE Billy Bingham.

We presumed that Billy or perhaps more correctly, W. Bingham Esq. probably moved on a higher social plane than we and that all was in order. Whether it was pangs of conscience or normal generosity we were not to know but W. Bingham Esq. sent back a number of glasses of champagne for the workers. He had explained to the cabin staff evidently that this was his normal custom.

On arrival in Malta we scrambled aboard three taxis and paid a fortune for a tour of the island before eventually catching sight of the yacht. It was here that the first inspection of the boat and our initial briefing took place. It was at this stage also that we were informed of the method of greeting to be used on board. So; Col. Jepson became skipper, Brigadier Bray became Mate or Brigadier. The Dukes decided that 'Brig' was quite formal enough. Pte. Farrington became 'Faz' etc. Major Coll was impressed by the title conferred on him by Farrington; Hey You!

The yacht sleeps twelve while at anchor, but at sea, bunks at the forward end are used for sail storage. 'Hot bedding' becomes the order of the day, or night as it happens. After 100 hours or so it becomes apparent just why nick-names are used. Four o'clock in the morning is the wrong time to discover that the bunk so earnestly desired is occupied by a body, part of a Mars Bar, a wet jacket, a few biscuits and the odd item of underwear, owner unknown.

It took a little time for all twelve members of the crew to get used to each other. There were occasional bouts of loss of humour but in the main, tears flowed less frequently than the beer, so no one was ever asked to 'walk the plank'. Farrington was at one stage thrown overboard but we were only doing 5 knots and he was attached to a line. He swam very well, but someone noticed that he was swimming in an inverted position, four feet down without using his arms or legs. We were thankful, not for the first time, that the West Riding breeds some men as wide as they

are tall. The command element was pushed to one side and Bingham and Alderson used their considerable combined strength to haul Farrington out of the water. The ungrateful Farrington who ought to have been blue with cold, was in fact, pink with embarrassment. The effect of the yacht's speed had stripped him of all his clothes and the girls were on hand with cameras.

The exercise progressed in fairly calm weather. Skills were improved and lessons learnt. We called at Syracuse where we practised fouling the wharp of another yacht. We had managed to disconnect the propellor shaft from the engine and needed expert help. This proved easy. The skipper appointed Bingham engineer and Farrington ship's diver. We did ask two local marine engineers to help and while they received instructions from Bingham, the Brigadier began teaching the rest of the crew navigational techniques.

Repairs completed we headed north for Palermo and then to Cagliari in Sardinia. We had covered some hundreds of miles at this stage and were becoming quite expert at some of the more simple aspects of sailing the vessel. We had tried spinnaker drills but as yet were somewhat imperfect.

About this stage in the voyage we discovered that despite what the medical authorities and indeed naval authorities may claim, sea sickness can be cured. Take one or even two very cold, very tired, very ill young girls, mention beer, birras, cervaises or just bang two cans together. Proffer the same to said young girls and it is 'Hey presto' "Where's the nearest disco?"

From Cagliari we set sail for the Balearics. We called at Cala Llonga and then Palma.

Here we said farewell to Brigadier Bray, which was a great pity: without him the boat's crew would find great difficulty in using the local officers' mess shower facilities. Bingham had thought that all naval barracks offered these facilities.

We set off on our last part of our trip, this time to Minorca. We were pleased at the short easy journey that would allow a little sunbathing. It was not to be. Farrington shouted "This is not bloody Minorca, I've been there with my mum." Feeling rather like Columbus, WO2 Burns, our new navigator admitted his error, only 2 degrees off quoth he!

Later, while cleaning up the boat, we began to reflect on seventeen days in a 'floating box'. We had finally become a team and a good one. We have to thank Lt. Col. Jepson and Brigadier Bray for showing us the way. Everyone enjoyed the exercise. We even caught up with Bingham a little, for all our return warrants were 'first class'.

SPORTS, GAMES AND RECREATION

Rugby

Since the last issue the 'New Look' 1st xv have begun to play like Army champions! After Canada there was a decidedly erratic period with wins over teams such as Sale (and a creditable performance against a Moseley xv), tempered with some unexplainable defeats against other less illustrious opponents. In the period since Christmas the team has strung together a run of convincing wins not only in the Cup but also against stern civilian opposition.

Notable scalps include Birkenhead Park and New Brighton. At the time of writing we await the UK Cup Final against 7 RHA with an air of quiet confidence in the knowledge that it should be OUR performance that determines the outcome, not theirs!

The team this year differs from those of recent seasons in that it is based on a mobile but LARGE pack! We are at least able to dictate from the front and give the backs secure well presented ball. The introduction of 2Lt Buss, 2Lt Faithfull, 2Lt Purcell

and the return of Captain Lodge with the ever youthful WO2 Williams has added up to two stone a man in the set piece along with invaluable experience.

WO2 Elwell has had to continue his already long career for most of another season filling the gap at scrum half until the arrival of Maj. Guy Shuttleworth.

The backs this year have been strengthened by the Battalion's two Courage League Division One players Lt. Adam Wheatley and Sgt. Chris Spowatt (APTC). Both of them regularly play for Moseley. The first class rugby experience they gain is invaluable at unit level. They both also played against Russia for the Combined Services during their recent tour of the UK.

This season has also seen the resurgence of a Dukers 2nd XV. It has allowed players to enjoy the game without the pressures of 1st XV rugby and given many youngsters a chance to learn the 'basics' both on and off the field! It is hoped that the 2nd's will develop a more complete fixture list next season and allow even more members of the Battalion to play.

Football

Last season we were disappointed with the results for all our efforts. We did say that we hoped for better luck in the coming season. We are now getting some of the luck. We reached the quarter final of the Army Cup, being narrowly defeated, after a hard fought game, by 94 Locating Regiment RA. We were in the semi final of the Infantry Cup, but lost 1-4 to 2nd Battalion Royal Green Jackets. We are still in the District Cup and have not lost a game in the District League.

Having very talented players is our good fortune, but we are lucky also in having a dedicated support and training team headed by Captain Brian Sykes.

For the first time in many years we have been able to enter separate teams in League competitions. With CSM Smith and CQMS Barraclough as the team trainers and with other senior ranks to assist, our players cannot help but be well drilled.

Some recent results:

Army Challenge Cup

2nd Round	- 1 DWR (6)	v	11 Sigs Reg (1)
3rd Round	- 3 LI (2)	v	1 DWR (4)
4th Round	- 1 DWR	v	45 Fd RA (w/o)
Qtr. Final	- 1 DWR (2)	v	94 Loc Regt RA (3)

Infantry Challenge Cup

2nd Round - 1 Green

Howards (1) v 1 DWR (4)

3rd Round - 1 DWR (6) v 3 LI (2)

Qtr. Final - 1 DWR (1) v 1 Gordons (1) AET

Dukes won 6-5 on penalty shootout.

Cross Country

With our return to England in February 1989 we had hoped, that with the activity encountered while serving in NI behind us, we would have the time to form and train our Cross Country squad with little distraction. Unfortunately, luck was not on our side, with exercise POND JUMP WEST taking up the first critical 6 weeks of our training period, followed by leave and other activities which resulted in squad finally forming up for full time training in mid-November. With the Army Cross Country Elimination Stage forecast for 6 Dec '89 we had a lot to do in order to qualify for a place in the Army Cross Country Finals. So with 6 new runners and a lot of determination to combat the problem of a late start we set in motion an intensive training programme. Luck was on our side and we qualified by taking the first place in the Major Units which took us through to the finals. The Championships were held at Tweeseldown Race Course, Aldershot on Wednesday 7 Feb '90. Conditions were appalling, with rain and heavy winds. Twelve Major Units took part in the race, which was over a six mile course. We took third place (third year running) with Privates Douglas and Peel gaining selection to run in the Junior inter-services, Cross Country Championships.

Overall it's been a hard season compacted into a 10 week training cycle which should have been 20 weeks. The squad did extremely well to retain its third place position in the Army - a creditable achievement for a very dedicated group of runners. The squad for the 1989/90 season was as follows.

Sgt. Jones - Trainer/Coach	Pte. Douglas
Sgt. Whelan	Pte. Hill
Cpl. Cain	Pte. Hanson
Cpl. Scott	Pte. Peel
L.Cpl. Mower	Pte. Falon
L.Cpl. Alty	Pte. Oxley
	Pte. Watson

3rd BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS (West Yorkshire)

CAMBRIAN PATROL

3 YORKS was represented in the Cambrian Patrol, the toughest test of patrolling in the military calendar, by the Recce platoon led by Lieutenant Andrew Greenside. The weather proved to be the worst on record with the area suffering gales of up to 100 miles an hour so that all teams had a real battle with the elements.

The Cambrian Patrol follows the scenario of a long range reconnaissance patrol on the move behind enemy lines. The ten men teams are on a reconnaissance mission where they have to contact

friendly agents to gain the information which will enable them to achieve their task.

The teams carry all their own kit and are self-contained. To reach the end of the event they have to navigate themselves across, and over, some of the toughest territory in Britain. There were mountains to climb and the flood-swollen rivers to cross. Only perfect map reading will enable the teams to reach their checkpoints - and when they do, it isn't for a rest! At each checkpoint the teams are quizzed on their military skills and need to demonstrate an in-depth

knowledge on subjects as varied as first-aid, NBC drills, enemy vehicle recognition and reconnaissance report writing. All along their route their progress is reported on and evaluated. Only teams with the highest marks make the list of medal winners.

A total of 70 teams crossed the startline, 31 regular and 39 reserves. Teams arrived from all over the United Kingdom together with teams from Germany and Gibraltar.

The Cambrian Patrol stopped being a competition in the true sense of the word some years ago. The only competition is the team against itself. Standard performances are laid down for the event and the teams reaching those standards will win a gold, silver

or bronze medal. Those teams completing the course without reaching medal standards receive a certificate of merit.

Of the 70 teams entering Cambrian Patrol, 5 were awarded gold, 12 silver and 11 bronze, while 8 received a certificate. For one reason or another 34 teams pulled out of the event. 3 YORKS team did exceptionally well and was awarded a silver medal.

At the Awards Presentation Ceremony, the General Officer Commanding Wales, Major General Morgan Llewellyn, told the teams: "In these appalling weather conditions I cannot praise your efforts too highly. You thoroughly deserve your rewards for sheer guts, determination and team spirit".



3rd Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers
The Recce platoon on the Cambrian Patrol 1989.

4th BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS (South Yorkshire)

Opportunities for varied training continued through the winter months. 4 YORKS soldiers have trained in Canada and served on a warship in the Mediterranean in addition to taking part in some testing military competitions.

It was not long after a company returned from exercise in Gibraltar that a party of ten soldiers went

on attachment to the Dukes for exercise Pond Jump West in September. During this often quite rigorous month of training in Canada the TA soldiers served side by side with our associated regular battalion and gained considerable worthwhile experience while boosting the Duke's numbers. Training ranged from company live firing to adventure training in the

Rockies with a welcome break for a little R & R in Edmonton.

HMS "Sheffield" maintains close links with us as our affiliated warship. In November ten soldiers were given the unique opportunity of serving on board from Cyprus to the UK. The voyage through the Mediterranean included a transit of the Corinth Canal and a four day stop for R and R in Barcelona. Needless to say, all returned with splendid tans and plenty of tales about life on the ocean wave. Such attachments as this are always well subscribed and add variety to the training cycle.

As regards military training the unit entered a team for the Cambrian Patrol competition in September. It must be regarded as one of the most gruelling tests of low level military skills. It was held on the Brecon Beacons in the worst weather experienced in Wales

this decade. Our team, with no experience to draw on, entered with some trepidation but did so well that it achieved a Bronze Award for its efforts. This was a fine achievement and one which stands us in good stead for future competitions.

Exercise Devils Leap/Maidens Scurry is the annual District competition involving a series of stands each covering a subject in which all troops must be skilled. 4 YORKS entered eight male and one female team out of a total of thirty six. Everyone involved put in considerable effort and achieved creditable performances.

This year 4 YORKS will be sending a company to the United States on a exchange posting with the National Guard. This with other attachments and exercises suggests that 1990 will be every bit as stimulating as last year.



4th Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers
Preparation for the District patrol competition

JUNIOR INFANTRY BATTALION OUSTON



The Colonel of the Regiment presents the Best Shot award to Junior Leader Connell DWR

YORKSHIRE ARMY CADET FORCE: WELLESLEY COMPANY

Exercise Iron Duke III

On the evening of Friday 2 March, eleven teams representing the Dukes' cadet detachments, assembled at Clive Barracks, Tern Hill to "Do battle" for the coveted Iron Duke Trophy. Once again we were hosted by Corruna Company, and after briefing in the dining hall, the cadets were sent off to bed and the adults to their respective messes.

The competition took the same form as in previous years:

- Day 1 Training test of GP rifles
- Assault course
- Map reading
- Fieldcraft
- Six-a-side football
- Day 2 Initiative test
- March and shoot

It was a keenly contested competition. By the evening of the first day Leeds GS 'B' team had a commanding lead, which it maintained on the

following day to become the winners of Iron Duke III. Second was Leeds GS 'A' team and Skipton Cadet Detachment DWR was third. The best cadet shot was Sergeant Ruddy of Leeds GS with Cadet Womersley of Thongsbridge Cadet Detachment DWR the runner up. Halifax 'A' won the six-a-side football.

Reorganisation of the Yorkshire Army Cadet Force

The reorganisation took effect from 1 April 1990. The five areas are now grouped regimentally viz: The Green Howards; The Prince of Wales's Own; The Light Infantry; The Parachute Regiment and The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. As a result the Skipton DWR and Keighley DWR detachments will join the five DWR Detachments in the Huddersfield area along with three Gunner detachments at Bingley, Allerton and Odsal. So, after a number of years, all Dukes' cadet detachments are again under one command.



Exercise Iron Duke III
Dukes cadets taking part in the fieldcraft test



Exercise Iron Duke III
Dukes cadets taking part in one of the tests

BOOK REVIEW

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: FLEET STREET MEMOIRS
by Denis Hamilton (Hamish Hamilton 1989) 208pp
£15.95

Sir Denis Hamilton was a Yorkshireman who spent his war years in the DLI and Duke of Wellington's with no mean distinction, before becoming involved in journalism with Times Newspapers and Reuters, ending up as chairman of each.

Born after the last shot was fired in 1918, educated at Middlesbrough High School, he was twenty when he left Middlesbrough's *Evening Gazette* for Newcastle's *Evening Chronicle*. He was 25 when he commanded a battalion of the DLI for DDay and the Normandy phase; and then 7th DWR, after a short while as 2IC.

He wrote: 'I thus commanded the battalion as we moved into Belgium, past Brussels and up to the Albert Canal. Ambitious plans were hatched as part of the Arnhem Battle, but we ended up defending a sector of the front beyond the famous Nijmegen bridge', where 7th DWR contained a fierce German counter-attack shortly before the Battle of the Bulge. For his leadership, Colonel Hamilton was awarded the DSO - to the delight of Middlesbrough and Newcastle through their newspapers. All of this Hamilton tells with speed, wisdom and jocularly.

What emerges is a sense of a young man being so wise so soon. He has good things to say about officers and their men, officers and their seniors, about chaplains and medical officers, about sex and VD, about home relations in wartime, about regulars and territorials, about PoWs and DPs and forced repatriation. He writes: 'My battalion became a showpiece of resettlement and entertainment throughout the Occupation Army, so that all the newspaper correspondents who were sent out to see what the Army was doing in Germany ended up with me'.

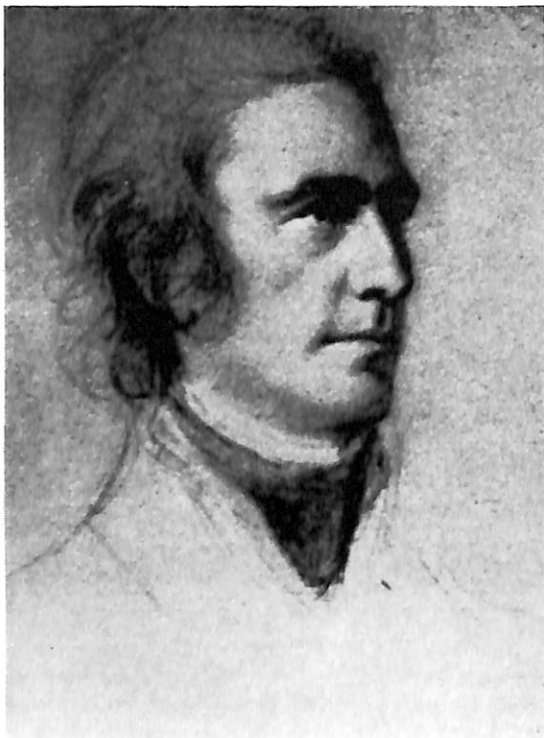
But Denis Hamilton was worn out: 'You're the only CO who's fought right through, from the beginning to the end, left in the (49th TA) Division; you've put in all this effort - what's the point of staying for another month?'. So he went home to York to be demobilised, leaving a brigade he had been commanding *pro tem* at the age of 27, awaiting a regular brigadier from the Far East. He had deftly handled the transition from war to peace. 'In one stride I stepped down from being a Lieut. Colonel commanding a thousand men, sometimes an entire brigade, to being a reporter and feature writer in Newcastle'. He moved from £2,000 per annum to £8 per week! He spent the rest of his life, using military language and applying military management and techniques in the world of publishing.

John Stacpool

LIEUTENANT COLONEL ARTHUR WELLESLEY AND LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN SHEE

In October 1955 an article about Lieut Colonel John Shee, written by the late Brigadier Brian Webb-Carter, was published in the 'Iron Duke' (No.98). Recent examination of the 1st Duke of Wellington's papers, now deposited in Southampton University, has thrown some additional light on the relationship between John Shee and his commanding officer, Arthur Wellesley. This is because the papers in the University include letters written to the Duke whereas the Supplementary Dispatches, which have been the previous source of information, only contain letters written by him.

John Shee was the younger son of Anthony Shee of Castlebar, Co. Mayo. He was born about 1768 and went out to India where he served as an officer of the Bengal Sappers in the East India Company's service from 1783 to 1789. At this stage the fortunes of the Shee family soared. The elder brother, George, had also gone to India but, adopting a commercial rather than a military career, became what was known in the 18th century as a 'nabob'. In other words he acquired a fortune. He came home, became a baronet and filled various political offices. He also became a beneficiary to his family. John Shee was able to sell out of the Bengal Army and subsequently embarked on one of those meteoric careers which the days of purchase opened up to those with adequate means. Beginning as a cornet in the 13th Light Dragoons in May 1789, Shee became a lieutenant in the 38th Regiment in July 1791. By September 1793 he was a captain in the 33rd.



John Shee

The recent rule of having to serve two years in one rank before purchasing the next was the only hindrance to an even more rapid rise.

In 1793 the Hon Arthur Wellesley (then spelt Wesley) had just purchased the lieutenant colonelcy of the 33rd. John Sherbrooke took over the majority vacated by Wellesley and Shee purchased the former's captaincy. The following year the 33rd proceeded to Holland on active service and John Sherbrooke became the first officer to fill the newly created position of second lieutenant colonel. The appointment of a second major was also introduced. In May 1795 the 33rd returned to England. In July Major Shee seems to have been in some financial difficulty, despite his wealthy brother, as on 25th of that month he gave an IOU to his commanding officer for the sum of £179-2-4. A year later, shortly after the Regiment had sailed for India, Wellesley (who had not accompanied it because of illness) received the following letter from the Regimental Agents:

“Spring Gardens
16 June 1796

Sir

Having understood that Major Shee has embarked to join the 33rd Regiment of Foot in the East Indies, we have much Regret in stating to you a circumstance in respect of that officer, and trust the Nature of the Transaction will justify us, in yr opinion, in submitting it to yr consideration. So long since as the Month of May 1795 we consented to advance, at the particular request of Major Shee, the sum or £550, to enable him to purchase the second majority of the Regiment (to which commision he in consequence of that Assistance was appointed accordingly) relying, for our Reinbursement, on the payment of the Warrant (in the hands of Messrs Chrystie and Shaw) for the sum remaining due to him, on the accounts of his independent company, which it was understood, would produce at least a sum equivalent to the Discharge of the £550. That warrant, was not till very lately in course of Payment by Government, and the balance due upon it, to Major Shee was only £442.13.5. which has been paid to us by Messrs Chrystie and Shaw, and upon crediting it to the Major's Account, the sum he is overpaid, including credit for his subsistence to 24th Feb 1796 (being as far we have received Lt Col Cornwallis's Distributions) is £276.15.10 and Lt Col Cornwallis informs us there will be a Balance against Major Shee to 24th August. As this over payment has arisen from a disposition on our part to oblige an officer of the Regiment, in a moment of urgency, & from no other motive than to serve him in securing his Promotion, we trust your interference in procuring a settlement, by speaking to Major Shee on the subject, or such other steps, as you shall judge most expedient to that effect. We have not yet said anything on the Matter to

Lord Cornwallis, from a wish to avoid any representation that might in the smallest degree hurt the Major in the good opinion of His Lordship, but it will be incumbent on us to lay the matter before him should the settlement of the Balance be delayed longer than the present situation of the Business may render necessary.

We have the Honor to be,
Sir
Your most humble and
faithfull servants
Jas & M Meyrick

P.S We think it will explain the Business better, to inclose an abstract of Major Shee's account, to show the Balance of £276.15.10, by which it appears, that he has drawn sundry Bills upon us, for his subsistence, which has been charged to us, as paid him, by Lt Col Cornwallis, in his Distributions, for the full period, since the Regt returned to this establishment in May 1794.

Honble Col Wesley, Portsmouth"

This letter seems to have been the start, if not the cause, of subsequent strained relations between Wellesley and Shee.

Events now move forward to 1799 and the 4th Mysore War. Lieut. Colonel Wellesley commanded the Hyderabad contingent and John Sherbrooke commanded a brigade. John Shee accordingly became 'de facto' commander of the 33rd, which was the only British regiment in the Hyderabad contingent.

During the march to Seringapatam Wellesley had occasion to send a message to Shee on the subject of some men of the 33rd straying from the line of march. Shee was enraged and promptly wrote to Wellesley to say so:

"20 March 1799

Dear Colonel,

I received a message from you this evening from Mr. Gaff, the acting Adjutant, who said the Regiment marching in a straggling manner that many of them might be cut off. I who command them at this time, and who am never absent from them must be either incapable of the situation I hold or you must have been deceived. I can prove by the testimony of every officer and I believe of every man of the Regiment that they never marched in better order (the circumstances of the ground and repeated halts considered) than this day and am extremely sorry that you should have been so much misinformed as to pass so unmerited a censure on my conduct.

I am dear Colonel
Yours truly
John Shee".

The following day Wellesley sent Shee a severe and reasoned rebuke in one of those letters, written in faultless English, which commanders in those days seemed capable of producing in whatever the circumstance.

"Camp, 21st March, 1799

I received your letter at so late an hour last night that it was impossible then to answer it.

If I had passed a censure upon your conduct for a circumstance which no exertion of yours could have prevented, I should probably have been as unreasonable as you have represented me in the epithets which you have applied to it; but the fact is, I passed no censure. I sent you directions; and if Mr. Gaff told you otherwise, he is not fit for the situation to which I have provisionally appointed him. There is no necessity for referring to the authorities which you have quoted upon the subject. I saw and spoke to the men at a distance in front of their regiment on the forming flank of the line, at the distance of about 200 yards from it. Some of them had arms, others had not; and I sent them all back, with orders not to quit their regiment again; and in the evening I sent you directions to prevent it if you possibly could: but in the most distant manner I never alluded to the manner of marching of the regiment excepting in approbation of it, as so many men were brought under arms every day when it took up its ground.

I conceive that I have a right, and that it is my duty, to interfere in any matter of detail in which the 33rd are concerned; and that being the case, it was my duty to send to you when I thought something had escaped your notice.

This is not the first time that I have had occasion to observe, that, under the forms of private correspondence, you have written me letters upon public duty, couched in terms to which I have not been accustomed. It is impossible to believe that you mean to use those terms; and yet I cannot but reflect that no sensible man ever writes a letter in a passion; that he inquires and considers, and, in the end, finds as you would have done in this instance, that he had no reason to be displeased. However, it is necessary that I should inform you, that the next letter of that kind that I receive I shall send to the Commander-in-Chief, and leave it to him to give such answer to it as he may think fit.

It will be much better, and it will make both your situation and mine more comfortable to both, if you will understand one thing, that I have no intention whatever of doing anything which can have any effect unpleasant to your feelings, and that the best method of coming to such an understanding as we ought to live upon is, to inquire before you act in consequence of anything that passes. Of this you may be certain, that however my attention may be engaged by other objects, whenever I find it necessary I shall interfere in everything which concerns the 33rd. I have written more than I intended; and in hopes that I shall hear no more of it,

I remain, &c.,

Arthur Wellesley"

Shee was in no way put out by this rebuke and replied to Wellesley in the following terms:

"22 March 1799

Sir

I have been favoured with your letter and find it incumbent on me to reply to one particular part of it where you say "This is not the first time I have had occasion to observe, that, under the forms of private correspondence you have written me letters upon public Duty couched in terms to which I have not been accustomed". You conclude with a Threat of laying of any letter of that kind before Commander in Chief.

To this I must say that I have not the smallest objection to your submitting to the Commander in Chief my letter of yesterday, this letter and any other letter that I may hereafter have occasion to write to you whether public or private-If my letters on any former occasion were of consequence sufficient to be preserved I am equally indifferent about them being brought forward. Be assured I am not in the least afraid of committing myself warmth or passion as you seem to suspect. I know my duty. I do it to the utmost of my power and as any communication with you is now precluded, I shall on my part be obliged in case of unmerited reproof to submit my conduct to a General Court Martial.

I have the honour to be
Your most obedient servant
John Shee
Major Comd 33rd Rt"

The outcome of this correspondence is not known. However it is unlikely to have led to an improvement in the relations between the 'de jure' commanding officer and his senior major. (1) According to Elizabeth Longford the "33rd under Shee's erratic surveillance had become a nightmare of drunkenness and brawling" (2). Matters came to a head in May 1801 when Shee placed Lieut Goodlad in arrest for disobeying an order. However as a result of Wellesley's intervention Goodlad was released. Shortly afterwards, at a dinner in the Garrison mess, in Seringapatam, Shee raised the matter again and ended by insisting that Goodlad be transferred to another regiment. Wellesley blamed the whole affair on 'a drunken quarrel' and added "I am of the opinion that Lt Goodlad's conduct cannot be considered more liable to censure than that of Lieutenant Colonel Shee". The enraged Shee immediately asked permission to resign his commission and sell out. This was granted. He then regretted his impulse and asked to withdraw his resignation, but leave to do so was refused by Wellesley. Thus ended John Shee's career with the 33rd. (3)

A.C.S.S.

Notes:

1. John Shee was appointed Lieut Colonel in the army on 1 January 1800.
2. "The years of the Sword" by Elizabeth Longford.
3. According to Elizabeth Longford Arthur Wellesley "had been quietly trying to get him (Shee) moved when death, heralded by a 'spasmodic fit' lasting several days, anticipated his wish".

Brigadier Webb-Carter, on the other hand (Iron Duke No: 98), states that Shee, having sold out, left the Regiment in 1802 and died at Dover in 1804.

APRIL 1915: THE 1/4th BATTALION, THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT GOES TO WAR

Seventy-five years ago, on 14 April 1915, the first of the two trains carrying the 1/4th pulled out of Doncaster Station to the stirring notes of a bugler sounding the 'Advance'. After more than eight months impatiently awaiting the call to join the B.F.F. in France, the Battalion left for the front with enthusiasm and high expectations.

At the outbreak of war on 4 August 1914, the Territorial Force was only six years old, but the lineage of the 4th Battalion went back to 1859 when the 4th West Yorks Rifle Volunteers were formed in Halifax under Edward Ackroyd. For a variety of political and social reasons, the 4th Battalion, in common with many territorial force units, never reached establishment strength between 1908 and 1914. Just a few weeks before the opening of hostilities the Battalion was 8 officers and 365 other ranks under strength, but what they lacked in numbers they made up for in spirit, training periods and summer camps being well attended. It was half-way through the annual camp at Marske in 1914, during Sunday morning Church Parade on 2 August, that orders were received for the Special Service Section of 100 other ranks with Capt. R. E. Sugden and Lieut. H. N. Waller to move immediately to guard the Admiralty Wireless

Station at Waltham, near Grimsby. This party left the same day. The rest of the Battalion returned to Halifax on the 3rd, was mobilized on the 4th (the day war broke out) and left for Hull on the 5th. Under the terms of their engagement, territorials were only available for Home Defence and the Battalion left Halifax, not for war, but to man its designated defence stations on the east coast.

Lord Kitchener was raising a 'new army' of volunteers, but these men would require a year to train and equip; the Territorial Force, although poorly equipped, was partly trained and the men were keen. So an appeal was made by its Director-General, General Bethune, to volunteer for service abroad. The 1/4th responded well to the call, The men who declined to volunteer were sent in September 1914 to the 2/4th Duke of Wellington's Regiment, then being formed at Halifax. The 1/4th was brought up to strength within six weeks of mobilization and now, as a volunteer unit from overseas, moved to Doncaster as a battalion on 5 November 1914. There, as part of the 2nd West Riding Brigade (1/4th, 1/5th, 1/6th, 1/7th Duke of Wellington's Regt.) in the 1st West Riding Division TF, they trained for five long months wondering if they would ever be called to join the fight

for which they had volunteered. Other T.F., units had already gone out to France, the first of these being the London Scottish who had embarked for France on 15 September 1914 after only a month's training. The delay was caused at least in part by the fact that the West Riding Territorials were to be sent out as a division and equipping a division in the first few months of the war, given the competing claims of Kitchener's new army, put enormous strain on scarce resources. When, in early April 1915, the order came to prepare for imminent embarkation, there was a last-minute deluge of badly-needed equipment, which caused almost as many problems as it solved. Winter underwear was issued as summer approached. On the last night in England, 'A' Company was awakened at 4am to be given new pouches, nearly all of which were for the left side and new boots were issued which the men had no time to wear in. What was most needed for active service, the Regular Army issue SMLE rifle, did not appear and the Battalion had to go into action with its Boer War vintage Long Lee Enfields. Despite these shortcomings, the 1/4 crossed to France with light hearts, disembarking at Boulogne from the S.S. Invicta at 2200hrs on 14 April 1915.

The 1/4th was lead to France by Lieut. Col. H. S. Atkinson, T.D., of Spen House, Cleckheaton. He had already seen service abroad, having fought as a lieutenant in the Boer War with the West Yorks Volunteers. Almost all the officers were members of eminent local families, among them Capt. R. E. Sugden of the Brighouse firm of T. Sugden & Sons; 2/Lieut. William Fenton of Scandinavia Mills,



1/4th DWR in 1915

Major R. E. Sugden OC 'A' Company. While serving with the 1/4th, which he commanded from September 1916 to June 1918, he was awarded the DSO and bar and was five times mentioned in despatches.

Cleckheaton; Capt. E. E. Sykes of Miles Sykes, Sowerby Bridge; Capt. H. N. Waller of Waller Bros, West Vale; Capt. Alfred Mowat of Samuel Law & Sons, Cleckheaton and the 19 year old 2/Lieut Harold Akroyd (T. F. Firth's, Heckmondwike) who had volunteered straight from Rugby School rather than take up a place at Cambridge. The professions and commerce also provide officers for the 1/4th. The 2 i/c at the outbreak of war was Major E. P. Chambers, the Brighouse solicitor; Capt. M. P. Andrews was Headmaster of Hipperholme Grammar School and Lieut. C. Hirst, the Transport Officer, was the son of Eli Hirst, proprietor of the 'Cleckheaton & Spenborough Guardian'. The medical profession was represented not solely by the M.O., Capt. A. T. Griffiths, but also by Capt. W. F. Denning of Elland, a doctor who chose to serve as a combatant officer with 'D' Company. An exception to the locally bred volunteer officer was Capt. Hugh Stanton, a 34 year old regular officer in the Royal Scots who had been seconded to the 1/4th as Adjutant in 1912.

After disembarkation in France, the Battalion spent a cold and largely sleepless night at the notoriously inhospitable St. Martins Camp outside Boulogne. The next day was to prove even more trying. The men had to march seven miles in their new boots and under a hot sun to entrain at Hesdigneul for the front. Although the Battalion historian gives no figures, the War Diary reveals that an embarrassingly high number of sixty men dropped out and missed the train. All were reported present next morning at the first wartime billets in Estaires. Significantly, on the next day, 17th April, the Battalion was taken out on route march "to get men into condition". One can imagine the colour and savour of the senior N.C.O.'s exhortations during the march. During the ensuing week, relays of officers and men went up to the trenches for acclimatisation with the 2nd Battalion, West Yorkshire Regiment. On 22 April, the Battalion suffered its first casualties when, while returning from a 24 hour familiarisation period on the line, Pte James Noone was killed and two men wounded. Two days later the 1/4th moved a short distance to La Croix Lecornez where, for the next nine weeks, it was to man the trenches of No. 3 Section, Fleurbaix Sector.

Although the officers and men did not realise it at the time (since they had not yet experienced Ypres and the Somme), Fleurbaix was a quiet sector and as good as any in which to learn the art of trench warfare. Fleurbaix lies in an open, low-lying plain, with the nearest noteworthy geographical feature being Aubers Ridge a few miles to the south-east. The water table lay close to the surface, trenches could not be dug and defence works had to be built of sand-bags, having both breastworks and paradoss. Judged by the standards established later in the war, these defences were barely adequate and the 'shelters' dug in to them were particularly vulnerable. But in the spring and summer of 1915 they sufficed, largely because they were never subjected to a sustained barrage by heavy artillery. Shelling there was, of course, almost daily and the Battalion considered half-a-dozen shells in succession as heavy. The nature of trench warfare in April, May and June of 1915 was largely dictated by the weapons available. The Battalion went out with only two Maxim machine-guns; the Lewis Gun, the Mills bomb and the Stokes mortar had yet to make an appearance and the weapon of war which dominated



1/4th DWR in 1915

Men of the 1/4th DWR posing with their Long Lee Enfield rifles during the summer of 1915. Steel helmets did not make an appearance until November 1915.

combat while the Battalion was in Fleurbaix sector was, quite simply, the rifle. Here the men of the 1/4th were at a disadvantage since they still had the Long Lee-Enfield rifle which often jammed before ten rounds rapid had been fired. Given the dominance of the rifle, it is hardly surprising that the sniping became a fine art practised assiduously by both sides and in 1915 the Battalion had many casualties from sniper fire. A not untypical War Diary entry of 4 June testifies to the hazard: "1752 Lc. Cpl. Singleton wounded in head looking through telescope. Died shortly afterwards on the way to hospital. During the morning we had No. 2486 Lc. Cpl. Wilson killed. No. 1115 Pte. Birks shot through lung and No. 2413 Pte. Sheard shot in head".

In the first few weeks at Fleurbaix one of the most dangerous activities was getting into and out of the front line. There was initially no system of communication trenches and men of the Battalion were exposed to harassing fire as they moved out of their billets down the Rue des Bassieres and then overground to the trenches. At right angles to the line was the Convent Wall, a feature upon which the enemy was able to range its artillery and which became a notorious danger spot. Immediately after settling in, the 1/4th set about constructing a communication trench from B.H.Q. to the front line, parties of 100 men being committed regularly to the task in early May. No mans land was virtually untouched by shell fire and remained rough pasture land. It was never an area of serious dispute during the stay of the 1/4th and no attacks were made by either side. The first patrol was sent out by the Battalion four days after arriving in the sector, 2/Lieut. Graham Mowat and his three man patrol reporting that the enemy was digging a trench 100 yards in front of its own line. The Germans were rarely seen but sometimes heard and Captain Stanton noted on 3 June that the enemy shouted across "and there seemed to be many boyish voices". An attempt to goad the Germans into a response was made on 18 June, the anniversary of Waterloo, when thirty English, French, Belgian, Russian and Italian flags were hung out in front of the Dukes' trenches. But as Captain Stanton recorded with some chagrin: "The Huns were not irritated by flags at all and have hardly fired at all. Horrible disappointment".

One of the great concerns of the British High Command in the Spring of 1915 was the threat of the new German weapon - gas. It had been used for the first time by them on 22 April. (a week after the 1/4th arrived) in the Ypres Salient and had caused 20,000 casualties. Measures were hurriedly devised to cope with the threat and on 2 May the Battalion was issued with its first primitive anti-gas equipment which consisted of "anti-gas solution and flannel or cap comforters to dip in solution". This inadequate mouth-covering was quickly superseded by the smoke helmet, a large flannelette bag impregnated with hydrosulphite of soda and fitted with celluloid eye pieces. Modifications were made to this helmet during 1915, it becoming the 'P' and then the 'PH' helmet, but an effective box respirator was not developed and issued until 1916. The 1/4th had at least been partially equipped with smoke helmets by 25 June and all ranks had one later in the summer. In the event, gas was never used on the Battalion at Fleubaix but the fear of it caused much inconvenience, with inspections of smoke helmets taking place sometimes as often as

three times a day. With no outlet valve, the helmet was uncomfortable to wear even during practices and the frequent handling of them often cracked the fragile eye pieces, rendering the mask ineffective.

Within a week of taking over No. 3 Section at Fleurbaix, the Battalion had its first officer casualty when 2/Lieut. William Fenton was hit in the knee by a bullet. In the first week of May preparations for a big attack were becoming evident and the Battalion began to speculate on its role in what was to be the Battle of Aubers Ridge. Briefings of the officers at Bde H.Q. on 6 and 7 May revealed that the assault on their part of the front would be undertaken by the 8th Division, supported by the 7th. The West Riding Division was on the extreme left flank of the battle plan and was to play a passive support role unless there was a substantial breakthrough. The 1/4th was moved, in full battle order, on the night of 8 May to new positions some 2,000 yards behind the front line, and it then dug in. In the event of a break-through by the 13th London Regt. in front of, the 1/4th was ordered to dig a communication trench between the British and German front lines. The divisional artillery was fully employed supporting the left flank of the assault and the 1/4th saw the bombardment at 0530 on the 9th and little else until the wounded started streaming back towards Fleurbaix. By nightfall it was clear that the attack had failed and the 1/4th moved back to its original sector having suffered only two casualties, both wounded by our own artillery. The Germans, however, were fully roused and the next day proved to be a trying one for the Battalion. There was constant sniping and more



1/4 DWR in 1915

Captain W. F. Denning wearing a French cavalry helmet. Although a qualified doctor he chose to serve as a combatant. He was invalided home at the end of 1915. After the war he served as medical officer to 1/4th DWR



1/4th DWR in 1915

Three officers of the 1/4th wearing gas helmets in the summer of 1915. In the centre is the Adjutant, Captain Hugh Stanton RSF. On the right is Captain A. L. Mowat (later Lieut Colonel Sir Alfred Mowat DSO, MC and bar, DL). He commanded the Battalion from June 1918 to June 1919.

than usual shelling and the casualties of 10 May were among the highest recorded during the stay of the Dukes in the sector, three men being killed and four wounded. A section of parapet was blown in, burying two men. Captain Sykes, in full view of the enemy, set about getting the men out and rebuilding the parapet. Cpl. Norman Rymer of Cleckheaton and Pte Paul Law of Luddenden Foot were shot dead during this work, but Pte Stott was extricated with only a broken collar-bone. Captain Sykes emerged unscathed and

established his reputation as one of the most fearless officers in the Battalion. The willingness of the officers to lead by example contributed to the excellent esprit-de-corps which pervaded the 49th (West Riding) Division (as it was designated on 12 May 1915) and which doubtless contributed to the award of a singular honour in the month of May. The Division was commended by the Commander-in-Chief for being the only division in the army to record no convictions by court-martial during May 1915.

On 24 May, Lieut. Col. Atkinson was obliged to relinquish command of the 1/4th through ill-health and was succeeded by Major Chambers. Two more officers were wounded. Lieut. B.M. Bell was hit whilst out on patrol and was brought in by Pte W. Brown who was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. 27 more D.C.M.'s were to be earned by men of the Battalion during the war. A week later Captain Alfred Mowat was wounded in the head while helping to repair a parapet.

It is curious how the lives of the two young Cleckheaton officers, William Fenton, and Alfred Mowat seemed to run in parallel. Both were back in England wounded during the second half of 1915 and returned within a week of each other; both had brothers serving with the 1/4th who were killed; both won two Military Crosses (the only two officers in the Battalion to do so). Both were knighted after the war

and held in equal esteem by the people of Spensborough for their public service.

The nine weeks of apprenticeship to war in No. 3 Section, Fleurbaix Sector came to a close on 30 June 1915 when the 1/4th was ordered to move north into the Ypres Salient. With 13 men killed and 30 wounded (including 3 officers) the learning process had been painful, but by WWI standards, the casualties had been light. The Ypres Sector was now to present them with much sterner trails.

Stuart Barr.

The author is the son of the late Charles A. Barr, CSM, of the Cleckheaton Company 1/4th DWR during the thirties. Professor Stuart Barr is a graduate of Sheffield and Leeds Universities. Now retired he has lectured widely on military history.

“REMEMBER KOHIMA”

The last leg of a journey I made to India and Nepal in 1989 took me to the North East region, to what was previously Assam. Today it consists of several autonomous states within India. I intended to visit my father's regiment. The Assam Regiment, then visit Kohima and finally, return to the oil town of Digboi, up near Ledo, where I was born. Permission to make such a trip had been given little chance by our diplomats in New Delhi, but I was extremely lucky to be issued with a 'golden' permit. When the Colonel of your father's regiment is also Deputy Chief of the Army Staff, mountains can be moved!

After a most enjoyable and interesting week at the Assam Regimental Centre in Shillong. I moved on to Kohima. This was where the young Assam Regiment (raised 15 Jun 41) won its spurs and gained its first two battle honours. Its heroic stand against the Japanese 31st Division, east of Kohima, before the main battle, probably saved the garrison.

I flew from Gauhati to Dimapur, which has been included in the state of Nagaland to give it a commercial centre and a link with the outside world, for it has the only airport and railhead in the state. A staff officer, with transport, was at the airport to meet me - kindly arranged by an old friend. We had last met, as students, on the Jungle Warfare Course in Malaya, back in 1963. He was then a major in 1/4GR and I a new subaltern in 1/7GR. Now he was Lieutenant General Vijay Madan, VSM, Corps Commander and Colonel of the 4th Gorkha Rifles.

The 2½ hour journey up to Kohima at 5000 feet was very pleasant. It was a good road and there was little traffic. Much of the rugged green land reminded me of the wilder parts of Sarawak. My Kohima base was the new Hotel Jafu Ashok, which stands on "The Pimple" and commands a good view over the area.

For those of the Burma Star Association who have never returned, it might be hard to imagine Kohima today. What was a muddy scrapheap of devastation and destruction is now a sprawling township, spread out in disorderly confusion over the hill features they fought for and across the adjoining valleys. Apart from the regimental memorials, the War Cemetery and an old Japanese tank, there is little left to remind

one of the ferocious 64 day battle that took place in 1944 and halted the Japanese advance into India. But nature has not changed. The howling winds and driving rain can still arrive as quickly as they depart. The changing colours of the hills at sunset, as the light recedes, as slowly and as subtly as it had first arrived with a beautiful dawn, remains the same.

For security reasons, few foreigners are allowed to visit Kohima these days. My permit was fairly flexible, so I was able to stay five days. This made me a bit of a rarity and more so, perhaps, being a kilted Scot with bagpipes! The local Nagas, most of whom are staunch Christians, called it divine intervention and requested that I play 'Amazing Grace' at their Angami dialect church service on Good Friday. Welsh missionaries of many moons ago left a legacy: the Nagas are wonderful singers and practise with zeal. Their harmonising would win acclaim even in the Rhondda.

I made several trips to the War Memorial Cemetery. It is situated on the terraced slopes of a once wooded ridge, leading down from the old Deputy Commissioner's (Charles Pawsey) bungalow. This area of garden and in particular, the tennis court witnessed one of the fiercest close quarter battles in history. The Cross of Sacrifice stands in the centre of the reconstructed tennis court. A few yards from the cross is a cherry tree - used as a sniper's post by the Japanese. Both sniper and tree were obliterated, but a shoot from the original stump was replanted and is, today, a healthy tree. Some 1,421 are buried in Kohima and within the cemetery are several regimental memorials, while a few remain where the regiments fought. There is a large memorial at the top end to soldiers of Hindu faith who were cremated. However, amongst the graves of a county regiment lies L/Cpl Samuel, an Indian Hindu. He was in England when war started and joined The Royal Berkshire Regiment. His father, also a soldier, decreed that his son should not be cremated, but laid to rest amongst his comrades. Sadly, there are many graves to an 'Only Son' and others who just remain 'A Soldier of the 1939 - 1945 War'. Many of the inscriptions on the bronze plaques are deeply moving. Some are very simple - like, 'Goodnight Daddy'.



Kohima

The grave stone of Lance Sergeant T. P. Moakes

Without doubt, the most famous monument is the Naga memorial to the 2nd Division, which stands above the cross-roads, outside the entrance to the cemetery. This large piece of rough stone, dragged up the hillside from a local quarry, is simple in form, as is its inscription:

“When you go home
Tell them of us and say
For your tomorrow
We gave our today”

Beside this stone I piped a slow air, ‘Remember Kohima’, which I had recently composed for The Assam Regiment.

The cemetery is very well maintained and under the care of Atuo Angami. His father, Samuel Mezhr Angami, BEM, was a scout for the Chindits and Graves Supervisor for 39 years, until his recent death. Atuo now supervises all the war cemeteries of the area. Others include two at Imphal, one at Gauhati and one at Digboi, which I later visited and found to be in beautiful condition. Atuo spent much time with me and showed me his large scrapbook on the battle. It has been assembled with great care and dedication and the calligraphy, alone, must have taken many hours. It was presented to his father by the 2nd Division.

Naga Village, now called Bara Basti, is reputedly the largest and most populous village in Asia. This is where The Cameron Highlanders, wearing sandshoes, crept on to the Japanese HQ during the night. It is some rabbit warren of a place these days but, with the help of guides, I managed to find their memorial amongst the houses, pigs and chickens. It still has a place of some prominence and can be pinpointed from

afar by a scimitar of buffalo horns, on top of a long pole - an Angami Naga tribute to bravery and valour. A bronze plaque on a rough stone lists the names of the fallen, surmounted by a piper and the words, ‘Lochaber No More’ - the Cameron Lament. I dutifully paid my respects on the pipes. After some rice beer with the locals, I was whisked off to an Angami who had recently been to Glasgow, so he nearly understood, “ See you Jimmy.....you’re a wee stotter!” I later met another Angami who had been a guide for the Camerons and recalled being ambushed with the column, while trying to secure a water point on Phulabaze.

I paid my respects to 29th Assam Rifles, whose camp is still on the ridge named after them. There are now 32 battalions of this para-military police force. Breakfast with the CO, on his lawn, gave one a great view of Kohima from another angle. The hourly chimes of their guardroom bell drift across Kohima. It is a haunting sound on a dark, stormy night.

I was allowed to go, with guides, to Khonoma, some 20 miles away. This fortress-like village has seen much fighting over the centuries. Once visited, you can see how easy it must have been to defend. The Battle of Khonoma, in 1879, was the last that the British fought in the Naga Hills, before peace was established, in those far off days. A memorial to the dead British and Gurkha officers of that battle still stands in the village.

The whole visit was a wonderful and moving experience. Throughout my stay, the kindness and hospitality extended to me by all the Nagaland Government officials and many other Naga friends was overwhelming. I was presented with so many Naga shawls that I had to buy another bag.

Like a grand finale, the most memorable event took place on my last full day - Easter Sunday. A special Dawn Service was organised for my benefit in the War Memorial Cemetery. Hundreds of Nagas attended in their colourful tribal shawls and, as the sun came up over the hills, the Naga choir burst forth in to glorious harmony. It was a very moving scene. Again, I was requested to play the pipes. To play in such a setting and atmosphere was a great privilege and honour and one I shall always remember. With a Sema shawl over my shoulders, I piped, very slowly, over the graves. As I read their inscriptions, I was filled with emotion and a tear came to my eye. I felt no shame. After all, they had died so that I could be there.

As I left Kohima, a signwriter was putting the final touches to yet another of Nagaland’s ubiquitous roadside messages. It read,

“You only live once
But if you live it right
Once is enough”

And so say all of us. Amen.

Captain (Retd) G. S. Mackenzie. 7 GR.

HELPING OUT THE NAVY

It was 1945. I was in Karachi with a reserve battalion just sitting in the barracks, waiting and wondering whether we’d see some action before the war was over. There were several Dukes in the unit. I was temporarily in charge as my CO was on leave.

The Karachi Yacht Club was a favourite resort of most officers on the station and it was there that I

found myself drinking one evening with two naval officers. They were from HMS ‘Suffolk’ - the Captain and his No 1 - whose ship was lying in the harbour and like us, just waiting some action. I said “I think the “top brass” must be planning some kind of assault landing , otherwise why have I been on a combined operations course from which I have only just got

back ?” “Yes” said Captain Hawkins “and why has my ship suddenly been converted to troop carrying though we have yet to see some troops ?” This remark got me thinking:- I’ve got troops, plenty of them, all bored with nothing to do. Here’s a chance to liven things up for them. Half jokingly I said - “Wouldn’t it be a good idea to have some troops on board to try out your new accommodation? What about my battalion? “They would love a visit to your ship”. I wondered how Captain Hawkins would take to this suggestion. He took it seriously. After a brief chat with his No.1 he said - “We like your idea and I think it is something we do need. Let us know if you can fix things with your superiors and just how soon can you come”. I said “We’ll be with you in three days time”. I thought we could make it. It had to be soon as my CO would be back in ten days time and he might not approve.

As I drove back to the mess I was thinking of a plan that might be added to the visit, which was to introduce a mini landing scheme on a nearby beach, with the ships assault craft at hand to use. Next day I gave a short talk on “assault landings”. This was pure showmanship - straight from my “Combined Ops” notes - and only mild interest was shown for no one thought a reserve unit would be involved in the job of front line troops. The surprise packet came when I finished by saying “We’re going on this ship chiefly to test the navy’s accommodation but you are also going to have to earn your holiday. Early one morning we’re going to carry out a mini assault landing. I hope you all can swim”. This statement produced an immediate buzz of conversation and I knew that I’d by now roused their interest.

The next job was to get them all on board. I knew I could leave that part safely in the hands of the RSM and my company commanders who were only too keen to visit the ship and find out how it had been converted. Captain Hawkins and staff had promised a tour. Now all I had to do was to find that suitable beach. After walking up and down the coast on each side of HMS ‘Suffolk’ for what seems like hours I found the ideal spot-a bit of bleak and barren coast completely devoid of any sign of life. It had to be like that because my mortar platoon would be giving covering fire to the attack. After all we were at war.

Just a touch of what might be like would add some excitement to the landing. When I eventually rejoined the battalion they’d got themselves on board. The RSM had supervised a practice manning of the assault craft.

The mini assault was to start at dawn the next day. We were lucky, the landing went beautifully according to plan. No accidents, no upturned boats, and no stray early morning peasant caught with his trousers down. I was very relieved, for had a chance ricochet from a mortar shell caused a casualty I’d have been in the dirt good and proper. Lack of an enemy hadn’t given anyone the vaguest idea of the dangers of a real assault but all had a cheerful holiday and a nice change from barracks. No one was complaining. The navy was very happy with the way its accommodation had worked out. And we still had two more carefree days on board to enjoy.

It was only on returning to the Mess that I received a nasty jolt. It was a curt note from my brigadier. Why had brigade not been notified of the exercise? Although it was a shock it was not entirely unexpected. Of course brigade should have been informed of an exercise using live ammunition on an unauthorised bit of coast, not to mention a whole battalion on board a ship for a party with the navy. It had been such a personal arrangement between the captain and myself that I’d conveniently forgotten about brigade.

I was summoned to an immediate interview with the brigadier (a veteran of the last war just sitting it out till the end of this one.) He was very caustic about the waving of all normal military procedure and lack of liaison with himself. Some credit for initiative was given only as an after-thought and very half-heartedly. The navy thought such a rocket was most undeserved and gave me an unexpected boost by writing to the brigadier and thanking him for the loan of the troops, not knowing that he knew nothing about it.

Later when the ship’s departure coincided with some leave due to me they insisted that I came to Bombay as guest of the ship. It was a memorable trip.

John Rivett-Carnac.

SOLDIERING ON ... IN BELIZE ... “WHAT IS THE NAME OF THIS HORSE?”

During a ten month unaccompanied tour in 1962 of British Honduras, now known as Belize, I was 21C of Alma Company. The rest of the Dukes was in Catterick, but we had support weapons, signallers, MT, RPs and the like with us and so were more of a mini-battalion in organisation. Which was just as well, for our role was to hold the Guatamalan Army should it decide to pursue its country’s claim to the territory. The plan was for the rest of the Battalion to eventually fly out to give us a hand.

The platoons took it in turns to sit on the airport near our camp, armed with .5 Browning Anti-Aircraft Guns which had seen better days. The firing mechanism looked like a motorcycle clutch and had much the same effect if snatched. I only used it once and removed every target number indicator from the

butts. Military Intelligence had decided that the Guatamalan Paras were their only troops of note and that they would definitely jump direct onto the airfield, even though there were dozens of perfectly good dropping zones near enough to the airport, but out of range of our S.T.A.B.S. (Surface to Air Bullets).

Mind you, I had some suspicions about our military intelligence set up. Having been sent to collect a new military intelligence liaison officer from the airport, I pumped the hand of this bemused looking lad and wished him a cheery welcome to British Honduras. All I got was a winge that he had just spent three years learning Japanese and why he had been sent here? Telling him that our OC, Rodney Harms, spoke fluent Arabic and you didn’t hear him complaining did not seem to help.

Back to the "war". While the Guatemalan Paras were to be carved up at the airport, another of our platoons was to delay the main body of the enemy as it attempted to thrust up the Western Highway. This ran from the border with Guatamala right through to the coast. Again, no question of them doing anything other than sticking rigidly to the road. However that could well have been right as there was some rough country out there, including some of the thickest jungle in the world. Incidentally, don't be taken in by the same "Highway", it was just a wide dusty track punched through the savanah and jungle, straight and boring.

We spent alot of time patrolling the thick jungle near the border. One day Rodney called for me to tell me that he had a job for me. One of our patrols in a nasty piece of jungle had not made radio contact at the due time and I was to go out there and find out what was going on. Looking at the map he was sweeping with both hands to indicate the general area where the patrol should be, I couldn't help but notice there was very little on it. No doubt they are much improved now, but in those days the maps of the wilder areas merely had "Here be dragons" written on them by humourous RE surveyors. I set off around the camp to enlist one or two companions for the enterprise.

There wasn't an Alma man to be seen, but eventually I found a REME fitter and a RAOC storeman from the garrison, both straight out from the UK. As they did not know me, it was relatively easy to persuade them that it was an essential part of the British Honduras experience to see something of the real jungle and I was just the chap to show them. I had no intention of going out there by myself. In due course we set off by Landrover to get as near to the patrol area on wheels as we could.

This was a small cattle ranch at the end of a track with about eight miles of savannah between it and the jungle proper. The temperature was around 100°F, with humidity at 99%. Negotiations were opened up with the rancher to hire three of his horses, tiny things with flaring nostrils big as saucers and showing the whites of their eyes. I selected the biggest on offer, a grey about the size of a large Irish wolfhound.

I asked the rancher in my best Spanish what was its name. He did his impression from *Faulty Towers* - "Que ?" I tried again. "His nameo?" He got it. "Ah, nameo! Nameo "horse"!!" "I know its a bloody horse - what is its" I gave up, realising that to the rancher this was merely a functional animal and he was not into romantic gestures like giving it a name. I decided to call it "Alma". The wrong sex, but otherwise quite appropriate. During the negotiations it had bitten the rancher once and me twice.

As both the REME and RAOC wear spurs with mess kit, it had not entered my head to ask my two fellow warriors how they would cope with their own horses. It did when the REME lad was kicked smartly just below the knee cap. Everyone else knows not to go round the back of a strange horse and pat its backside - he didn't. It took a fair amount of cajoling to get him to mount up, but eventually we set off.

Trotting was out of the question if teeth and other parts of the anatomy were to be kept intact. It was walk or gallop with nothing in between. Mine set off at full gallop, heading east. I soon got the hang of it and began to feel like a real cavalryman. Turning nonchalantly round in the saddle I looked back for my two companions. I was alone. That, coupled with the fact that I really should have been going west, caused me to rein in hard. Alma went from full gallop to full stop the length of the proverbial sixpence and I hit the ground some twenty feet away. He obviously considered another bite or perhaps a kick, but decided against it and set off at the gallop for the ranch.

The rancher was smirking when I got back. I asked him where the others were. "Gone!" "Gone?" He pointed to the North, turned slowly and pointed to the South. "Gone!" I gave him a right royal rollocking for hiring out totally unmanageable beasts and it was then he chose to tell me that they were trained to stop dead on sharp pressure on the bit as part of their cattle driving role. The other two arrived back half an hour later, about twenty minutes after their horses, bleeding profusely from some nasty cuts. If it had been a couple of Alma Company lads we would have had a good laugh about it all, said "sod this for a game of soldiers" and gone home. As it was, we just went home.

When I got back from the Airport Camp I walked into Robin Newell coming out of the shower; he had been in charge of the patrol. "Wireless set packed in, so we came back. Where have you been?" "Out there" I said. "Out there, mate, in the thickest of the jungle! Out there on a life saving mission without thought of personal safety! Out there, thats where I've been!!"

He looked at me intently. "They must have been big insects out there. That is one hell of a bite on your arm". It just slipped out without thinking. "No, Alma did it". As soon as I said it I realised that one of the red hot mommas from the Bamboo Bay Night Club was known to all in the company as 'Alma'. I don't think Robin believed a word of it when I tried to explain. "So I said to this chap, what is the name of this horse....?"

J.E.P

STOP PRESS

THE COLONEL IN CHIEF

The Regiment offers its warmest congratulations to the Colonel in Chief, Brigadier His Grace The Duke of Wellington, on his appointment by Her Majesty The Queen to be a Knight Companion of the Most Noble Order of the Garter.

Regimental Association

RETIREMENT OF MR. JACK RUSSELL

Jack Russell, who has been Chief Clerk of Regimental Headquarters and General Secretary of the Regimental Association for eight years, retired from the Civil Service on 16 March. His place at Regimental Headquarters has been taken by Miss Jill Stokes who has been transferred to Halifax from the Records and Manning Office in York. The role of General Secretary of the Regimental Association has been taken over by Major C. D. Miller. Jack Russell retired from the regular army in 1981 after 37 years with the Regiment and since then he has continued to give sterling service during his time at Regimental Headquarters. With the loyal support of his wife Pauline he has worked hard to maintain links between Regimental Associations Branches and Regimental Headquarters. He has also been much involved in arranging Regimental Association meetings and social activities. His services will be greatly missed.

BRANCH NOTES

London

On Remembrance Sunday the branch members paraded at the Regimental plot at Westminster Abbey. The following attended: Brigadier and Mrs. J. B. K. Greenway and their son, Richard; Major C. D. Miller and his son, Nigel; Major and Mrs. P. F. Connelly; Mrs. E. Nicholls; Mr. E. Bennett; Mr. H. Kelly; In-pensioners Peel and Ellis; Messrs. R. Temple (senior and junior); Mr. B. Harrington and Mr. and Mrs. R. Owers. After watching members of the Royal family depart and the bands and contingents march off, the members spent a pleasant hour or so in a local hostelry. Once again the occasion was blessed with good weather.

Instead of the usual branch meeting in January a New Years drinks party was held at the Duke of York's HQ. Brigadier Greenway very kindly organised the food and drinks and the evening was a great success. The branch was pleased to welcome two new members - Colonel Cumberlege and Mr. W. Nicholls.

The monthly meeting is held on the last Monday of the month at 8pm at the Duke of York's HQ, King Road.

Keighley

The pre-Christmas dinner was held on 2nd December at the Victoria Hotel Keighley. The guests were Lieut Colonel. W. Robins, Major. C. D. Miller and Major Knowles. During the evening presentations were made to Major Knowles and Tommy Gibson. The latter received a commemorative plate, hand painted by a local artist in the regimental colours and bearing the regimental badge. The presentation was made in appreciation of Tommy's many years of devoted service to the Regiment and the association.

A buffet was held on the occasion of the branch's January meeting, the principle purpose of which was to make a presentation of an engraved pocket watch to Jack Russell in appreciation of all the support he

and Pauline had given the branch. The branch presented Pauline with a basket of fresh flowers.

The monthly meeting is held on the last Thursday of the month at 8pm at the Drill Hall, Drill Street, Keighley.

Sheffield

In September 1989 a letter was sent out from RHQ to subscribers to the 'Iron Duke' living in the Sheffield area about the re-establishment of a branch of the Regimental Association. As a result a meeting was held at which the 12 ex- Dukes who were present decided to re-establish the Sheffield branch. We now have 39 members. The branch is most grateful to Lieut Colonel Robins, Major Miller and the Sergeants Mess of 4 Yorks for the help they gave in getting the branch off the ground.

A letter written to the local paper brought a response from Mrs. A. Anderson regarding her father 2678 Private H. Saunders who had served with the 1st and 2nd Battalions for approximately 15 years. Mrs. Anderson said that her father, who died aged 89, lost no opportunity to tell his children about the Regiment, of which he was very proud. A number of Private Saunders personal effects have been given to the branch for the Regimental Museum, including his medals for Rhodesia 1896 and South Africa 1901-1902 with four clasps.

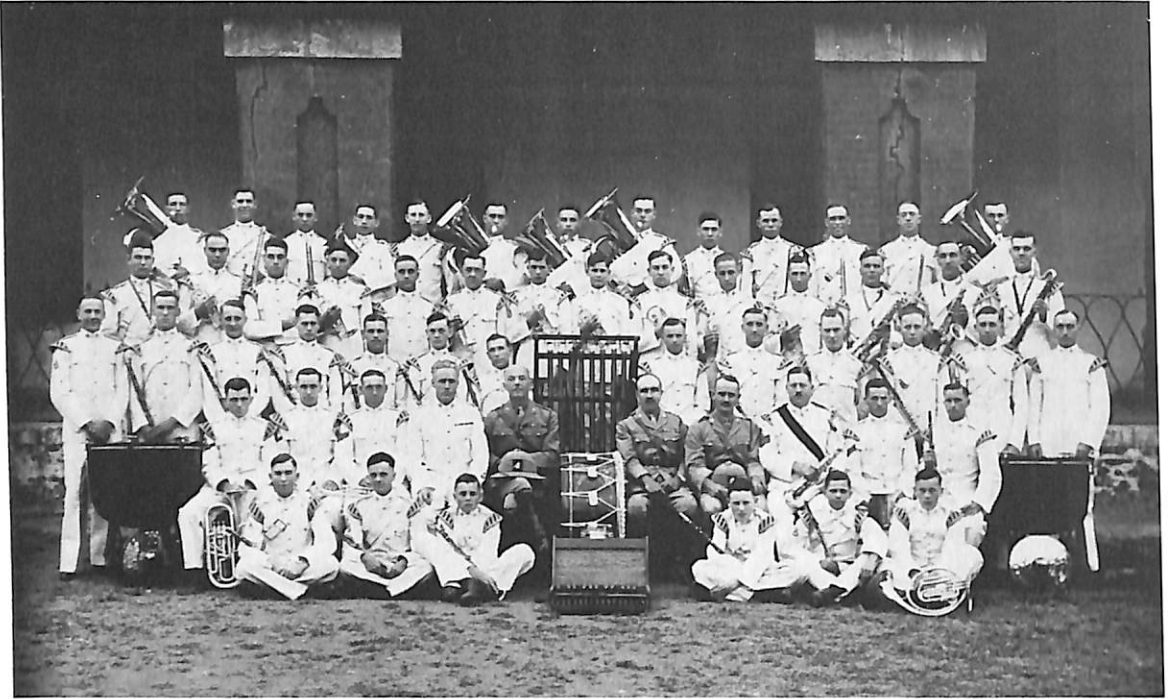
The branch meets on the second Tuesday every month at the Sergeants Mess, 4 Yorks at 8pm.

1 DWR 1943-45 OFFICERS OVERSEAS DINNER CLUB

The members of the Club held their 45th (Sapphire) Reunion Dinner at Armoury House, London on 2nd March 1990. 24 members were present, a remarkable attendance 45 years after the end of World War II. A particular welcome was given to Captain E. Oliver MC, aged 81, who had travelled from Berwick to be present for the first time for many years. Tribute was paid to the Joint Secretaries, Major Randall and Major H. J. T. Sills MC, for their hard work for the Club since its formation. Both were presented with Regimental wall plaques. Major General D. E. Isles gave a brief review of the recent activities of the 1st Battalion on behalf of the Colonel of the Regiment, who was unable to be present.

ROLL OF HONOUR

The Rolls of Honour in the Regimental Chapels in York Minster and Halifax Parish Church have recently been amended to record that Major Guy Valentine Cartwright died while serving with the Royal Berkshire Regiment and not with the Royal Lincolnshire Regiment. It is not clear how this error occurred. Major G. V. Cartwright DWR was severely wounded while in action in Burma on 21 March 1945. He died the next day and is buried in Rangoon War Cemetery.



The Band of the 2nd Battalion. Kamptee 1932.

In the centre of the row who are sitting: Bandmaster Gough, Lieut Colonel J. C. Burnett DSO, Major F. H. Fraser DSO MC, and Lieut C. R. Cumberlege.

KEEPING IN TOUCH....

Mr. C. Baker has sent a photograph of the 2nd Battalion Band which was taken at Kamptee in 1932. Mr Baker joined the Regiment in 1931 together with 11 other boys. That same year he sailed for India to join the 2nd Battalion where he was one of 6 boys selected for the Band. He served on the NW Frontier in two operations as a stretcher bearer. Returning to U.K. in 1938 and he joined the 1st Battalion at Bordon. He served with the Battalion in France, being evacuated through Dunkirk. He later served with the Battalion in North Africa, Italy and Palestine. After demobilisation he joined the family grocery business, which was eventually sold. He then became a manager with International Stores until retirement in 1980.

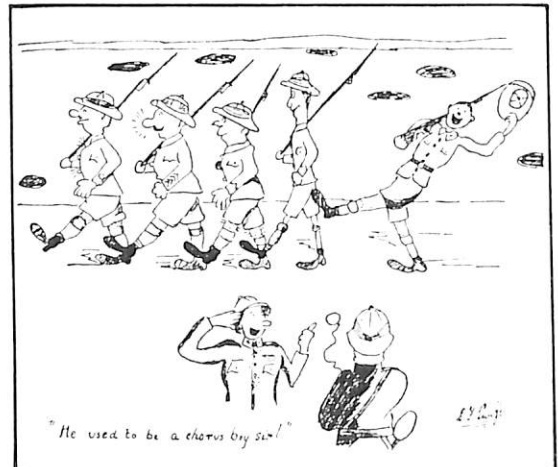
He would very much like to hear from any members of the 2nd Battalion Band. His address is: 23 Lonsdale Way, Oakam, Leicestershire LE15 6LP.

Major Leonard Wardle and his wife Annie celebrated their Diamond Wedding anniversary at their home in Settle on 27th January 1990. Major Wardle joined the Regiment in 1923 as a soldier and was a Lance Sergeant at the Depot in 1930 when he was married. He was a Sergeant Instructor to Giggleswick School OTC from 1930 to 1939 when he rejoined the 1st Battalion. Commissioned in 1941 he returned to Giggleswick in 1945 and was the CCF Contingent Commander from 1951-1966.

Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth, who retired from his post as School Liaison Officer (Yorkshire and Humberside) last year, has been appointed as the Rugby Football Union, Regional Director for the World Cup 1991.

Brigadier M. R. N. Bray retired on 6th March and has taken up the appointment of Client Service Director with Sothebys in London.

Mr.S. F. Swift has recently renewed contact with the Regiment. He enlisted in 1930 and served with the 1st, 2nd, and 2/7th Battalions before transferring to 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards in 1940, with whom he finished his service in 1954 in the rank of WO2. He regularly contributed cartoons to the 'Iron Duke' during the 1930's. One of them, which first appeared in 1936, June issue, of the 'Iron Duke' is reproduced below. Mr Swift would be delighted to hear from



anyone who remembers him. His address is: 15, High Street, Airmyrn, Goole, North Humberside.

Major John Rivett-Carnac, whose article "Helping out the Navy" is published in this issue of the 'Iron Duke', was commissioned into the Regiment in 1926. He retired in 1947. His address is: Old Peoples Home, 112 Woburn Avenue, Benoni, Republic of South Africa.

Mr Gladstone Keat has very kindly presented RHQ with a video recording (VHS) of his pilgrimage to Poland ('Iron Duke' No: 211). The video may be borrowed from RHQ.

Mr Syd Cheeseman who served with the 2nd Battalion from 1917 - 1922 would be delighted to hear from any other members of the Battalion of that period. His address is: 39 Grove Road, Parkstone Dorset BH12 3LG.

The following letter was recently recieved from Colonel Peter Mitchell.

".... During a recent duty trip to Berlin (where I stayed with Charles Bunbury) I visited the military cemetery where I found the following Dukes' graves:
4612192 Corporal. H. Peat died 4th March 1945
14659667 Private. W. G. Bolden died 1 May 1944
6349630 Private. J. W. Reed died 16-28 February 1945

There may be other graves of the Regiment there, but most of them are the graves of RAF Bomber Command crews.

The graves are beautifully tended and the cemetery has an air of peace and tranquillity, despite being close to a busy Heerstrasse. I do not know if you are in contact with the relatives of any of these men, but if you are, they might like to know that their last resting place is well looked after..."

All three men are shown in the Regiment's Roll of Honour. It is believed that they died while POWs. It is known that Corporal Peat was a married man, aged 31 years when he died. Nothing is known of the other two men. If anyone has any information would they please contact RHQ.

The Cuff Links of the late Major Bob Burton were sold for £120. The total amount credited to the Regimental Association Fund, which includes £30 received for books, was £150. The Regiment is most grateful to Mrs Burton for donating these items.

The Regimental brooch offered for sale in the last issue of the 'Iron Duke' was sold to an ex-member of the Regiment.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Mr. F. W. Fielding, 1, Willow Bank, Finchfield, Wolverhampton, West Midlands, WV39 9HH.

Mr. K. H. Waterhouse, Overstone, Ferncliffe Drive, Keighley, West Yorkshire.

Mr. P. H. Haws, TD, 26, Elmfield Terrace, Savile Park, Halifax, HX1 3EB.

Mr. G. Blenkinsop, 5, Broadley Laithe, Mount Tabor, Halifax, West Yorks, HX2 ORP.

Mr. W. A. Nicholls, 14, New Road, Hillingdon Heath, Uxbridge, Middlesex, UB8 3DX.

Mr. D. Kennedy, 10, Hardings Road, Keighley, BD21

Mr. R. Pearson, 11, Colley Crescent, Kendray, Barnsley, South Yorks, S70 3BB.

Mr. R. Morgan, 8, Estridge Close, Burlesdon, Southampton, Hants, SO3 8EN.

Mr. F. W. Gilbert, 50 Ashbourne Road, Derby, DE3 3AD

Mr. G. B. Borwell, 4, Heathland Drive, Maidenhead, Berkshire, SL6 4NF

Mr. M. Shirley, 41, Shelf Moor Road, Shelf, Halifax HX3 7PL

Captain E. Oliver, MC, 13, Residential, Ord House, Berwick on Tweed, TD15 2NS.

Major L. Wardle, MBE, TD, 7, Lower Greenfoot, Settle, North Yorks, BD24 9RB.

Mr. K. Brooks, 26, Birch House Avenue, Outbridge, Sheffield, S30 3FH.

Mr. A. Cooke, 81, Jaunty Avenue, Sheffield S12 3DD

Mr. M. L. Tolley, 24, Harwood Gardens, Waterthorpe, Sheffield, S19 6LE.

Mr. T. Naylor, 368, Main Road, Darnall, Sheffield, S9 4QL

Mr. J. B. Hutchinson, 30, Lupton Road, Sheffield, S8 7ND

Mr. C. Ford, 18, Grasscroft Avenue, Honley, Huddersfield, West Yorks.

Major J. Rivet-Carnac, Old Peoples' House, 112, Woburn Avenue, Beroni, Republic of South Africa.

Mr. E. S. Walker JP, 35, Holts Close, Gilmorton Estate, Leicester LE2 9GU.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

It is essential that subscribers, including serving members of the Regiment moving on individual postings, advise the Business Manager of their change of address without delay. Use the tear off slip printed below.

To:- The Business Manager,
'Iron Duke' Magazine, RHQ DWR,
Wellesley Park, Halifax, HX2 0BA.

From

Please note that from

my new address will be

.....

.....

Date

Signed

Obituaries

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

Mr. G. Kenny

George Kenny died at Halifax on 11 January 1990. He had a total of 33 years service with the Regiment having started in the 1930s with the 2nd Battalion in India. He finished his service with the West Riding Battalion of the Regiment in 1967.

Major K. M. McDonald JP, TD, BA; Major P. H. Hawes TD, and Mr. J. Russell attended the funeral.

Mrs. E. W. Stevens

Sylvia Stevens died at Woodbridge, Suffolk on 14 February 1990. Mrs. Stevens was the widow of Colonel E. W. (Boy) Stevens, who commanded the 2nd Battalion during the Imphal/Kohima battles of

1944, and the mother of Lieut. Colonel Robin Stevens. Brigadier A. D. Firth OBE, MC, represented the Regiment at the funeral.

Mr. A. Woodcock

Arnold Woodcock died on 24 January 1990 at the age of 79. He was commissioned into the 7th Battalion (TA) in 1939 and served in Iceland with the 1/7th in 1940. After the war he worked for Fletcher & Co. of Lancashire, a subsidiary of Imperial Tobacco Company, as Company Secretary and later as Head Buyer.

Major C. D. Miller, Mr. J. W. Pyrah and Mr. R. L. Bates attended the funeral.

NOTICE

THE REGULAR FORCES EMPLOYMENT ASSOCIATION

WHAT IS THE AIM OF THE R.F.E.A.?

The Association exists to give advice on resettlement to non-commissioned personnel of HM Forces and to assist them in finding employment.

HOW IS THE R.F.E.A. ORGANISED?

It has a headquarters office in London and a network of 40 Employment Officers (EOs), all of whom are ex-Regulars, in Branches throughout the U.K.

WHAT KINDS OF JOBS CAN THE R.F.E.A. OFFER?

The Association's EOs are in close contact with a large number of employers and with local offices of the Employment Service in their area. They are aware of job vacancies across the whole range of employment.

WHAT DO THE R.F.E.A.'S SERVICES COST?

There is no cost to the Serviceman or to the employer; the Association provides all its services free.

WHO IS ELIGIBLE FOR THE R.F.E.A.'S SERVICE?

Anyone who has served with good character in the non-commissioned ranks of HM Forces for a minimum of three years (less in the case of medical discharges).

HOW LONG MAY AN EX-REGULAR USE THE R.F.E.A.'S FACILITIES AFTER DISCHARGE?

Provided that he retains his good character, he can return to the R.F.E.A. at any time during his working life and the Association will have an obligation to help him.

WHERE DO THE R.F.E.A.'S FUNDS COME FROM?

The Association is a registered charity, receiving 80% of its finance as an annual grant from MOD and the remainder from Service benevolent funds.

HOW MANY SERVICE PERSONNEL DOES THE R.F.E.A. HELP?

The Association helps and advises almost 10,500 Servicemen and women each year, and is successful in placing about half of them in employment.

HOW CAN A SERVICEMAN MAKE CONTACT WITH THE R.F.E.A.?

Following the final resettlement interview, a copy of Form ES828 is sent to the EO in the Serviceman's future home area, who will then write inviting him to arrange an interview. Personnel are also invited to make contact with their local R.F.E.A. office before this, if convenient, e.g. during a visit home on leave. Those who attend a Final Resettlement Board will find that the EO from the R.F.E.A. office serving their Unit is a member of the board.

Further information can be obtained from the Association's Head Office at
25 Bloomsbury Square, London, WC1A 2LN. Telephone 071-637 3918

Officers Location List

As at 1st April 1990

General

Sir Charles Huxtable, KCB, CBE, ADC Gen, C in C
UKLF Colonel of the Regiment

Brigadiers

W. R. Mundell OBE, Brig Inf, BAOR
E. J. W. Walker OBE, Comd 49 Inf Bde

Colonels

W. F. Charlesworth OBE, MOD

Lieutenant Colonels

R. L. Stevens OBE, MOD
A. R. Redwoods-Davies MBE, MOD
A. D. Roberts MBE, MOD
J. M. Thorn OBE, Ghana Staff College
P. D. D. J. Andrews, School of Infantry
P. D. Gardner OBE, HQ BAOR
P. J. Mellor, MOD
A. D. Meek, CO 1 DWR
R. A. Tighe MBE, Sennelager Trg Centre
T. J. Isles, CO 4 YORKS
C. J. W. Gilbert, HS DKD 4 March 1990. For Oman
August 1990

Majors

D. M. Pugh, ACC Harrogate
P. J. Puttock, RAF Bruggen
C. N. St. P. Bunbury MBE, MCTC
C. G. Fitzgerald, HQ BAOR
M. S. Sherlock, HQ SEDIST
A. J. Pitchers, Belize Def Force
C. F. Grieve, HQ SWDIST
K. Best, 2 UDR
A. H. S. Drake MBE, 1 DWR
D. Whittaker MBE, King's Div Recruiting Officer
M. J. Stone, 1 DWR
D. I. Richardson, Berlin HQ & Sig Regt pending next
appointment
G. D. Shuttleworth, 1 DWR
S. J. N. Morgan, HQ BR Forces Belize
S. C. Newton, 1 DWR
M. J. B. Drake, HQ NEDIST & HQ 2 Inf Div
P. R. S. Bailey, 1 DWR
G. A. Kilburn, 1 DWR
P. Robinson, 1 DWR
P. Wilkinson, 1DWR

Captains

B. Coll (L/Maj) 1 DWR
C. A. Harvey, RMAS
N. G. Borwell (A/Maj) Canberra
C. S. T. Lehmann, RMCS Shrivenham
D. S. Bruce, 1 DWR
D. S. Bruce, 1 DWR
P. M. Lewis, 3 YORKS
J. C. Bailey, 4 YORKS
R. Heron, 1 DWR
J. C. Preston, 1 DWR
M. A. Lodge, 1 DWR
R. N. Chadwick, 1 DWR
R. C. Holroyd, 1 DWR
M. Tinsley, CTC RM
R. G. Best, 1 DWR
I. G. Kelly, 1 DWR

Subalterns

A. J. Adams, JIB Ouston
S. R. Neath (A/Capt) UKLF
M. D. Norman, 1 DWR
B. Noble (A/Capt) 1 DWR
B. W. Sykes MBE (A/Capt) 1 DWR
R. A. Preston, Depot, King's Division
M. J. Wolff, Cardiff UOTC
C. M. Buss, 1 DWR
B. J. T. Faithfull, 1 DWR
J. H. Purcell, 1 DWR
F. D. Murray, 1 DWR
D. P. Monteith, 1 DWR
T. Butterworth, Sch of Inf
G. Knight, 1 DWR
A. J. D. Wheatley, 1 DWR
P. Coats, 1 DWR
S. Pinder, 1 DWR
J. C. Mayo, 1 DWR
A. D. Hadley, 1 DWR
J. R. Mundell, 1 DWR
N. M. Wood, 1 DWR
S. J. Stewart, 1 DWR
M. M. Whitley, 1 DWR

Retirements

Brigadier M. R. N. Bray CBE, M.Phil, retired 6 March
1990
Major P. Robinson to retire 30 June 1990
Major A. J. Pitchers to retire 30 August 1990
Captain C. A. Harvey to retire 1 September 1990
Captain A. J. Brear retired 30 January 1990
Captain P. M. Lewis to retire 19 July 1990
Captain T. A. Brear. To RARO 11 April 1990