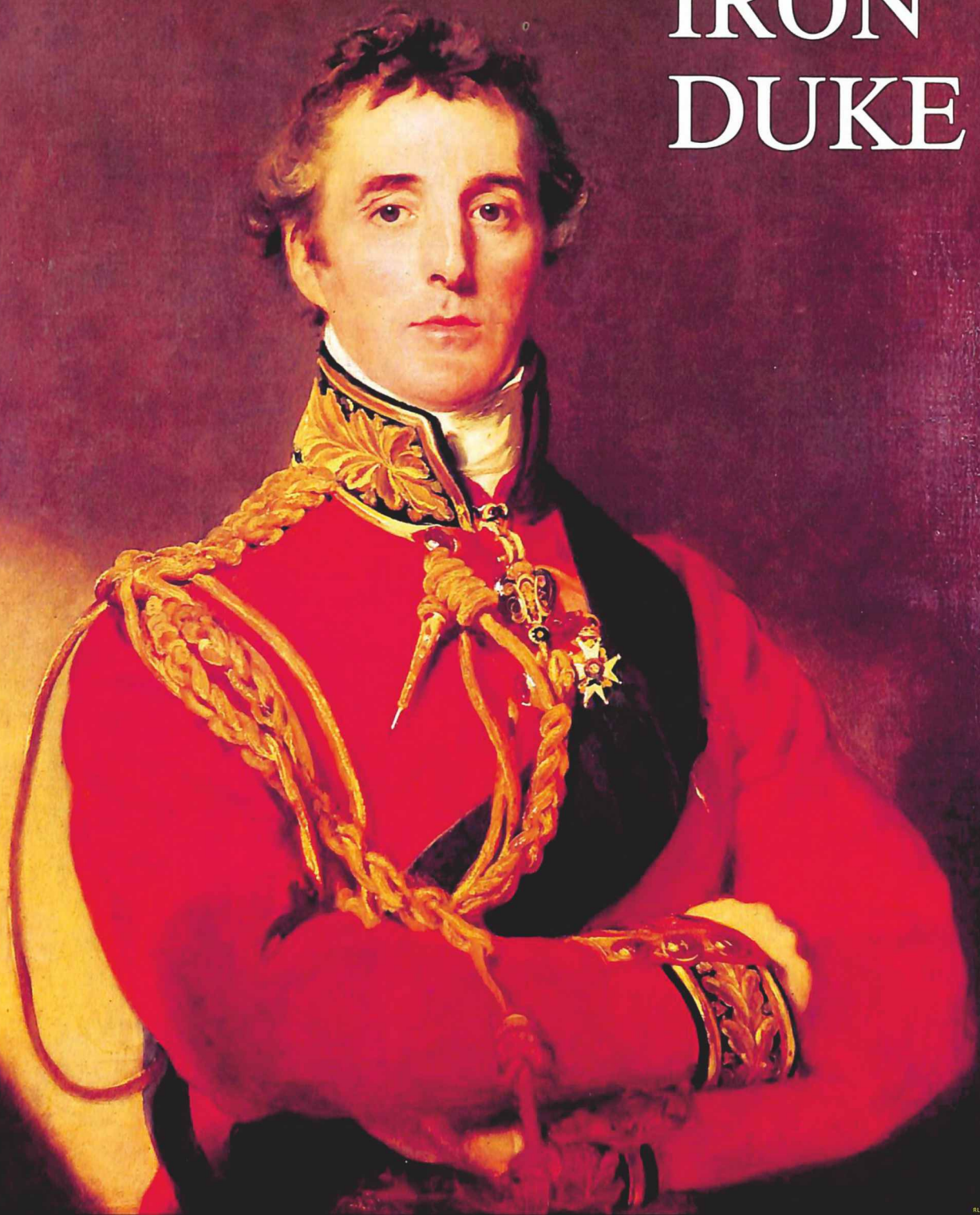


No.217 Winter 1991

THE
IRON
DUKE



THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Journal of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

(WEST RIDING)

Dettingen
Mysore
Serlingapatam
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. LX

Winter 1991

No. 217

BUSINESS NOTES

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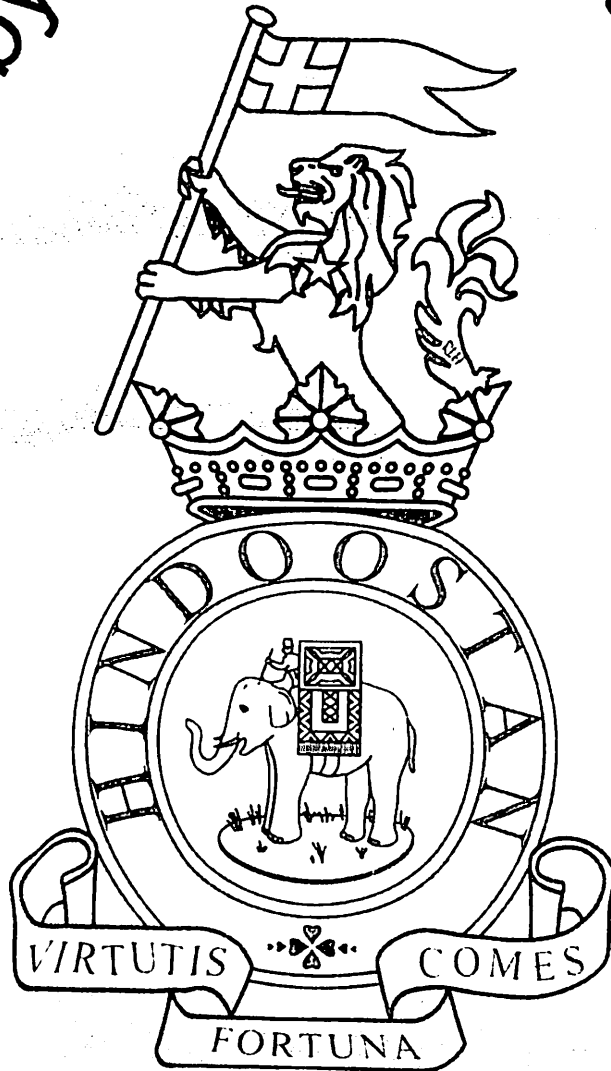
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THE REGIMENT

The Colonel-in-Chief

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

Colonel of the Regiment

Brigadier W. R. Mundell, OBE

*Headquarters North East District and Headquarters 2nd Infantry Division,
Imphal Barracks, Fulford Road, York, YO1 4AU.*

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
*Picton Barracks,
Bulford,
Salisbury, SP4 9PF*

Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel A. D. Meek
Adjutant, Captain S. R. Neath
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 P. D. Buczko

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

Officer Commanding, Major C. S. Garrad

"D" COMPANY YORKSHIRE ARMY CADET FORCE

Wellesley Company
Affiliated Detachments

Halifax Heckmondwike Mirfield Thongsbridge
Huddersfield Keighley Skipton

DWR Liaison Officer and OC "D" (Wellesley) Company: 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 R. Hill

ALLIED REGIMENT OF THE CANADIAN ARMY

Les Voltigeurs de Quebec
*Manège Militaire,
Grande-Allée,
Quebec, Canada*

Honorary Colonel: Colonel J. T. P. Audet
Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel A. Gauthier CD

ALLIED REGIMENT OF THE PAKISTAN ARMY

10th Bn The Baloch Regiment
*Malakand Fort,
Malakand, NWFP,
Pakistan*

Colonel: Brigadier Syed Sarfraz Ali, SI(M)
Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel Kaizad Maneck Sopariwala

AFFILIATED SHIP OF THE ROYAL NAVY

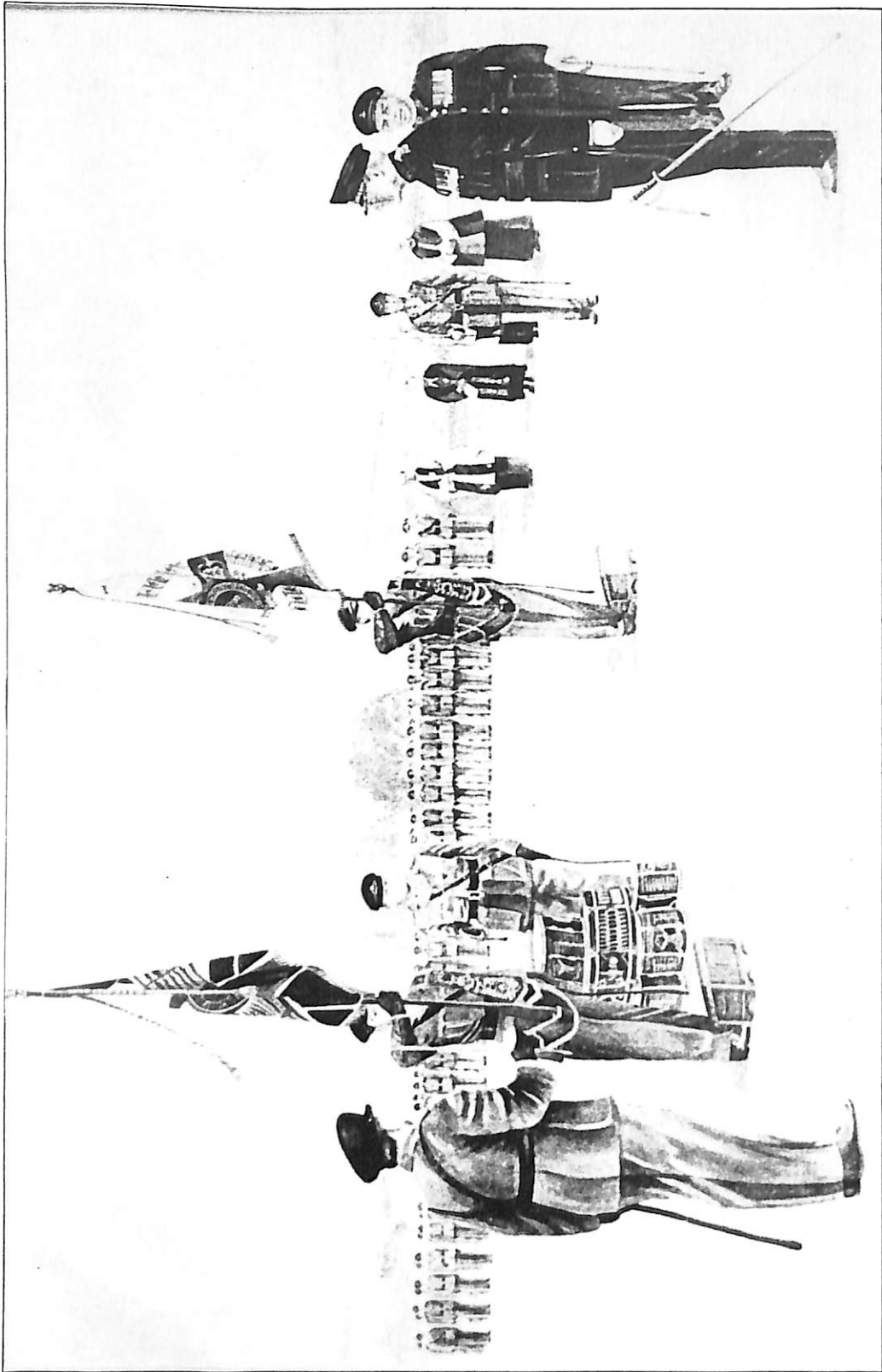
H.M.S. York
BFPO Ships

Captain R. A. G. Clare RN

THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

Patron:
President:
Vice-President:
General Secretary:

Brigadier His Grace The Duke of Wellington, KG, LVO, OBE, MC, BA, DL
Brigadier W. R. Mundell, OBE
Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth, OBE
Major C. D. d'E. Miller, *Wellesley Park, Halifax, HX2 0BA.*



Presentation of colours at Carrick: 4 April 1981

A painting, by Pauline Shearstore ARA, presented to the Officers' Mess of the 1st Battalion by Major General D. E. Isles CB OBE DL, Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE and Brigadier E. J. W. Walker OBE. The painting shows from left to right: Major P. B. L. Hoppe (OC Hook Company), Lieutenant D. S. Bruce (Queen's colour), Lieutenant Colonel W. R. Mundell (Commanding Officer), Lieutenant P. Rumball (Regimental colour), Major E. J. W. Walker (Second in command), the Colonel in Chief and Major General D. E. Isles (Colonel of the Regiment).

Regimental Headquarters

Regimental Notes

APPOINTMENTS AND PROMOTIONS

Lieut Colonel A. D. Meek will assume the appointment (Colonel) of Deputy Commander Berlin Infantry Brigade in March 1992.

Lieut Colonel D. M. Santa-Olalla M.C. Green Howards will assume command of the 1st Battalion in succession to Lieut Colonel A. D. Meek.

Major M. J. Stone has been appointed to BDS Washington as an exchange officer at the American Infantry School.

Major D. M. Pugh retired in September 1991.

2nd Lieuts P. R. Fox and N. P. Rhodes were commissioned from R.M.A.S. in August 1991 and posted to the 1st Battalion.

HONORARY SOLICITOR

Major A. C. Jowett, the head solicitor of the Halifax Building Society, has agreed to act as honorary solicitor to the Regiment. He succeeds Mr Tom Briggs MC, LLB, DL, who has undertaken that task for many years.

STUDIES INTO REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS AND MUSEUMS

A study initiated by the Adjutant General to examine the role and responsibilities of regimental and corps headquarters, post Options for Change, is currently being undertaken. The study will determine whether the functions at present carried out by regimental headquarters could be carried out more economically in a different way. A report is expected in the New Year.

A separate review of corps and regimental museums is also being carried out with the task of recommending longer term policy measures designed to strengthen the role of army museums in enhancing the army's image with the general public and to identify the changes that may be necessary in a post-options army. As the Regiment's collection is already in the care of the local authority no radical proposals are anticipated.

REVIEW OF THE FUTURE STRENGTH AND ORBAT THE TERRITORIAL ARMY

Following the announcement of the Options for Change proposals for the Regular Army studies are now in hand to consider the future strength, role and order of battle of the Territorial Army. No firm details are yet available of the effects in Yorkshire of the overall reductions proposed, but some changes are considered inevitable.

REGIMENTAL MUSEUM AND ARCHIVES

DONATION

General Sir Philip Christison Bt, GBE, CB, DSO, MC, DL, Colonel of the Regiment from 1947-1957, has donated £2000 to the Museum Fund.

MUSEUM REGISTRATION

Notification has been received that the Museums and Galleries Commission have granted full registration to the Regimental Museum, being satisfied that the Museum complies with the standards laid down in the Commission's guidelines for the registration of museums in the United Kingdom.

MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES

A meeting of the Trustees of the Regimental Museum was held on 5 November under the Chairmanship of Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth OBE, other Trustees present were:- Lieut Col. W. Robins, Major K. M. McDonald and Major J. R. A. Ward.

In attendance were:- Mrs Jane Glaister, Mr Michael Hall and Mr John Spencer of Calderdale Metropolitan Borough Council, Leisure Services Department, Museums and Arts Division.

During the meeting agreement was reached on the wording of a proposed amendment to update the Loan Agreement between the Regiment and the

Metropolitan Borough of Calderdale. It was also agreed that proposals for the improvement of the Regimental display in Bankfield Museum should be costed and the means of raising the necessary funds to implement the changes then considered. The Trustees approved the appointment of Major Christopher Jowett to be their honorary solicitor.

ACQUISITIONS

Recent acquisitions include:-

- From Major J. P. Knight. Two cartoons depicting life in the Officers Mess at 4 ITC, Brancepeth Castle during World War II.
- From the widow of the late Sgt. G. O. Fisher, Pioneer Sergeant 1/7 DWR, his battledress blouse complete with titles and badges.
- From Mrs M. Dalrymple of Leadgate, Durham, the memorial plaque of Private Thomas Haddon Bell who was killed on 20 November 1917 whilst serving with 1/5th DWR in France.
- From Mr P. R. Fountain of Huddersfield, a copy of the Order of Service for Second Army's Thanksgiving Service held on the conclusion of the War in Europe 1945.
- From H. A. Kelly a photograph of his father, the late Captain Henry Kelly VC, MC, and bar, plus copies of the citations for these awards.

THE CRIMEA MEDAL OF LIEUTENANT COLONEL F. R. BLAKE CB

The Regiment recently purchased at a cost of £1061 (paid from the Hodgson Trust), the Crimea medal with clasps Alma, Inkermann and Sebastopol awarded to Lieutenant Colonel F. R. Blake CB, who commanded the 33rd from 1848-1855. The medal is now displayed in the Officers' Mess of the 1st Battalion. The entry in the Sothebys catalogue advertising the sales read as follows:- "Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Rudolph Blake CB, commanded the 33rd Regiment at the battles of Alma and Inkermann, and the operations before Sebastopol. During the former engagement, when he was wounded and his horse hit in three places, Blake displayed conspicuous gallantry and powers of leadership. As part of the 1st Brigade, the 33rd had the unenviable task of advancing across the fire-swept river before moving uphill towards the Great Redoubt which sheltered the Russians. In 'the dreadful confusion' which reigned once the opposite bank had been reached, it was noted that one corps soon offered an example to the others: Blake, despite the withering

fire, was able to make the 33rd open out and form line.

Momentarily checked by 'the pitiless pelting of iron rain', somehow Blake and his officers urged the 33rd forward once more, amid cheering, until on the verge of total decimation, they fell upon the Russian trenches, where they were greeted by a determined enemy 'four thick'. Underterred, Blake's 'dense armed mob of angry men' set about their grim trade, bayoneting every man who opposed them. No sooner had the Redoubt been carried than the order went out for men to engage the menacing Vladimir Column. Rather than wait for the Guards, Blake gave orders for the 33rd to charge. Such was the effect of this unselfish and prompt action that the enemy colour turned and fled. Only then did the bugles sound a halt.

Predictably the 33rd suffered more than any other regiment engaged in the Battle, sustaining casualties of 60 killed and 199 wounded. Blake was among the latter but in the words of Kinglake, 'he would not report his wound lest the account should alarm his wife and family'. Tragically, he succumbed to his wounds soon after being invalided home in August 1855."

1st Battalion

Commanding Officer's Introduction

The Battalion went on summer leave from Tern Hill not knowing what the future held in store beyond the fact that we had to be in Bulford after some well earned rest. Ten days into the holidays the results of Options for Change were announced and we thus arrived to assume the role of the AMF(L) Battalion, happy that our future was secure. I know I speak for the whole Battalion in thanking the Colonel in Chief, The Colonel of the Regiment, previous Colonels and many others for all the work they did during the year to ensure the retention of the Dukes in the army orbit of the future.

There was not much chance to celebrate the news because shortly after the Arms Plot move we went on our first deployment with the AMF(L). With only 3 weeks available, we had a significant amount of work to get through prior to moving by sea and air to Denmark and exercise "Action Express". Thanks to the excellent work done by the advance party in Bulford during the take-over from 2RRF, we deployed on time and in good order. Some would say that everything was far too rushed, but to operate in such a short time-frame concentrated minds wonderfully. The exercise in Denmark was in 4 phases: deployment, solidarity operations, combat operations and recovery. By far and away the busiest period was the first week when solidarity operations were conducted. For Corunna Company this involved deploying away from the Battalion to Holbaeck where it operated directly under the command to HQ AMF(L). For the remainder the time was taken up with cross training with other battalions (notably the Belgians and Dutch) and KAPE type activities to publicise the AMF(L) and 1 DWR to the Danes. During the week there was the NATO Challenge Cup, a march and shoot competition, between all units. Our teams acquitted themselves extremely well, particularly on the march, but to be honest, our shooting let us down in the end. It will be

better next time. And finally there was the AMF(L) parade on which Alma Company represented the Battalion and the band and drums added colour and style. During this phase it was great to welcome the Colonel of the Regiment who spent 3 days with the Battalion.

The third phase of the exercise was undoubtedly the most important because it was during combat operations that the force would demonstrate its ability to operate together. No one should underestimate the difficulty of a multi national organisation working as one whole: not only are there the obvious problems of language but also each nation has its own staff systems and procedures. It can all lead to a degree of frustration but as long as there is a willingness to make it all work, a dose of flexibility and a sense of humour most things can be achieved.

For the Battalion the whole exercise offered a chance to experience Denmark but more importantly it gave us the opportunity to get into the field and operate as a unit for the first time in a year. Furthermore the event was one during which we could publicise the name of the Regiment and in this the band and drums played a major part. They had numerous engagements, the final one being at the Citadel in Copenhagen in front of a knowledgeable crowd of 2,500 Danes including Major Frost who was the Danish LO to the Battalion when the Dukes last visited the country. Without doubt exercise "Action Express" was a most worthwhile and enjoyable introduction to the AMF(L).

We have since had a most successful visit from the Mayor and Mayoress of Kirklees, participated on exercise "Phantom Bugle" (a school of Infantry exercise) and now the programme is geared to the need to get us all winter trained. This will be a major undertaking and will curtail many other activities but we will nevertheless launch another attempt at the Army Cup.

EXERCISE "ACTION EXPRESS" KEY COMPANY

Corunna Company was the first element of the Battalion deployed to Denmark, in order to undertake the role of Key Company during the deterrent operations phase of the exercise. This involved three major activities through which each platoon rotated daily. They were vehicle patrols, school visits and range work.

The aim of the deterrent operations was to demonstrate to any potential aggressor the collective will of NATO to react to an attack on one nation as an attack on all its members. Each day three patrols went out to show the flag in the U.K. Key Company area of responsibility. Each patrol consisted of eight men and two vehicles. The patrols were accompanied by Danish liaison officers who also reported on our reaction to incidents. Most patrols had to deal with ambushes, planting of I.E.D.s and anti NATO propropaganda. Initially our reaction to an ambush was to debuss and fight through, but it wasn't long before we realised that the enemy's tactics was to shoot and run. Once this was realised most follow ups were done in the vehicles. Some excellent off road driving resulted in many prisoners and much enjoyment for all concerned.

Even more enjoyable however were the school visits, carried out by each platoon commander in turn with a team of two or three soldiers. The schools were all high schools, roughly equivalent to U.K. grammar schools. The audiences we lectured varied but generally they were aged between eighteen and nineteen, were very intelligent and, for some reason,

usually consisted of about 80% girls. After a presentation, they would ask questions in perfect English, such as "What is Britain's defence policy now the threat has changed?" "How can you spend more on defence than on education?" And "Do you have a girl friend?" Answering such questions from such beautiful audiences often proved difficult.

Other visits were to local dignitaries and organisations. The Mayor of Holbeak invited one party as did the Chief of Police, but by far the most sought after visit was that to the Tuborg factory. There was no pretence of an informative tour of the establishment-it was social from start to finish. We were well hosted, fed and piled with liquor.

The visits were certainly distracting, but in the back of most peoples minds was the march and shoot competition. To prepare us for this the Danes had kindly given us a range about six kilometres from the barracks. Through the week the platoons ran out to the range, practised their shooting and ran back. As well as shooting our own weapons we had the chance of using the Danish weapons. We returned the favour by letting the corporals loose, taking the Danes through rifle lessons 1-12. Once a member of the Homeguard had fired the SABO you could tell, by the look of envy on his face, that we had a superior weapon.

The Danes continually proved to us they were excellent hosts and on our penultimate evening the Homeguard, the Mayor and the people of Holbaek threw a party especially for Corunna Company. As



Exercise "Action Express"

The Queen of Denmark meets members of the AMF(L). Lance Corporal Smith (C Company) represents 1 DWR.

part of the entertainments we were treated to some national music and dance and an offer to join in could not be declined.

The week culminated with the AMF(L) Challenge Cup, the march and shoot competition. The team completed the course in the fastest time of all

participating contingents, but our shooting was not good enough to beat the German Parachute Battalion who came first and second. Third in the AMF(L) will do for a start.

The Danes had proved professionally and socially to be both the perfect enemy and hosts.



Exercise "Action Express"
Lieutenant Colonel A. D. Meek briefs other officers of the AMF(L).



Exercise "Action Express"
The AMF(L), Challenge Cup was a 'March and Shoot' competed for by all eight nations involved in 'Action Express'. 2nd Lieutenant Rob O'Connor leads his platoon into the finish.

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EXERCISE "PHANTOM BUGLE"

"Phantom Bugle" was an exercise run by the school of Infantry for the purpose of training students on All Arms Tactics Course (AATC). The students are company commanders designate and are taught mechanised and armoured operations in all the phases of war. The exercise started out on a wet Monday morning with a short coach ride to Warminster, where we picked up our transport for the week. Alma Company were issued with the fast and versatile Warriors. Corunna were not so lucky and were issued with the less sporty FV 432.

Salisbury Plain is not the ideal place to be when you have to dig in. The digging started around 2200 hours with not many looking forward to a good nights sleep. Then Alma Company's luck changed as the trials team in the area were trying out a new digger. It churned through the positions and the task was completed by midnight.

At around 0800 hours on Tuesday as everyone was relaxing into a routine, the position came under chemical attack, which signified the beginning of the enemy assault. This eventually came around lunch time with 2 Platoon counter attacking and beating back the enemy. With this phase now finished the laborious task of filling in trenches began, which didn't end till 2200 hours. On returning to a harbour area we found a NAFFI shop had been set up selling hamburgers etc, which was a great morale booster.

Phase II was a night move across the Plain which was a simple enough task. However the mist dropped and visibility slowly degenerated. At about 0130 hours three Warriors misjudged their spacing and ended up shunting each other forward, causing a considerable amount of damage and several casualties, luckily none serious.

On arrival at our new position on Wednesday morning, supposedly refreshed, we set about digging in once again. As the positions were completed the enemy made a probing attack onto C Company's position around lunchtime, closely followed by an attack on A Company. Again a counter attack was launched with 3 Platoon beating back the attackers this time. With the Fantasians in disarray the end of phase III was called and it was back to filling the trenches again.

Another night was followed with the Company reaching an assembly area for a few hours sleep before moving into the final phase; the advance to contact. Like cavalry, they mounted their beasts and prepared themselves for battle. They trotted forward in formation until contacted by the enemy and with a nudge to the throttle they roared forward into the enemy positions. After dismounting from their steeds Alma Company stormed forward clearing any enemy that stood in their way until eventually they withdrew leaving the Alma Company victors yet again.



The Mayor of Kirklees meets Lance Corporal Birkett and other members of A Company during his visit 8 and 9 October 1991.

OFFICERS' MESS

The Mess is now well established in Bulford, with more living-in members than we have had for some time. The move from Tern Hill took place without drama, loss or damage, and much credit must go to the mess staff and committee members who executed it.

Picton Barracks officers' mess is a small but well designed building with a touch more style than the building we occupied last time we were in Bulford. In consequence the silver and pictures that we have recently acquired with the help of the Hodgson Trust are displayed to good effect.

Prompted by the imminence of exercise "Action Express" in Denmark, no time was lost in getting the

social programme underway. The bar was christened when we said "farewell" to Captain Matthew Pearce RAPC in early September, and an informal theme party was organised by the livers-in. In Denmark we co-hosted (with the Belgian battalion) at Castle Holsteinberg on Zealand one of the many AMF(L) cocktail parties. On return to the U.K. we entertained a number of officers and their ladies from the Bulford and Salisbury areas at a similar function. At this event we also took the opportunity to invite serving and ex-Dukes living in the area, and were delighted to see Lieutenant Colonels Andrews, Newell, Mellor, and Majors Grieve, Puttock and Palmer with their wives.

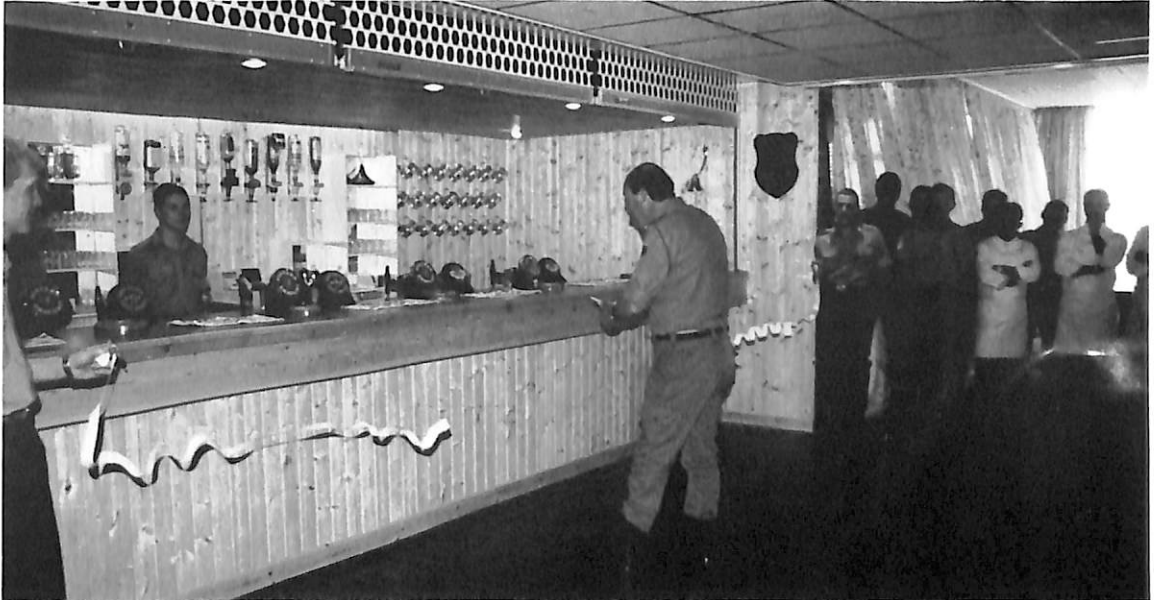
WARRANT OFFICERS' AND SERGEANTS' MESS

The new Mess was given a long hard look and it was decided to refurbish the bar area with a complete redesign. The task was given to CSgt Dave Porter and Sgt Wally Preston who along with a band of helpers soon transformed it. Whilst this was taking place the remainder of the mess members were tidying the gardens and generally making the Mess a home from home.

A "Meet and Greet" night was held on Saturday 31st August which was an excellent opportunity to

meet members of other messes and generally get to know people within the Garrison. It proved to be an invaluable source of information about the AMF(L) exercises which take place overseas.

The exercise in Denmark was judged to be a success. The new job as the Infantry commitment to the AMF(L) requires the whole Battalion to be able to ski. Exercise Pre-Hardfall, which is ski training, is to take place in Norway before Christmas.



The Commanding Officer opening the new bar of the Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Mess, Picton Barracks.

THERE'S NO DRAM LIKE



SPORTS, GAMES AND RECREATION

Rugby

The season of 1991-92 poses many problems for the rugby club. Not only are we going to encounter significant disruption prior to Christmas (most players will have to spend two weeks in Norway) but the Battalion will be out of the country by the end of January. This means that if we are successful we could reach the quarter finals of the U.K. competition before all training has to cease. However, the Dukes remain undeterred. Indeed it provides us with a unique opportunity to approach our Rugby under much less pressure.

With the establishment of a properly organised infantry side a stepping stone has been provided for players endeavouring to become noticed. LCpl 'Flash' Quirk has gained a secure place in an undefeated infantry side to date, and Lt. Simon Pinder looks to set to feature prominently in the army squad this year. A number of players remain from last years team and we have had an influx of large forwards who will hopefully provide us with our share of the ball! Behind the pack we also have an abundance of talent.

Meanwhile the 2XV have managed to play three games. They beat the School of Infantry and School of Signals but lost to Depot Light Division. Hopefully more games will be forthcoming to give the large number of keen players a chance to play and improve.

Triathlon

"Thank you for your letter... Joshua Tetley regrets... resources channelled into the area from which we know will give us the greatest rewards... BLAH BLAH." Joshua Tetley will rue the day it became the 5th organisation to turn the Battalion Triathlon Team for sponsorship. Having completed the local Triathlon and the mighty army championships (1,500m swim, 40km cycle, 10km run) we felt that we had achieved a very creditable performance.

Back in the dark wet days of April we had no idea that the conditions we were training in were to be the same for the army championships in June. On the day of the competition the team formed up on the waters edge, along with 400 other competitors, and we gingerly tested the temperature. There was a blast from a horn and we were off. Thoughts of freezing to death were soon replaced by the most urgent need to breathe as we fought for space in what had once been a placid lake and now resembled the inside of a washing machine full of green torpid water.

After 40 or so minutes, like the first forms of life, we struggled from the primeval slime and dropped next to our bikes anxious to create an air of activity while deep breaths adjusted us to a more familiar environment. Partially restored we totted off in a day-

*Triathlon team*

Back row: Sergeant M. Kennedy, Corporal Johnson, Major Laycock.
Front row: Private Magee, Private Harris, Lance Corporal Hill, Lance Corporal Shepherd.

glow streak down darkening Wiltshire lanes. Cycling is a much stronger event for the team and, by and large, each one of us took the opportunity to regain places lost in the lake.

Running after a long cycle ride is never an easy affair. Demands on different leg muscles are made at exactly the same moment the brain is wanting to give up. Nevertheless we did a sort of fast shuffle there and back along a cow pat trail and happily collapsed over the finishing line at intervals between 2 and 3 hours after the initial plunge.

The results of the triathlon are still to be circulated and, whilst we will not have emulated the DWR team of 1989 (who came 4th) we have created a strong squad for next year.

M. J. L.

THE ARMY PILOTS COURSE

The Army Pilots Course is open to anyone of rank Cpl or above, lasts 8 months at Middle Wallop, and terminates on successful completion with the presentation of the Army Pilots wings.

To start on the long road to wings presentation there are a number of hurdles to be crossed. You first find yourself at Biggin Hill where you are placed in a booth in front of a computer having to complete various co-ordination tests. If successful, you are whisked to another room to start the long process of medical examinations, which is all done alongside RAF fast jet candidates. After several coughing sessions and much bending of legs and arms, you will be required, if all is well, to report to Middle Wallop in Hampshire the home of army aviation. Here you will be required to take some written tests, ranging from a basic knowledge of mechanics, navigation, signals, to military knowledge.

After a sweaty afternoon in classrooms you will find yourself up in front of an interview board to be told whether or not you are fit to attend a grading course.

This grading course has been designed after years of research, along with the co-ordination tests, to reduce 'wastage' on the pilots course. You are required to fly 14 hours in a Chipmunk, fixed wing aircraft, where you will be assessed to see if you are a suitable candidate for the Army Pilots Course.

For the first two weeks of the pilots course there is no sign of a Chipmunk or a helicopter, because there are many subjects to learn on the ground. You will learn basic aircraft mechanics, air law, principles of flight, meteorology, navigation, and other subjects. It is after the first two weeks that you will eventually find yourself strapped into a Chipmunk, which you are expected to go solo, somewhere in the region of 5 LOWA. Most of the time is just spent learning the techniques of landing an aircraft that wants to do everything else but land and fly straight. With an equal split of ground school and flying dividing the days, 30 hours later, you will take the FHT, or final handling test. You are expected to assess the weather, plan and fly a navigation leg giving accurate estimates, and finally general handling, including steep turns stalls, forced landings and a loop if you're lucky.

After all that, flying finishes for a week, and it is off to the aeromed and survival training. First down to Farnborough, for an afternoon in a decompression

Army Canoe Racing Championships: 1991

The 1991 Army Canoe Racing Championships took place on the River Wye at Monmouth over the weekend 20/21 July. On Saturday sprint racing titles were decided over 500 metres and 1000 metres. Sunday was reserved for a 25km Marathon Racing Championship.

Three Dukes made the journey. Lieut Fergus Murray, WO2 Brian Thomas BEM and Cpl Harry Harrison were all racing in the Championships for the first time, but arrived in good shape having trained since the winter. Results were better than expected.

WO2 Thomas qualified through heats and a semi-final to win his 500 metre class. Cpl Harrison won his class in the marathon having made an early break. Lieut Murray won a bronze in the 500 metre kayak singles and a second bronze in the marathon.



Lieutenant A. J. D. Wheatley is presented with the Bob Bowes Memorial trophy for best student on his course.

chamber. Trying to write your name and address, while you go extremely pale. It's then off to Yeovilton for 'dunker' training. You are strapped into a revolving canister and submerged into a large pool about 18' deep, eventually in total darkness. Then it's off to Plymouth after a quick chat, on with the Jaque Cousteau' gear, thrown off the back of a boat at sea, spew into a one man dinghy, until an RAF rescue helicopter picks you up.

It is back to Wallop where you now are looking at getting your hands on a Gazelle, the sports car of the helicopter world (and well insured).

The initial 50 hours of instruction are with civilian instructors, learning the basics of flying the helicopter. Navigating, map reading landing on sloping ground, not to forget hovering. It is during this phase that some people on the 14 strong course fall by the wayside. There are still new ground school subjects to learn; helicopter principles of flight, signals, advanced Gazelle technical studies AFV and others. Two more check rides, with two different examiners, takes you back into the military and final phase of advanced rotary wing.

The last six weeks of the course, are generally where the pressure and work load are really applied. There are two weeks of instrument flying, training for flying in cloud and poor visibility, and learning how to recover on radar.

It's then from 5,000 feet to 150 feet to 50 feet in a very short space of time. You are taught how to low level map read, flying tactically through battle group areas, using various radios, reading the ground to observe an enemy position and bring down artillery fire.

A few days mountain flying in Wales, a week on exercise (Air Corps style) two days live firing with the

artillery, learning air ops and very suddenly in the final handling test. The culmination of all the training including endless emergencies, diversions, confined areas, and engine off landings.

So within eight months, the pilots course has trained you from "ab initio", struggling to start a Chipmunk, approximately 24 exams and 6 flying tests later, into a pilot who can take his place in a squadron and "fly in all phases of war, day or night".

If you've got a spare eight months and want something to talk about in the NAAFI queues give it a go, you'll enjoy it!

A. J. Wheatley

3rd BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS (West Yorkshire)

1991 was the third year of the TA training cycle and should have included a formation FTX concentrating on home defence. Sadly Options and budgets took their toll in the Spring and FTX (Ex AUTUMN ROSE) was cancelled.

Undaunted by this cancellation D Comd NEDIST provided support to ensure 3 and 4 YORKS together had a replacement exercise of suitable size and quality.

In the hope that the moves to create simply TA infantry battalions, rather than NATO or Home Defence varieties, within Options reorganization will finally succeed the exercise (Ex DEFIANT DERVISH) set out to provide an introduction to defence and attack in a conventional war setting.

The Battalion concentrated at Otterburn for the first week of Camp and after some sub unit work-up training enjoyed a two day field firing package. Considerable initiative, and much diligent scrounging, produced range days on defence and attack at section and platoon level of considerable quality. The first week ended with a night crossing of

Keilder Water although stormy weather reduced the 'paddle' to 800 metres rather than 1½ kms as originally intended.

After an assault course competition, won by C Company from Huddersfield, the mid Camp Sunday was spent cleaning up and at 2200 hrs the Battalion deployed to Catterick in order to prevent incursions by the filthy Feldonians (who looked remarkably like 4 YORKS). The first two days digging were spent in the rain but it finally chose to stop on the Tuesday - to be replaced for the remainder of the week by a real 'pea souper'. Undaunted by this fog of war (hence the title) CO's 3 and 4 YORKS formed a 'dating agency' and met daily to ensure that Feldonians and Catterikians met at appropriate times and places and the exercise training value was minimally disrupted. We patrolled against each other and finally attacked. In the final battle CO 3 YORKS died heroically but was a bit distressed when the remainder of Tac HQ used his 'body' to cross the enemy's wire. War finally ended on Friday lunch time.



3rd Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers

Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE, Honorary Colonel 3 Yorks, meets Private Latouche of B Company during exercise 'Defiant Dervish'.



H.M.S. YORK

An invitation from 1 DWR for one officer and three men to join the Regiment for exercise "Action Express" was greeted with excitement. Gunnery Officer Andy Johnson obviously had to go being the only one qualified to play with guns. Clive Disdel, the ships Fighter Controller, on hearing of this also decided to go. As a result the Dukes ended up with two officers and three men (Jes Pearson, Andy Donaldson and Bernie Burnside).

Arriving late Sunday at Bulford, the next few days were spent drawing kit and learning how to hold, aim and clean an SA80. All this was new to the Navy but we caught on quickly. Drawing kit was an eye opener. One whole rucksack full of webbing etc., and we hadn't even our personal gear in. It weighed a ton. The next problem arose when trying to put webbing together. I think it would be a good game for the Krypton Factor. By Wednesday the sailors were ready for war.

On arrival in Denmark Andy Johnson took charge of 1 Platoon of Alma Company, which included Jes Pearson and Andy Donaldson. Bernie Burnside went off to the Recce platoon under Jim Mundell, as his driver. Clive Disdel, with a smile, joined Battalion headquarters with thoughts of a camp bed, hot meals and showers. He was right!

The exercise lasted for seven days, a NATO affair with the Dukes teaming up with the Dutch, Belgium, Germans, Italians and the Americans with each country given a specific task to perform. On deployment Clive Disdel found himself in Company Headquarters of Burma Company at Guldburg Bridge. His visions of comfort and warmth were not shattered, as he was based in a disused Hotel. Meanwhile Andy Johnson was roughing it - digging in, bugging out and tabbing were words soon to be etched in his mind forever.

Everyone from HMS York enjoyed their first experiences of army life. They also became aware of the difficulties that exist "living in the field".

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From: Mr. L. W. Rushby,
99 Crestline Court, Goldings,
Northampton, NN3 4XZ.
15 September 1991

To: The Editor of 'The Iron Duke'

Dear Sir,

Reading Lieut Colonel Barton's account of his second night as Missy during the Great War (Iron Duke: Autumn 1991) reminded me of a similar incident that happened 42 years later, while the 1st Battalion was stationed in Cyprus in 1956-57. One day, quite early on, the company received word of the escape of three EOKA terrorists and was deployed by trucks into the mountains to search for them. We had searched one village and were then ordered further into the mountains to set up ambush positions. After a long hot climb dusk was falling when we reached our position. There were only cold 'compo' rations for the evening meal, but that did not dampen our eagerness and excitement. We then sent out 'all night' ambush sections with orders to shoot "anything that moves", but to stay in position until daylight. Lying in our cold wet clothes and fearing to make a sound for hours on end stretched our nerves and a moon that cast shadows across the mountain sides heightened the tension.

At around 0100 hours a resounding volley of fire and sub-machine shots from lower down the mountain brought everyone to nerve twanging awareness. Thoughts raced through our minds: "what the hell's happened?" - "Whose shots were they?" - "Is anyone hurt?": but there was no further sound.

Silence ensued for about ten minutes that seemed like ten hours, when radio silence was broken by the OC asking which ever patrol had fired to report in. There followed a short whispered message from the i/c of the patrol: "We heard a lot of footsteps so we waited until they were a few feet away and fired into a crowd of them". The OC replied "Wait for daylight and then investigate and report".

The rest of the night was spent on tenderhooks. We'd got them. At day break the patrols headed for base and news about what had happened. As we approached camp we heard a roar of laughter that continued for five minutes or more and was continuing as we arrived. We crowded round the platoon commander and platoon sergeant and asked what was going on. Through tears of laughter we were told what had happened. On hearing the footsteps the Lance Corporal in charge of the ambush had told his men in a low whisper, "Right, lads, we have got them. On my count of three, open fire". This they did and in the process frightened the life out of the rest of us. At daylight they left their position to investigate what had happened. They found a donkey shot full of holes and while viewing their kill a very irate villager came up and started shouting at them. Only the arrival of the OC with his interpreter prevented more bloodshed. Nevertheless, our first action had been weathered and we all felt the better for it. As for the NCO concerned he acquired the nickname 'Donkey' for the rest of his service.

Yours sincerely
L. Rusby (ex C/Sgt)

THE GREAT WAR EXPERIENCES OF LIEUTENANT COLONEL B. J. BARTON DSO

Part II

In these concluding extracts from the reminiscences of Lieut Colonel Barton he describes his experiences during the battles for Hill 60 in which the 2nd Battalion was heavily engaged on 18 April and 5 May 1915. In those two battles the Battalion lost nearly 1000 men killed, wounded and missing. "Hill 60" is one of the Great War battle honours borne on the Queen's Colour.

I landed at Southampton on 11 November 1914 and was at once put on a Red Cross train for Waterloo and thence, through cheering crowds, taken to 17 Park Lane, a most sumptuous place, where one had only to express a wish for anything to eat or drink to have it instantly provided. As soon as I could be moved, I got the doctor's permission to go home. He said the War Office would communicate with me about my future movements. Having waited till after Christmas without having heard from the War Office, I wrote to remind them that I was awaiting orders, but it was not until 26 January that I had a Medical Board, which passed me fit. I rejoined the 3rd Battalion at Earsdon on the 28th, and found the place little changed since the previous summer. The excitement was less intense than previously and the spy fever seemed to have subsided, but it was replaced by fears of a German invasion. To dispel this we had to stand to at dawn daily, very cold and unpleasant.

I stayed at Earsdon till 4 March, when I was ordered overseas at four hours notice, and started off for Southampton, getting there about noon on the 5th, and embarking for Havre the same evening.

I got to Havre on the morning of 6 March 1915 and moved on to Rouen the same night, and then to the Base Depot there. The atmosphere in France had completely changed in the few months I had been away. The back areas swarmed with staff officers, AMPs, RTOs, GSOs etc, all with large followings of other ranks. One could hardly move without one's attention being direct to this or that GRO. In many ways, however, things had improved. The Staff were not idlers. Also we no longer received verbal orders at second hand about the carrying out of important military operations. I spent three days at the Base Depot, most of the time getting acquainted with the orders as to what one might or might not do.

On 11 April I was en route for the front again, in charge of a large draft for the 13th Brigade (in which 2 DWR was one of the battalions), whom we found in huts at Poperinghe. On the 14th we got orders to go to Voormezele, where I spent one of the coldest nights I can remember, trying to sleep on the road. Some gunners took pity on us and gave us breakfast in their chateau, and we spent the rest of the day in the neighbouring fields under shell fire. In the evening we received orders to counter attack near St. Eloi, and went out at dusk to reconnoitre the ground. The country was dead flat, and the German rifle fire and Verey lights plentiful, so our trip was not pleasant.

On our way back we met a party from the division we were supporting "returning at the double", saying the Germans were on them, and some time was wasted in taking them back to their trench. We took a couple of the NCOs with us and handed them over to

their brigade, but as we were never called to give evidence against them, I suppose they got off.

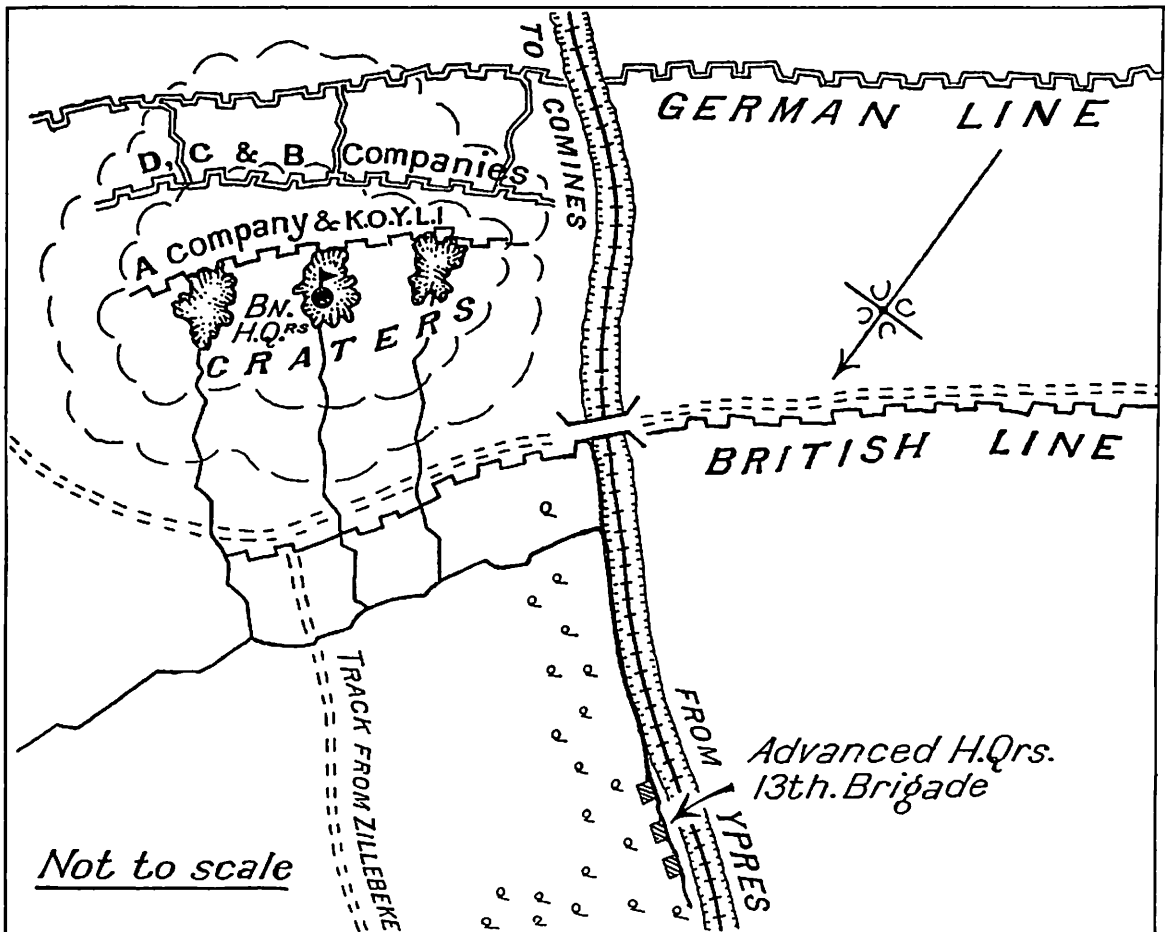
We bivouaced that night and returned to Poperinghe next day, the counter attack not having come off, and in the evening moved to billets in Ypres. Ypres had suffered very little during the winter, and was much as I had seen it in November. There were still many residents and most of the shops were open and doing a roaring trade. Both the Cloth Hall and cathedral were fairly intact. On the 15th we took over the International trench, north of St. Eloi. It was a miserable spot. The trenches were about five feet deep, and in most places there were three or four feet of icy water. The ground was flat and covered with snow, so that even at night one was fairly visible going over the top. This was, however, how most of us got in. Our trench ran diagonally across the general line, and somewhere in the most waterlogged part our area ended, and that of the Germans began. I managed to find a cubby hole above the water line, and with several blankets and ground sheets made myself pretty comfortable.

Hill 60: 18 April 1915

From Ypres we returned to huts at Vlamertinghe till the Wednesday, when we moved up through Ypres to make our first acquaintance with Hill 60. On the evening of 17 April our sappers exploded a series of mines under Hill 60, anticipating the Germans by a very short time in a similar design on our trenches. The West Kents and KOSBs attacked and occupied the near edge of Hill 60. On the morning of the 18th, just as our breakfast had begun to cook, we were ordered to move at once, so, leaving it untouched, we had to set off. We marched along the Ypres - Roulers railway, luckily missing the shells which were falling on it, to Brigade Headquarters in the railway cutting just west of Hill 60. From here 'A' Company was sent to relieve the West Kents in the craters, and the rest of us moved to our old line of trenches, where we spent the day.

The Germans were now thoroughly annoyed, and shelled us hard from the front and both flanks, but, though they knocked down a lot of parapet, they didn't inflict many casualties, and I would have been fairly comfortable if I had anything to eat. I managed to swop some cigarettes for a potato with my orderly, Robert, and this we fried, and it was all I had to eat till breakfast the next morning.

In the early afternoon we were told we were to attack at 6 o'clock. The time dragged very much till about 5.30 when we began to make our way into the craters, preparatory to attacking. Our guns had been saving one of their three daily rounds, and they gave us a minute or two or so of barrage to get us started. (In this context, our battalion stock of bombs was limited to a dozen, which could not be replaced when exhausted, and which only two men per company could use. When a bomb was let off it was infinitely more dangerous to the firer and his neighbours than to the enemy). 'B' Company had the right of the line, more or less broken ground, with a couple of trenches to cross. I had the centre, taking in the whole of the



Hill 60. Situation at dusk on 18 April 1915

crest of the hill, about 50 yards across, dead flat, with the enemy trench on the further crest, and 'D' Company the left, necessitating the crossing of the crater, which the Germans had fortified on the other side, the remnants of 'A' Company being in support.

I had always held strong views on the system of all the officers charging in front of the men, and had argued about it on all possible occasions, but was always met with the answer: "Oh, men won't go on unless one goes in front", or "they will think we are afraid, if we don't go first", or "it's the custom of the British Army". I could only say that my men would go without me charging ahead of them, and that when the time came, I would put this to the test. Well, this plan saved the situation on this occasion. We all went off when the barrage lifted. Ellis was killed, and Beyfus (a) wounded before zero, Owen and Thackery, two splendid fellows, who were all that was left of 'B' Company, rushing on in front were killed at the very start: the company, seeing this, hesitated, and, the fire being heavy, remained where it was. I got well concealed among some big men towards the end of the line, and Hutton at the other, and we got started all right. The fire was very hot, but I was lucky enough to get across with eleven others. I had left Deacon with

one platoon to support us and the rest of the company became casualties.

I had started with a rifle and bayonet, but, seeing two men thinking of retiring, I took them by the scruff of the neck, one in each hand, and brought them on. Both were hit, and I arrived among the Germans without my rifle and bayonet. I pulled out my revolver and tried to fire at the nearest one but it would not go off. (It turned out my servant had taken out the cartridges when he cleaned the revolver, and had forgotten to reload it). However, I had some good men with me, and one of them soon finished off the enemy. I picked up a rifle that was lying near and we made short work of what was left of the Germans, as many as could get away going off down a communications trench. I had some nice shooting at their backs with a German rifle, a very handy weapon to shoot deliberately with.

We set to get the place consolidated when I got the message that I was required to take command of the Battalion. I found that just Ince (b), the Adjutant. Hart and myself were left of the officers. We had also lost over 500 men, killed and wounded, but we had taken our objective, and accounted for quite a number of the enemy.

We were relieved by the 15th Brigade in the small hours of the morning, and marched back to Ypres. The 15th Brigade had a very bad time on the hill, the Germans pounding it to pieces with their guns, and, after holding the hill for a day, it was withdrawn to the near crest and Germans allowed to occupy it. During the short time I was on top I could see the wonderful view it gave of the country in all directions, and the reason for the importance attached to the possession of it.

We had an exciting march through Ypres, the German starting a bombardment with heavy stuff as we were entering the Lille Gate. We legged it through the streets as fast as we could, without running, with shells bursting all over the place, and got through safely, going to the huts, at Zevekoten, where we had two days rest.

On the evening of the 22nd we moved up again, and bivouaced in a field near Ypres. Here we heard for the first time of poison gas, when numbers of French colonial troops were rushing through our lines in a state of panic, shouting "Shaitan" (the Devil). All British troops in the support areas were sent up to take over the lines vacated by them. We were attached to 15th Brigade, near Zillebeke. They were in a bad fit of nerves and I received various orders and counters during the day, the most annoying part of which was that I had to cross an open and shell swept field to receive orders in person.

On the 26th we heard great fighting on our left and after standing for some time we were ordered to move to Potijze. We had a perfectly beastly journey there, and were put to sit in a field, shelled all the time. I went to Headquarters to report, and was attached to a composite brigade of seven or eight battalions, who had all been badly knocked about, and non of which were more than 400 strong. We were told we would not be put in if it could be helped. However just afterwards we were turned out and sent to support the Canadians in an attack on St. Julien. We dug in in a field and stayed there in comparative peace until the 28th, blessing the Canadians for being able to do without us. We were withdrawn on the night of the 28th to the Zevekoten huts, fourteen officers having joined us just before we started, and on the following morning moved up into divisional reserve in dug outs near Kruistaadt, where we stayed till the afternoon of 4th May, half the Battalion going out each night to dig trenches

Hill 60: 5 May 1915

On 4th May we moved to Hill 60 again, taking over from the Devons. Our lines were practically the same that we had charged from on 18 April. The dead had not been removed from no-mans-land, and I spent a gruesome hour in the dark among them, trying to identify some of my friends by touching the three week old corpses. I finished going round the line soon after dawn, and had not long turned in when I was awakened by an alarm of gas. There was a gentle east wind, and it came on top of our trenches. Our men had never seen it before and didn't know what to do, most of them making the mistake of lying down with the result that the three companies in the line were annihilated. 'A' Company was in reserve, more or less clear of the gas cloud, but it was apparently taken by surprise, for Beyfus, who was in command, his subaltern, sergeant major, and the servants, were all

captured, uninjured, in their dug out, and the company scattered.

Luckily the gas was not on a very wide front, the railway cutting broke it on the right and a slightly diagonal wind blew it away from our left. A subaltern of the Dorsets, Morris, on our left, did a lot to save the situation, too, by his presence of mind. Rapidly falling in his platoon, he made them stand on the top of the parapet, and open rapid fire on the approaching gas-cloud, with the result that he had no serious casualties, and his party was left, intact, on the flank of the advancing Germans.

I had between 20 and 30 men at headquarters, (Barton was still the acting commanding officer of the Battalion) including servants, and I had them out all day, making as much of a show as possible, so that the enemy did not attack in force, though several times we drove back parties of them who tried to advance. We got a good deal of the gas, and though it did not knock me over on the spot, I felt the effects of it for years afterwards.

To add to all our discomforts, the telephone was broken and I did not know if the messages I had sent back had got through. However we held out till the late afternoon when we were reinforced by the Cheshires, who had orders to take our trenches. This they entirely failed to do, losing their CO in the attempt. Later the remainder of the 13th Brigade came up, and we were withdrawn.

Altogether we had over 1000 casualties in the two fights on 18 April and 5 May. All the fourteen officers who had joined us at Poijze were either killed or wounded, and once again Ince and I were the only two who came out safely, except Dr Tobias, who was in the fight as much as anyone. He and Murphy, his orderly, got through an immense amount of work.

We stayed at Zevekoten till I left on 21 May. I had a dose of gas on the 5th, and then developed mumps. This ended my second visit to Belgium.

During his third tour overseas, which commenced in May 1917, Lieut Colonel Barton commanded 2nd/5th Battalion King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. In 1918 he was awarded a bar to his DSO.

Notes:

- (a) Beyfus: Gilbert Beyfus QC. Died 1961.
- (b) Ince: Lieut. Colonel C. W. G. Ince.
Commissioned into the Regiment in 1909.
Died 1966.

BOOK REVIEW

THE GREAT GAME - ON SECRET SERVICE IN HIGH ASIA, by Peter Hopkirk (Murray) £19.95

"Now I shall go far, and far into the North, playing the Great Game"... Rudyard Kipling "KIM", 1901.

"You could smell them coming even before you heard the thunder of their hooves, but by then it was too late. "The golden hordes", the soldiers of the Antichrist come to reap the last dreadful harvest."

In 1206, led by Genghis Khan, the Mongol (Moghul) invasion destroyed everything in its path as far as the Polish borders, and past the incomparable wealth of Samarkand, Bokhara, Herat and Bagdad to Delhi. All Europe shuddered.

Brilliant, unfamiliar tactics, barbaric practices, human shields of prisoners, even cannibalism, overwhelmed the principalities of which Russia was formed. For 200 years the Mongol Tartar yoke crushed the Russian economy and reduced the people to serfdom. Asiatic administration and oriental customs blurred the old Byzantine systems as Russia was isolated from liberal European influence. The result may explain Russian paranoid dread of invasion and encirclement, their aggressive foreign policy and their stoical acceptance of tyranny at home. In 1480 under Ivan the Great the tide was turned, and under Ivan the Terrible the Mongol war machine was broken. The way was open for the counter stroke, the greatest colonial enterprise in history. Russian expansion eastwards across Siberia and high Asia to the Pacific Ocean made her the largest country on earth. At the same time, in a more haphazard way, England's influence was also spreading eastward, in pursuit of commerce by sea, to the Lavant, India and China.

A precondition of these two adventures was the need to protect frontiers, flanks, communications and ports. This led to diversions. For Russia there was the tempting prize of British India on its southern flank. For England there was the vulnerability of extended sea communications and the Indian frontier with Afghanistan.

The author's story is about the gap dividing the Russian and the British eastward enterprises. The gigantic no mans land stretched from the snow capped Caucasus in the west across the great deserts and mountain ranges of central Asia, past Afghanistan and Tibet to Chinese Turkestan in the east. It was unmapped and largely untravelled. Each side had to identify routes unusable by friend or foe for commerce or guns. Covert survey and reconnaissance on foot was the only way. The occupying Khanates were naturally suspicious, and even fiercer and deadlier than the daunting climate and topography.

This was the vast chessboard on which the tournament of shadows, the struggle for political ascendancy, took place. The prize, or so it was feared in Calcutta and London, and fervently hoped for by ambitious Russian officers serving on a loose rein in Asia, was British India.

The 'Great Game' was afoot. It was reflected in Victorian fiction. Sherlock Holme's famous "I see you have been in Afghanistan" Buchan's Sandy Arbuthnot "Keeping an eye on Central Asia" and Kipling's "Kim". Peter Hopkirk nails down romance as history which must appeal to all who seek adventure today. The penalties were death, sudden or slow, or slavery in some distant city beyond hope of rescue. The prizes were military intelligence, geographic honours and trade. The author tells the story through the fearless deeds of the players. Most were ambitious professionals, army officers or political agents. Others no less capable, were amateurs, often travellers of independent means. Some were disguised as horse dealers, some in full regimentals. Adventurous, gifted, young British and Russian officers, skilled in languages, accomplished surveyors, were not dissimilar in character and background. There are stories of gracious fraternization in lonely places, sharing a precious bottle of wine or food. Some like Eldred Pottinger got involved in pitched battle. His presence and leadership made him the hero of the bloody siege which saved Afghan Herat from Persian capture. After months in a dark rat infested pit Colonel Charles Stoddart and Captain Arthur Conolly were beheaded by the Emir of Bokhara. The surveyor George Hayward was murdered treacherously on his lonely journey to Pamirs. He asked his captors to be allowed time to watch the sun rise over the Laspur mountains before they killed him. Others survived to die elsewhere of fever. The tempo rose and fell as policy varied between "forward", and "masterly inactivity", or was distracted by the Mutiny, the Crimea, the Sudan, Abyssinia and South Africa.

"Scratch a Russian and you will find a Tartar". Russian Communism, spread direct or through left-wing school teachers is responsible for the disorientation and destruction of millions of people in beautiful Tibet, Indo China, Abyssinia, and parts of Africa and South America. "The pyramids of Skulls" in S.E. Asia are taller than those the Mongols left in Russia. Limitless, ungovernable, starving, ignorant, shiftless populations comprise "the last dreadful harvest of the Antichrist", today.

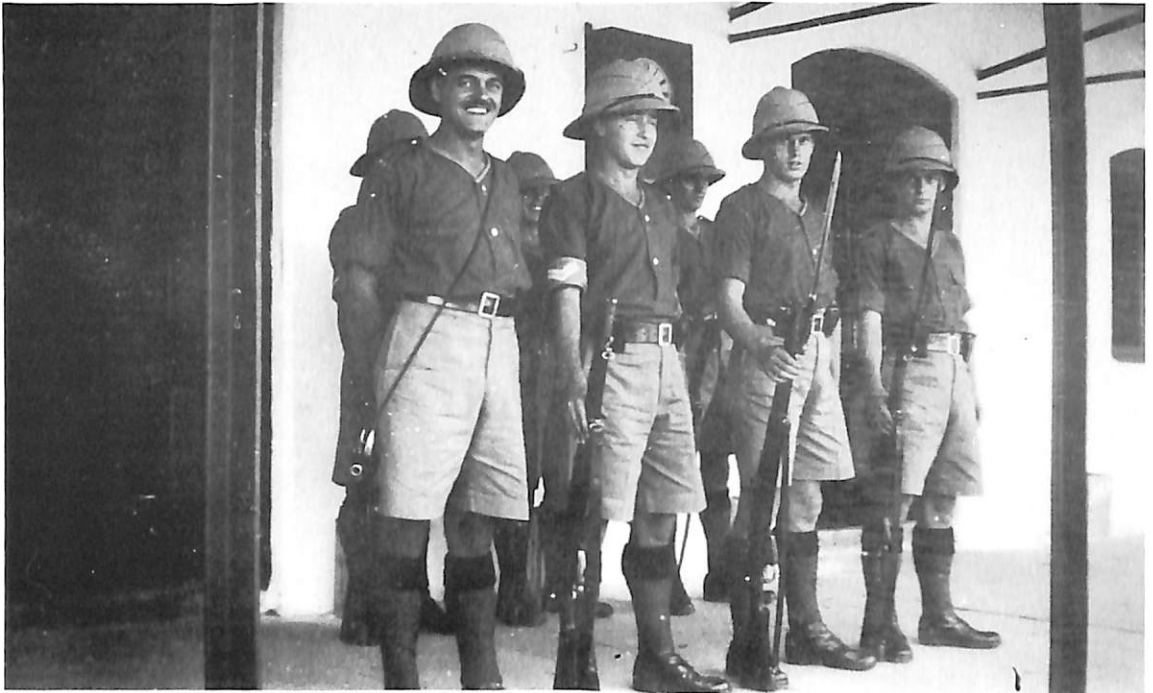
A. D. Firth

REMINISCENCES OF SERVICE IN INDIA IN THE 1930s

by S. F. Swift

S. F. Swift, born in Scarbrough in 1911, enlisted at Halifax in 1930. After service with the 1st Battalion at Devonport and Aldershot, he joined the 2nd Battalion at Kamptee, India, in 1933. He was then a drummer but towards the end of his service in India he transferred to the pioneer platoon. He completed his service with the colours in 1937. On the outbreak of war in 1939 he rejoined the 1st Battalion in the rank of pioneer corporal. He was wounded in the retreat to Dunkirk.

From 1941-1943 he served at the Regimental Depot and with 2nd/7th DWR. He then transferred to the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards with whom he served in North West Europe as a squadron sergeant and was again wounded. In 1945 he transferred to the RASC. He was discharged in 1954 in the rank of SQMS WOII. From 1954 until his retirement in 1973 he served with the War Department Constabulary, reaching the rank of inspector.



*The Nowshera Brigade
The author (on the left) on quarter guard.*

PART 1

THE NOWSHERA BRIGADE

Nowshera Bridge was known as a flying column. We were always in readiness to move to a trouble spot. The order to move was never long in coming. Was this action or was it practice? We were not told. As dawn broke we crossed the boat bridge that joined our side of the river to the old city, along a steadily rising dusty road. We made camp in late afternoon. We were each issued with a strong chain, to be used to fasten rifles to the body when we slept or did sentry duty. One end of the chain went through the trigger guard, and the other end was looped round the body. It was an awkward uncomfortable accessory. As an added precaution our rifle bolt was kept separate while we slept, and as the bolt was kept in trouser pockets this became another discomfort. The wily Pathan was

adept at stealing, and a Lee Enfield rifle was a most coveted prize. Once a comrade woke up and found himself being dragged out of the tent by a burley Pathan. His yells saved his life. He was fortunate to have awakened, for the Pathan had no respect for life; stealing a rifle or killing an infidel are equally attractive to him.

The further we marched into no man's land the greater our precautions. The Colonel now ordered picquets out into the hills. Finally our route became goat tracks. We by-passed widely dispersed settlements of mud huts, usually fortified against their pillaging countrymen. We were now in an area where the natives lived under the protection of a treaty between the outlaws and the British Raj.

The Fakir of Alingar, Mullah of Bajaur, was a religious mullah of great importance amongst the Mohmand tribe. He was a trouble maker to the British and it was he, and his fanatical followers, who had crossed the Swat River into the Malakand Protected Area. The importance of this area was water: all the water of the fertile valley of Peshawar is drawn by a specially constructed canal from the Swat river. The Fakir had been warned not to cross the river, he chose to ignore the warning, hence our presence in the area.

The task of our little force was three-fold: first to establish a levy post near a little village called Loe Agra, at which a small company of locally recruited militia would be stationed to keep the peace. Secondly, to move a column of troops through the area and restore peace, supporting the political officer in his task of establishing normal relations. Our third role was to assist in constructing a road to enable support and supplies to quickly reach the levy post. But as far as we knew we were on an exercise to adapt to the local conditions and learn the tactics of fighting in mountains!!

As we had climbed from the foot-hills the country had changed dramatically. We were amongst a mass of rugged mountains, steep and precipitous. Where the swiftly flowing Swat river cut its way through the rocks, it became a raging torrent, bound by deep ravines that rose stark and straight to well over a thousand feet in places. The turbulent river could only be crossed by rope cradle bridges which hung precariously above the seething water. The melted water was icy cold from the snow covered mountains higher up the range.

Loe Agra, consisting of tribal huts with flat mud roofs, was fortified by square towers with loopholes. It lay in a terraced and cultivated valley, and was further protected by a strong stone wall. Two well worn tracks ran in the direction of the village, one from the north, and one from the south. Both stopped about twelve miles short of the village. The approach from then on was along difficult goat tracks which for the mule train was a real challenge.

The 19th February 1935 was a memorable day for the 2nd Battalion, for that day we set out to re-absorb this troubled territory into the protection of the British. Even now we in the ranks were no aware of the role we were to play. Progress was slow as both sides of the route had to be safeguarded before the main body could advance. It was all very much as we had practised on brigade training, with the usual hours spent waiting about and when we did move it was in single file. Climbing along the steep mountain side caused the column to spread out and grow longer as the day wore on. It was getting late, I remember we were rather bored waiting for the next order. Suddenly the sharp crack of a rifle shot rang out, destroying in the instant any lingering feelings of brigade training. Then followed almost at once a steady volley, coming, it seemed, from one of the high ridges ahead.

"Get down", someone shouted, but most had instinctively anticipated an order. The firing soon ceased and one by one we began poking our heads up to see what was happening. Almost at once a call was passed back for "officer's up front". This was it I thought. Soon our bright faced platoon officer appeared looking suitably serious. The ridge ahead, it appeared, was occupied by hostile tribesmen. The Queen's Own Guides, a native regiment, was pinned down, our job, he explained, was to give them

covering fire as they advanced. Already the Indian soldiers were half way up the ridge as we took up positions, and they continued to advance while we fired "rapid fire" until this endangered the leading troops. "Cease fire" was ordered, the ridge was empty, the tribesmen, having achieved their objective in slowing down the column, had withdrawn. Resuming our place in the column we continued the advance, but by now it was almost dark. As a defence against surprise attack pickets were set up on all the strategic points round the camp. In the short spell of twilight our little section piled up boulders to form a "sanger", a small stronghold, in case we were attacked. It was dark as we settled down to a makeshift meal of bully and biscuits.

Because of the presence of the hostile tribesmen who occupied the high ground, progress was slow and it took three days to reach Loe Agra. It was deserted when we arrived but soon the villagers, who had been in hiding in the hills, returned. They appeared glad to see us. The following day we began to repair the track from the village which the tribesmen had previously blown up. The political agent now began recruiting native levies, and the hostiles appeared to have left the area. We returned to barracks by another route through the mountains and the march, though slow, was uneventful.

We were not long in Nowshera before we were called out again. Just one week after our return the mad "mullah" had recruited an army of followers and attacked some of the peaceful villages along the frontier. So, 8 March saw us again marching out of Nowshera under the command of Brigadier H. R. L. G. Alexander, the very able and determined commander of the Nowshera Brigade. Our orders were to clear the area of all hostile tribesmen and bring peace to the troubled area.

The Loe Agra Campaign, as it became known, was a hard and bitter struggle. By now the hostile tribesmen were firmly entrenched in the mountains, and had the advantage of knowing the terrain. They lived off the country and had no supply problems. They were tough, strong, ruthless opponents, giving and expecting no quarter. The fighting at times was hand to hand, though no British regiment was involved in close encounters. The tribesmen suffered heavy casualties for this was a war of attrition, a slow winking out, followed by consolidation before advancing. Most of the casualties in our battalion were light; but accidents and disease, especially malaria, sandfly fever, and dysentery quickly thinned our ranks. The noontday heat became unbearable, and the dramatic drop in the night temperature found us shivering in the cold. Most of the time we built and occupied sangers as we edged forward and consolidated ground before advancing further. So the game of chasing elusive shadows went on.

The Fakir of Alingar had now been joined by another political fanatic, Badshah Gul I, a lawless leader from the adjoining Badjur country. Our little war was gathering momentum. It became essentially, a battle for the peaks, for only from the high places could we control the valleys. One such peak was Kila Hara, which was strongly held by the hostiles, and stubbornly defended by them. Kila Hara had to be cleared to enable us to re-occupy Loe Agra, which the rebels now occupied.

It was during this operation that Mr. L. W. H. D. Best, the political agent, was ambushed and killed. He



The Nowshera Brigade
Members of the 2nd Battalion building defensive walls against night snipers.

had been personally leading some of his levies slightly ahead of the Punjab Regiment when his party came under fire from tribesmen hidden in the crops. The little party was wiped out. The operation continued, the objective was taken, but it was a sad day for everyone, Mr. Best was a very brave man, a civilian, much admired as he moved about his dangerous task unarmed amongst the villagers.

It had been decided that the track would be made into a road, and extended into Loe Agra, and as the area was cleared of the enemy we began assisting the Sappers and Miners in building the road. Most of us were as skilled with picks as we were with weapons, and though the work was arduous it was a change from the constant picketing and the scrambling up and down rock hills. As time went on, and we began to establish a hold on the area, the tribesmen began to desert their leaders, and gradually we were able to complete the road without harassment. There were never any victories or defeats in those puntives wars, they would be back again, if not in the Malakand then in some other area.

The campaign had lasted three months and it was with light hearts that returned to our base. We moved up to Cherat to escape the heat of summer, but not for long. Trouble was brewing. Perhaps discouraged by his failure at Loe Agra, Badshah Gul I had joined his father, the Haj of Turangzie, the leader of the Mohmand tribe, and together with Chimnai, a notorious outlaw, they had gathered a strong force about them and began raiding the Peshawar Plain from Safi country, and when the government arrested some of the Safi leaders, who had failed to keep these lawless raiders out of their territory in accordance with their treaty obligations, trouble began.

The government action united the discontented elements of the Safi Tribe who joined their rebels, and the real trouble started when these tribesmen attacked workmen on the Gandab road which had been built to enable help to be rushed to the Safi, a protected tribe. Early in August telephone wires were torn down, and the N.W.F. constabulary frontier posts attacked. Later in the month a larger force destroyed the Gandab road, and the Peshawar Mobile Force left the fort to deal with the trouble makers.

This was the situation as we packed up and hurriedly marched out of Cherat to join up with the Peshawar Brigade. We moved from the hill station by forced marches to join up with the Nowshera Brigade already assembling in Peshawar. Normally we never marched long distances in the hot season after early morning, but this was an emergency. We started out at first light and stepped out carefree and fresh, but as the sun rose higher the heat became unbearable. Fortunately we were at a wonderful peak of fitness, but even so everyone suffered agonies from thirst: the dust, the flies; and over-exposure to the sun. Normal practice was to march forty minutes and rest for ten, but during the early part of the march we continued to march without halts. We pushed on through Peshawar and Jamrud till we caught up with our brigade at Subhan Khwar. The distance, something like twenty-six miles, was considered impossible even for native troops in those conditions, but we managed it without hardly a man falling out.

For the operation Peshawar Brigade and Nowshera Brigade became one force, under the command of Brigadier C. J. Auchinleck, and contact had already been made with the enemy when we joined them. Right from the first it was obvious that this was a

different campaign from the one we had previously been involved in. The uprising was on a much larger scale, as was our force, which grew from day to day as troops from other units arrived.

Leaflets were dropped by the RAF, warning the tribesmen, mostly illiterate, of the consequences of rebellion, followed by bombing demonstrations. The peaceful natives were evacuated to Peshawar and the area declared a war zone. By 24 August 1935 operations were being pressed forward with vigour, and Galanhai was occupied after the rebels had been driven out, and the tiny mud-hutted village became the HQ of the Mohmand Force. After the occupation of Galanhai we consolidated our positions, repairing the damaged road and replacing the telephone wires. Permanent picquets were quickly established and every day the enemy was harassed by patrols. In the air the RAF sought the tribesmen out, bombing villagers where they had taken over control. The main role of the Nowshera Brigade was the safeguarding of communications which were so vital to our campaign. The only road from Peshawar was particularly vulnerable, and it was decided that this road, which ended as Uusuf Khel, should be extended to take it to the Nahakki Pass, and over if necessary, into upper Mohmand. A proclamation was made to the natives to this effect.

On 11 September the Nowshera Bridge advanced from Galanhai; our objective was the Nahakki Pass. The effect of our move forward brought a request for peace talks from the natives of the area, but because there was no one who could represent all the tribes involved they were instructed to obtain full representation. The assault on the pass continued, and by night-fall it was in our hands, and the work on the vital pipe-line which was to extend the water supply to Nahakki commenced. Over the next few days we worked helping the Sappers and Miners to extend the road and the pipe-line. We were sniped at each night, and though casualties were not heavy it became rather unnerving. The precious water reached Nahakki on 27 September. Brigade Camp was established in a valley walled around by high mountains. In sixteen days the road had been pushed forward four miles. While this was going on pressure was put on the leaders to come to peace talks; but it was not till the RAF bombed their homes that the rebels began to talk in earnest. However, nothing came from the talks when Badshah Gul I and his young hot-heads refused to join the more reasonable elements. The result was a full scale assault to clear them once and for all from the area, which began on 28 September. Villagers were bombed and one village was deliberately set on fire as a warning to other villages. An ambush caught a band of tribesmen and accounted for eight men. Our role in this push and

thrust was mainly one of support, again it was the Indian regiments that were most involved in the fighting.

There was talk of talks. The operation by the Peshawar Brigade was in its sixth month when finally a peace jirga was arranged. Almost over night large tents mushroomed in brigade camp, and one morning the enemy came striding down the mountain side. For most of us it was the first real sight of these warriors who called themselves freedom fighters. Mostly tall, lithe and graceful, despite their rags, each had a hawkish look.

Proudly they carried their rifles and bandoliers; they were not defeated men, quite the opposite I thought. They were approaching in hundreds. Somehow it was impossible to feel hatred for them. They were feared, I knew they were cruel, but I had some sympathy for their cause, they were after all defending their own way of life. The peace "Jirga" lasted three days. What came out of it I do not know, we were never told such things and there was no way of finding out. Back in Nowshera we soon slipped into our old routine.

Abebgul Sadique was a muslim and I liked and respected him. Few British Soldiers had any time for the natives, for most they were "Bloody Wogs". Fortunately Abebgul had a little English, and with my even smaller barrack Hindu we were able to talk together, if not deeply so, enough to get to know each other pretty well, "Will you take curry with me, sahib," Abebgul asked, and it was an invitation I could not refuse. The young man, gentle, doe-eyed, quiet, would have been hurt if I had refused, but I had no intention of refusing. Indeed I longed to taste Indian food which looked and smelled so exciting. We had what passed for curry in the barrack, but I knew it was nothing like the real thing. I was, of course, always mindful that eating Indian food outside carried a health risk, but I was prepared to take a chance on this occasion. Carefully selecting a young chicken from his stock, I watched as Abebgul began the ritual of preparing an Indian meal. In went the oil, the still pulsing chicken pieces, the large tomatoes, the onions and spices, followed by the yoghurt, the almonds, and on occasions the gold or silver flakes, for Abebgul liked to show off his skills as a cook. That was the first time of many lip-smacking, belch-burping, feasts as we polished off the curry on its bed of rice. Then Abebgul and I drank sweet coffee from tiny cups. For quite sometime after I left India Abebgul and I corresponded, and as I read his letters I visualised him sitting cross-legged besides the letter writer in Suder bazaar as he dictated my letter or listened to the translation of my letters to him. The war put an end to our correspondence. I loved him as a brother, and his friendship remains a bright memory of my days on the NWF of India.

VIEWS OF THE PAST

Reproducing photographs from the Regimental archives to illustrate aspects of soldiering in past years.

3. Members of the warrant officers and sergeants mess of the 1st Battalion in India in about 1905.

The most distinctive feature of the photograph is that it shows all the members of the mess, except the RSM and the Bandmaster, wearing the short lived Brodrick cap. During the early years of the twentieth century the growing political instability in Europe made the possibility of large scale international conflict increasingly evident. In the face of these developments the general staffs of the major European armies began to make preparations for the war. In the matter of uniform the advantages of khaki battle dress, which had been gradually adopted by troops serving overseas in the colonies, were obvious. Apart from its practical advantage the expense of equipping large armies with the old coloured uniforms would have been prohibitive.

The British army had invented 'Khaki' half a century earlier and from 1902 Khaki field uniforms began to be issued. In 1904 a new pattern of other ranks head-dress was introduced which came to be called the "Brodrick" cap (The then Secretary of State for War was Hon. W. St. J. F. Brodrick), which resembled the sailors hat. The cap was dark blue,

though when on manoeuvres or overseas a khaki cover could be worn with it. Later a revised pattern was introduced which included a patch behind the cap badge in the colour of the regiment's facings. However by 1906 it began to be replaced by a peaked cap. In some cases this was done by adding a black leather peak to the Brodrick. It is alleged that protests from the Foot Guards and cavalry led to the caps early demise within the army. However the Royal Marines continued to wear the Brodrick well into the 1930s.

The RSM's badge of rank was the same as that now worn by CSMs. The other senior ranks, such as the RQMs and the Armourer, wear four inverted chevrons. Also of interest is the whistle suspended on a thong from the top button of the tunic. Most wear the South African war metal ribbon.

The exact date when the photograph was taken is not known, but the evidence suggests that it was in late 1905 or early 1906. The Battalion had arrived at Calcutta, from England, in November 1905 and from there sent to Lebong near Darjeeling. The commanding officer was Lieut Colonel H. D. Thorold, the second-in-command was Major C. V. Humphreys and the adjutant Captain R. N. Bray.



The members of the Warrant Officers and Sergeants Mess in India in about 1905.

No: 4 INFANTRY TRAINING CENTRE, BRANCEPETH 1941-1947

In mid-summer 1941 a large contingent of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, including many officers and non-commissioned officers, left the Depot at Halifax and de-trained at Brancepeth, a small village in the heart of county Durham. There they were met by Lieut. Colonel J. O. C. Hasted, Durham Light Infantry, and an equally large number of officers and men of that regiment. The DLI band led the march to the camp two miles away. This was the only occasion on which the two regiments got out of step for the uncompromising light infantry pace soon left a considerable margin between them. At the camp an impressive welcome awaited the Dukes as they marched on to the square, if a little late. Thus was formed a most successful enterprise, No: 4 I.T.C., through which many thousands of men passed on the way to their units. The remarkable degree of co-operation achieved by the two regiments gave rise to a lasting good spirit.

Recruits arrived in large numbers every fortnight and left about six weeks later after primary and

advanced training. Each recruit was tested for acuity and agility by Personnel Selection Officers before being posted to his new regiment or corps. Not all postings were appropriate. On one occasion a trained concert pianist was posted to the Pioneer Corps, a mischance later rectified. To mark the occasion the DLI band performed the Warsaw Concerto to a packed and appreciative audience in the camp dining hall with the erstwhile trainee playing the solo part.

Shortly after the arrival of the Dukes the DLI commanding officer died in tragic circumstances and command passed temporarily to Lieut Colonel Duncan Paton DWR. For most of its existence, however, 4 I.T.C. was commanded by Lieut Colonel Hubert McBain DLI. 'Tuppence' Harvey was second-in-command and "Creepy" Faulkener was PRI.

The HQ, administrative offices and officers' mess were situated in nearby Brancepeth Castle, an imposing pile largely restored in the late 19th century. Besides being the home of DLI, the castle was the breeding ground for a large miscellany of feathered



Brancepeth Castle, Durham

The photograph has been kindly lent to the Regiment by Mrs. Margaret Dobson, the present owner of the castle.

creatures like freefall peacocks; a large aviary of cage birds together with a wild assortment of geese, ducks and hens came under the care of a corporal ornithologist. The castle keep was home, too, to a celebrated pigeon loft maintained in great secrecy by a sergeant loftman of Royal Signals in clandestine operations for SOE Norway.

A source of much hilarity was the attempt by a film director to co-ordinate the movement of a marching column of young DLI soldiers with a column of Durham miners, carrying the colourful banners of their collieries. At that time heroic deeds were being done by the DLI in the 8th Army in Africa and the film was intended to illustrate the close connection between the regiment and the local mining community. The two columns were supposed to march through the narrow entrance into the castle. The timing was crucial and, in practice, inexact so that time and again the two columns had to be disentangled and re-assembled in a new attempt. Finally it all seemed to come together as in a soldierly manner the DLI band disappeared with the young soldiers between the great "pepper pot" towers of the castle entrance into the depths of the castle keep,

followed by the Durham miners, only to end in catastrophe as their banners caught in the portcullis and collapsed around their heads.

The castle held its secrets; how the adjutant's dog ate the CO's dinner; how roasted peacock appeared on the menu; how the regiment nearly lost its honour as a Dukes' officer, too assiduous in his duties, too distinguished to name, got himself locked in a cupboard in the "smallest room" with a female member of the Royal House of Windsor, totally unaware of his presence, dark secrets indeed.

Now those days have gone. At the end of 1946 No: 33 ITC was established at Halifax and the Dukes re-assumed responsibility for training their own recruits. In 1962 the DLI vacated the castle as part of the programme of phasing out regimental depots. The enormous camp has been reclaimed by green fields and the vast halls and labyrinthine passages of the castle are again silent.

J. P. Knight.

Note: The Durham Light Infantry was disbanded in 1968.

THE OFFICERS' DINNER CLUB 1991

The officers' dinner took place at the Gimrack Room, the Racecourse, York, on Friday 1 November 1991. The occasion was the 100th anniversary of the founding of the Dinner Club, which held its first

dinner at the Ship and Turtle, Leadenhall Street, London on 28 May 1891. Earlier there had been a 33rd Dinner Club and at a dinner held at the Ship and Turtle in 1885 the menu was as follows:-

MENU

HORS d'OEUVRES

Prawns Anchovy Butter Radishes

SOUPS

Thick and Clear Turtle
Green Fat

Wines — Iced Punch

FISH

Salmon, Sauce Genevoise
Turbot à l'eau, Sauce Hollandaise
Whitebait, Plain and Devilled

Wines — Rudesheimer Amontillado

ENTREES

Côtelettes d'agneau aux fonds d'Artichauts à la
demi glacé
Filets Mignons aux Laitues Braizées
Petits pâtes de foie gras

Wines — Magnums Boll & Co's Champagne
1878 Vintage

REMOVES

Haunch of Venison York Ham Roast Duckling
Green Peas New Potatoes

ENTREMETS de LEGUMES

Cold Asparagus

GAME

Quails on Toast
Pommes Pailles

Wines — Burgundy Romanée

ENTREMETS SUCRES

Gooseberry Tartlettes
Gelée aux Fraises Pastry

Liqueurs

Brown Bread Ice
Bloater Roes on Toast

DESSERT

Wines — Port (Vintage 1860)
Claret (Chat. Leoville)

The following officers attended the dinner on Friday 1 November 1991.

Brigadier W. R. Mundell
(Colonel of the Regiment)
Major General D. E. Isles

Brigadiers

A. D. Firth J. B. K. Greenway E. J. W. Walker

Colonels

P. G. L. Cousens C. R. Cumberlege J. Davidson
E. M. P. Hardy R. M. Harms J. F. B. Power
A. D. Roberts

Lieutenant Colonels

A. B. M. Kavanagh H. S. LeMessurier A. D. Meek
S. J. Nash J. E. Pell W. Robins
R. L. Stevens

Majors

P. R. S. Bailey	K. Best	W. Blakey
M. P. C. Bray	K. Buckland	B. Coll
P. F. Connolly	J. D. P. Cowell	R. C. Curry
M. J. B. Drake	C. P. Good	D. L. J. Harrap
P. B. L. Hoppe	R. H. Ince	Lord Ingrow
A. C. Jowett	S. H. Kirk	G. A. Kilburn
M. J. Laycock	C. S. T. Lehmann	R. I. J. Matthews
K. M. McDonald	C. D. Miller	F. B. Murgatroyd
J. M. Newton	S. C. Newton	B. R. Oliver
D. M. Pugh	D. I. Richardson	D. C. Roberts
P. Robinson	A. C. S. Savory	G. D. Shuttleworth
M. J. Stone	P. Wilkinson	D. H. Wood

Captains

A. J. Adams	J. C. Bailey	G. Bullock
R. D. Campbell-Lamerton	P. Coates	B. Hey
J. T. Hogg	M. A. Lodge	A. J. McNeilis
S. R. Neath	B. Noble	R. A. Preston
Lord Savile	T. D. Sugden	M. J. Summers
B. W. Sykes	J. Wilson	M. J. Wolff

Subalterns

R. C. Breary	J. C. K. Cumberlege	A. D. S. Hadley
J. C. Mayo	J. R. Mundell	F. D. Murray
R. C. O'Connor	T. M. Rothery	M. M. Whitley
N. M. Wood		

Guests

Colonel J. J. Gaskell, O.B.E.
Divisional Colonel, The King's Division
Colonel R. J. Elliott, T.D.
Regimental Colonel, Yorkshire Volunteers
Lieutenant Colonel, A. C. L. Potter
Commanding Officer, 3rd Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers
Lieutenant Commander C. Murgatroyd
H.M.S. York

Regimental Association

Patron: Brigadier His Grace The Duke of Wellington KG, LVO, OBE, MC, BA, DL
 President: Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE
 Vice-President: Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth OBE
 General Secretary: Major C. D. Miller, Wellesley Park, Halifax HX2 0BA

BRANCHES

Bradford: 8.30 p.m. 1st and 3rd Thursdays each month at RAOB Lodge, Hallfield Road, Bradford.

Secretary: Mr. C. Frear, 13 Edward Street, Little Town, Liversedge.

Halifax: 8.00 p.m. 3rd Thursday each month at Victoria Hotel, Horton Street, Halifax.

Secretary: Mr. I. Cardwell, 5 Ivy Terrace, Lightcliffe, Halifax, HX3 8BD.

Huddersfield: 8.15 p.m. last Friday each month at Turnbridge WMC, St. Andrew's Road, Aspley.

Secretary: Mr. J. Howarth, 32 Deercroft Crescent, Salendine Nook, Huddersfield.

Keighley: 8.30 p.m. last Thursday of each month at Sergeants Mess, The Drill Hall, Lawkholme Lane, Keighley.

Secretary: Mr. C. W. Akrigg, 10 Eastfield Place, Sutton-in-Craven, Keighley.

London: 8.00 p.m. last Monday of each month at Strand House, 7 Holbein Place, Nr Sloane Square.

Secretary: Mr. R. Owers, 12 Waterfall Road, London, N11 1JD.

Mossley: 1st Wednesday of each month at Mossley Conservative Club, Mossley.

Secretary: Mr. C. J. H. Quest, 39 Kingfisher Avenue, Audenshaw, Manchester.

Sheffield: 8.00 p.m. 2nd Tuesday of each month at Sergeants Mess, 4 Yorks Endcliffe Hall, Sheffield.

Secretary: Mr. S. Thompson, 64 Kilvington Road, Sheffield.

Skipton: 8.00 p.m. 2nd Tuesday of each month at Royal British Legion Club, Newmarket Street, Skipton.

Secretary: Mrs. M. Clegg, 44 Church Street, Gargrave, Skipton.

York: 8.00 p.m. 1st Monday of each month at Post Office Social Club, Marygate, York.

Secretary: Mr. J. Hemming, 6 Yearsley Crescent, York.

TERRITORIAL AND SERVICE BATTALION'S OCA

5th Battalion. *Secretary:* Mr. L. Brook, 1 Hollin Terrace, March, Huddersfield.

6th Battalion. *Secretary:* Captain J. H. Turner, The Nook, Church Street, Gargrave, Skipton.

8th Battalion (145 Regiment) RAC. *Secretary:* Mr. A. T. E. Duncan, Millmore, Killan, Perthshire.

TRUSTEES OF THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION FUNDS

A meeting of the Trustees took place at Halifax on Wednesday 25 September 1991.

Present were Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE, Major General D. E. Isles CB, OBE, DL, Colonel R. R. St. J. Barkshire CBE, TD, JP, DL, Lieut Colonel A. D. Meek, Lieut Colonel W. Robins OBE, Major F. B. Murgatroyd, Major K. M. McDonald TD, JP, BA, and Major C. D. Miller, Mrs J. Bowers was in attendance. Apologies for absence were received from General Sir Charles Huxtable KCB, CBE, Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth OBE and Major A. C. S. Savory MBE.

Accounts for the year ended 31 March 1991

The audited accounts were examined and approved. It was noted that the tax refund due on soldiers' Days Pay subscriptions and officers subscriptions had not been received at the close of the accounts. The sum of £4850.50 has since been received.

Investments

Colonel Barkshire reported that the changes proposed last year, aimed at providing greater growth, protection from inflation and making the portfolio easier to manage, have been implemented

with the exception of the Regimental Association Fund which still has a fairly substantial sum on deposit. This is to be invested in a narrow range investment (e.g. government stock or similar) to balance the Charifund Income units. It was agreed that the money should be invested in a Managed Gilt Fund at the appropriate time. The investments already made are showing satisfactory growth.

OCA Fund (1st and 2nd Battalions) and Mitchell Trust Fund

Having considered a paper circulated by the Regimental Secretary it was agreed that all expenditure falling within the objects of the Old Comrades and Mitchell Trust Funds should henceforth be charged against those funds, rather than the Regimental Association Fund, with the object of exhausting both funds.

Appeals

Support for the following appeals were approved:
 - Star and Garter 75th Anniversary appeal £75
 - Construction of a memorial to those killed in the Crimea War, £500 - £1000. The amount of the Regiment's contribution would depend on the location of the proposed memorial. If it was to be near the site of the battle of the Alma the contribution would be closer to the higher end of the bracket.

Donations and Grants

The following donations were approved:

(1) From the Regimental Association Fund.

Army Benevolent Fund	£2500
The Royal British Legion	£ 250
Salvation Army - Huddersfield	£ 50
Salvation Army - Halifax	£ 50
BLESMA	£ 100
Huddersfield Veterans Association	£ 100
Ex-servicemens Mental Welfare Society	£ 100
Assisted Holiday Scheme, up to	£ 500
Ex-servicemens fellowship, refund of expenses up to	£ 100

(2) From the War Memorial Fund

Regimental Chapel: Halifax	£ 50
Regimental Chapel: York	£ 50
RMA Sandhurst Memorial Chapel	£ 20

The following grants were approved.

1 DWR. To make good grants made during the year to serving soldiers of their dependants	£ 200
Branch Management fund	£ 700
Annual Dinner:	
1990	(estimated at £1250) £1165
1991	(estimate) £ 900
London Branch dinner, towards cost of coach	£ 90

New Regimental history

Major General Isles reported that good progress was being made and that he hoped to be able to be in position to report full details of cost etc; at the 1992 meeting of the Trustees with a view to publication of the history in 1993.

Iron Duke

Major Miller said that the Iron Duke trading account for the year ended 31 March again showed a small profit and no subsidy would therefore be required from Association funds.

Honorary Solicitor

The Colonel informed the meeting that Major Chris Jowett, who is head solicitor of the Halifax Building Society, had accepted his invitation to take on the appointment of honorary solicitor to the Regiment.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The AGM of the Regimental Association was held at the Pennine Hilton Hotel, Ainley Top, Huddersfield on 12 October 1991. The Colonel of the Regiment presided.

1. Apologies

Apologies for their absence were received from: General Sir Charles Huxtable, Majors K. Buckland, R. H. Ince, A. C. S. Savory and Rev. T. Richardson, Captain S. R. Neath and Mr. L. Wilson.

2. Minutes of the previous meeting

The minutes of the previous meeting, held on 20 October 1990, were accepted as a true record and signed by the Colonel.

3. General Secretary's report

The General Secretary reported that during the year ended 31 March 1991 a total of 90 cases had been assisted, (96 in 1990). The total amount paid from

Association Funds was £9463 (£9994 in 1990). In addition £4350 was received from the Army Benevolent Fund. The following are examples of the type of case assisted:

1. Mrs. 'A'. Widow, aged 86, of a soldier who served 1914-1918. Burgled of purse, savings stamps and lawn mower. Grant of £125 to help replace stolen items.

2. Mr. 'B'. Served in DWR from 1924-1941. Disabled, housebound and lives alone. Grant of £200 to assist in purchase of powered wheel chair. ABF grant of £200.

3. Mr. 'C'. Served in DWR from 1979-1981. Discharged after a road traffic accident in 1981, (amputee). Unemployed. Wife expecting baby. Grant of £200 to help in purchase of pram, cot and bed.

4. Accounts

Copies of the audited accounts for the year ended 31 March 1991, duly approved by the Finance committee and the Trustees, were circulated for inspection at the meeting.

5. Reunion dinner 1992

It was agreed that the Pennine Hilton Hotel would continue to be the venue for the dinner which, next year, would take place on 10 October 1992.

6. Associate membership

The following were elected associate members of the Regimental Association: Mr. John Slator, Mr. Eric Grant, Mr. Fred Armitage and Mrs. Michelle Clegg.

ANNUAL DINNER AND DANCE

The dinner and dance, which followed the Annual General Meeting, was well attended with 260 sitting down to dinner. The toast to the Regiment was proposed by In-Pensioner Bob Peel. After the dinner the non-diners joined the diners and there was dancing to the music of Ron Winn's band. A raffle raised over £200 and the RHQ shop sold over £70 of stock.

LONDON BRANCH

The Annual General Meeting was held at the Park Court Hotel on the last Sunday in September and 31 members attended. Brigadier J. B. K. Greenway and Mr. R. Owers were re-elected, unopposed, to be Chairman and Secretary/Treasurer respectively.

Dinner and Dance 1992

The London Branch Dinner and Dance will be held at the Park Court Hotel on Saturday 25 April 1992. RHQ will organise a Yorkshire party to visit London for the weekend leaving the West Riding on Friday 24 April and returning on Sunday 26 April. The cost per person will be £77.00 (i.e. travel, accommodation, VSC membership and dinner). If the coach is filled (49 seats) the cost will be £72.00. A visit to the Royal Hospital, Chelsea has been arranged for the Sunday morning before returning to Yorkshire. Further details and application forms from RHQ and Branch Secretaries.

8th BATTALION/145 REGIMENT RAC

The officers annual reunion and dinner dance took place on 19 October 1991 at the St. Ermins Hotel, London. 20 members attended. Lieut Colonel Lusted presided and welcomed the guests who were Major P. B. L. Hoppe and Mr. J. J. Brocklehurst MM. C. L. Newton Thompson MC, on a visit from South Africa, proposed the toast to the Regiment.

6th BATTALION OCA

The 6th Battalion OCA held their annual reunion dinner at the Devonshire Hotel, Skipton on Saturday 5 October 1991. It was again well attended and the Colonel of the Regiment was the chief guest.

5th BATTALION OFFICERS DINNER

The annual 5th Battalion Officers Dinner was held in the Officers' Mess, 3rd Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers, St. Paul's Street, Huddersfield on Friday 25 October 1991. Forty Officers were present and Lieutenant Colonel John Huxley presided. Brigadier David Wilson the retiring TAVR Secretary was the principal guest. The Colonel of the Regiment was present.

ANNUAL REGIMENTAL SERVICE - YORK MINSTER

The annual Regimental service was held in the Lady Chapel, York Minster on Saturday 2 November 1991. The service was taken by the Dean of York, The Very Reverend John Southgate. He was assisted by the Reverend Canon Roy Matthews who gave the address. The Colonel of the Regiment read the lesson.

The Colours of the 1st Battalion was laid on the chapel altar for the period of the service and the Regimental band provided the music. The service was attended by well over three hundred people.

After the service, lunch was provided in the Gimcrack Rooms, York Racecourse and the Sergeants' Mess at the Depot King's Division, Strensall.

GENERAL SECRETARY'S REPORT

July - September 1991

JULY

My first contact of the month was a note to tell me that ex Colour Sergeant "Barney" Barnes of the band is now living in Coventry and that he has joined the police. Jack Donkersley wrote from Manchester to say that he is in the Corps of Commissionaires. Jack was with the 2nd Battalion in Burma and was in the only carrier of three which escaped a Japanese ambush near Taukkyan in March 1942. He hopes to be at the next Mossley branch meeting. Maurice Simpson wrote from Wensley to say that he, Derek Bell and Geoff Billings all hoped to attend the Hook Platoon Pass Out parade at Strensall in September. Maurice Simpson was D Company's 3 tonner drive in Korea and Derek Bell was one of my section commanders.

Early in July we had a visit from a Mr Evans who told me that he was born in the married quarters of the Depot in 1914. His father was Sergeant 'Pop' Evans. Mr Evans gave us some photographs of the 1st Battalion in Ambala, India about 1910. In those days, military garrisons were policed by soldiers drawn from units within each garrison. One of Mr Evans photos shows his father as Provost Sergeant. There are thirty seven men in the photo of which four are Dukes. Another photograph was one of the 1st Battalion signal platoon in Ambala 1910 and there, seated in the middle of the front row, was my father who was signal officer at the time. This photo also showed the platoon G1098 equipment of the day - semaphore flags, morse flags, heliograph mirrors, morse lamps and telescopes. I showed this photo to Brigadier Tony Firth who commented "It is strange to

think that apart from updated design of lamp and the addition of some D5 (or D8) telephone and miles of cable that was exactly the same kit I took over as signal officer in 1941".

Mr Bill Davies of Hirwaun, Aberdare, mid Glamorgan called on 11 July. He came to the Dukes from the Welch in Korea in November 1952 and was in the Machine Gun Platoon. He told me that the then Captain Robertson would probably remember him as he was a not very good soldier, something he says he now much regrets. Bill is remembered by Carl Russell of the Sheffield branch who was a machine gunner at the same time. Bill told me that life, in the valleys of South Wales, is hard at the moment with such a lot of unemployment. Mr Dennis Grayson, ex A Coy and mortar platoon of the Korea days wrote for assistance in applying for a War Disability Pension. He now lives in Leeds.

I had a telephone call from Clifford Brook who was a REME vehicle mechanic with the 1st Battalion from 1950-1956, a period covering Minden, Korea and Gibraltar. I was able to put him in touch with the one and only Jack Sykes. He followed up his phone call with a letter in which he enclosed photocopies of snapshots of his time with the 1st Battalion. He is now living in Flint, North Wales.

In mid July, I had a couple of days near Exeter and thanks to some quick organising by Eric Grant of Exmouth (ex 8th Battalion and 145 Regt RAC) was able to have a small West Country reunion in the Lord Nelson at Topsham. Those present, in addition to Eric, were Rosemary Burton, Ronnie Hoyle, Gladstone Keate and Ted White. Ted White was a new recruit to the meeting this year. He started as a Duke in 1939 but, after basic training, went to 2/5th West Yorks with whom he went to France in 1940. Also, while I was down in the West Country, I met Mrs. Dinah Austin, the widow of Major Rudolf Austin. She lives near the village of Toller Porcorum in Dorset.



Two former members of the Regiment recently invited to attend the dedication of a new War Memorial at Melton Mowbray were; In Pensioner A. G. Moore who enlisted into the Regiment in 1927 and Mr. Dick Burton VC who earned his Victoria Cross while serving in Italy with the 1st Battalion.

A Mr. P. Smith wrote from Brigg, South Humberside towards the end of the month. He told me he was in 2 Platoon A Company in Korea and also living in Brigg is Mr Ron Hutchins who was in 1 Platoon at the same time. Ex Sergeant Peter Laws wrote from Todmorden to say that he would like to hear from any ex members of 6 Platoon B Company of the Hong Kong days, especially Steve Irwin, Henry Leskwitch, Roy Dyson and Peter Gallagher. He also kindly put me in touch with three prospective Iron Duke subscribers, Roy Baker of Huddersfield, David Bennett of Barnsley and Derek Dugdale of Burnley.

My monthly visits to Branches went according to plan. Numbers were down at most branches due to holidays. Major David Pugh, who retires in September, was a crew member of the Royal Signals Apprentice College boat in the Army Regatta at the Isle of Wight.

AUGUST

On the first day of the month, I received a phone call from Mr Barry Musgrove who had served with the 1st Battalion during the Italian campaign and in Palestine. He told me that he keeps in touch with Dukes of those days - Cyril Rodgers of Huddersfield and Alan Allcock of Northampton. He followed his phone call with a very interesting letter in which he says he was in C Company and his Company Commander was Major Faulks.

The following day, Barry's friend, Alan Allcock, rang and asked to re-establish contact by subscribing to the Iron Duke. He also asked for the journal to be sent to ex Corporal Wills of the ACC who was C Company's cook in Italy. Mr Wills is now living in Eire.

Miss Clare Grant of the Halifax Evening Courier wrote an article for her paper at the beginning of the month entitled "Wives who played the waiting game". This article was based on interviews of two Duke's wives, Mrs Kathleen Baines and Mrs Edith Leeming whose husbands served in the 1939-45 war. They told of how they coped on their own during those war years; Kathleen as a mother at home and Edith working as a conductress on the local buses.

I received a letter from Mr Ted Pennington on the 6th to say that he had, at last, set out on his trip around Australia by car. He left his home in Hobart on 10 July and at the time of writing (31 July) he reached Mount Isa in the North West corner of Queensland. His present address is PO Box 409, Newman 6753, Western Australia.

About the same time, and also from Australia, came a letter from the Shoalhaven Ex-Servicemens Club in Nowra, NSW asking for a cap badge and buttons for their Commonwealth Army Display. I wrote to Patrick McDaid who lives in Mosman NSW and asked him to check out this request. He replied very promptly that it is a genuine ex Servicemens Club. He also gave his news and sends his best wishes to those who remember him.

The first week of the month was hectic with visits to York, Mossley and Skipton in quick succession. At Mossley, I met Jack Donkersley for the first time and he told me many a tale of the 2nd Battalion in pre-war days. He hopes to come to as many Regimental functions as possible. Mr Francis Connell of Manchester called on the 8th and asked for assistance with putting in for a War Disability Pension. He was with D Company of the 1st Battalion in Korea, was



Mr. Ted Pennington, on his trip round Australia, came across this well named bridge over the Macquarie River.

wounded and taken prisoner at the Battle of the Hook.

On the 9th, the Skipton Branch held their first Annual General Meeting, which was chaired by Mr Earnest Ramsbotham. Having being proposed at a Branch meeting earlier in the year, Mr Fred Armitage and Mrs Michelle Clegg were duly elected honorary and associate members of the Branch. The Skipton Branch had invited the committees of the other branches to the meeting and Halifax, Bradford and Keighley attended. Mr Peter Mudd, who was with the Corps of Drums of the 1st Battalion, telephoned to say that he has not been in good health but is improving. He told me that he had aquired a bugle and can still play calls as well as ever.

An unexpected visitor in mid-August was Mr John Tolley who served with the 1st Battalion in Gibraltar in 1954/55 and was a member of the Battalion rifle team. After completing his National Service he emigrated to Canada. He enlisted into the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry and is still serving on a long service engagement as a Colour Sergeant. He is living in Victoria BC.

In the third week of August, visitors included, Phillip Hewitt of Shoreham Sussex, Ian Cardwell from Lightcliffe and Captain Mark Lodge on taking up his duties at the RMA Sandhurst.

On Saturday 25 August, the Skipton Branch Banner was dedicated during the Morning Service. The Branch President, Major Donald Horsfall TD, read the lesson. After the service, a buffet lunch was served at the Rose and Crown.

At the end of the month Mr Roy Isherwood of Keighley, who served with the 1st Battalion at Anzio, asked to be put in touch with his former company commander, Major Tony Randall. This was done and they subsequently met at the Regimental Association dinner in October.

Mr Geoff Norman, ex drums platoon in Korea, Gibraltar and Cyprus, made contact and requested information about the Hook Platoon pass out parade at Depot, the King's Division, Strensall. He is living in Bridlington.

SEPTEMBER

Mr Henry Kelly visited bringing with him the citations for his father's Victoria and Military Crosses won when serving with 10th Battalion in WWI. Both of the citations were copied for the archives.

The main event of September was the gathering of the Battle of the Hook veterans to watch the passing out parade of the Hook Platoon recruits at the Depot, The King's Division. This took place on 20 September and nearly forty veterans were present. General Sir Charles Huxtable was the inspecting officer and the Colonel of the Regiment was present. Two former rifle company commanders were also present namely Brigadier Tony Firth and Lieut Colonel Barry Kavanagh, Major Baron Emett sent his apologies for being absent due to ill health. After the parade, the veterans were entertained in the Sergeants Mess.

On the 22 September, the Branch Management Committee met at RHQ and discussed various topics and events which effect branches. This is a most useful forum for exchanging ideas and views and I am most grateful to Branch officials for giving up a Sunday morning to attend.

Mr Ben Bywater ex 1/6th Battalion of Leeds visited RHQ to enquire if we know the whereabouts of Mr George Odell, also an ex 1/6th. He is thought to have lived in Doncaster. If anyone can help, please contact RHQ.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS/NEW SUBSCRIBERS*

* Mr P. Smith: 45 Churchill Avenue, Brigg, South Humberside, DN20 8DY.

* Mr P. Lambert: 29 Birklands Road, Cowcliffe, Huddersfield, HD2 2PF.

Mr W. Akrigg: 3 Yeadon House, Sutton-in-Craven, Keighley, West Yorkshire, BD20 7QD.

* Mr G. Machen MBE: 36 Ibbotson Flats, Southgate, Huddersfield, HD1 1SY.

Mr M. C. Sutcliffe: 3 Chester Way, Boston, Lincolnshire, PE21 7PR.

* Mr P. Thomas: 6 Helen Crescent, Immingham, Grimsby, South Humberside, DN40 2EA.

* Mr P. C. Burgess: Lowcroft, Torpenhow, via Carlisle, Cumbria, CA5 1JD.

* Mr R. Simpson: Grecian House, Blindcrake, Near Cockermouth, Cumbria, CA13 0QP.

* Mr G. Horsfall: 19 Woodhall Crescent, Copley, Halifax, HX3 0UN.

Mr K. P. Oldroyd: 160 St. Pauls Parade, Ardsley, Barnsley, South Yorkshire, S71 5BU.

* Mr B. Irsherwood: 9 Aireworth Grove, Stockbridge, Keighley, West Yorkshire.

* Lord Vaux of Harrowden: Cholmondley Cottage, 2 Cholmondley Walk, Richmond, Surrey, TW9 1NS.

* Mrs S. Clench: Flat 6, Leith House, Station Road, Leatherhead, Surrey, KT22 7AB.

* Mr H. Bailey MM: 6 Hornby Grove, Higher Fold, Leigh, Lancashire.

* Mr F. Burbeary: 68 Holbrook Road, New Woodthorpe Estate, Sheffield, S13 8AX.

* Mr P. G. Wagstaff: 159 Birkwood Avenue, Cudworth, Barnsley, South Yorkshire, S72 8JA.

* Mr R. C. Hudson: 30 Albany Gate, Belmont Hill, St. Albans, Herts, AL1 1BH.

* Mr J. Rochelle: 104 Halifax Road, Rochdale, Lancs, OL16 2NL.

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION ACCOUNTS

MITCHELL TRUST FUND

16	Audit	12.00	615	Interest on Investments	457.48
-	Trustees Fee (U.S.T.)	20.00	168	C. D. F. Interest	302.43
23	Loss on Sale of Investments	76.51			
744	Excess of Income over Expenditure	651.40			
783		759.91	783		759.91

McGUIRE BATE TRUST FUND

29	Audit	24.00	2,352	Interest on Investments	1,629.72
21	Iron Duke Free List	35.00	286	C.D.F. Interest	968.84
-	Trustees Fee (U.S.T.)	63.00	-	Wreath Refund	14.50
467	Grants	234.00	-	Profit on Sale of Investments	473.94
70	Wreaths	107.85			
65	Loss on Sale of Investments	-			
1,986	Excess of Income over Expenditure	2,623.15			
2,638		3,087.00	2,638		3,087.00

OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION (1st & 2nd BATTALION DWR) FUND

35	Audit	72.00		2,070	Interest on Investments	1,690.37
1	Trustee Fee (U.S.T.)	62.00		345	C.D.F. Interest	754.54
2,712	Grants	6,969.00		1,674	A.B.F. Grants	4,264.00
179	Loss on Sale of Investments	5,000.21		47	Subscriptions	-
1,209	Excess of Income over Expenditure	-		-	Excess of Expenditure over Income	5,394.30
4,136		12,103.21		4,136		12,103.21

WAR MEMORIAL FUND

16	Audit	12.00		467	Interest on Investments	369.07
1	Trustees Fee (U.S.T.)	18.00		146	C.D.F. Interest	251.23
	Donations			-	Profit on Sale of Investments	1,580.33
50	Rangoon Chapel Appeal	-		-	1 D.W.R Sergeants Mess Donation	100.00
50	Halifax Parish Church	50.00				
50	York Minster	50.00				
10	R.M.A. Sandhurst Memorial Chapel	20.00	120.00			
52	Loss on Sale of Investments	-				
384	Excess of Income over Expenditure	2,150.63				
613		2,300.63		613		2,300.63

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION FUNDS

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING 31st MARCH 1991

EXPENDITURE			INCOME		
	Grants			Interest on Investment	
10,010	Personal Grants	9,463.05	16,333	11,044.69	
3,440	-do- Army Benevolent Fund	4,350.00	2,592	8,956.66	20,001.35
440	Grant towards Rugby Trip	292.00			
1,155	Regimental Dinner Subsidy	1,165.02			
500	Branch Management Fund	500.00			
-	1 DWR Refund Grant	410.57	332	562.67	
150	Grant towards O.C.A. Le Havre Trip	-	13,806	14,797.76	15,360.43
-	Sheffield Branch Opening -	-			
229	Expenses & Grant	-			
231	Lord Kitcheners Holiday	-	103		
670	D.W.R. Charity Fund	-	4,772	4,875	
327	17,152 Tern Hill Expenses	16,180.64			
	Donations				
2,000	Army Benevolent Fund	2,250.00	3,440	4,350.00	
12	-do- Raffle Prizes	16.84	-	2.01	
200	British Legion	200.00	382	114.26	
100	Salvation Army	100.00	90	80.00	
100	B.L.E.S.M.A.	100.00	100	-	
50	Huddersfield & District -	-	339	-	
186	Army Veterans	100.00	206	4,546.27	
-	Sundry Donations	158.00	45	855.03	
-	Ex Services Mental Welfare	100.00			
100	2,748 Douglas Haigh Memorial Home	3,024.84			
	General				
2,115	Loss on Sale of Investments	6,121.55			
14	Custodian Trustees Fee	142.83			
400	General Secretaries' Honarium	-			
1,122	General Secretaries' Expenses	968.76			
212	Finance & Trustees Meeting Expenses	323.94			
116	Iron Duke Free List	126.00			
225	Audit	153.00			
387	Wreaths	449.00			
332	Printing, Postage and Stationary	244.68			
-	Sundries	197.54			
-	Branch Expenditure (Banners etc)	1,705.15			
3	Bank Charges	-			
49	4,975 Insurance	53.30			
17,725	Excess of Income over Expenditure	11,071.85	42,600	40,763.08	40,763.08
42,600		40,763.08	42,600		40,763.08

BALANCE SHEET AS AT 31ST MARCH 1991

LIABILITIES			ASSETS			
CAPITAL ACCOUNTS			INVESTMENTS (at cost)			
£	£	£		Market Value		
186,670	Regimental Association Fund	186,670.27	116,413	Regimental Association Funds	97,141	78,030.10
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	11,071.85	5,507	Mitchell Trust Fund	5,946	5,500.00
			19,139	McGuire Bate Trust Fund	20,541	19,000.00
7,490	Mitchell Trust Fund	7,489.74	23,377	Old Comrades Association -		
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	651.40	3,230	(1st & 2nd Battalion D.W.R.)	19,460	18,000.00
				War Memorial Fund	5,406	5,000.00
25,079	McGuire Bate Trust Fund	25,079.29				
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	2,623.15				
					148,494	125,530.10
	Old Comrades Association		3,777	Stock - Regimental Items		3,480.92
	(1st & 2nd Battalion D.W.R.)	28,306.99	11,365	Debtors - Rewrite of Regimental History		18,188.49
28,307	Less: Excess of Expenditure over Income	5,394.30				
				Cash at Bank		
4,748	War Memorial Fund	4,747.87	55,366	Regimental Association Funds	98,042.61	
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	2,150.63	1,983	Mitchell Trust Fund	2,641.14	
			5,940	McGuire Bate Trust Fund	8,702.44	
				Old Comrades Association -		
	CREDITOR		4,930	(1st & 2nd Battalion D.W.R.)	7,226.69	
200	Army Benevolent Fund Grants		1,518	War Memorial Fund	1,898.50	118,511.38
51	(Old Comrades Fund)					
	Postage					
		2,314.00				
				Summary of Bank Account		
				Current Account	1,716.55	
				Charities Deposit Fund	116,794.83	
					118,511.38	
<u>252,545</u>		<u>265,710.89</u>	<u>252,545</u>			<u>265,710.89</u>

AUDITORS' REPORT

We have audited the Balance Sheet and Accounts of the Associations' Funds as set forth and have obtained all the information and explanations we have received. In our opinion, such a Balance Sheet and Accounts are properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the affairs of the Associations' Fund and are in accordance with the books and papers produced to us.

This....28th day of June 1991.

K. W. HOWARTH & CO. Chartered Accountants, 36 Clare Road, Halifax, HX1 2HX.

BRANCH MANAGEMENT FUND

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MARCH 1991

EXPENDITURE			INCOME		
-	Audit	72.00	3	Covenants	-
95	Branch Management -		500	Regimental Association Fund	500.00
	Meeting Expenses etc	197.90	-	Excess of Expenditure over Income	204.15
	Donation - upkeep of grave	10.00			
23	Raffle Tickets	-			
325	Subsidy to Regimental Service	424.25			
60	60 Excess of Income over Expenditure	-			
<u>503</u>		<u>704.15</u>	<u>503</u>		<u>704.15</u>
390	Regimental Dinner		2,966	Regimental Dinner	
3,848	Band	285.52	129	Tickets Sold	4,026.00
10	Cost of Dinner	5,055.25	120	Proceeds of Raffle	239.20
116	Extra, Duty Pay	30.00	1,155	Donations	-
Expenses	Printing, Advertising & Other	26.45	-	Subsidy (R.A.)	1,165.02
	Ticket Refunds	33.00		Excess of Receipts over Expenditure	-
6	6 Excess of Income over Expenditure	-			
<u>4,370</u>		<u>5,430.22</u>	<u>4,370</u>		<u>5,430.22</u>
10	Regimental Service		210	Regimental Service	
15	Organist	10.00	325	Tickets Sold	225.00
-	Flowers	25.00		Subsidy from General Fund	424.25
-	Coach Travel Subsidy (Hudd)	30.00			
-	Room Hire	40.25			
160	Coffee	144.00			
350	Lunch	400.00			
<u>535</u>		<u>649.25</u>	<u>535</u>		<u>649.25</u>
125	London Dinner		1,118	London Dinner	
-	Coach Hire	500.00	54	Tickets Sold	1,364.98
1,047	Ticket Refunds	40.00		Subsidy (R.A.)	90.02
	Victory Service Club -			Excess of Expenditure over Income	-
	Membership and Accomodation	915.00			
<u>1,172</u>		<u>1,445.00</u>	<u>1,172</u>		<u>1,445.00</u>
	Excess of Expenditure over Income	204.15	12	Excess of Income over Expenditure	-
<u>66</u>		<u>204.15</u>	<u>66</u>		<u>204.15</u>

BALANCE SHEET AS AT 31st MARCH 1991

435		General Fund	446.76			
12	447	Less: Excess of Expenditure over Income	204.15	242.61		
<hr/>						
	569	Creditors		684.50		
<hr/>						
	1,016			927.11		
<hr/>						
					1,016	
<hr/>						
						723.09
						204.02
<hr/>						
					1,016	927.11
<hr/>						

DUKE OF WELLINGTONS' REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION FUNDS

SCHEDULE OF INVESTMENTS

	Cost	Market Value
Regimental Association Fund		
17387 Units M. & G. Charifund Income Units ...	78,030.10	97,141
Mitchell Trust Fund		
10669.25 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units	5,500.00	5,946
McGuire Bate Trust Fund		
36857.41 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units	19,000.00	20,541
Old Comrades Association		
34917.55 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units	18,000.00	19,460
War Memorial Fund		
9699.32 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units	5,000.00	5,406

Obituaries

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

Mr. R. Williams

Ronald Williams died suddenly in the Halifax General Hospital on 5 October 1991 at the age of 75. Ron or "Blondie", as he was affectionately known throughout his service, was a highly respected soldier wherever he served.

He enlisted in the Regiment in 1933 and, after training at the Depot in Halifax, joined the 1st Battalion in Aldershot where he soon made his name as a good cricketer and soccer player. He was with the Battalion in Malta and shortly after its return to the UK he was posted to the Depot as an instructor, training militia men. He rejoined the 1st Battalion in 1942 in the rank of sergeant and was platoon sergeant of the 3 inch Mortar Platoon throughout the North Africa and Italy campaigns. He went to Palestine with the Battalion in 1945, returning to England at the end of that year when he left the army. A year later he rejoined and was posted to the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst as an instructor. He rejoined the 1st Battalion in Minden in 1951 as the CSM of Support Company, a post he was to hold for the next six years. During this time he served in Korea, Gibraltar, England, Malta and Cyprus.

His last posting was back to where he had started his army career - the Depot at Halifax but this time as CSM of the recruit company. During the final run

down of the Depot in 1959, Blondie was the acting RSM of the Depot.

On leaving the army he joined the Corps of Commissionaires and remained with them until his retirement.

The funeral service took place at Park Wood Crematorium, where a large number of relatives and friends gathered. The Regimental Secretary represented the Regiment.

Colonel C. R. T. Cumberlege

Dick Cumberlege died in Malton on 20 September 1991 at the age of 87.

Dick was commissioned into the Regiment from Sandhurst in 1923 and was posted to the 2nd Battalion in Egypt. He later served in Singapore and India, before returning to the UK at the end of 1929 for a tour at the Depot. He returned to the 2nd Battalion in India in January 1932 and was appointed adjutant. From November 1934 to November 1938 he had a tour of duty as adjutant of the 4th Battalion (TA) in Halifax. In 1939, after a short spell with the 1st Battalion, he returned to the 2nd Battalion in India where he was to hold various appointments gaining promotion to Lieutenant Colonel in December 1941.



Colonel C. R. T. Cumberlege

From October 1943 he commanded the 45th Reconnaissance Regiment, Royal Armoured Corps, which took part in the first Chindit expedition into Burma, for which he was awarded a Mention in Despatches.

Having been evacuated from Burma he returned to the UK in August 1944 to command No 2 Infantry Depot. He took command of the 6th Battalion in October of the same year in Colchester. In February 1946 he went to command the 7th Battalion in BAOR and from October 1946 to February 1947 he was commanding officer of the 1st Battalion in Palestine and Khartoum. After a short spell on the staff in the Middle East he moved to India once more and in August 1947 took command of the 2nd Battalion which returned to the UK shortly afterwards.

Following the amalgamation of the 1st and 2nd Battalions he was the first commanding officer of the new 1st Battalion from July 1948 to February 1950 and thus completed a unique series of command appointments within the Regiment. Various staff appointments in the UK were held before his promotion and appointment as Colonel of the Yorkshire and Northumberland Brigade in September 1951. He relinquished this appointment in 1954 and retired from the active list in November of the same year. He subsequently spent 10 years as an RO at HQ Northern Command which he always said gave him ample time to follow his leisure pursuits.

A good all round sportsman, he represented the 2nd Battalion at rugby, cricket and polo, and was a most useful squash player. A keen shot, he regularly organised duck and game shooting trips whilst in India and the Sudan. He was also an outstanding rifle shot and in 1949, as Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion, won the Cox Gold Medal for the best rifle shot in the Battalion. This was the first time this prize had been won by a Commanding Officer. During the same meeting he also won the Officers and Sergeants Rifle Challenge Cup.

Dick was a widely experienced officer who gave most valuable service in command during war and on the staff. He had an extremely sharp brain and was a talented administrator; for example, those who were under his command in Palestine will never forget the admirable foresight and planning that his wide experience put into the 1st Battalion's first ever air move, to the Sudan. He was also a very loveable officer who inspired great loyalty and affection from all ranks. He repaid this in his devotion and great dedication to the Regiment throughout his long service.

For all his love of the army and the Regiment, Dick was not ambitious. He rejected his chance to attend the Staff College in India in favour of returning to the UK and his family whom he had not seen for 5½ years.

Following his retirement he continued to take an active interest in Regimental affairs and served both as a Trustee and as a member of the Regimental Council for many years. Two of his three sons, Jeremy and Charles, and recently his grandson Jonathan, followed him into the Regiment.

The funeral service, which was held at Terrington on 26 September 1991, was attended by the Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Mundell and many members of the Regiment.

Mr H. Foxley

Harry Foxley died at Southampton on 25 June 1991 at the age of 76.

Harry joined the Regiment in 1933 and, after his basic training at the Depot at Halifax, he was posted to the 1st Battalion in Aldershot and with whom he moved to Malta in 1935. In 1936, he was posted to the 2nd Battalion in India where he was employed as a regimental pioneer. He was transferred to the King George 5th's Own Bengal Sappers and Miners of the Indian Army in 1940 in the rank of corporal, raising to the rank of WO2 (RQMS). With the partition of India in 1947, he returned to the British Army and joined the Royal Engineers. In 1949, he transferred to the Royal Army Education Corps as a Warrant Officer Instructor and between then and 1963 he had various postings at home and abroad, including two years in Malaya as Brigade Education Officer of 48 Gurkha Infantry Brigade at Ipoh.

Harry was a gifted linguist and passed the colloquial language examinations in Urdu, Malay and Gurkhali. He received the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal in 1951 and the Meritorious Service Medal in 1960. He retired from the army in 1963 as a warrant officer class I.

The Reverend H. Tuff

The Reverend Harold Tuff who was the vicar of St. Stephen's Church, Lindley, Huddersfield from 1951-1962 has died aged 88.

During the Second World War, he was in the Royal Army Chaplain's Department and for two years was padre with the 5th Battalion. He was mentioned in despatches in 1945.

In Pensioner W. H. Glew

Ex Sergeant William Henry (Sticky) Glew died at the Royal Hospital Chelsea on 5 July 1991 at the age of 86.

Sticky enlisted in the Regiment in 1924 at Sheffield as a bandsman and, after initial training at the Depot, joined the band of the 1st Battalion. Between 1925 and 1936 he saw service in England and Malta and in 1936 was posted to the band of the 2nd Battalion in India. By this time, he had become specialist musician on the Bb Bass. In 1938 he was promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He went to Burma with the 2nd Battalion in 1942 and was mentioned in despatches for good work as a stretcher bearer during the withdrawal from the Sittang River. He returned to England in 1944 and released to the class Z reserve. He entered the Royal Hospital as an In Pensioner in 1981. In his younger days, Sticky was a good athlete and represented both 1st and 2nd Battalions as a long distance runner.

The funeral took place at Strentham Crematorium and the service was conducted by the Reverend Denys Bartlett, Chaplain of the Royal Hospital. Mr Bill Norman represented the Regiment and was accompanied by the Regiment's four other In Pensioners.

Mr. C. Leitch

Charlie Leitch died at the end of July, ADF writes: "Those who served in the 2nd Battalion in the late thirties and early forties, on the North West Frontier and in Delhi will remember him well. He was one of those extremely capable NCOs in the signal platoon, the elite of the Battalion. He was a warm hearted, ever cheerful games player and a great personality whom I have never forgotten."

Captain T. B. Bax

Tris Bax who served with the 1/7th Battalion in 1944-45, died at Wadebridge, Cornwall on 30 August 1991.

Captain Leslie Denton, the adjutant of the 1/7th at the time, writes:

"He was posted to the Battalion as Intelligence Officer at Le Havre in September 1944, having previously been with a battalion of the D.L.I. which had suffered heavy casualties in Normandy, and been disbanded.

He ran an extremely efficient Intelligence Section and was a great help to both Lieut. Colonels Wilsey and Hamilton as he always had the required information.

He was calm and confident with a good sense of humour, and had the capacity of getting on well with everybody, and made a great contribution to a happy Battalion Headquarters.

Shortly after he joined the Battalion he published the first issue of a daily newsheet-called "Yorkshire Pud", which was a great help in keeping us all up to date with current events. As a Cornishman, I think he was mildly amused by some of our customs, hence the title of his news sheet.

There was never any trouble when Tris was around, and it was a waste of time telling him to do anything, because he had great initiative and had usually done it already."

Mr. J. Donkersley

Jack Donkersley died at his home in Oldham on 24 October 1991 at the age of 74.

Jack enlisted into the Regiment in early 1937 and, after recruit training at the Depot, was posted to the 1st Battalion in Malta. In December 1938, he was posted to the 2nd Battalion in India, with which he served until 1943. During this time, he saw service in Burma including the withdrawal from the Sittang river. From April 1943 to early 1944, he served with the 1st Battalion The Lincolnshire Regiment in Arakan, rising to the rank of Sergeant, after which he was posted to a Primary Training Centre in Scotland as an Instructor. He left the Army in 1946 and joined the National Coal Board where he worked until reaching retirement in 1982 when he joined the Corps of Commissionaires. He was a courier in the Corps in the rank of sergeant major and was a well known character in Manchester business circles. In 1950, he enlisted in 41st Royal Tank Regiment (TA). He had the honour of being part of that Regiment's marching contingent in the 1953 coronation parade and was the warrant officer with that Regiment's detachment when it received a new Standard in 1961. He was a leading light in the Oldham Rugby League Supporters Club.

The funeral service took place at Oldham Crematorium and the Assistant Regimental Secretary represented the Regiment. The service was attended by many relations and friends and representatives of organisations with which Jack was connected.

Mr. D. T. Noon

Mr Noon's widow has requested the correction of an error in Donald's obituary which appeared in the last issue of the Iron Duke. He was 70 and not 74 when he died.

Mrs. B. Everett

Barbara Everett, the sister of Brigadier A. D. Firth and daughter of Major Denys Firth, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, died suddenly at her home in Piltdown, West Sussex, on 19 November 1991, aged 74.

Mrs. J. E. Horne

Rose Horne, the widow of the late Jackie Horne, died on 14 November 1991 aged 83. C. D. Miller represented the Regiment at the funeral service.