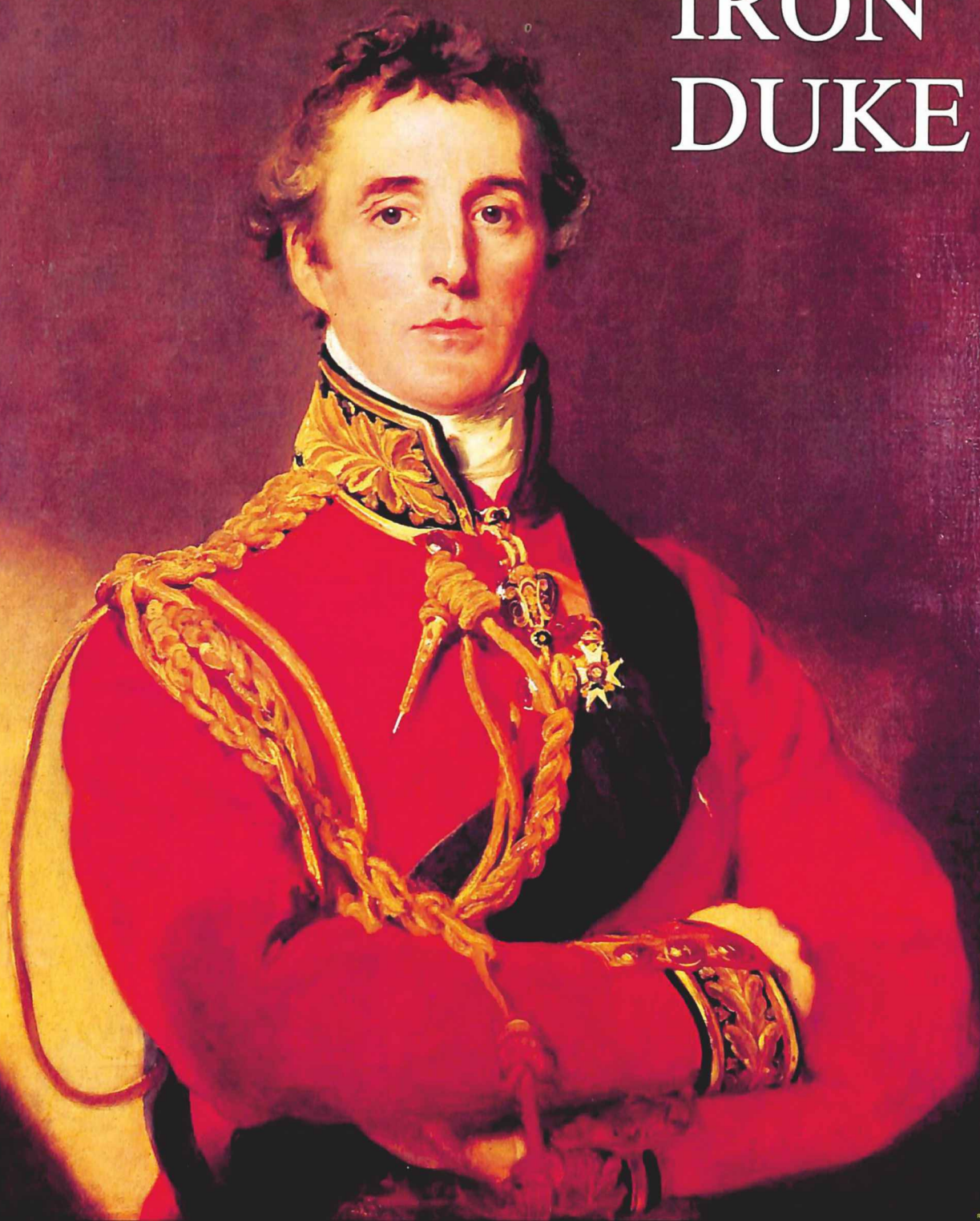


No.219 Autumn 1992

THE
IRON
DUKE



THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Journal of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

(WEST RIDING)

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



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

Vol. LXI

Autumn 1992

No. 219

BUSINESS NOTES

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

Annual Subscription - £6.00 payable in advance to the Business Manager on 1 April.

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Copy for the 1992 Winter issue should reach the Editor by 20 October 1992.

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

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

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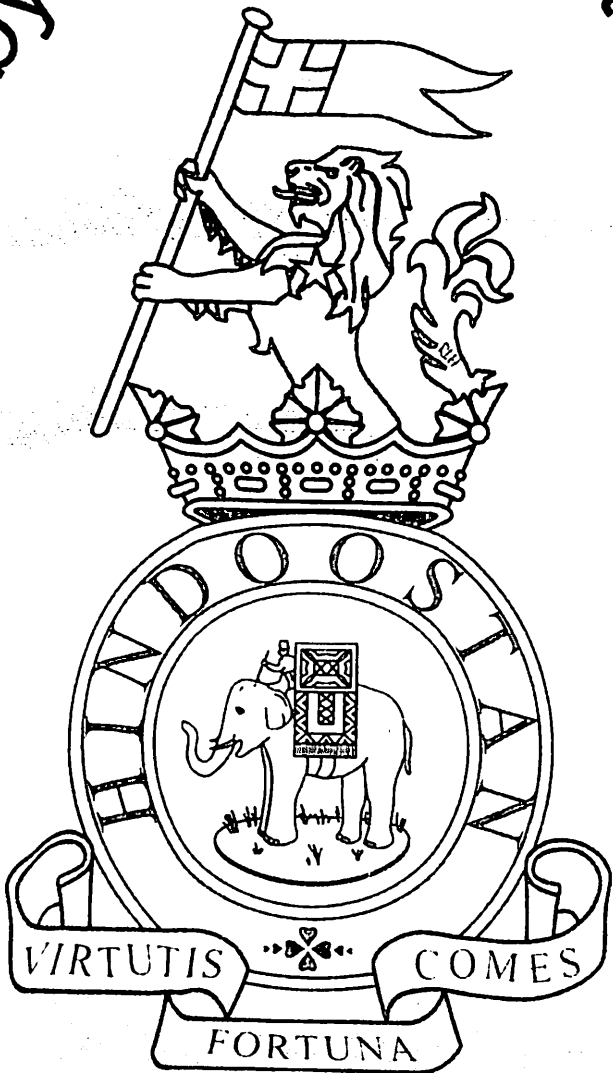
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THE REGIMENT

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
c/o The Royal Armouries, H.M. Tower of London, London EC3N 4AB

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 D. M. Santa-Olalla MC.
Adjutant, Captain S. R. Neath
Regimental Sergeant Major, R. M. Pierce

AFFILIATED COMPANIES OF 3rd/4th BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS

"B" (DWR) Company,
*Wellington Hall, Prescott Street,
Halifax, HX1 2LG.*

Officer Commanding, Major B. Robinson

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

Officer Commanding, Major P. D. Buczko

"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, Lieutenant Colonel 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 L. L. Dionne 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 Akhtar Hussain Shah Bokhari

AFFILIATED SHIPS OF THE ROYAL NAVY

H.M.S. York
BFPO 430

Captain R. A. G. Clare RN

H.M.S. Iron Duke
BFPO 309

Commander D. R. Larmour 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.*



Regimental reception in the Halifax Parish Church hall on Friday 19 June 1992.
Left to right: Lieutenant Colonel D. M. Santa-Ollala; Councillor David Wright, Mayor of Kirklees; Councillor Bill Carpenter, Mayor of Calderdale; the Colonel of the Regiment; Councillor Mrs. Betty Campbell, Mayor of Skipton; Councillor William Jordan, Lord Mayor of Sheffield.

Regimental Headquarters

Regimental Notes

THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT

The Colonel of the Regiment, Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE, leaves the army in September after thirty five years service, to take up the appointment of Development Officer, The Royal Armouries, HM Tower of London, London EC3N 4AB. Routine correspondence for the Colonel should henceforth be addressed to his home address or c/o Regimental Headquarters. Urgent correspondence may be sent to him c/o The Royal Armouries at the address given above.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

Major G. A. Kilburn was awarded the MBE in the Queen's Birthday Honours.

APPOINTMENTS, PROMOTIONS AND RETIREMENTS

General Sir Charles Huxtable KCB, CBE, was appointed Colonel of the Royal Irish Regiment, with effect from 1 July 1992.

Major D. I. Richardson is to be second in command of the 1st Battalion The King's Regiment, with effect from 9 September 1992.

Major M. S. Sherlock is to be second in command Depot King's Division/Infantry Training Battalion in October 1992.

Major K. Best has been selected for promotion to Lieutenant Colonel in 1993.

Major N. J. Mussett, Officer Commanding Giggleswick School CCF Contingent, was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel on 1 June 1992.

B. H. Walsgrove and W. T. Mundell were commissioned into the Regiment from Sandhurst on 8 August and posted to the 1st Battalion.

Lieutenant Colonel R. L. Stevens OBE, retired on 8 August 1992.

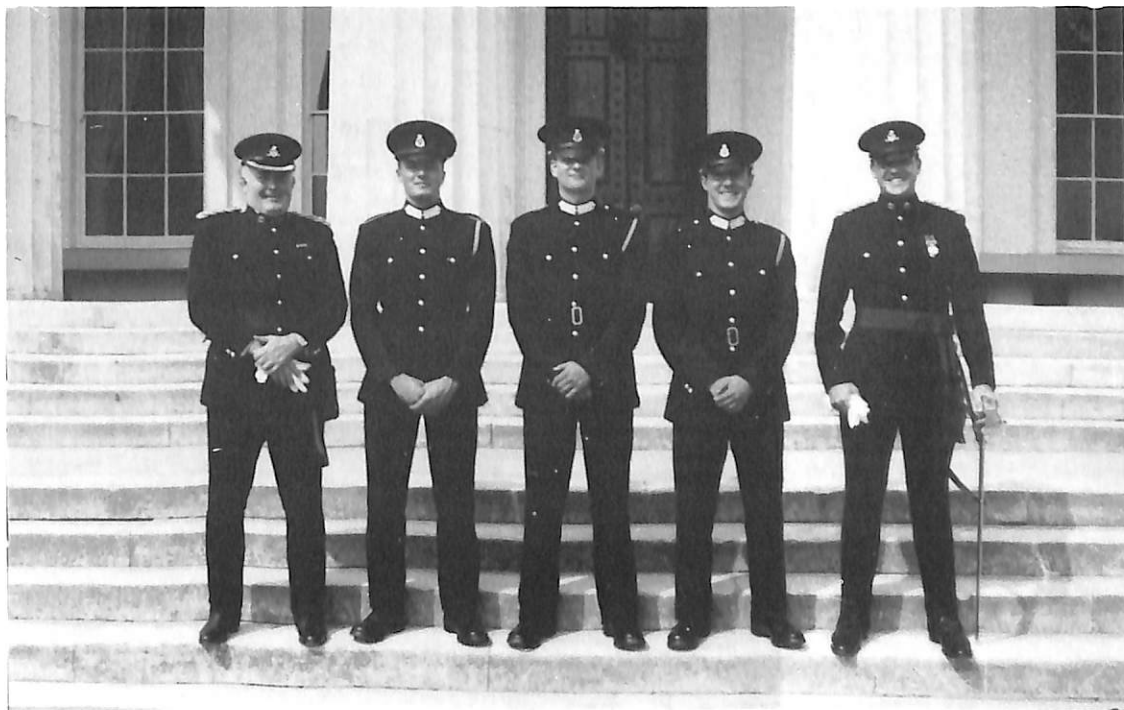
Captain B. Coll retired on 1 July 1992.

Lieutenant F. D. Murray transferred to the reserve of officers on 4 August 1992.

THE DUKES YORKSHIRE TOUR:

10-26 September 1992

A team from the 1st Battalion, supported by the King's Division Recruiting Team and 124 (DWR) Army Youth Team, are to carry out a recruiting and publicity tour of Yorkshire during the period 10-26 September 1992. There will be displays of military and sporting equipment, vehicles, uniforms, photographs



RMAS Sovereign's parade: 10 April 1992

Left to right: The Colonel of the Regiment, Officer Cadets R. Hammond, R. Douthwaite and J. Mitchell, Captain M. A. Lodge.

and a Regimental video. The Battalion's Arctic Warfare role and ski-ing will be highlighted. Some rugby fixtures with local teams are also planned.

The outline programme is as follows:-

Thursday 10 September

Halifax.

Tour to be launched in the area of the shopping precinct and Town Hall. 1130-1400 hrs (tbc).

Friday 11 September

Team to visit schools in the Halifax area.

Saturday 12 September

Skipton.

1400-1800 hrs, public display and retreat beating in the grounds of Ermysted Grammar School in joint celebration of the school's 500th anniversary.

Sunday 13 September

Bradford

1100-1400 hrs, band and drums in town centre. 1400-1800 hrs, public display and retreat beating in Peel Park.

Monday 14 September and Tuesday 15 September

Team to visit schools in the Bradford area plus Giggleswick School.

Wednesday 16 September

Team to visit schools in the Halifax area.

Thursday 17 September and Friday 18 September

Team to visit schools in the Huddersfield area.

Saturday 19 September

Halifax

1000-1200 hrs, Band and Drums in town centre. 1300-1400 hrs, Band and Drums in Piece Hall. 1400-1800 hrs, public display and retreat beating, Savile Park. 1600-2000 hrs, ski display on the Halifax Ski Centre's dry ski slope.

Sunday 20 September

Huddersfield

1015-1115 hrs, Band and Drums with small static display in Huddersfield RUFC ground. 1400-1715 hrs, displays and activities in Greenhead Park. 1400 hrs, Band and Drums with Huddersfield RBL on 70th anniversary parade. Form up outside Town Hall. 1830 hrs, retreat beating, Greenhead Park.

Monday 21 September

Team visits colleges in Barnsley/Rotherham.

Tuesday 22 September

ACF Cadet evening in Barnsley.

Wednesday 23 September

Team visits schools in Rotherham area.

Thursday 24 September and Friday 25 September

Team visits schools in Sheffield area.

Thursday 24 September

1700-2100 hrs, Sheffield Speedway, Owlerton.

Friday 25 September

Sheffield

1000-1600 hrs, mini teams in city centre, Meadowhall and Morrisons shopping centres.

Saturday 26 September

1000-1200 hrs, mini team in city centre and shopping centres. 1400-1800 hrs, public display and retreat beating at Owlerton Speedway. 1500-1900 hrs, ski-ing display at Sheffield Ski Centre's dry ski slope.

OFFICERS' ANNUAL DINNER

The officers' annual dinner was held in the Army and Navy Club, London, on Friday, 5 June 1992. The Colonel in Chief and the Colonel of the Regiment were among the 86 officers and guests present. The following guests attended.

Major General E. H. A. Beckett CB, MBE - Colonel Commandant The King's Division.

Major General B. H. Dutton CBE, - Director of Infantry.

Sir Marcus Fox MBE, - MP for Shipley.

Commander D. R. Larmour RN - Commanding Officer HMS Iron Duke.

Lieutenant Colonel J. Fox - Commanding Officer 3/4 Yorks.

REGIMENTAL RECEPTION IN HALIFAX

The Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Mundell were the principal hosts at the annual Regimental reception held in Halifax Parish Church Hall on Friday, 19 June 1992. About 110 guests and 60 hosts from among serving and retired members of the Regiment were present. The guests included the Lord Mayor of Sheffield, the Mayors of Calderdale, Kirklees and Skipton, Mrs. Alice Mahon MP for Halifax, the High Sheriff of West Yorkshire and representatives from the press, schools, business, SSAFA, ACF, CCF and service units in the area.

REORGANISATION OF ARMY RECRUIT TRAINING

A brief note on the reorganisation of the recruit training organisation was included in the last issue. Further details have now become available and are given below.

New Training Base

Consequent upon reductions in the army was the need to look at the training organisation. A smaller army, much of it stationed in the UK, does not require numerous different depots and training centres for its adult recruits and junior leaders. The current recruit training syllabus is common throughout the army (indeed it is called the Common Military Syllabus (Recruits)), it therefore seemed appropriate to unite the training effort in the early stages of a soldier's life. However, it was recognised that after about ten weeks of training common to all arms and services there must be a period of special to arm training; in our case training specifically for the infantry. Hence the first ten weeks of army training became known as phase one training and the further period of eleven weeks of special to arm training termed phase two training. It was also recognised that while we do not need the number and distribution of junior units, there is a special case for juniors to receive a longer period of training common to all army recruits (phase one). Following such early army training, infantry juniors could join their adult counterparts for combined special to arm infantry training (phase two). The result is a re-structured training base where King's Division recruits will be trained as follows:

a. **Army Training Regiment - Glencorse (Scotland).** All King's Division adults will do the Common Military Syllabus (Recruits) for ten weeks alongside recruits from other cap badges. They will form a King's Division Company at Glencorse for this phase one

training and share the Regiment with Scottish Division. There are four other such regiments (Bassingbourn - Queen's Division; Lichfield - POW Division/PARA; Pirbright - Guards Division; Winchester - Light Division).

b. **Army Junior Leaders Regiment - Harrogate.** Junior leaders from a variety of cap badges will do a common military syllabus adapted for juniors at Harrogate, lasting twenty six weeks, as their phase one training.

c. **Infantry Training Battalion - Strensall.** All King's Division adults and junior leaders, having completed phase one training at either Glencorse or Harrogate,

will do their special infantry phase two training at Strensall, lasting eleven weeks. Recruits from the Prince of Wales's Division will also share Strensall. There are two other infantry training battalions doing such special to arm training (Ouston (Northumberland) - Scottish, Queens and Light Divisions; Crickhowell (Wales) - Guards and PARA).

The long term aim (post 1995?) is for all infantry recruits to do their special to arm phase two training in one location yet to be decided. This would result in a reduction to only five army training regiments doing initial adult recruit training, three junior leader regiments and one infantry training battalion.

THE REGIMENTAL COUNCIL

The Regimental Council met at the Army and Navy Club on 5 June 1992. Present were the Colonel in Chief, the Colonel of the Regiment, General Sir Charles Huxtable KCB, CBE, Major General D. E. Isles CB, OBE, DL, Brigadier J. B. K. Greenway CBE, JP, Brigadier E. J. W. Walker OBE, Colonel A. D. Roberts MBE, Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins OBE, Lieutenant Colonel D. M. Santa-Ollala MC and Major K. M. McDonald TD, JP, BA. Major A. C. S. Savory MBE, and Major C. D. Miller were in attendance.

Recruitment: The Colonel of the Regiment informed the Council of the present state of recruitment. **Officers:** the Regiment still had a good number of high quality young men on the roll. There are two confirmed candidates at RMAS and thirteen other candidates, mainly undergraduates. **Soldiers:** the Battalion is currently sixty six under strength due to an increase in establishment and recruit capping. It is expected that the Battalion will receive two platoons from the Light Infantry in 1993 for one year to allow use of their surplus manpower following amalgamation.

The Colonels of the King's Division have agreed that the old York and Lancaster area of South Yorkshire is assigned to the Regiment for the purpose of recruiting.

Redundancies: In phase one five officers and three NCOs were selected for redundancy. In phase two (August 1992) redundancy is expected to effect a number of officers and senior NCOs.

Options for change - Territorial Army: The Yorkshire Volunteers lost seven out of its sixteen rifle companies. 3 and 4 Yorks have been merged into a single battalion, 3/4 Yorks, with headquarters at Sheffield and companies at Barnsley, Huddersfield and Halifax and detachments in Keighley and Rotherham.

Regimental band: A report that recommended the disbandment of regimental bands in favour of Divisional bands has not been accepted and is being reconsidered. No decision is likely before September 1993.

New Regimental history: The history is now virtually complete. It will comprise 190,000 words in twenty

two chapters with maps, illustrations and nine appendices. A printer in Huddersfield had been selected and it is hoped to be able to sell the history to members of the Regiment for about £20.

Hodgson Trust (Officers mess central fund): The income for the year ended 31 March 1992 was £5,460. Expenditure of £4,484 included:

Purchase of pictures and framing	£856
Grant to RHQ reception	£410
Grant to 1 DWR for entertainment	£500
Purchase of Crimea medal of Lt. Col. Blake	£1,061
Silver insurance and refurbishment	£730
Sideboard for mess	£250

Portraits of ex colonels: Six have so far been purchased and are now on display in the officers' mess of the 1st Battalion. Seven others are under consideration and an order of priority is being prepared.

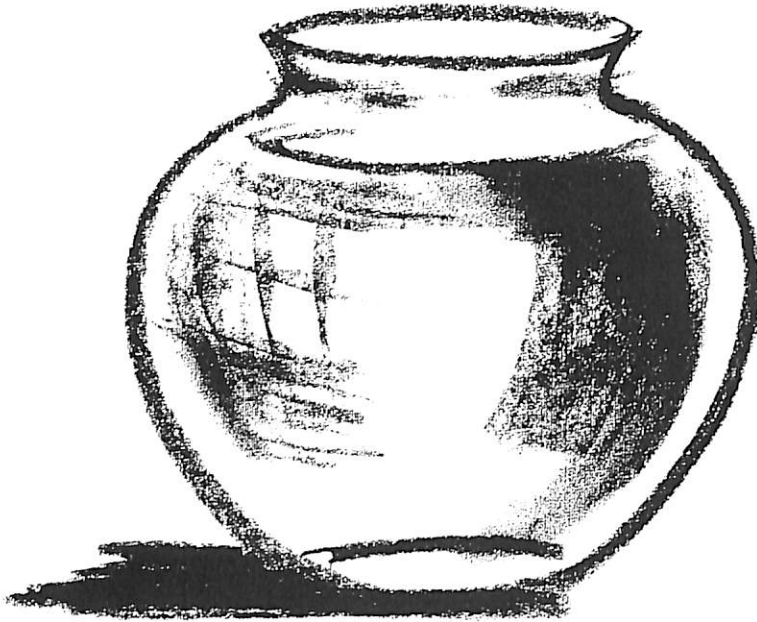
Paintings: It was agreed in principle that two paintings of battle scenes would be purchased. Preferences included Waterloo, Alma and the storming of Magdala. The choice will be decided by the Colonel of the Regiment and the Officer Commanding 1 DWR.

Exhibition of silver: The 1st Battalion is to provide about twenty of its best pieces of silver for an exhibition of regimental and other silver to be held in the Cutler's Hall, Sheffield from 4-8 August 1992.

Officers' dinner 1993: The Officer Commanding the 1st Battalion informed the Council that the Battalion would be happy to host the dinner in Bulford on Saturday 5 June.

Iron Duke: The continuing effect of the drop in advertising on the accounts of the Iron Duke was noted.

York Minster service: The annual service will be held on 31 October 1992. It is planned that the Colours of the 1st Battalion and the band will be present. During the service the new altar frontal for the Regimental chapel will be dedicated.



How do you feel about leaving the Army?

As you're well aware, serving in the Forces isn't just a job. It's a way of life. So, it's no surprise, that after leaving, many people feel as though they're high and dry, like a fish out of water.

But there's no need for you to feel this way. It's perfectly possible for you to keep up with old friends, make use of the unique skills you've acquired, and make a vital contribution to the nation's defence into the bargain.

How? Simply by becoming a member of the Volunteer Forces, which make up a third of our Army and represent a significant part of our commitment to NATO.

There are two options open to you.

Firstly, you can join one of the Territorial Army Independent Units based in the TAVRA region in which you have decided to settle. An ideal route for those leaving Infantry or Cavalry regiments.

Secondly, if you are leaving a Corps, you could retain your capbadge and become a member of either an Independent Unit or a TA Specialist Unit. In either, you can maintain and extend the special skills that you have learned.

You can contribute as much time as you want in any one year. The minimum that we ask is that as a member of the Independent TA you complete 6 weekends, a two-week Summer Camp and some weekday evenings. As a Specialist we ask only 15 days training and two weekends.



In return you will receive payment equivalent to the rates paid to Regular Army soldiers plus an annual tax-free bonus.

If you would like more information about how you can stay in the swim of things, write to the address below giving details of which option you are interested in, your current age and address, your intended county of residence and of the regiment you have left or are leaving.

THE REGIMENTAL MUSEUM

Meeting of the Trustees

A meeting of the trustees of the Regimental Museum took place at Halifax on 1 June 1992. Present were: The Colonel of the Regiment, Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth OBE (Chairman), Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins OBE, Major J. R. A. Ward FBIM, and Major K. M. McDonald TD, JP, BA. In attendance were Miss J. Glaister, Assistant Director, Museums and Arts, Calderdale Leisure Services; Miss P. Millward, Mr. J. Spencer and Mr. M. Hall of Calderdale Museum Services; Mr. J. Morris, Technical Director, Yorkshire and Humberside Museums Council and Major C. D. Miller. Major A. C. S. Savory MBE, and Mr. S. Pereira, Senior Designer, Yorkshire and Humberside Museums Council were unable to be present.

The following matters were discussed:

Improvements to the Museum display. The scope of the proposed improvements and the financial estimates prepared by Mr. Stuart Pereira were approved with a target date for completion of 1 January 1993. The estimated cost is £11,289, of which approximately £4,854 has been offered as a grant in aid by the Yorkshire and Humberside Museums Council and a further £1,500 has been promised by Calderdale Leisure Services, leaving about £5,000 to be found by the Regiment.

Supplemental loan agreement. The draft of a supplemental loan agreement to update the existing loan agreement between the Regiment and the Metropolitan Borough of Calderdale was approved.

Audit of the collection. It was reported by the Museum staff that the audit of the contents of the Regimental collection is now complete and that the results are being assessed. The Chairman asked that a vote of thanks be recorded for the work of Michael Hall and John Spencer.

Museum brochure. It was agreed that 30,000 copies of a colour brochure advertising the Regimental Museum should be produced, the design and artwork to be done by the staff at Bankfield. The Regiment is to pay the cost of printing. Major K. M. McDonald offered to negotiate a grant of £500 from the trust funds of the West Riding Battalion DWR TA towards the cost.

The Chairman. The Colonel of the Regiment thanked Brigadier Shuttleworth for the work he has done over a number of years as a member and Chairman of the Museum Committee. After the next meeting on 12 October 1992 Brigadier Shuttleworth will hand over as Chairman to Brigadier E. J. W. Walker OBE.

Recent Acquisitions

Recent acquisitions include:-

- From Mrs. J. Tetlow of Halifax, the medals of her late husband, Lieutenant Colonel W. S. F. Tetlow, who commanded 58 ATK Regiment RA (1/4 DWR) during the second world war, the medals and memorial plaque of Lieutenant Mallinson Tetlow who was killed in action during May 1917 while serving with 1/7th DWR, a photograph of the officers 1/7th DWR c. 1914 and an aerial photograph of the front line near Nieupoort France, taken in 1917 and removed from a German officer by Captain J. L. Tetlow 1/7th DWR.

- From Jack Robinson, Treasurer of the 5th DWR Old Comrades Association, copies of Part II orders of 43rd (5 DWR) AA Bn RE dated 1936 and 1939 listing officers and men transferred to RE or disembodied, lists of casualties of 43 Regiment RE (5 DWR) and 600 Regiment RA (5 DWR) during the second world war.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

THE IRON DUKE JOURNAL - SUBSCRIPTION RATE

Due to the increased costs of production and postal charges and the considerable reduction in advertising income, it is necessary to raise the annual subscription rate of the Iron Duke from £3.50 to £6.00. This is the first increase since August 1981.

As a means of keeping down the cost of administering this increase in the subscription, a banker's order and deed of covenant at the new rate is enclosed with this copy of the journal.

It is requested that those who subscribe by banker's order complete this new order, along with the attached deed of covenant and return it to RHQ as soon as possible. Those who have previously paid annually in February, please note that the new date of payment is 1 April. This banker's order should also be completed by all serving members of the Regiment, who pay by that means.

For those who subscribe on a cash basis and would like to change to banker's order, please do so and thereby greatly help ease the administration of the journal.

For those who wish to remain cash payers, please complete the deed of covenant only and return to RHQ.

1st Battalion

Commanding Officer's Introduction

Earlier this year the Battalion was well into the tactical training phase in preparation for the redeployment north to Bardufoss in Northern Norway, a part of the world last visited by 1 DWR in the early 60s. During Exercise "Teamwork" we operated alongside our Norwegian allies to repel sea-borne landings by British and US Marines, an interesting and useful experience. We returned safely by the end of March and look forward to next winter with a much clearer idea of what is expected of us. Undoubtedly the role and environment present a considerable challenge for us, particularly at junior commander level.

After some leave we moved on to Exercise "Ardent Ground" which was an AMF(L) Artillery and Mortar Concentration at Otterburn and primarily involved Somme Company. As part of this operation Corunna Company had the unenviable task of setting up and running a tented camp for the inload and outload of our allies who took part in this exercise and the subsequent Exercise "Allegiance Exchange". The latter exercise was designed to test the deployment and interoperability of AMF(L) Battalion headquarters and key companies. Alma Company supported this exercise by providing the enemy, setting up several activities and coming first and second on the march and shoot competition. Meanwhile Burma Company

was providing "command opportunities" for the Royal Marines young officers' final exercise on the Isle of Skye.

As I write this introduction we have just been told that "environmental pressure groups" in France have forced the authorities to cancel our forthcoming exercise. We are now busy ringing round the country to cobble together training facilities for July. We aim to complete all our annual mandatory tests, conduct some field firing and exercise our battle procedures during offensive operations. We shall also be able to run an inter platoon military skills competition, inter company orienteering, inter company cricket and a battalion open golf match. It looks as if we should be able to salvage a month of very worthwhile training which I hope we can report on in the next edition. Meanwhile those parts of the Battalion which were not going to France continue on, rather smugly, with their plans. The Band will be keeping the Regimental profile high in Yorkshire, Milan Company is taking part in the UKLF concentration and the Mortars are carrying out a cadre.

We shall be taking leave in August before launching our 1992 recruiting operation "Yorkshiresmen on skis" into our expanded recruiting area. We are looking forward to increasing the Regimental profile in the West Riding.

EXERCISE "TEAMWORK '92"

"Teamwork" was a NATO exercise in the North Atlantic and the Norwegian Sea, ending with a field training exercise in the north of Norway. In all, eleven NATO countries took part. The main objective was joint training of allied forces in sea, air and land battle.

The Battalion was not involved until the field exercise phase in which some 20,000 troops participated. We were part of an aggressive force of brigade size that had captured the main city of Bardufoss. The blue forces who were sent in to recapture Bardufoss consisted of two marine infantry brigades involving 40 and 45 Commandos Royal Marines.

The move of some 800 miles to Bardufoss from Bergen caused considerable logistic problems as the RAF Tri-Star was unable to land on Bardufoss airfield due to snow. As a result we were all crammed into DC 10s and arrived slightly behind schedule, but grateful to be back on land.

After two days in a Battalion concentration area the companies deployed to take up their respective tasks. These were delaying operations to slow up the enemy advance along the E6 (main route) to Bardufoss. Alma Company deployed to the high ground above the E6 to block 45 Commando's advance leaving Burma, Corunna and Somme companies to ambush 40 Commando's along the E6.

I was with 1 Platoon Alma Company, and after preparing a well concealed position it was a question of waiting for the enemy and getting into the relatively

comfortable routine of a platoon in defence. Our concealment was largely aided by frequent snowfalls so that even the Commanding Officer found it difficult to visit us as he was unable to spot the position from a Gazelle. One night we were visited by a forward recon unit from 45 Commando, rumoured to be the SBS. They skied right through the position without noticing us.

Intelligence reports from the Norwegian company to our front gave us warning of the enemy advance and we were ready and eager to meet them, but after the Norwegian company had withdrawn through us we ourselves were ordered down from Brigade to pull back. This was mainly due to the activities between our other companies and 40 Commando. However, it was a shame, not only because of the effort we had put into our position and not getting a chance to fight from it, but also it was later reported that 45 Commando's BV 206, a tracked snow vehicle, cracked the ice and sank into a lake. We would have had rindside seats for this spectacle.-

The Battalion then re-grouped with the Brigade some forty kilometres from Bardufoss to fight what was meant to be the main defensive battle. Again the tiring procedure of preparing company positions began although one advantage of snow is the ease with which you can dig in. During the next forty eight hours we were repeatedly bombed by American A6 Bombers and Fleet Airarm Harriers. Also enemy helicopter activity was rife and as a result we entered



Exercise "Teamwork '92"

Lieutenant Colonel A. D. Meek introduces King Harald of Norway to (left to right): Major K. Best, Major M. Laycock, Major G. D. Shuttleworth and Major s. McFadden (Commander 5 Battery 54 Locating Regiment RA).



Exercise "Teamwork '92"

Helicopter CASEVAC, using a Puma helicopter

into a chemical warfare phase. This was the first time I have seen soldiers actually willing to put on the NBC clothing as the temperature was so low. We also realised we were the only unit carrying such equipment.

It soon became apparent that the enemy was not going to come the way Brigade HQ had planned and their advance had slowed down due to the forty kilometres they had already travelled on skis. Therefore to avoid being outflanked the Battalion was ordered "search and destroy 40 and 45 Commando". The initial task was made considerably easier by good reconnaissance from the air and our own Recce Platoon.

The plan was for Alma Company to attack on the evening of 24 March and Burma and Corunna to attack at dawn on the 25 March. Alma made penetrations along the enemy frontage, while Burma and Corunna penetrated deeper at the flanks. We had a number of prisoners captured by the Marines who thought all was over until Lieutenant Gary Knight, on attachment to the Marines, was placed in charge of

them. His interpretation of the Geneva Convention is on a par with the Hilton Hotel.

The result of it was that the Marines were claiming victory, as did the Dukes, while exercise control was claiming a draw. However, what is more important was what we learnt about ourselves in terms of capability and the exercise objectives.

Firstly, 1 DWR proved to be able to survive and fight in the arduous environment extremely competently and on an even keel with the Marines and Norwegians who are considerably more experienced with these conditions. Secondly, on an exercise of this scale and size there are always going to be periods of waiting around, followed by short hasty activity. In many ways for the private soldier it was a relatively slow exercise. However, we maintained a high standard of professionalism and enthusiasm throughout and credit for this lies with the JNCOs. Thirdly, working closely with our Norwegian allies enabled them and us to learn from each other.

Lieutenant T. G. Vallings



Exercise "Teamwork '92"
A soldier of 'A' Company scans the wilderness

EXERCISE "FINAL NAIL"

At the end of May, Burma Company was asked to assist the Royal Marine young officers in their last exercise "Final Nail" - for ten days on the Isle of Skye. The young officers were to take command of each platoon, as a command appointment, so as to gain

experience of working with soldiers before they ended their fifteen months of training.

On our arrival at Lymestone the platoons, or "troops" as they were to be now called, were introduced to their new troop commanders and



Exercise "Final Nail"
'B' Company complete an arduous approach march on Skye

briefed on the first phase of the exercise, which was to be a mixture of recon patrols, fighting patrols and ambushes. The culmination of this phase was to be a company attack.

This complete, the arduous fourteen hour coach trip began to the west coast of Scotland. Eventually we arrived at Balmeceua House which was to be the exercise admin base.

That night the company deployed to its harbour area, by rigid raider, on the Isle of Skye, and straight away we were faced with the *real* enemy we had to contend with over the next ten days - the mosquitos. They were everywhere, and in their thousands. The next few days were spent carrying out the recon and ambushes which had been explained to us in our initial orders. The young officers, on the other hand, spent them yomping across Skye, being harassed by 'M' Squadron and even having several of the troop taken prisoner - as a result they looked decidedly weary when we met up with them for the company attack.

After a successful attack the company moved on to the second phase of the exercise, the mountain warfare phase, in which we were promised death marches up vast mountains and abseiling from huge cliffs into rigid raiders. The death march was in fact a 5km yomp in full kit over the Cuillin mountain range, normally a fairly easy task, but not when you move from sea level to 944 metres in the process. Still, all the Dukes, fresh from their Arctic experiences, coped easily, and despite the scorching heat and difficult terrain, all made it to the top of the mountain. Ironically, however, the only injury happened on the way down,

when Private McClennon fell and suffered what was a suspected broken kneecap. After being treated by the Royal Marine Medic, McClennon was air lifted off the mountain by the RAF air/sea rescue helicopter.

The next day was spent resting aching limbs and feet in the glorious sunshine that we had all week. That evening preparations began for a company ambush which was to take place in the early hours of the following morning. It was not the thought of the ambush that filled everyone's mind, but of the abseil that had to be done. Again, however, the rumours were over-exaggerated and the abseil was of only about 100 feet and onto a beach, rather than straight into rigid raiders - thankfully. Once again Burma Company carried out this task with the minimum of fuss, leaving the Royal Marines suitably impressed.

And to begin the final phase of the exercise a move by sea in a LCU (landing craft utility) to the small island of Soay. Here recon patrols were carried out on a shark station on the east of the island, which was to be the target for the final company attack. It was during this attack that the Dukes were paid the biggest compliment of the exercise. Captain Shaw, the Royal Marines Company Commander and Falklands veteran, declared that he would go to war with the Dukes anytime. This was a very satisfying finale to the exercise.

EXERCISE "ARDENT GROUND"

Although Otterburn training area is a considerable distance from Bulford there was a conspiracy to create the illusion that we were travelling abroad. In the time it took Mortar Platoon to drive to our destination we could have flown to Australia once or the United States twice. For the survivors, soldiers and vehicles, the eighteen hours had proved to be the longest travelling time of all the nations, and we were the natives.

Historically "Ardent Ground" is an artillery exercise but has proved over recent years to be excellent training for the Mortar Platoons of the Ace Mobile Force as well. This year platoons from Belgium, Germany, Italy, Holland, United States and Spain joined us in making the most of this opportunity.

Having told the visiting nations on the rece last November that the likelihood of hypothermia and 'trench foot' was high, the Newcastle area had its

hottest May on record. Instead of our guests suffering from the cold on exercise, we suffered from the heat, particularly during the march and shoot competition. We managed a creditable third place, avoiding the heated dispute over who had won.

The cup had been presented by the Italians and was the most awesome piece of metal work. It could have stood happily alongside the football World Cup. Indeed you could have been forgiven for thinking the World Cup was at stake during our five-a-side competition by the reaction of the Italian supporters after winning the final.

The live firing opportunities were extremely good and we ended the fortnight with the usual live firing demonstration. In front of the majority of the national press the Ace Mobile Force artillery exhibited split second timing and pinpoint accuracy. The Mortar Platoon, 1 DWR also managed an appearance on television.

BURMA COMPANY ADVENTURE TRAINING - PENHALE CAMP

Following three months in northern Norway and Easter leave, Burma Company embarked on a week of adventure training at Penhale Camp. The camp is situated some ten miles from the popular Cornish seaside town of Newquay.

The facilities at Penhale allowed a good selection of activities. With Burma Company's visit to the Isle of Skye to come it was necessary to ensure that the whole

company could abseil correctly and, if necessary, with bergens. Consequently, two Royal Marine Mountain Leaders turned up on the first day to instruct. Everyone in the company made several descents including at least one 'free abseil'.

Throughout the week Lieutenant Murray instructed members of the company in canoeing. Despite the fact that the sea off the west coast of



*Adventure training camp: Penhale
Corporal Bottomley, 'B' Company, takes aim.*

England is not particularly warm this was thoroughly enjoyed.

Because of the impending exercise with the Royal Marines the level of fitness had to be maintained. As a result PT sessions were held each morning along the beach and around the sand dunes below the cliffs. As Newquay is the land of the famous eastern strong 'Steam Bee' these sessions were vital to prepare the body prior to the day's training. Added to these sessions were a number of coastal walks of between ten and fifteen miles along the cliffs. They allowed us to enjoy the beauty of Cornwall and to sample the cuisine and refreshments available in one of the small fishing villages.

The cliffs around Penhale offered a variety of climbs from very simple to more demanding ones.

Corporals Draper and England ran daily sessions of both climbing and abseiling.

Unfortunately, towards the end of the week the weather turned against us and a number of activities had to be cancelled. On the Friday a sea fishing trip had been arranged but the high wind meant that the sea was too rough. Although we were still keen the owner of the boat cancelled. A couple of small clay pigeon shoots had taken place during the week with the main shoot planned for the Saturday. However, the strong winds and driving rain forced its cancellation.

On top of the facilities at Penhale itself there was a number of extra activities available. A small golf course was minutes away as was a fun park where the go-carts were particularly popular.

FIGHTING IN A BUILT UP AREA: INSTRUCTORS' COURSE

After receiving a fairly detailed set of joining instructions, I made my way to Knook Camp to check in on the Sunday prior to the course.

Day one began with a useful presentation on what the whole business was about, followed by the confidence course which provided some of the students with a few minor problems. The latter half of this comprised a tricky maze which six of the course had to be talked and guided out of by the directing staff (DS). After a mere forty five minutes exploratory excursion in the labyrinth, the six were rescued.

Round Robin stands followed. These consisted of obstacle crossing, use of explosives, assaulting a building, building clearance and an interesting half hour on the molotov cocktail range.

A series of useful tactical exercises without troops (TEWT) on attack, street clearance and defence, followed by battle exercises encompassing the all arms battle were carried out. A day spent on the URBAT trainer put all the theories into practice in the form of a company size defence of the village. The computer programme has its limitations, however, a worthwhile and informative exercise was achieved. The system can also be used up to battalion level if required. A series of videos and lectures showing weapon effects and FIBUA battles won and lost during the last war gave us a good insight into the problems and difficulties arising in the FIBUA environment.

The weekend was spent using 6 Royal Anglian as our students which enabled us to practice the various lessons learnt over the first week. A platoon break in battle followed by a dawn company attack gave us a

good insight into the planning, training and general running of a FIBUA package up to company level.

On completion, an eye opening presentation on the very big picture, "Fighting in Cities" was delivered. It put all the difficulties and problems associated with fighting in towns into perspective.

The final three days were spent firstly with the sappers going through the many different classifications of buildings and their suitability for defence. The next phase was a tour around the booby trap house and the fully defended house, followed by an afternoon on the range. There we prepared and blew both mousehole and improvised Bangalore torpedo charges and watched an assortment of charges go off, mainly of an improvised nature.

The final exercise was carried out as a company break in battle with a troop of Chieftains in support. A company of Gurkhas was put at our disposal as was a section of engineers which provided a good selection of battle simulations which greatly enhanced the exercise.

The last day of the course consisted of an alternative written test, followed by a debrief and discussion.

In summary, the course although disjointed in some areas, provided a highly useful and informative package. The progressive build up through lectures, demonstrations, battle exercises and TEWT provides the necessary ingredients from which the students can produce a realistic, effective and enjoyable FIBUA exercise up to battalion level.

Captain Mark McKinney RM

REGIMENTAL BAND

The Regimental Band has again been very much in demand this year, with performances at home and abroad.

February was spent with the Battalion in Norway. Here we provided the AMF(L) with its very own 'PR machine' as we gave well over a dozen concerts in local communities centered around the ski-ing resort of Voss. These performances ranged from street marching band through to a children's concert and a tour of the wards of Voss hospital. We were received

extremely well by our Norwegian hosts. All members of the band took up the opportunity of learning to ski.

On our return to Bulford it was straight into rehearsals for a 'Beating of the Retreat' ceremony at HQ D Infantry, Warminster on 17 March 1992. This was a grand affair which included bands from the Household Division, Light Division and Parachute Regiment, and featured an '1812' searchlight finale.

23/27 March the band was in Yorkshire to perform at schools. On this occasion we visited secondary

schools which had past pupils in the band. Locations visited included Salendine Nook, Colne Valley, Cleckheaton, Castledodge, Hemsworth and Edlington.

Ilkley Carnival followed on May Day bank holiday after which we were back into rehearsals for a Southern District massed bands ten day tour of the west country. On this occasion we joined forces with the bands of The Royal Corps of Signals, Queen's Dragoon Guards, 17/21 Lancers, 1 Royal Irish Rangers and The St. George's Band of the Royal Regiment of Fusiliers. We gave stunning performances at the Devon County Show 21-23 May, Taunton School 26 May and the Bath and West Country Show 27-30 May.

Finally, collectors of fine military music may wish

to note that in addition to our band cassette 'Showcase', Music Masters Ltd. now feature the Regimental Band on two new recordings called 'Best of Military Music' volumes two and three. It can be considered an honour to be listed on these recordings alongside such bands as The Life Guards, Coldstream Guards and H. M. Royal Marines.

All the following recordings can now be obtained direct from the Regimental Band inclusive of postage and packing worldwide: 'Showcase', cassette only, £6.00; 'Best of Military Music' volume two, featuring 'On Richmond Hill Baht'at'; and 'Best of Military Music' volume three, featuring the NVA march 'Normandy Veterans' by WO1 (BM) Chris North. Either recordings are available on CD £11.00, or cassette £8.50.



Members of the band exercising their skill on skis

WATERLOO DAY 18 JUNE 1992

To commemorate Waterloo Day it was decided that the Battalion would parade the colours through Bulford garrison and then hold an inter company sports day. So, about ten in the morning the Battalion fell in on the square and awaited the arrival of the colour party. The colours duly arrived and wobbled in the strong winds - only the fear of dropping them kept the bearers upright! The great march then began. With music from the band and support from the families of the 1st Battalion, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment wound its way around the garrison causing some extensive traffic jams en route. After ten minutes we were back on the square for the CO to make various presentations. The members of the band received their Gulf war medals, as did Lance Corporal Acklam of Alma Company, who was Kate Adie's driver. The two teams who took part in the AMF(L) march and shoot competition at Otterburn also received medals. The teams consisting of soldiers from Alma Company and Recce Platoon came first

and second out of an entry of eight teams. Lieutenant Vallings of Alma Company led the winning team against the Dutch Commandos and German Paras.

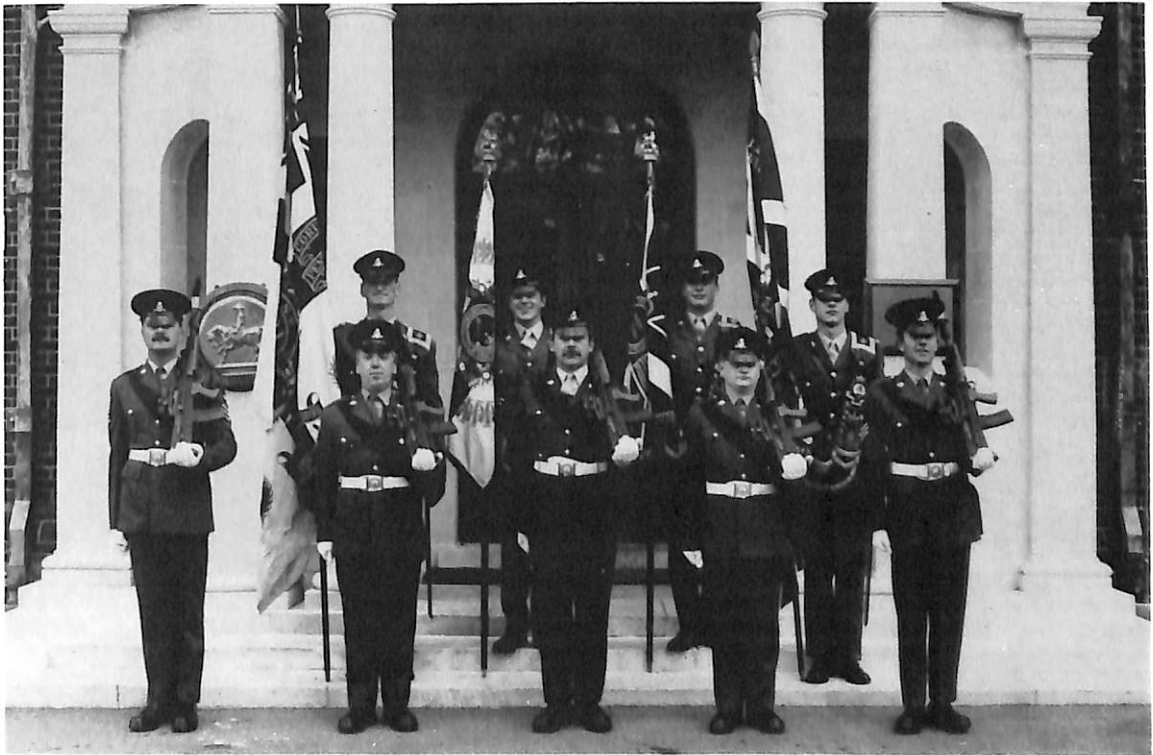
Later the Battalion could relax and enjoy the afternoon of sport. In between events the sports fields resembled Brighton beach - bodies in the sun everywhere. Once again Private July was uncatchable in the 100 metres, although Lieutenant Pinder put in a very spirited attempt. The javelin proved to be another closely fought event with Lance Corporal Gill of Burma Company just beating Private Wallace of Alma Company. From the start of the afternoon the competition narrowed down and by mid afternoon it was clear that either Somme Company or Alma Company would be overall winners. Somme Company was pronounced the winner - a combination of the speed of Recce and the power of Mortars and Milan platoons. The sport finished, each company started its barbecue. The warm evening ended with the band and drums beating the retreat.



Waterloo Day
The Commanding Officer presenting Corporal Foxton of the Band with the Gulf war medal.



Waterloo Day
Lance Corporal Gill, Burma Company, winner of the javelin event.



Waterloo Day: The Colour party
Front row (left to right): C/Sgt Sutcliffe, C/Sgt Nutter, WO II Hughes, C/Sgt Varley and C/Sgt Pigg.
Back row (left to right): Lieutenant Priest, Lieutenant Whitley, 2nd Lieutenant Breary and 2nd Lieutenant Rhodes.



Waterloo Day
Private Nettleton triumphant for Somme Company in the 100m relay.

FORCE SKI MEETING

The Force Ski Meeting is an annual event for all the various British elements of the AMF(L). As we are an integral member of the force, the commanding officer announced that teams were to be found to compete in both the downhill and cross-country disciplines even though, as he pointed out, 'combat' ski-ing which we were only slowly coming to grips with, and 'sports' cross-country ski-ing are two very different beasts. Moreover, all the expertise which had the Dukes in the forefront of army ski-ing in the late 70s had gone.

For the first event, a giant slalom, we cobbled a team together after the Battalion 'scout', CSGT Broadhead, had spotted talent largely from behind steamy cafe windows with, as it turned out, considerable perception. The team was mainly equipped with P.R.I. skis and, although we lacked experience, we compensated with enthusiasm and adrenalin, not to say fear, once we had formed up behind the start gate 'wand'. The course consisted of a 200m vertical drop and thirty gates. After the first run we had all reached the bottom without serious mishap and surprised ourselves with some good results.

As a consequence of this better than expected performance we felt under more pressure for the second run. Happily Major Laycock stretched his overall lead and the remainder did very creditably indeed. The final result was an individual first place, an 'A' team second place and a 'B' team fourth place.

The company teams chosen for the cross-country competition were more selective and although we again lacked experience in racing techniques we were perhaps on more familiar territory. Unfortunately we were pitted against a battalion team from the LOG support battalion, so the event, a 4 x 10km relay, was mainly a vehicle to identify talent. Again we surprised ourselves with our ability and a particularly strong team from Corunna Company did well to come second overall. The other company teams all came in the top eight.



Force ski meeting
Lance Corporal Scoffield prepares to start the 10 km relay. Private Foster (HQ Company) helps out.



Army Triathlon Championship

Front row (left to right): Corporal Devanney, Corporal Caple, Corporal Stanward and Private Stead.
 Back row (left to right): Lance Corporal Johnson, Major Laycock, Private Magee and Private Jackson.

DOCTORING THE DUKES

The students of Post Graduate Medical Officers Course No. 164 were sitting attentively, about to discover what the next two years had in store. "Captain M. Paley . . . Cyprus, Captain I. Curry . . . Hong Kong, Captain I. D. Russell . . . Tern Hill", my heart sank, "with four months in South Georgia", it sank further. I was left somewhat bemused, having no idea where either of these places were! And what is more, who and what the Duke of Wellington's Regiment was.

One month later on a wet, foggy evening in early January I arrived at Clive Barracks, Tern Hill to be greeted by a large beaming subaltern. Having introduced myself as the new medical officer he looked me up and down, paused and enquired: "Do you play rugby?", a question I was asked constantly over the next 24 hours.

I was then introduced to my medical team, led by Sergeant Teall, known as Doctor Death! Judging by his appearance he was to be my first patient! I was to form a unique working relationship with him over the next two years - he set fire to my kit, I put it out!

Having done a two week crash course in dentistry, anaesthetics and radiology, I collected my kit and soon after was heading south in my new role as doctor, dentist and postmaster of South Georgia! It was to be

a fascinating four month trip to this sub Antarctic island with the Recce Platoon, a few engineers and some extraordinary wildlife as company. During my stay I completed my Arctic Warfare Training, gained an insight into the bizarre world of stamp collecting and spent many eye-opening hours being entertained on Russian trawlers!

After our enforced exile it took some time to readjust to civilisation, hardly having time to draw breath before embarking on NITAT training in preparation for Spearhead duty. As we were on constant standby we were basically confined to barracks, which proved to be the ideal opportunity to get to know the "livers in" properly with endless dinners and impromptu parties! It was also during this period that I was introduced to the Sergeants' Mess Happy Hour, an event which was my undoing on more than one occasion!

On a more serious note, it was around this time that the Gulf crisis was looming and a massive medical exodus began. It was looking more and more likely that I would go, and as Christmas approached I had my call up . . . Sennelager for six months! However, after three weeks working in the Families Medical Centre I was told that I could return to the Dukes in Tern Hill. This proved to be very fortunate as Alma

St ...for
convenience.

...on camp

...on ships

...on active duty.

Always there
when you need us.

Naafi

Company was due to spend a month in Jamaica and needed a doctor! Ex Red Stripe was another fascinating insight into a completely different culture, especially during the occasions when I helped out in the surgical department of Port Antonio Hospital. It proved excellent training for the soldiers in both jungle warfare and varied water-sports, and the spectacle of Alma Company on "R & R" in Montego Bay had to be seen to be believed!

On return to the UK we found the Battalion starting preparations for the move to Bulford. However at this stage I was due to remain in Tern Hill to finish my time as an RMO with The Black Watch. I had become extremely fond of the Dukes, feeling very much part of the Battalion and was keen to remain with them in their new role. After much persuasion, postings branch made this possible, and I moved down in August 1991 to start work in the group practice. This proved to be somewhat of a shock to the system as I was involved in looking after the soldiers' families for the first time. However, we were soon packing for our first exercise with the AMF, which was to be held in Denmark. By this stage we were very fortunate to have an excellent team of medics, and the RAP began to take a much more active part in battalion exercises, as well as being a social gathering place and provider of cups of tea!

On return from Denmark preparations for the Battalion deployment to Norway began in earnest, and we faced the challenge of operating an RAP in Arctic conditions. During the exercise we were able to practise helicopter casualty evacuation for the first time with the help of the RAF Pumas, and with the assistance of the Army Air Corps, I was able to provide a flying doctor service!

Back in Bulford I was disappointed to learn that the Battalion was going on a four week exercise in the south of France just after I was due to move on. It would have been an ideal way to finish my time with



Captain I. D. Russel RAMC

the Dukes, but the time had come for me to begin my surgical training, and Aldershot beckoned.

I have many fond memories of my two and a half years with the Dukes. I thoroughly enjoyed my time as RMO.

Captain I. D. Russell, RAMC.

C (DWR) COMPANY 3/4 BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS

Exercise "Marble Tor" is a UKLF sponsored two week company group exercise that takes place in Gibraltar. Once it was announced that C Company's camp in 1992 was to be Gibraltar (in May) rather than Scotland and Otterburn (in September) a steady stream of volunteers beat a path to the company office and the 120 places available were quickly over-subscribed.

As the date of departure loomed, with recess carried out, personnel selected and informed, time off work organised and sun tan lotion purchased, the RAF decided to make Marble Tor a half company group exercise. This they achieved by the sudden cancellation of one of the Hercules allocated to the airlift, resulting in the halving of the number of troops able to participate.

Due to the nature of Gibraltar and the limitations of the military training facilities, UKLF allows adventurous training to make up 40% of the exercise programme and the Company's programme reflected this fully with each platoon rotating through an adventurous training package covering canoeing, caving, climbing and abseiling with nine soldiers being

awarded canoe sea proficiency qualifications. Platoon packages based around FIBUA and shooting were also run. It was during one of the shooting packages that a platoon firing GPMG-SF at two targets out to sea sank one of them. According to the Royal Navy (after initial disbelief on being informed and asked to supply a replacement target) this was the first time such an event had happened. It caused considerable debate at Gibraltar Forces HQ about whose budget should fund the replacement target. The target had still not been replaced by the time we left the Rock.

The military training culminated in two platoon exercises. The first was a FIBUA exercise, in this case FIBUA standing for "Fighting In Bloody Uncomfortable Areas", which included a beach assault by rigid raider where my PSI, C/Sgt. (Factor 2) Wood PWO spent three days in the sun acting as safety boat supervisor. Secondly we ran a search and destroy exercise using some of the 37 miles of tunnels that honeycomb Gibraltar where I spent three days acting as DS in the shade and damp. Somehow the exercise staffing did not work out as planned! It also says something about the PWO.

In addition to the adventurous and military training, squeezed into the programme for each platoon was some recreational training that included a world war II tunnel tour, a navy sea tender trip around the Rock, and a Rock tour with guides from the Gibraltar Regiment where the highlight for the guides at least was visiting the locations of the IRA shootings and drawing particular attention to a petrol pump that still had a hole from a stray round.

Finally, to make sure that nobody had a great deal of energy or time to attempt to visit all of the 350+

pubs on the Rock, fitness training was held every morning before breakfast with interplatoon triathlon, swimming and five-a-side football competitions.

In summary, it certainly was not a holiday and the aims of the exercise and training objectives were achieved. But what a difference to training a different environment and plenty of sun make.

Philip Buczko OC C Company.



*'C' (DWR) Company 3/4 Yorkshire Volunteers
Rigid raider training on exercise "Marble Tor".*

D (WELLESLEY) COMPANY ACF

Huddersfield Detachment has moved along with Company HQ to a new purpose built cadet centre, across the parade ground at St. Paul's Street. On Saturday 2 November the new accommodation was officially opened by the Lord Lieutenant, Lord Ingrow. Captain M. Kirk OC Huddersfield commanded the cadet guard which was made up of twenty ACF cadets and twenty ATC cadets. It is a far cry from cadet huts or sharing a drill hall, and we are grateful to Yorkshire and Humberside TAVRA for providing it for us. Another cadet centre is under construction at Hunger Hill, Halifax, for the Halifax Detachment and Halifax ATC which will be opened towards the end of the year.

The Company still does well in rifle shooting: the Mirfield Detachment won the County Junior Small Bore Competition at the end of summer. The Yorkshire ACF officers team took first place in the 1991 TARA Officers Team Competition at 300 and 500 yards. Three members of the Company were in the team, Major D. L. Bennett, Captain P. R. Cole and

Lieutenant J. Hammond. All received gold medals. The Company entered two teams in the Montgomery or Alamein Competition. Our A team came tenth followed by B team eleventh. A total of seventy seven UK teams took part in this competition shot with the Cadet GP Rifle. In the Cadet Commonwealth Target Rifle Match Class 'B' the Company team gained third place. A total of thirty one teams entered the competition.

We expect to take approaching one hundred cadets to camp this year which is from 26 July to 8 August at Wretham, Norfolk.

Warning orders have gone out for exercise "Iron Duke V" which will be held over the weekend 24/25 October 1992.

The Charter of the ACF has been revised and came into effect on 1 January 1992. It was also proposed that the ACF should have a motto giving point and purpose to the theme central to the objectives of the Charter. It was concluded that the motto should be "To Inspire To Achieve".

H.M.S. YORK

York has now arrived in Singapore and we are at the half way point of our deployment. Our passage down to the Gulf areas was one of intense activity with the ship being worked up by the FOFI Damage Control or wrecking team. By the time we reached Suez they had well and truly put us through the mill and we really felt "ready for anything". More importantly, the ship's company had become a cohesive and well knit team.

Our arrival on station was greeted with great cheers from *Sheffield*, *Birmingham* and *Hermione*. They had played their part and were eager to turn for home and family. Once they had departed, *York* and our consort, *Beaver*, turned to the business at hand. Whilst the threat in the area has reduced considerably, vigilance has become our watchword and we have cruised the waters of the Gulf looking and listening and at the same time exercising with our allies, the Americans and the French. Much good has come of our work with other navies and a greater understanding of each other has grown, professionally and socially.

Another aspect of our work has been the business of "hearts and minds" and the visits that *York* has paid in the region are all part of that aim. We have called at Bahrain and Dubai thus far and have received a very enthusiastic welcome from a wide cross section of the community in both countries. Dubai has been a forward operating base for the Armilla Patrol ships for some time and in company with *Beaver* and our station tanker, *Bayleaf*, we took over two hundred locals and British ex patriots to sea for a day during April. We do not very often have the chance to show people what we do at sea and the team took full advantage of the occasion.

Surprisingly the waters of the Gulf have not been as hospitable as you might expect and we have faced some rough seas, dull days and quite cold temperatures. As we left the region for our out of area visit, leaving *Beaver* behind to keep an eye on things, the sun came out.

Our stop, on passage, was India at the port of Mormogao in GOA. For four days we enjoyed this idyllic spot, sampled the superb beaches, the very genuine friendship of the people and, probably more significantly, renewed our links with the Indian Navy. Whilst alongside there was much visiting between personnel and on sailing we exercised with two Indian Navy vessels for twenty four hours. It was the first time that we and the Indian Navy have worked together for thirty years and it was at once recognised

that they have remained a very capable and efficient service. Where they are a little behind in the technology field they more than make up for it in their seamanship and ship handling which was well executed and most professional. We created a little history on the day when we carried out jackstay transfers with a Kashyn class destroyer and also landed our Lynx on her deck. Much was learnt and re learnt of each other during the day and we have probably laid the foundation for further co-operation in the future. Certainly the Indians came across as very keen to repeat the performance.

Our arrival here in Singapore has been much looked forward to by about fifty of the ship's company who have been joined by their wives or girlfriends for a couple of weeks. Whilst here we are conducting a self maintenance period and later on will be working with the Malaysian and Singapore Armed Forces at sea. On completion of an exercise with them we have another stop, this time in Penang. Once we have left Penang astern we are bound once again for the Gulf to resume the Armilla Patrol and let *Beaver* take her turn for a visit. Our period of duty in the Gulf will end in early July when we will be relieved by one of our own squadron, H.M.S. *Edinburgh*.

Life has not of course been so intensive that we have not had the time to stop every now and then to relax a little. We have engaged in several events to raise money for various charities and some of the more surprising money spinners have included a severe hair cut contest and a village fete organised by the Chiefs' Mess whilst crossing the Indian Ocean. Barbecues are ever popular and the only place for a film night is now on the flight deck. Hands to bathe has also proved a popular break on the days when it has become just too hot to put off the temptation to jump over the side and cool off.

The passage home to Rosyth will take almost a month, arriving back in our base port at the end of July. All on board will then take some leave prior to starting a maintenance and training period. Some 25% of our company will have changed by that time and we will need to make sure that we are up to speed for COST during October.

Our plans toward the end of the year include a period alongside in Hull from 27 November to 1 December. The programme for this period has yet to be confirmed but it is probably the only opportunity prior to us going to refit at the end of '93 and our, now inevitable, base port change to Portsmouth.

Lieutenant D. G. Yarker RN.

H.M.S. YORK EXCHANGE VISIT

At the beginning of November 1991 Lieutenant James Purcell and Second Lieutenant Mark Priest along with Lance Corporal Foster and Privates Devaney, Dunns, Sharkey and Tyler went to Barcelona for a return match with H.M.S. York after five of their officers and men had spent time with us in Denmark.

Once we had met the ship we were immediately introduced to the term "a run ashore" which in this instance was centered around the Rugby World Cup.

Despite the results the officers of H.M.S. York were determined not to let this ruin their first night on land for several weeks. After three exhausting nights ashore we finally set off on our trip back to England and our formal introduction to the ship began.

We started in the bows of the ship. The engine rooms house two enormous Olympus gas turbine engines (the same that are used to power Concorde), and two smaller tyne engines on which the ship normally runs. The Olympus are only used for

operations as they can generate enormous speeds but have vast fuel consumption (nine tons of fuel an hour).

Moving slowly upwards we were shown the magazine housings for both the 4.5 inch gun and the Sea Dart missile, ending up finally in the Ops room from where, with the aid of endless banks of radar screens, their weapons are brought into action.

While on board we witnessed several fire drills in which the whole ship's complement was involved and from this were given an insight into the problems that

exist should a fire break out on board. Also we saw the ship involved in a NBC exercise which was fascinating in that with the system they use only a few members of the crew have to wear NBC suits. This is achieved by pressurising and sealing off the interior of the ship while at the same time jets of water are sprayed over the entire vessel while it rocks from side to side, washing off all chemical or biological agents that might have landed on board - so much easier than for us poor infantrymen!

H.M.S. IRON DUKE 1871-1946

The first Iron Duke was a 14-gun twin screw battleship of 6034 tons. She was originally called the Duke but to distinguish her from wooden ships with the same popular name she was nicknamed Iron Duke. Launched at Pembroke on 1 March 1870 she was completed in January 1871 and commissioned at Devonport on 1 April 1871 as first reserve guardship. On 31 August she became flagship of Commander-in-Chief China and was the first capital ship to use the Suez Canal. In 1874, with several small craft, she made an expedition to Selangor to induce the sultan to make reparation for a series of piratical acts committed by some of his subjects.

She was relieved by H.M.S. Audacious and recommissioned at Devonport on 1 April 1875 for coastguard service. On 1 September she accidentally rammed and sank her sister ship, H.M.S. Vanguard, off the Kish Bank, off Dublin Bay in foggy weather. The Vanguard sank within an hour but there were no casualties. She subsequently took the Vanguard's place as guardship at Kingstown until July 1877.

Following a refit, she recommissioned at Devonport on 5 July 1878 as Flagship, China Station, sailing on 4 August to return in January 1883 to be reboilered and refitted. On 15 April 1885 she recommissioned for service in Admiral Hornby's Particular Service Squadron until August when she joined the Channel Squadron.

In May 1890 the Iron Duke commissioned at Devonport for coastguard service at Queensferry and paid off into Fleet Reserve at Portsmouth on 2 May

1893. She was later cut down to a coal hulk and was in the Kyles of Bute until being sold for £15,000 on 15 May 1906.

The second Iron Duke was a 25,000 ton dreadnought battleship, armed with 13.5 in guns, built at Portsmouth. She was launched on 12 October 1912 and completed in March 1914.

The new Iron Duke joined the Home Fleet after trials and was briefly Fleet Flagship of Sir George Callaghan. In August 1914 she became the flagship of Admiral Jellicoe, the Commander-in-Chief, Grand Fleet until his relief in November 1916. She fought at Jutland on 31 May 1915, suffering no damage, as part of the 2nd Battle Squadron, with which she remained until March 1919 when she transferred to the Mediterranean to become Fleet Flagship.

In 1919-1920 the Iron Duke was active in support of the White Russians in Black Sea operations. She left the Mediterranean in the spring of 1926 for the Atlantic Fleet with which she remained until 1929. She paid off and was partially demilitarised and reduced to training ship status under the London Treaty in 1931/32.

On 26 August 1939 the Iron Duke arrived at Scapa Flow to serve as Base Ship. On 17 October she was holed by near-miss aircraft bombs and was beached. One rating was killed and one aircraft shot down. However she went on to serve as a base ship and port defence vessel until the end of the war. She was sold for scrap in August 1946.

A TERRITORIAL BATTALION IN FRANCE: 28 APRIL - 18 JUNE 1940

by J. P. Knight

On 28 April 1940 the 2nd/6th Battalion DWR, together with 2nd/7th Battalion DWR (both part of 137 Brigade) were moved to France for work on the lines of communication. Instead the Battalion was soon to be thrust into the forefront of the battle for France.

On arrival at St. Nazaire on 30 April, after waiting on parade for an hour, the Battalion was welcomed by a French officer and marched to a camp near the docks for a variety of duties, principally the unloading of ships. The officers were billeted in the neighbouring resort of La Baule. Later my company (A Company) was detached to a new camp adjacent to an army

catering corps school which was very good eating for us.

Within a few days our commanding officer, Lieutenant Colonel E. H. Llewellyn, a first world war veteran, received warning that we might have to take a more active role. The German invasion of Belgium and Holland started on 10 May and it was soon apparent that the allied forces in the north were in for some hard pounding. On 17 May we learned that the 46th Division, to which we belonged, had been offered in a defensive role. "The 46th Division" the telegram to the C in C, General Lord Gort, is reported to have said "is willing and fit to fight" - a statement which

was greeted with a degree of scepticism, having regard to our almost complete lack of training for active warfare and shortage of weaponry. However, the Dukes were about to give a good account of themselves in well nigh impossible circumstances.

On 18 May we entrained at St. Nazaire - the officers in communicating coaches, the men in rolling-stock labelled "hommes 40 chevaux 10" - for a journey intended to take us to Bethune via Amiens. But two days later, after much stopping and starting, shunting and changes in direction and the occasional bomb aimed at us - a cow in a field was the only casualty - we were deposited in the early evening in the midst of the Somme marshes, just south of Abbéville station, which at that moment was being invested by the enemy. The train ahead of us, containing Brigade H.Q. and the 2nd/5th Battalion West Yorks, just disappeared into the blue.

Operation orders were given in the corridor of the train; no maps were available; there was no communication with any other unit or H.Q. and no one was certain where we were and we could only guess at the presence of the enemy from the sound of nearby gunfire and the crump of shell and bomb ahead of the train. Precise orders could not be given other than to detrain, take up defensive positions and look to our fronts. It soon became apparent that we were in a ridiculous situation with no field of fire, no position from which to observe the enemy and the nearby roads, as far as we could see, chock-a-block with refugees and retiring allied troops. The order, sensibly, was given to re-entrain and we backed up the line to a better position.

The movement was fraught with difficulty; the French railway drivers had to be persuaded to remain with the trains; the trains had to be coupled together and the couplings kept breaking; there was a shortage of water for the boilers and we were bombed once more - again without casualties. Finally, we halted on higher ground in more open country and after a conference with CO 2nd/7th DWR (Lieutenant Colonel G. Taylor) in the adjoining train the two battalions lagged either side of the train, much as depicted in wild-west films with settlers and red-Indians.

Early next day a composite patrol of the two battalions returned from the outskirts of Abbéville to report that the Germans were in possession of the town. 2/7 DWR Intelligence Officer Lieutenant K. Smith was killed and Private Cocker 2/6 DWR was wounded.

No maps - no compasses

The C.O. called a conference of company commanders and ordered companies to move independently towards Rouen, some fifty miles to the south east. We were warned that the enemy AFVs could be expected on the roads. No maps or compasses were available, nor were there any radio-sets, neither were we familiar with the terrain and at that time I, personally, had no notion how far or where Rouen might be. I then led A Company down the railway track, back the way we had come. The track supplied both a sense of direction and, I supposed, some protection against tracked vehicles. Thus began A Company's great trek and, as it turned out, hunger march; south at first by way of the railway track and later, as the line turned unfavourably, by way of the fields, avoiding when possible the roads,

sleeping by day and marching by night. At each village we took up defensive positions and patrolled forward before proceeding. We got very hungry. Water was no problem as water bottles were filled regularly at passing farms but we had nothing to eat for some days apart from a very welcome egg-nog we made at a deserted farmhouse. Cows long past milking time were relieved of their burden and a plentiful supply of eggs were beaten up in a large cauldron. Of the farmer and his wife there was no sign - gone, no doubt, to join the ever growing tide of refugees strung along all the roads leading from the north, their mattresses atop the roofs of their vehicles or carried on carts or, more often, on foot only; their pitiful possessions often littered the road. There was much evidence of strafing by the enemy aircraft, horse carcasses and the flotsam of a population on the run.

We passed successfully through Le Mesnil-Reaume (night 21/22 May), Freely, Londineres (night 22/23 May). It was here that we had a bit of luck. Wafted on the early morning air was the indescribably welcome smell of newly baked bread and in the village we approached we found the local baker in his bakehouse, stripped to his waist kneading his dough against his ample stomach. He refused to supply us despite the money proffered. A different form of persuasion was necessary. I ordered the CSM Gordon England, a regular army rugby cap, to form the company up with fixed bayonets. We then brought the baker out to see what the form was. A Company was fortunate not only possessing an outstanding CSM but also a splendid orderly, Private Harry Thomas of the Halifax Building Society, who spoke fluent French. Their combined efforts were irresistible and we marched on with a fresh loaf between each two men.

So on to Neufchatel where we found some of the battalion transport and a huge store of food, sweets, cigarettes and alcohol, apparently abandoned by NAFFI and being pillaged by the local population. Again we fixed bayonets, restored some sort of order and handed out the goodies in modest proportions. I am indebted to Private Thomas for this reminiscence. He adds "Part way through this operation I saw a couple of nuns trying with dignified courtesy to attract my attention in order to secure possession of a mattress for a very sick lady in their care. Needless to say they had their wish". The company transport was then loaded to the wheel arches with the remains of the store but upon arrival at Battalion H.Q. we were ordered to hand over our haul, and, sure enough, the next day our indefatigable quartermaster, Lieutenant H. Hardisty MM, opened a battalion canteen for cash!

My next clear recollection is of the camp at Rouen where we spent a few days. In particular I remember one incident, not without humour, of officers who had just completed a meticulous toilet at the outside wash basins diving for cover as jerry planes came over. Fortunately no one was hurt but there were a lot of black faces as we emerged from the mud to resume our ablutions. On 30 May the Battalion was transported by road about eighty miles to the south east of Bruz, near Rennes, where we lived in a hutted camp. It was here that I heard on the radio the suave voice of the BBC announcer telling us that there were no British forces left in France. This hardly encouraging news rather strained my credulity as I was sitting with my blistered feet in a bucket of water at the time. The date was 4 June. In the event the Battalion was not to see the UK for another two weeks.

In the meantime, on 7 June, the Battalion was ordered to take up a defensive position on the River Seine to the north west of Paris between the bridges at Les Andelys and St. Pierre du Vouvray, a front of twelve miles, a seemingly impossible task, as there were innumerable crossing places in between. A Company was ordered to take up position at Venables, a small village to the south west of the large bight formed by the river and on high ground with a commanding view of the terrain. When we arrived (8 June) it was a beautiful summer's day and the village a rural paradise though now quite deserted, save for the birds that still sang - but not for long.

The company was to re-inforce French troops already in position and I was to take the orders of a French captain who was taciturn in the extreme, unable or unwilling to communicate and almost contemptuous of our presence, leaving me, I am glad to say, to my own discretion and disposition. I placed two platoons forward of the village facing the river and one in reserve in the village itself. One platoon had to be put in position at night, taking direction from the edge of a wood which sloped steeply to the river. To maintain cover we moved cautiously down the inside of the wood and were surprised by a jerry patrol within feet of our position. We froze, my intention being not to disclose our position and we were not seen. My right forward platoon was in a more exposed position but with a commanding field of fire and quite impossible to take by surprise. Unfortunately we had no trenching tools or sandbags and it was difficult for the men to obtain personal cover.

Exhausted as their horses

At first the only activity observed was of French cavalry, as exhausted as their horses which they turned loose in our position, throwing down their sabres as they disappeared from view behind us. In somewhat lighter vein I shortly afterwards received a request from my reserve platoon commander, 2nd Lieutenant Frank Slater, to take the salute at a march past and he marched his men smartly past company H.Q. he astride a cavalry horse with a sabre at the present. The exercise was good for morale and demonstrated a proper spirit. Alas Frank, a charming Skipton lad, was killed in the Burma campaign.

The eerie lull before we were drawn into the fighting was shattered by French 75mm artillery opening up some distance from our rear but the firing was desultory, of short duration and with no detectable result. It was in this position that I felt most keenly the absence of any field glasses. That the enemy was to our front was evident but it was difficult to see his movements or discern any concentrations of his troops. Almost as vexing was the absence of any maps which made it difficult to relate to battalion and other company headquarters.

When the company first came under attack we were very vulnerable. We only had very few LMGs and for the single anti-tank rifle we had diligently manhandled since our arrival overseas we never had any ammunition. The enemy mortar fire was most uncomfortable and we soon had casualties. The German infantry approached time and again, crawling through the corn armed with tommy guns to be repeatedly repulsed by accurate rifle fire for the most part. A Company position was later re-inforced by B Company which withdrew under the orders from Les Andelys in the face of a superior force. At dusk the

German infantry withdrew but the village was subjected to some desultory shelling and the French artillery responded until early the following morning when it was put out of action by low flying aircraft. Attacks continued throughout the next day (10 June) the enemy intention being to infiltrate to the rear of our position in which he was successful, having crossed the river both to the north and south of A Company position and threatening to surround us. The village was continually shelled by HE and mortar as well as heavy machine gun fire.

In the afternoon a number of French army vehicles drew into the village and the French commander informed me that his men were withdrawing. I asked him for orders. These were both laconic and dramatic, if not helpful. "You stay here and die for France" were his exact words. My company orderly, Private Grimes, who was standing by my side raised his rifle and would have shot him had I not pushed his muzzle down. Many years later when I recounted this experience to the adjutant of the Battalion, Captain Maurice Hutchinson, he said the same words had been used to him when another detachment of French troops pulled out of the area of Battalion H.Q.

The company then took up a fresh position closer to the north east side of the village and engaged with rifle fire the enemy marching in company strength up the road from Benieres. This concentration quickly scattered into the abundant cover of the roadside and resumed the tactics of infiltration. Shortly after I received orders to retire, which I did with some hazard as the hills to either side of our line of withdrawal were occupied by the enemy. Fortunately the two prongs of the enemy started shooting at each other and in the general confusion we were able to extricate ourselves, speeded on the way by Battalion transport which miraculously appeared at that moment.

At about 5 pm the Battalion broke off contact with the enemy and there began a long night march to Bernay via Le Neubourg. I remember that night well for it rained very heavily; but our spirits were good for we had an excellent hot meal, the first in four days, McConachies stew liberally laced with scotch from the NAFFI store. At Bernay we rested for a day in a large chateau - for me at least a bed - and carried out a reconnaissance to a further position forward of the town on the River Lisle; but we were not destined to stand and fight again, for the next day a senior medical officer from Division said we were not fit for battle for at least three days and we were ordered into rest billets. The billets in which we rested consisted of a large farm complex with farmhouse cottages and barns. The remnants of the Battalion, now under the command of Major Jimmy Ogden, a bank manager from Colne, remained here several days; too long, for we had no contact with any other unit or H.Q., nor had we any information concerning the whereabouts of the enemy, though rumours were legion. The inescapable feeling was that we had been abandoned. Indeed, we had been.

Abandoned

The weather continued fine, sunshine by day and moonlight by night. I was asleep in the upper room of a small cottage but awoke suddenly about 2 am, conscious that something was wrong. I looked cautiously out of my window and saw directly below me an officer in British uniform astride a motor cycle reading a map by the light of his torch. I reached for

my pistol and told him - rather dramatically - to put his hands up as we had repeatedly been warned of the enemy ploy of dressing in our uniform to spread confusion. I made him climb through the window and identify himself. He was from 2 Canadian Corps H.Q. and had been sent out to locate a missing RASC column with a view to ordering it to Cherbourg. He had no idea of our presence. I took him down the lane to the farm house in which the C.O. and the adjutant were asleep in a four poster bed. At last we had some definite orders. The plan was for the Battalion to march to Cherbourg along an agreed route and the RASC column would lift us forward when found.

We started a further trek. I cannot remember the details of the march, only that it seemed for ever. From time to time we dived for cover in the ditches at the road side, mercifully dry in that incomparable summer, as enemy planes came over us. Everywhere there was evidence of refugees, of abandoned vehicles, damaged buildings and an unending tide of confusion and woe. That night we holed up in a wood. Early the next day the missing RASC unit found us and we made considerable progress until midday when we pulled into the shade of a tree lined lane leading to a farmhouse. Here the men stretched their legs and relaxed. There was no sign of the war. I wandered off to the farmhouse for a glass of milk. The farmer and his wife sat either side of the radio-set, intent on the words of the French Prime Minister. In the scullery a girl washed pots. My French was good enough to be told that France had signed an armistice. The severity of the situation was in all their faces. No-one spoke, I was not noticed. I stole away and reported to the C.O.

what I had overheard with its clear implication that we might be interned if we did not leave the country quickly.

Promptly orders were given to move. Petrol, in short supply and with no chance of replenishment, was siphoned from some of the vehicles which were then rendered unserviceable and abandoned. Then we didn't stop until we reached St. Malo where we debussed and took cover under a groyne beside the road, a little distance from the docks. There was no activity directed towards getting us moving again, so I walked to the docks with my batman in time to see a ship (already filled with troops), the only one in the basin, leaving the quayside about half a cable's distance. I shouted "Ahoy" and asked them to put back for us. A shouted reply told me to get a move on as the tide was falling which would render the locks from the basin inoperable. Soon we were aboard, at the last moment it seemed, but even so we were not the last. A squad of guardsmen marched up in good order, faced front, dressed and then marched up the gangway in a most orderly and impressive manner. I ordered my company to stay on deck. I thought we risked a possible machine gun attack from the air but it was evident that with the decks below already overcrowded we should stand little chance if the boat sank. The rumour was that a hospital ship had been sunk the night before. But apart from a solitary high flying aircraft, nothing was seen until we reached the Needles, off the Isle of Wight, when we were fired at by the Royal Navy and told to go east-about to Southampton where we disembarked on 18 June.

REMINISCENCES OF SERVICE IN INDIA IN THE 1930s

by S. F. Swift

Leave in England, joining the pioneers and exploring the beauty of India.

Someone always knew someone who knew someone who had been on paid leave to England, and one day, through a friend in the orderly room, I learned that it really was possible to have paid leave. It cost £20, and you took your chance of a berth when it became vacant. Paid leave helped to fill the last boat home and the first boat out which, normally, by army standards, often sailed below capacity. The fare would take all my hard saved nest-egg, but I could not think of a better way of spending it. I applied. One day quite out of the blue, I learned that my application had been granted.

I travelled to Karachi on the express, and boarded the ship as it was ready to sail. The Dorchester was one of the newer troop ships but it was as over-crowded as the old Nevada had been. However, she rode the sea better, and was a great improvement on the voyage out. Conditions by now failed to worry me: all I was looking forward to were the white cliffs - and home.

It was spring when we docked and I made my way to London to my family who were living in a flat in Ebury Street, Victoria. Mother was still the bread winner, working as a vegetable cook in the London Hospital. They were delighted to see the wanderer return, but my heart was in Yorkshire. Killing time in London, however, was easy, for what better place than the exciting city. Gordon, my brother, had a

good job with the son of a wealthy shipping line magnate, and as his boss was often away for long periods we were able to spend much time in his flat in Buckingham Palace Road. Together we began to explore the city, I loved it, there was so much to see and do. But I had not come home to explore London and as soon as I decently could I hurried north to be with my beloved.

The highlight of my trip north was our holiday in Scarborough. For one whole week we were alone, the guests of a young couple Zena knew with a small farmhouse at Scalby on the north side of the bay, overlooking the sea. The weather was idyllic, each day dawning bright and sunny, but rain or shine was of no consequence, we were together, that was all that mattered. But time does not stand still, and when two people are in love a week is a pathetically short time. The treasured memories, however, remain: simple pleasures, like Zena hooking a large cod from the Marine Drive, too heavy for her to pull out, or strolling arm in arm along the beach with the creamy water lapping at our feet, while we dreamed of life together, when there would be all the time in the world.

Back in Castleford I kicked my heels till Woolworths closed each evening and we joined hands and made for the country-side we both loved so much. Wet nights saw us in the rear seats of the cinema or, perhaps at weekends, we ventured into Leeds or

Blackpool to see a show. Not one precious moment was wasted, but, alas, time could not be stayed, and my generous six months leave was behind us. This time I sailed on the old Devonshire.

Off to the Pioneers

By now I was a seasoned traveller, wearing the Indian General Service Medal ribbon which attracted envious glances from the draftees. Back amongst the boys I found little had changed. I was bombarded for news of home from news-hungry pals. Everyone agreed what a lucky devil I was to have escaped to England for six months. The corps of drums shared a barrack room with signals and the Pioneer Platoon, who were a mixed lot. I had always envied the pioneers, no bulletin for them, no one expected spit and polish from pioneers. For some time I had become dissatisfied with ceremonial parades and guard duties. The attraction of playing the flute had worn off as I became proficient. I now had my eyes on change again, and the Pioneer Platoon seemed to offer a chance to do a worthwhile job during the last part of my service. I knew I had the necessary skill, as did the Pioneer Sergeant who was keen to have me on his staff. But how to escape from the drums? I was now a drummer, a full member of Headquarters Company, it was not easy to transfer.

"Why do you wish to transfer to the pioneers?", the Drum Major tells me you are an excellent drummer", the Colonel asked rather impatiently. I tried to explain that I wanted to learn a trade before leaving the army, trotting out all the excuses I had rehearsed. "I also need the extra pay", I ended lamely. Facing the Colonel was still rather an ordeal, but I no longer had the dread of officers I once had. "And why do you need the extra pay, can't you manage on the pay you have?" "Not really sir, you see I have to help my family, my parents are poor, my father is out of work, and I have to make them an allowance from my pay, I do need the extra". My transfer was approved. The extra pay of sixpence a day, however, depended on my passing a trade test. I opted to be tested as a painter, and after a probationary period I went to Lahore to be trade tested by the Royal Engineers at their depot. The course was a five day test, the task being to furbish a shabby old two wheeled limber. Working on it was rewarding and passing out presented no difficulty. Because of my natural skill at lettering I became the battalion signwriter and had my own little paintshop.

On training exercises outside barracks, or on active service, the pioneers became dogs-bodies to Headquarter Company. Ours was not an enviable role, but I enjoyed improvising, probably because I was good at it. The members of the pioneers were almost an elite; we all had specialist roles, and we seldom were called on to do anything outside our work in the regimental workshop, and apart from having to take turns in prowler guards no one interfered with us. We were members of the Quarter Master's staff, and even the Colonel knew better than to upset Q. All this suited me admirably.

It was shortly after joining the staff that a violent hurricane hit the area and during one frightening night the barracks were almost wrecked. Practically every window in the path of the wind was blown in, and so much damage was done that the battalion was transferred to Cherat while repairs were being carried out. It fell to the lot of the pioneers to help with the repairs, and Albert Sager and I were given the task of

repairing the hundreds of windows that had been blown out, and he and I soon became close friends. I liked Albert, he was rather shy; but he had a dry sense of humour that appealed to me. Albert's background was very much like mine, except he was an unashamed Catholic. We often discussed religion, and though my growing agnostic views shocked him it never interfered with our friendship. Once, I remember, he persuaded me to accompany him to mass at the Roman Catholic church but what I saw strengthened my agnosticism. Poor Albert, he would dearly have loved to convert my soul. We were a strange platoon, a real mix of age, character, and abilities. All except me were there because they had a pre-army trade. Sergeant Meadows, the boss, was a small man, his pith helmet almost buried him, but those bright inquisitive eyes never missed a thing.

I still represented the regiment at athletics. I was a member of the athletic team when we won the Garrison Athletic Cup, receiving my trophy from the Brigade Commander, Brigadier A. V. Alexander. Alex, as he was known affectionately, would later lead the Allied Army in Africa and Italy. My silver statuette was the most handsome trophy I ever won and the one I treasured most because of the association with that great character, who in his younger days had represented his country in international athletics. The Brigadier, on seeing the cheap bronze medals he was supposed to present to the winning team, refused to do so, and postponed the ceremony until decent trophies could be found. This quiet dignified man, self effacing yet a stern disciplinarian, was a soldiers' general who won the affection of all who served under his command. I never heard any criticism of Alex from a serving soldier; to us he could do no wrong.

One thing I have always regretted is not seeing more of the continent; I wish I had made a greater effort to get away from the cantonments. The privilege of a month's annual leave in India was hardly ever taken by soldiers, mainly because there were no leave facilities like those that followed the second world war in Germany and Austria, but it was still possible to have leave. Accommodation could be arranged with other units anywhere in India, and in this way it would have been possible to see many parts of that wonderful continent. I talked to Albert about the advantage of going off together on a month's leave to the Murree Hills, and perhaps visiting fabulous Kashmir while we were there. Murree was a hill station much favoured by some of the military top brass, and was considered by some to be even more beautiful than Simla. Albert was not really the adventurous type but I was able to persuade him to accompany me to Murree if not Kashmir.

Most heavenly countryside

Murree was modelled on the summer capital, but it lacked Simla's exclusiveness. Murree was a place of recreation and leisure, a hill station built for the soldier, the administrator and their families for relaxation, with a large garrison staff to take care of the administrative burden. To make life pleasant there were gymkanas; pony trekking, tennis, hockey tournaments and cricket matches; less in our line were tea dances, balls etc. Albert and I shared quarters with some of the garrison staff and were well looked after, but we were quite happy making our own entertainment. One of the real joys of the Indian hills



Members of the 2nd Battalion hill walking near Jutogue, India, in the 1930s.

is the beautiful weather. As the sun burns off the early morning mists it shines all day, but without the intensity of the heat of the plains, and life proceeds without siesta. Day after day after day, all summer long, the sky remains cloudless. Murree is set in the most heavenly country-side, on the last range of hills that divides India from Kashmir, while the snow covered mountains of the Himalayas forever drew the eye to its breath-taking beauty. Terraced fields grew from the deep valleys, and dotted about the hill-sides were picturesque villages and huddles of mud huts. Walking was a never ending source of pleasure to us as we followed paths that led up and down. We talked till we were tired or hungry. I very much wanted to see Kashmir. I guessed the tiny land locked kingdom would be, like Simla, out of my class, but that failed to deter me, for I was determined to see where the officers shot big game, fished, or lazed their time away on fabulous house boats as they recovered from midnight revels - or so the stories went. A native bus left for Kashmir daily, and knowing native buses Albert was at first not very keen. The idea of travelling the mountain roads in one of those clapped out contraptions was really frightening to him, but to his credit, when he saw how disappointed I was at his reluctance, he agreed to join me, but only for one night. For the idea of staying overnight in Kashmir, away from the protection of the military, also worried him. Perhaps it was just as well for we were both rather short of cash.

The bus which began its journey at the cantonment was crammed as only native buses could be. Albert

and I sat right behind the driver; sort of first class passengers. It was only when the bus could hold no more that the driver let go of the brake and we rolled forward. It was downhill all the way, and as we careered round hairpin bends and viewed the huge drops into the deep ravines, often with the white water at the bottom, Albert began to die a thousand deaths, and I was beginning to wonder if we were going to make it. What made the trip even more scary was the driver, who kept up a shouted conversation with his passengers over his shoulder all the time. The bus was filled with acrid smoke of Indian beadies, a native substitute for tobacco, and the indescribable body smells of the crowded passengers. The scenery as we dropped into the valley was magnificent beyond description, and even the crutch tightening drops failed to distract from my enjoyment of the wondrous views opening up as we descended into the vale of Kashmir. It was mid afternoon when we arrived, and were at last able to stretch our legs. Before the bus drove off we arranged for the driver to pick us up the next day. With no trouble we found a modest, clean Dak bungalow, as I had anticipated we would, and were soon off to explore the valley. It was a new world, a lush valley of cool lakes and babbling streams, hemmed in by tall mountains, a watery paradise. The famed houseboats, moored offshore reflected fairy lights in the dark water. Music, the clink of glasses, the occasional burst of laughter floated across the lake. The air was heavy with many perfumes, the mosquitoes were biting, yet it seemed a sad waste of time to sleep in such a magical place, but at last we made our way to our modest string beds; I to dream of hurtling down the mountainside into the swift surging water. We rose before the light, so as not to miss anything of the magic of the place, and witnessed the sun rise over the mountains, gradually bathing the valley in glorious sunshine. But it was all too good to last and the bus brought us back to reality.

The journey back was the reverse of our head-long plunge. This time we crawled round the bends at a snail's pace. The overcrowded contraption wheezed and groaned as it laboured to gain height. Now we had frequent stops to allow the engine to cool which gave Albert and me the chance to get out and walk ahead, glad of our own company for a time, for the Indians were a noisy lot. The rough road was a masterly piece of engineering as it followed the contours of the mountains snaking its way up and round the tree covered slopes. There were little signs of human life in the deep tree clad valleys, but wild life was everywhere. The return trip took all day and it was dark when we finally tumbled off the bus, stiff and sore, but we both agreed it had all been well worth it.

I wonder do the monkeys still invade the privacy of the barracks in Jutogue or Murree? Has progress driven them deep into the woods or, worse still, destroyed them? Do native porters still hump huge loads on their backs up the almost vertical tracks? Do blindfolded beasts still draw water from the deep wells, going round and round seemingly forever?

My seven year contract expired on 17 March 1937. Armed with a good reference, a lifetime of memories, and some savings, I said my sad farewells. Though it was wonderful to be going home, I had enjoyed my army life.

A HELPING HAND IN TIMES OF CHANGE.

Whatever kind of challenge you're facing, the Halifax Armed Forces Business Unit is ready and waiting to give the help you need, at any time.

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For help and further information contact:

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INTERDEPENDENCE IN THEORY AND PRACTICE

The recent threat of withdrawal of Germany from the European Fighter Aircraft project, prompts memories of a not dissimilar event that occurred in the past.

The saga of the tank gun started in the early 70s and came to a conclusion in 1977/78.

NATO interdependence on equipment and weapons was always, in the cold war days, a serious issue and, if interdependence could not be achieved, then the cry was for interoperability. But, of course, interdependence called for standardisation of both operational requirements and equipment. Operational requirements were the province of the General Staffs and, to be sure, harmonisation of these proved difficult enough and often impossible. To the defence industries of the West standardisation on another nation's equipment was absolute anathema; for each national defence industry had its own pet projects and was reluctant, in the extreme, to give any of them up in order to adopt a foreign solution. NIH (not invented here) was an acutely strong feeling and with a high level of employment depending upon lucrative defence contracts no government was willing or able, because of political constraints, to do more than pay lip service to the policy of interdependence. True, ministers did make all the right noises but that was frequently as far as it went.

No project suffered more from this ambivalent attitude of governments than the future gun requirement to arm the tanks of the FRG, the UK and the USA. Clearly, from a NATO logistical point of view, it was desirable (many of the military thought vital) for all the allies' tank fleets to be armed with the same gun firing the same ammunition against the same Russian tanks. Yet, the tank gun scenario was still far from clear in early 1975. The US was pinning its faith on the rifled 105mm (of British design and made under licence in the US); the UK was fanatically determined on a rifled 120mm but, at that time, had only a gun of 110mm calibre to offer as a demonstrator; the FRG was also in with calibre 120mm but of a revolutionary smooth bore design. It was this FRG smooth bore that sowed the seeds of conflict, because both the US and the UK were convinced that the rifled bore ensured the greatest accuracy and also was more flexible in its ability to fire all types of ammunition. One of the main tank killer rounds well into development at this time was the FSAPDS (fin stabilised armour piercing discarding sabot). Being smooth bore, there was no doubt that the FRG gun was the ideal launcher for this type of round because the bore imparted no spin to the projectile while, in the case of the rifled bore, the spin induced by the rifling had to be compensated for by judicious design of the fins to enable it to fly accurately. The two other main armour attack rounds were the HEAT (high explosive anti-tank) and the so-called squashhead. Again, the HEAT round was ideal for the smooth bore because any spin on a HEAT round drastically reduces its lethal penetrative effect on the target. A slipping driving band was the US and the UK answer to this, as such a band takes out the spin imparted by the rifling, albeit at the cost of much

design complexity. However, it was the squashhead round which generated the most controversy, for putting fins on a squashhead round reduces considerably the HE content of such a projectile. This reduction, the US and the UK contended, left the smooth bore at a significant disadvantage against modern spaced armour, compared to the heavier round that could be discharged from the rifled cannon. In addition, both the US and the UK wished to have the operational ability to fire conventional smoke and illuminating ammunition (of which, it has to be mentioned, the US had very large stocks of 105mm left over from the war in Vietnam) which could not be fired from the smooth bore because of the inherent fuzing difficulties.

All these technical differences were highly critical factors and, when set alongside the political and industrial importance to each country of its own indigenous tank gun production with the associated export potential, it was abundantly apparent that a decision on one common tank gun was not going to be easy. Rheinmetall in Germany, RARDE in the UK and Picatinny Arsenal in the US all gave demonstration firings and eventually a final trial was held in the UK, ostensibly with the aim of selecting the 'winner'. Here I have to say that the results of this trial are most probably still classified (if only under the 'thirty year' rule!) but it does not require much imagination to forecast the winner between calibres of 105, 110 and 120mm in terms of sheer armour penetration. However, it was here that national pride and prejudice took over and great was the diplomatic argument and ingenuity deployed by the three nations, but especially by the US and the UK. At 105mm the US had a DU (depleted uranium) penetrator which, being clearly superior to tungsten, helped greatly the US case for going for the smallest calibre, while at 110mm the UK insisted upon, and was actually allowed, to extrapolate its results up to 120mm. Thus the results were made to appear inconclusive and no clear winner emerged - if only because it best suited the US and the UK. And so, back to the negotiating table and many tripartite meetings in Bonn, Washington and London. But it was all to no avail. The tank gun had proved to be incompatible with interdependence and the US M1 tank went into production with the 105mm: the FRG Leopard with the 120mm smooth bore and, eventually, the UK Chieftain and Challenger with the 120mm rifled gun.

At this time I left the MOD and the army for the defence industry but I kept in touch with my tripartite partners for the issue had generated no ill feelings between us. It had not been easy for each one of us to maintain our own strict national line in the 'best' interests of our countries. Nevertheless, it did come as a great surprise to learn that, after all, the US later adopted the FRG smooth bore cannon with the consequence that in the recent Gulf War we had the US and the UK tanks unable to fire each others ammunition. As it turned out it did not matter but . . .

D. E. Isles

VIEWS OF THE PAST

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

5. The return of the 3rd (Militia) Battalion from South Africa: Halifax Barracks 10 May 1902

Under the terms of a General Order, which came into effect on 1 July 1881, the 33rd and 76th Regiments were amalgamated to form The Duke of Wellington's Regiment. The same General Order stated that the 1st and 2nd Battalions the 6th West Yorkshire Militia would become the 3rd and 4th (Militia) Battalions of the newly formed regiment. In 1890 the two battalions were amalgamated to form the 3rd Battalion.

On 11 October 1899 war broke out between the British and the Boers in South Africa. The British army was ill equipped and trained for the type of war that was involved in fighting the Boers and this was quickly brought home when, between 9 and 15 December 1899, it suffered three humiliating defeats, at Colenso, Magersfontein and Stormberg. The events of 'Black Week' woke Britain up to the fact that she was faced with a major war in South Africa and not another colonial insurrection. The Government reacted rapidly. Among the other

actions it took was to embody the militia in order to release regular troops for service in South Africa. The 3rd Battalion was embodied on 17 January 1900 and sent to Cork. On 31 January it volunteered for service abroad and sailed for South Africa on 27 February 1900.

On arrival in South Africa the Battalion was initially employed guarding prisoners of war. Subsequently it saw active service, though mostly in detachments, guarding trains and manning block houses. In March 1902 the Battalion was warned that it would be proceeding home. It left Cape Town on 21 April and arrived back at Halifax on 10 May. After breakfast at the drill hall in Horton Street the Battalion marched to the Barracks. There it was drawn up on three sides of a square for the presentation of campaign medals by Colonel R. W. H. Harris CB, Commanding 33rd Regimental District. The photograph on the page opposite was taken during the parade. The buildings; the keep, the guardroom and office block, are no different than they are today. However, the absence of any houses outside the barracks is noticeable.

KOREA REVISITED: 1992

In the late summer of 1952 the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment boarded the troopship Empire Devonshire at Liverpool and sailed for Korea to join the United Nations Forces in their attempt to drive the communist aggressors of North Korea back across the 38th Parallel, the dividing line separating the two Koreas.

Almost seven weeks later the Empire Devonshire docked in the South Korean port of Pusan. The Battalion then began a twenty four hour journey north by steam train to the frontline and took up position. The countryside was bare and unattractive and the South Korean people looked small and undernourished. They were all dressed in khaki quilted uniforms and there was the continual noise of explosion from artillery in the air. Shortly after that the Dukes added another battle honour to their colours, *The Hook* 1953.

Day I

Forty years later, almost to the month, I joined a party of the British Korean Veterans Association, boarded a Boeing 747 of Korean Airlines at Heathrow airport, and twelve hours later arrived in the South Korean capital of Seoul to be entertained by the Korean Veterans for five days.

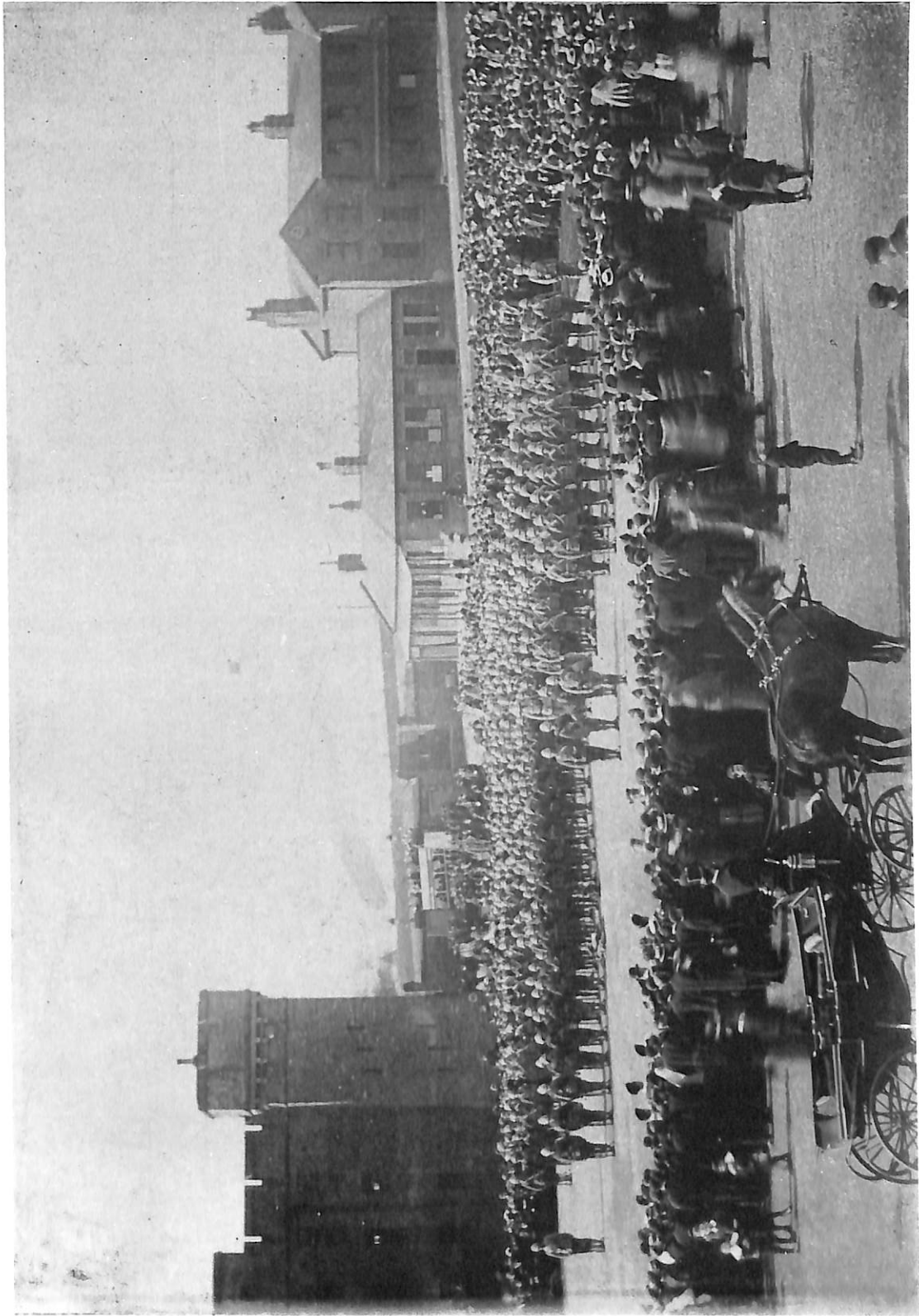
Seoul is now a thriving bustling city with a high-rise skyline similar to that of Hong Kong, with modern shops and six lane highways, an underground system of transport and people who have long since cast their khaki quilted suits and donned blue jeans, T shirts and baseball caps. Forty years ago there was only one bridge traversing the Hangang river which flows through Seoul, and it was demolished in a bid to halt

the advancing armies. Now there are no less than twenty two fine modern bridges, but the old bridge remains as a monument to that period. The river banks are landscaped with shrubs and flowerbeds and leisure parks. A tree planting programme in operation for forty years has transformed that drab backdrop into one of green lush beauty.

Day II

The nineteen British veterans (plus three wives) travelled by coach with impressive police motorcycle outriders on Harley Davidson machines to the demilitarised zone, an area two thousand metres north and south of the 38th Parallel. There, some years ago at Panmunjon, a building was constructed straddling the line of separation between North and South Korea. Inside is a conference table, also sited across the geographical line. This is where peace negotiators have continued unsuccessfully to talk since the truce of 1953.

Our party visited this historic room, but to step over that line painted on the floor would be regarded as a violation of the truce. Outside an American Peace Keeping Force stands guard silently opposite its North Korean counterpart. Visitors are under strict instructions not to point or make gestures that would constitute an incident. However, photographing is permitted. North Korean aggression is still evident and incidents occur, some of them with fatal results. Since the truce of 1953 four tunnels have been discovered (the last one in 1991) to allow infiltrators to cross the forbidden line into the Republic of Korea. Drilling operations are continuous in a bid to locate further tunnels. The atmosphere is delicate and tense.



The return of the 3rd (Militia) Battalion from South Africa, 10 May 1902.

Returning south to our hotel in Seoul we visited Gloucester Ridge where the Gloucester Regiment suffered heavy losses in 1951 when surrounded by Chinese forces. In this now tranquil and green countryside a memorial has been erected to those who fell and we layed a wreath. Later we had lunch at a US army base and in the evening had cocktails with the British Ambassador at the Embassy.

Day III

The party visited places of ancient architectural interest, including the Kyonbokking Palace, the seat of King Taego (1394) with its many pagoda style buildings. In the evening dinner was provided by the President of the Korean Veterans, General Joon-Yrol, followed by traditional dancing.

Day IV

25 June was the day when forty two years earlier the communist forces crossed the 38th Parallel, invading South Korea. The evening was spent at the South Korean War Cemetery where 182,000 Korean soldiers killed in the war were laid to rest. Wreath laying ceremonies were followed by prayers and the sounding of an ancient ceremonial gong 42 times in recognition of the number of years since the outbreak of the war. Over three million military and civilian people lost their lives during those three years of war.

This day, a national holiday, we were driven to the Olympic Stadium where it seemed the whole of Korea had turned out to welcome us. We were entertained with singing, dancing, military displays and precision marching, equal to, if not better than that of a guards regiment. We were each presented with a floral bouquet by school children dressed in cheerleader type of uniforms.

Later in the afternoon it was announced that we were to be presented to the President of the Republic of Korea, Mr. No Tae-Woo. He was later to present us with the Korean Veterans medal and his personal gift of a wrist watch with his name imprinted on the dial.

Day V

We took a fifty minute flight from Seoul to Pusan to visit the United Nations War Cemetery. Resting in this meticulously tended piece of Korean hillside are the remains of 2,282 United Nations servicemen and non combatants. At one time there were up to 11,000 graves but after the war many remains were repatriated. The cemetery is divided into nations, each grave is marked by a metal headstone bearing the name, number, rank, regiment and the age of the fallen. At each British grave flies a small Union flag and it has its own shrub rose.

Our group laid wreaths in the central memorial, some of them provided by the Royal British Legion or Regimental Associations, others sent by relatives and loved ones to be placed on individual graves. One Scot among the group had carried Scottish loch water to be sprinkled on the graves of soldiers of the Scottish regiments. A minute's silence was observed and the Last Post was sounded by a Korean military bugler.

Derek Holroyd, ex 1 DWR

Mr. Holroyd has presented the Regiment with a set of colour negatives of the graves of all the members of the 1st Battalion who died in the Korean war and are buried

in the Military Cemetery, Pusan, Korea. Anyone who would like a photograph(s) of a particular grave or graves should contact Regimental Headquarters.



Military Cemetery, Pusan, Korea.

A panel listing the names of the four members of the Regiment who died in Korea and have no known grave. Captain C. H. Glen, Corporal J. H. Thompson, Corporal G. M. Thurlow and Private T. W. Wright.

FRIENDS OF THE REGIMENT FUND

The Friends of the Regiment Fund was launched in 1980 with the aim of providing financial support for projects and activities that cannot be paid for from public or Regimental Benevolent Funds. Since 1980 many worthwhile activities have been financed through the Fund. However, regular subscriptions or donations are made by a comparatively small number of former members of the Regiment. Bearing in mind that all serving officers and the majority of soldiers subscribe a day's pay per year to other funds, those former members of the Regiment who don't currently subscribe to the Fund are requested to consider making a small annual subscription (£5 - £10), preferably by deed of covenant. Donations, gifts or legacies are also welcome. To make a donation or a subscription by banker's order/deed of covenant the form that is published on page 78 of this issue should be completed and forwarded to R.H.Q.

Recent additions to the list of regular subscribers are:- A. J. Pitchers, R. A. Tighe, D. M. Pugh.

Donations have been received from:- A. Jacobsen, T. Killingworth, L. Hill, P. Lockwood, P. Knight, R. Kelly, D. Applin, K. Trayton, The Colonel in Chief.

The accounts for the financial year ending 31 March 1992 are published below. Disregarding the sale of investments, the income during the period of £3807 is well down on last year's record of £6122. This is because interest rates have fallen and because of the transfer of funds into CAFINVEST Growth Units which, although ensuring a long term increase in the value of the Fund, has meant a reduction in income. Disregarding the purchase of investments, the expenditure at £4241.16 was slightly in excess of income.

FRIENDS OF THE REGIMENT FUND

ACCOUNTS FOR THE PERIOD 1 APRIL 1991 TO 31 MARCH 1992

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE

Expenditure	£	£	Income	£	£
The purchase of CAFINVEST Growth Units	22090.00	22090.00	Sale of investments	12627.77	12627.77
Hon. Citizenship of Skipton (salver, booklet, dais) ...	904.52		Subs by SO	1254.00	
Recruiting (video, lapel stickers, folders, boots for AYT)	2577.64		Donations	291.00	
Museum Fund (insurance)	337.50		Tax refund on subs	386.71	
Copies of photographs for archives	44.07		Interest Charities Deposit Fund	743.44	
Museum Fund (sign)	96.05		Investment Income	1132.72	3807.87
Grant to Leeds GS CCF (advanced training)	50.00				
Grant to D Coy Yorks ACF (banner)	150.00		Excess of expenditure over income		9895.52
Donation Alanbrook Memorial	50.00				
Tax recovery charges	29.00				
Charities Depot Fund - admin charge	2.38	4241.16			
Total		26331.16	Total		26331.16

BALANCE SHEET

Value of Fund as at 1 April 1991	£	Value of Fund as at 31 March 1992	£
Cash at Bank or on Deposit	17894.67	Cash at Bank or on Deposit	7999.15
Market value of investments	12627.77	Market value of investments	20369.00
Sub total	30522.44		
Less decrease in value during period	2154.29		
Total	28368.15	Total	28368.15

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

It is essential that subscribers, including serving members of the Regiment moving on individual postings, advise the Business Manager of their change of address without delay. Fill in this form and return it to:-
The Business Manager, 'Iron Duke' Magazine, RHQ DWR, Wellesley Park, Halifax, HX2 0BA.

From:

Please note that from my new address will be

Date Signed

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. first Thursday of each month at Slackside WMC, Beacon Road, Wibsey, Bradford.

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

Halifax: 8.00 p.m. third Thursday of each month at the Victoria Hotel, Horton Street, Halifax.

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

Huddersfield: 8.15 p.m. last Friday of 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 Tuesday 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. G. K. Lawrence, 27 Endwell Road, Brockley, London SE4.

Mossley: 8.30 p.m. first 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. second 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. second Thursday of each month at the Royal British Legion Club, Newmarket Street, Skipton.

Secretary: Mrs. M. Clegg, 44 Church Street, Gargrave, Skipton. Telephone 0282 815268 Monday to Friday working hours only.

York: 8.00 p.m. first Monday of each month at the 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.

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION: AGM AND DINNER

The Regimental Association Annual General Meeting, dinner and dance, will be held at the Pennine Hilton National, Ainley Top, Huddersfield on Saturday 10 October 1992. The AGM will start at 6.30 p.m. in the Norfolk Suite and will be followed by the dinner at 8.00 p.m. Music for dancing will be provided by the Original Country Roads Rock Band.

Tickets at £12.00 each can be obtained from Branch Secretaries or Regimental Headquarters. Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to DWR Management Fund.

The Pennine Hilton is offering accommodation with breakfast at reduced rates for the Saturday night. Bookings should be made direct with the hotel (0422 375431). The Victoria Hotel, Halifax is also offering a concession rate for members of the Regiment for that night. Please book direct on 0422 351209.

REGIMENTAL SERVICE: YORK MINSTER

The annual Regimental Service will be held in the Lady Chapel, York Minster at 11.30 a.m. on Saturday 31 October 1992. It is anticipated that the new altar frontal for the Regimental Chapel will be dedicated at this service and that the colours and band of the 1st Battalion will be present. Prior to the service, St. William's College will be open at 10.30 a.m. for coffee and biscuits, to which everyone is welcome. A lunch is

to be arranged after the service. Details may be obtained from RHQ.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Regimental Christmas cards are available from RHQ. An order form is printed in the notice section. Payment must include the appropriate amount in respect of postal charges.

LONDON BRANCH DINNER 1993

The London Branch Dinner, in 1993, will be held at the Park Court Hotel, Lancaster Gate, on Saturday 24 April. The Regimental Association will again be sponsoring a coach from the West Riding to London for this weekend, at a cost of £77 per person. This price includes the coach fare, two nights accommodation at the Victory Services Club, the dinner and a visit to the RAF Museum at Hendon on Sunday 25 April. Further details from RHQ or Branch Secretaries.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS/*NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Mr. C. A. Harvey, Ivy Cottage, North Acre. Longparish, Hants, SP11 6QD.

* Mr. P. Busby, Old Preston, Scotton, Knaresborough, North Yorkshire, HG5 9JA.

* Mr. M. Brooks, 47 Eastleigh Road, Taunton, Somerset, TA1 2YB.

Canon R. I. J. Matthews TD, 14 Spring Walk, Brayton, Selby, North Yorkshire, YO8 9DS.

* Mr. W. B. Hibbard, 140 Emerson Crescent, Sheffield, South Yorkshire, S5 7SX.

* Mr. J. Kendrew, 42 Landseer Walk, Bramley, Leeds, West Yorkshire, LS13.

* Mr. P. Tandy, 25 Struan Road, Sheffield, South Yorkshire, S7 2EH.

Mr. G. Robson, 3 Seathwood, 365 Perth Road, Dundee, DD2 1LY.

* Mr. W. C. Smith, 38 Lancaster Street, Thurnscoe, Rotherham, South Yorkshire, S63.

* Mr. C. T. Toal, 42 Prospect Park, Scarborough, North Yorkshire, YO12 6ET.

Colonel A. D. Meek, HQ Berlin Inf Bde, BFPO 45.

Mr. M. Turner, 5 Pingleaze Cottages, Everleigh, Marlborough, Wiltshire, SN8 3HB.

* Mr. B. Pounder, 31 Heol Mair, Bridgend, Mid Glamorgan, CF31 1YL.

* Mr. W. S. Hardy, 93 Firhill Rise, Roe Lane Estate, Sheffield, South Yorkshire, S4 7BW.

* Mr. B. Wolstenholme, 55 Bramley Grange Crescent, Bramley, Rotherham, South Yorkshire, S66 0UX.

* Mrs. C. M. Jennings, Lambourne House, Lea Road, Lea Town, Preston, Lancashire, PR4 0RA.

* Mr. M. de la H. Moran, 72 Sydenham Road, Guildford, Surrey, GU1 3SA.

Mr. R. L. Stevens OBE, Manor House Farm, Mapledurwell, Basingstoke, Hants, RG25 2LG.

Mr. G. F. Naylor, 25 Old Church Street, Chelsea, London SW3 5DL.

Mr. E. Craven, Loreedy, 50 New Cut, Layer de la Haye, Colchester, Essex, CO2 0EG.

* Mr. L. J. O'Sullivan, Bulls Close, Burley Street, Burley, Ringwood, Hants, BH24 4DD.

* Mr. N. Pogson, 63 Longford Turning, Market Drayton, Salop, TF9 3PF.

* Mr. P. J. Puttock, The Old Crown Inn, Lopen, Near South Petherton, Somerset, TA13 5JX.

Major P. Wilkinson DWR, QM's Department, Queen Elizabeth Barracks, Strensall, York.

* Mr. E. Ellison, 14 Catherine Slack, Queensbury, West Yorkshire, BD13 2NN.

* Mrs. S. Seymour, 14 The Brow, Cootham, Storrington, Sussex.

Mr. P. M. Lewis, Laughing Snakes, Midford Lane, Limpley Stoke, Bath, Avon, BA3 6JW.

Obituaries

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

Mr. J. Norton

Mr. James Norton died at Skipton on 25 May 1992 at the age of 84.

Jim joined the 6th Territorial Battalion of the Regiment in 1924 as a boy soldier and served continuously with that battalion until it divided and he went to the 1/6th. He saw service with that battalion in Iceland and France during World War Two, rising to the rank of colour sergeant. After the war he returned to the textile trade in Skipton until his retirement. He was a loyal supporter of the Skipton Branch of the Regimental Association.

The funeral service took place at Skipton Cemetery on 29 May and was attended by many relatives and Regimental Association friends. Major Donald Horsfall represented the Regiment and Mr. Ernest Ramsbotham represented the Skipton Branch of the Regimental Association.

Mr. J. Jobling MM

Mr. Joe Jobling died at Wakefield on 28 April 1992.

Joe enlisted in the Green Howards in the late 1930s and saw service with that regiment in India before World War Two and in North Africa and Italy during that war. He was posted to our 1st Battalion in the early 1950s and served in Korea, Gibraltar and Cyprus. It was as Company Sergeant Major of D Company at the Hook Battle in 1953 that he won his

Military Medal. In 1957, he was posted to the Regimental Depot at Halifax where he held the appointment of Regimental Sergeant Major until his retirement in 1959.

Mrs. R. A. Tighe

Angie, the wife of Lieutenant Colonel Bob Tighe, died on 20 May 1992. A funeral service, which was attended by the Colonel of the Regiment and many relatives and friends, was held at St. Martin's Garrison Church, Normandy Barracks, Leconfield on 28 May 1992. Bob and Angie joined the Dukes in 1969 in Hong Kong on transfer from the York and Lancaster Regiment.

Mrs. R. de la H. Moran

Daphne Moran, the widow of the late Colonel Bob Moran, died on 27 June 1992.

Lieutenant Colonel D. J. Stewart

Donald Stewart died at his home in Hunstanton in his 95th year on 9 July 1992. Brigadier A. D. Firth represented the Regiment at the funeral on 16 July.

Commissioned from the Royal Military College Sandhurst in September 1915 into the York and Lancaster Regiment, Donald Stewart was later

seconded to the Royal Flying Corps. Wounded and forced down behind enemy lines he became a prisoner of war. Between the wars he was for a period seconded to the Royal Air Force but returned to the York and Lancaster Regiment in 1929. During World War Two, he commanded 10 York and Lancaster from June 1940 to October 1941 and 150 Regt RAC (10 York and Lancaster) from October 1941 to August 1943, when he was posted to India to command the RAC Training Centre. He retired from the army in September 1948 and from May 1949 to December 1961 he was an administrative officer at the Depot and later Assistant Regimental Secretary. During this period he was also Business Manager of the Iron Duke. On his departure from Regimental Headquarters at the end of 1961, the then Colonel of the Regiment, Major General K. G. Exham, said of Donald Stewart "He has served us faithfully for twelve years, he has been a true Duke

in every sense and all those who have worked with him in Halifax will remember his unfailing kindness and courtesy".

Group Captain C. L. Troop CBE

Jimmy Troop died in July 1992, aged 81. He was commissioned into the Regiment in 1930. In 1938 he was seconded to the RAF and at the outbreak of World War Two went to France with 13 Army Co-operation Squadron. Subsequently he was successively station commander at Netheravon, Keevil, Weathersfield and Shepherd's Grove. He was twice mentioned in despatches. His last appointment in the RAF was Air Attaché, Stockholm.

Jimmy was a fine rugby forward, who twice played for England and was awarded seven army caps. He was in the 1st Battalion XV, when it won the Army Rugby Cup in 1931.

NOTICES

LADIES REGIMENTAL BROOCH

Frisby and Dore, silversmiths of Sheffield, have manufactured on behalf of the Regiment, a ladies brooch in the design of the combined badge of the Regiment.

The brooch is 1.3 inches in height and made in silver/gilt or sterling silver. The cost per brooch is - silver/gilt £35, sterling silver £32.

Orders for these brooches should be placed with Regimental Headquarters.



Actual size



FRIENDS OF THE REGIMENT FUND

To: The Regimental Secretary
Regimental Headquarters
The Duke of Wellington's Regiment
(West Riding)
Wellesley Park
Halifax
West Yorkshire HX2 0BA

From:
.....
.....
.....

1. I enclose a donation of £ for The Friends of the Regiment Fund.
(Cheques or postal orders to be made payable to DWR Central Funds Account.)

or

2. I wish to make an annual subscription to The Friends of the Regiment Fund. Please send me a Banker's Order and Deed of Covenant form for completion.

Delete 1 or 2 as appropriate.

Date

Signed

