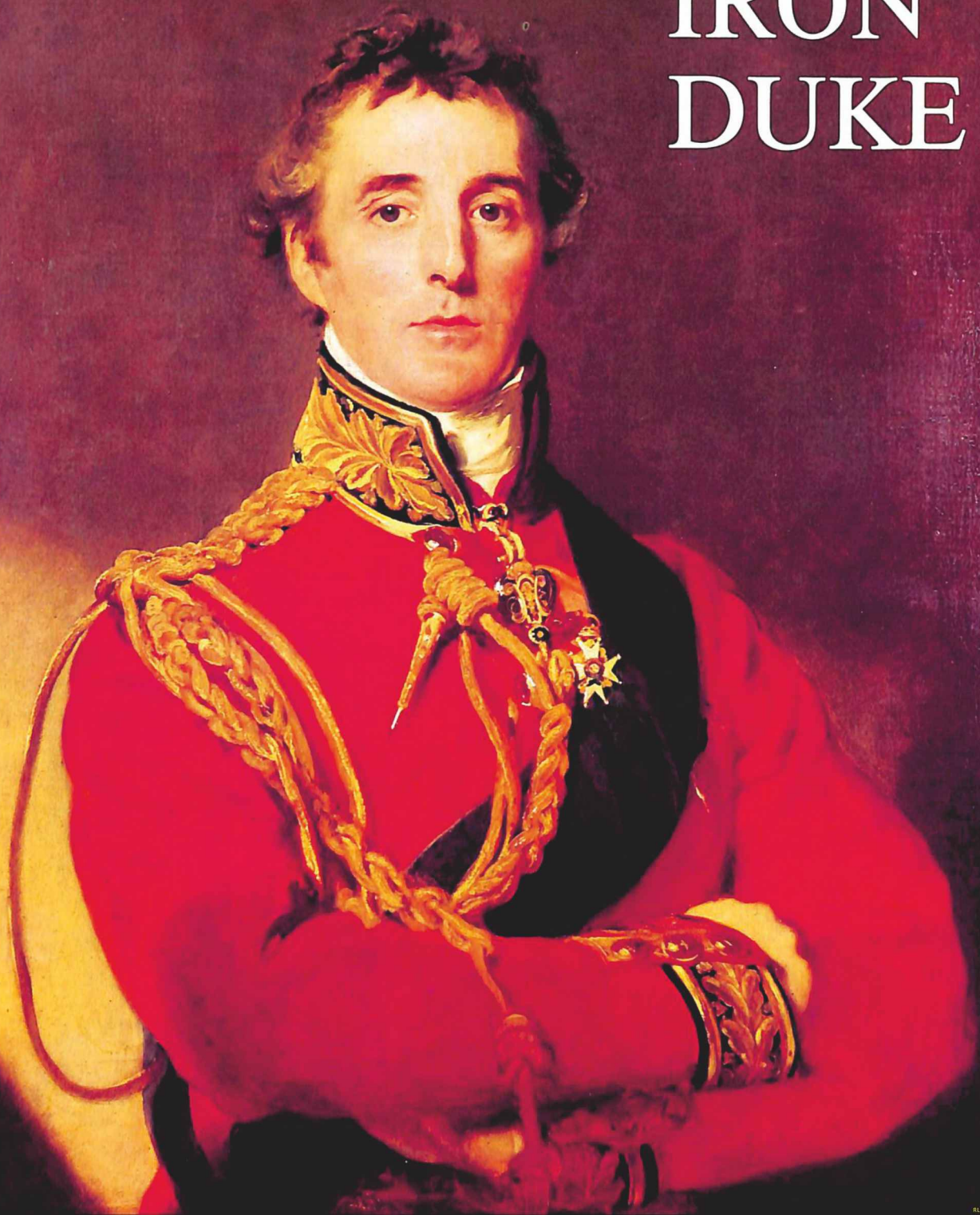


No.220 Winter 1992

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. LX1

Winter 1992

No. 220

BUSINESS NOTES

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The opinions expressed in the articles of the journal are those of the
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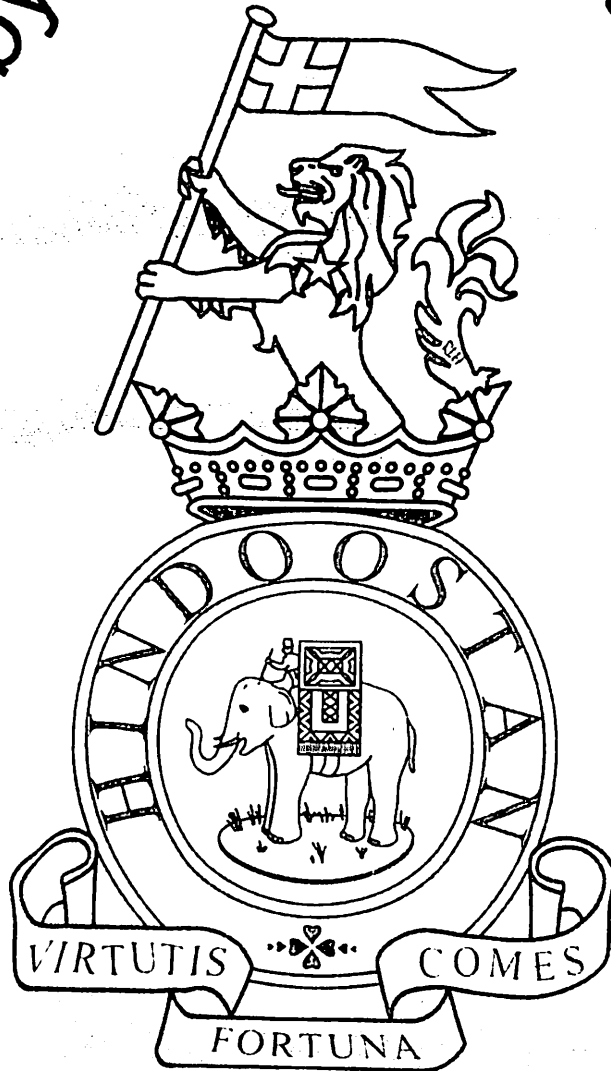
CONTENTS

Message from the Colonel of the Regiment	85
Regimental Headquarters	85
Appointments and promotions	
Retirements	
New altar frontal for the Regimental chapel	
Colonel A. R. Redwood-Davies	
General Sir Philip Christison	
History of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, 1702-1992	
Army Rugby Cup	
Iron Duke subscriptions	
Bequests to the Regiment	
Regimental Museum and Archives	86
1st Battalion	89
3rd/4th Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers	98
HMS Iron Duke	99
Prisoners of war	100
Trouble	104
Soldiering on . . . in Delhi and Peshawar. 1940-42	104
The Leadership Trust	107
Book review	109
Regimental Association	111
Trustees meeting	
Annual General Meeting	
Annual dinner and dance	
8th Battalion/145 Regiment RAC	
Annual Regimental Service. York Minster	
Allied landings at Anzio	
Keeping in touch . . .	
New subscribers	
Annual accounts	
Obituaries	117
Notices	118



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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

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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.*



The altar of the Regimental Chapel, York Minster, showing the new frontal which was worked by the members of the York Minster Broderers Guild and dedicated by the Dean of York, The Very Reverend John Southgate on 31 October 1992.

MESSAGE FROM THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT

On 8 September the Secretary of State announced that the Yorkshire Volunteers, a regiment of the Territorial army, was to be disbanded and that the three battalions were to re-badge. The 3rd/4th Battalion, based in the West Riding, was to join the Regiment.

For many volunteers, particularly those who have given their all to their regiment for twenty-five years, this was a sad day. In that time, when the Regiment grew from one to four battalions, (later reduced to three), they have earned a fine reputation both within the military District and the TA and brought cohesion into the Yorkshire TA infantry units. We must be sensitive to their traditions and achievements. Their roots are in the West Riding; in the Dukes in West Yorkshire, in the Hallams in South Yorkshire and in the Royal Artillery in the West Riding and Sheffield.

The 3rd/4th Battalion is to become the 3rd Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding) (Yorkshire Volunteers) on Sunday 25 April 1993. The Battalion will hold a small disbandment parade that morning, from which it will march off to the "Wellesley" as 3 DWR to join its new Regiment.

I am very happy to welcome them into the Regimental family. I am conscious that both Lieutenant Colonel David Santa-Olalla of the 1st Battalion and Lieutenant Colonel Julian Fox of the future 3rd Battalion are taking every step to build the links, support and relationships between the Battalions and their messes. Together in West and South Yorkshire they will recruit those tough determined soldiers that make the Dukes so respected in the army and the local community.

With two battalions and our cadets and the extension of our Regimental area into South Yorkshire we are well placed to continue "coming up the hill" in the future.

Dick Russell

Regimental Headquarters

Regimental Notes

APPOINTMENTS AND PROMOTIONS

Colonel P. D. Gardner assumed the appointment of Divisional Colonel the King's Division and Commander York Garrison in July 1992.

Major K. Best has been selected to command the 1st Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers (Cleveland), which is to become 4th/5th Battalion the Green Howards (Yorkshire Volunteers), in April 1993.

Major S. C. Newton was appointed second in command of 1 DWR from 27 November 1992.

Lieutenant Colonel R. M. L. Colville, Royal Anglian (TA), (late DWR), has been appointed to command 7th (Volunteer) Battalion the Royal Anglian Regiment.

Major P. J. Morgan transferred from the Royal Irish Regiment to DWR on 11 September 1992.

Lieutenant P. M. Ennis was commissioned SSC (LE) on 13 July 1992 and posted to 1 DWR.

RETIREMENTS

The following have recently retired:

Lieutenant Colonel R. L. Stevens, OBE, on 21 June 1992; Major D. Whittaker, MBE, on 30 September 1992; Major P. J. Puttock on 1 August 1992; and Colonel J. F. B. Power RAPC (late DWR) on 30 September 1992.

THE NEW ALTAR FRONTAL FOR THE REGIMENTAL CHAPEL

Following a proposal in February 1987 by the Dean of York, the Very Reverend John Southgate, the Regimental Council agreed that a new frontal should

be produced for the Regimental Chapel in York Minster and the Regimental Trustees agreed to provide up to £1,500 towards the cost. Miss Joan Freeman, NDD, who designed the Ozanne Dossal in the chapel, was commissioned to prepare a design which was subsequently approved by the Regimental Council in June 1988. The York Minster Broderers Guild, a purely voluntary organisation, agreed to undertake the needlework.

The central motif of the design, on a blue background, represents the Star of Bethlehem surrounded by other stars which are illuminated by its light and encircled by a golden crown signifying Christ, the King of Heaven. This theme is taken from the hymn:-

"Who are these like stars appearing,
These who before God's throne stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing;
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluya, hark they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly king."

(English Hymnal 204)

The motif is flanked by the badges of the 33rd and 76th Regiments.

The choice of velvet cloth for the frontal and the different shades of gold and silver in the central motif presented a number of challenges to the broderers, but these were overcome with great determination and skill. The finished item is superb and the frontal has now become the focal point in the chapel, but at the same time it draws together and blends nicely with the other colours on the altar, the dossal and the furnishings. It will enhance the chapel for many years

to come and the Regiment is indebted to Joan Freeman for her design and to the York Minster Broderers Guild for the large amount of time devoted and the great skill displayed in its production.

COLONEL A. R. REDWOOD-DAVIES OBE

Colonel Tony Redwood-Davies was killed in a road traffic accident on Friday 13 November 1992. He had retired from the army in September and was in the process of taking over as Bursar of Edgbaston High School for Girls, Birmingham. Just prior to his retirement he had been mentioned in despatches for his services in Northern Ireland.

GENERAL SIR PHILIP CHRISTISON Bt, GBE, CB, DSO, MC

General Sir Philip Christison, who was Colonel of the Regiment from 1947-1957, celebrated his 99th birthday on 13 November 1992. A message of birthday greetings was sent to him by the Colonel of the Regiment on behalf of all members of the Regiment.

HISTORY OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT. 1702 - 1992

It is anticipated that the new history of the Regiment will be published in late spring or early summer of 1993. The authors are Major J. M. Brereton and Major A. C. S. Savory. The book will comprise about 450 pages and includes 39 maps and 120 illustrations, including 12 pages in colour. The cost to the public will be £30, but there will be a discounted price of £23 for members and ex-members of the Regiment. Both prices are exclusive of post and packing. It is also intended to produce leather bound

copies for firm orders in advance, which must reach Regimental Headquarters by not later than 1 March 1993.

An order form is included in this issue of the Iron Duke.

ARMY RUGBY CUP

In the third round of the Army Rugby Cup the 1st Battalion played SEE Arborfield and won 23-8. In the UK quarter-final the Battalion played 1st Battalion Welsh Guards and won 37-3. The semi-final is due to take place on 6 January 1993 when the opponents will be 7 Regiment RHA.

IRON DUKE SUBSCRIPTIONS

A number of subscribers to the Iron Duke have still to arrange for their subscriptions at the new rate (£6.00 per annum) to be sent to the Business Manager. Those who have not done so by 1 April 1993 will not receive the Spring issue of the journal.

BEQUESTS TO THE REGIMENT

From time to time the charitable funds of the Regiment have benefitted from bequests left by individuals. The increasing demand on all funds make such generous and thoughtful gestures most welcome. Anyone wishing to include such a bequest in their will may wish to consider one of the following charitable funds:-

The Regimental Association Fund (a benevolent fund).

The Friends of the Regiment Fund (a general fund).

The Regimental Museum Fund.

THE REGIMENTAL MUSEUM AND ARCHIVES

Meeting of the Trustees

A meeting of the Trustees of the Regimental Museum was held at Bankfield Museum, Halifax on 12 October 1992. Present were Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth, OBE, (chairman), Brigadier E. J. W. Walker, OBE, (chairman designate), Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins, OBE, Major K. M. McDonald, TD, JP, BA, and Major J. R. A. Ward, FBIM. In attendance were Mrs. Jane Glaister, Assistant Director Museums and Arts, Calderdale Leisure Services; the Reverend Pauline Millward, Mr. Michael Hall and Mr. John Spencer of Calderdale Museum Services; Mr. Stuart Pereira, Yorkshire and Humberside Museums Council and Major C. D. Miller. The following matters were discussed:-

Museum brochure - It was confirmed that design work is in hand.

The accounts for the year ending 31 March 1992 were accepted by the Trustees.

Improvements to the Museum display. Mr. Stuart Pereira briefed the meeting on the proposed changes to the entrance area, the VC and medal display, the honorary colours display, the genealogy chart and the campaign map. It was noted that improvements to the World War I trench display, the film slide display and

the provision of information leaflets are being planned by the Bankfield Museum staff. It was confirmed the necessary funding is in place and it was provisionally agreed a small opening ceremony should be planned for 1200 hrs on Friday 5 February 1993.

Supplemental loan agreement. One additional change is to be added to the agreement to delete a reference in the original agreement to items of Wellingtonia previously on loan to the National Army Museum, but now returned. This includes the Waterloo shako worn by Ensign Howard and a cocked hat that originally belonged to the 1st Duke.

Audit and insurance values. It was confirmed that the current insurance cover is considered to be adequate.

Accession register. Three bound volumes containing copies of the accession documents for the period 1987-90 were handed to the Regiment. Copies of documents from 1990 to follow.

Transfer of archival material. It was agreed that archival material currently unaccessed at Bankfield should be transferred to Regimental Headquarters for the archives except where items are required to support an accessed item in the museum.

Membership of the Yorkshire and Humberside Museum Council. The Trustees agreed to accept an invitation for the Regimental Museum to take up membership of the Yorkshire and Humberside Museums Council in its own right rather than through Calderdale Museums Service at a fee of £80 per year plus VAT.

Date of next meeting. It was agreed the next meeting would be on Friday 5 February 1992 at 1400 hrs.

Any other business. The Trustees were advised that a gold ring, originally belonging to the 1st Duke of Wellington, stolen in 1961, has been returned to the museum.

The Regimental Secretary said that with the assistance of the Army Museum Ogilby Trust, who bid on our behalf and paid half the cost, the Regiment has acquired an early officers tropical topee originally owned by Captain Umfreville of the 33rd.

Donation to Museum Funds

Major F. J. Reynolds, who served in the Regiment from 1936 to 1949, has made a donation of £500 to the Museum fund. Jeff Reynolds represented the Regiment at rugby, cricket, hockey and boxing. During the period 1936-38 he also played rugby for the Army, Barbarians, England (3 caps) and in 1938 he was a member of the British Lions team that toured South Africa, where he now lives.

Recent Acquisitions

Recent acquisitions include:-

- From Mr. M. Mortimer, a photograph of 2nd Lieutenant James Schofield Quarby who was killed in World War I whilst serving with 2/7 DWR.
- From Mr. J. Kelly, photographs, press cuttings and periodicals of the World War II period relating to 1 DWR.
- From Mr. A. G. Leggett, extracts from publications on the 1st Duke of Wellington and other members of the Regiment.
- From Mrs. D. Hardy, an illuminated certificate awarded to Private J. Makin 1 DWR for his part in the Infantry display at the Coronation Durbar, Delhi in 1911.
- From Mr. A. Coles, an illuminated and framed testimonial to sergeant instructor James Harris from Captain Wrigley, non commissioned officers and men of the Mossley Detachment of the 2nd (Volunteer) Battalion the Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, dated 29 September 1894.
- From Major F. J. Reynolds, a World War I water bottle used by his mother as a nurse when tending the wounded in Brussels in 1914.
- From Major E. J. P. Ematt, MC, a copy of D Company's operational log during the period of the Battle of the Hook and copies of the platoon de-briefs after the battle.

- From Mr. S. McDonald, a copy of the DWR entries in the Northern Command list of awards of the Territorial Forces Efficiency Medal 1908 to 1911.

- From the Depot the King's Division Museum, six volumes of photograph albums and an album of the Delhi Durbar 1903, originally the property of General Sir Herbert Belfield, KCB, KCMG, DSO, Colonel of the Regiment 1909-1923.

- From Mr. A. Walton, the Military Medal and World War I medals of his father Private E. Walton MM 5 DWR, a copy of the citation, press report and photograph, together with a trench periscope.

- From the estate of the late Mrs. K. J. Cameron, daughter of Brigadier P. A. Turner and sister of Colonel R. G. Turner, two miniature portraits of her father and brother, photographs, Regimental histories, a boxed tent lantern, Wellington Commemorative Picture Medal, a Regimental Spode plate, various badges and items of Regimental memorabilia.

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1st Battalion

Commanding Officer's Introduction

Our eagerly anticipated exercise in France having been cancelled at the last minute, our training in July was reduced to whatever we could put together on the limited resources available to us. In the event we were able to conduct some useful field firing, we completed our mandatory testing, upgrading and the operations officer set up a very demanding platoon test exercise. Among all this we managed to run several inter-company sports competitions including the Battalion open golf match. In retrospect July therefore turned out to be much less disappointing than expected, especially as we then heard that we were to send a 160 man company group on an exchange exercise to the United States in September. This fitted in very nicely with our plans for the Dukes' Yorkshire tour, which was to be conducted during the same time by Alma Company. Plans were quickly made for Corunna Company to go to the States leaving Burma Company headquarters to be host to the company group from the 10th Mountain Division. As we watched the effects of Hurricane Andrew when it struck Florida at the end of August we did not anticipate that they were to be felt by us in Bulford. However, President Bush decided to deploy the whole of the US Army's 10th Mountain Division to help clear up Florida and we were left once again with our plans turned upside down. In the event, 'B' and 'C' Companies took up the adventurous training and field firing exercises that we had planned for the Americans. 'A' Company meanwhile successfully completed our tour of the Regimental area and, while its success in terms of recruits through the gate will always be difficult to assess, there is no doubt that our efforts to raise the

profile of the Regiment in West and South Yorkshire was a resounding success. We hope to build on our experience and contacts over the next eighteen months so that we can keep the Dukes in the public eye throughout our Regimental area.

Much has been going on and I believe we are providing the soldiers with an interesting, varied and active life. We are now into a period of individual training, including a potential NCO cadre, assault pioneer cadre and various preparatory courses for our winter warfare training in early 1993. We are also expecting a number of visits, including Wellington College and Canford School CCF, the Mayors of Barnsley and Calderdale, the GOC Southern District and the Colonel in Chief. We are looking forward to exercise "Hardfall '93" which will be every bit as demanding as this year, as will the follow up exercise "Battle Griffin" which is again to be conducted in the Bardufoss region of northern Norway. This time we are orbated with the 2nd US Marine Division with whom we are forming part of the 2nd Marine Expeditionary Force (forward) against the Norwegian Army's Brigade North and the UK/NL Landing Force.

I would like to mention Sergeant Summersgill who at the end of this year's cricket season has picked up his fifteen Army and six Combined Service caps, a considerable achievement. Finally, the rugby team has been working hard in preparation for our campaign to regain the Army Cup. Following a good tour in Yorkshire during September, we have concluded a number of useful wins which bodes well for our quarter-final match later this month.

THE DUKES' YORKSHIRE TOUR

When I joined the Dukes, I thought that a KAPE tour was an all-expenses paid tour of South Africa's southern tip. I soon discovered that the task of 'Keeping the Army in the Public Eye' could be just as much fun and rewarding, if marginally less exotic. The Dukes' Yorkshire Tour in September was perhaps the most ambitious KAPE tour carried out by the Regiment for many years. It comprised a blend of tried and trusted KAPE techniques with new ideas and innovations. The addition of a large part of South Yorkshire, notably Sheffield, Rotherham and Barnsley, to our traditional recruiting area of West Yorkshire added to the challenge. We now have a recruiting area which stretches from Settle to Sheffield and incorporates many towns and cities. For many years the Dukes have recruited men from South Yorkshire, but this was our first chance to tour the area officially. The coincidental announcement, on the day before the start of the tour, that 3/4 Yorks will soon become 3 DWR was particularly welcome and gave our efforts an additional edge. Alma Company formed the nucleus of the Dukes Yorkshire Tour, with attachments from Somme, Hook and the other rifle companies and, of course, the band and corps of drums. Halifax was appropriately the scene for the televised tour launch on 10 September in the town

centre. The Mayor of Calderdale laid on a reception in the Town Hall and then attended the launching ceremony in the shopping precinct. For the next fortnight the tour concentrated on large displays at the weekends in Skipton, Huddersfield, Bradford, Halifax and Sheffield. During the week we visited town centres, including Rotherham and Barnsley, and concentrated on colleges, schools and cadets. The evenings spent at the 'Dukes' Speedway in Bradford and the Sheffield Speedway drew a particularly enthusiastic response. Another encouraging aspect was our visits to three college Uniformed Services courses in Barnsley, Rotherham and Sheffield. Radio advertising and interviews, freephone linked to an 'operations room', poster and leaflet teams, all did much to enhance the tour. Major Lodge was the tour PR officer and in this capacity he established excellent links with many local newspapers as well as radio and television stations. The original plan to carry out our tour in the summer had to be postponed until September because of other commitments. As a result we were unfortunate with the weather. Many of our central displays faced cold and wet conditions which predictably kept many people inside watching their videos. Nevertheless, there is no doubt that many people in the West Riding have been reminded that the



KAPE tour 1992
The Regimental band and the corps of drums

Dukes is their Regiment and in South Yorkshire we have established a good rapport with mayors, councils, schools and colleges which may prove the bedrock of future successes. Our static displays were of a very high standard including arctic equipment, weapons and display boards festooned with photographs. The two BV 206 oversnow vehicles were particularly popular with the local children. Even the Mayors of Calderdale and Barnsley were keen to go for a spin, such was the popularity of these vehicles. Our 'roller skiers' met with mixed success - the hills in the Pennines proved difficult to brake on! They were, however, the focus of some attention on the Sheffield dry ski slope on our final day, only this time real skis were substituted for the roller skis which had proved so difficult to control. Throughout the tour most of the major events and school visits were supported by the KDRT complete with 'death slide', mini assault

course and air rifle range. There is no doubt that Captain O'Brien and WOII Ogaro and their team contributed tremendously to the success of the tour as did Captain Hay and the Army Youth Team. The tour ended in Sheffield, with a band and drums concert and displays in the Orchard Centre in the city centre followed by displays at Owlerton Stadium. The band and drums, once again splendidly augmented by the Yorkshire Volunteers Band, performed before the Sheffield Wednesday v Spurs match where they were well received. Overall, the tour was a great success in raising the profile of the Dukes in our home area. It is too early to gauge the number of recruits likely to be gained as a result of the tour - this will emerge over the next year. There is no doubt that we have laid solid foundations for future tours and the lessons of 1992 will be put to good use in 1993.

EXERCISE "ALLEGIANCE EXCHANGE"

Alma Company headed north in June to Otterburn for the AMF(L) exercise 'Allegiance Exchange'. The AMF(L) headquarters and Alma Company were joined by Belgian, German, Dutch and Italian company strength contingents for the exercise. Alma Company (including a section from the Recce Platoon), together with a company of Dutch Marines, was given the task of providing the enemy to the AMF(L). The exercise consisted of deterrence operations, cross-training and finally a conventional tactical exercise. During the deterrence phase Alma

Company and the Dutch acted as the local civilian population. We were required to represent a wide spectrum of civilian groups. Some of us played the role of friendly villagers, others were required to be ambivalent and some were convincing as downright hostile locals, including armed insurgents. The approach adopted by Italian, Belgian and German patrols varied tremendously and it would be inappropriate to make an assessment as to the merits of each contingent here. Suffice to say that the two day deterrence phase was a great success. Alma Company

and the Dutch Marines were praised in particular for providing the most realistic and professional enemy force yet seen on an AMF(L) exercise of this sort. Overall, the deterrence phase of the exercise had parallels with Bosnia and Croatia before the serious shooting started and these similarities were not lost on us. The competition phase of the exercise was keenly contested. Alma Company set up and ran a tactical defence range for platoon-strength teams from each country. This was well received, especially as we simulated a position that had been attacked and heavily shelled prior to occupation. Sergeant Ward and 2 Platoon liberally festooned the barbed wire to the front with enemy 'corpses' fashioned from old NBC suits. Atmospheric smoke, effect guns and explosions completed the picture of near devastation. Alma Company could not compete in its own competition, leaving the Belgian para-commandos to narrowly beat the German paras into second place in this test of fieldcraft, fire control and accuracy. The Belgians organised the march and shoot competition and it was no surprise that this became the hardest fought event of the exercise. The Belgian, Italian and German contingents were each over one hundred strong and each fielded one team of an officer, a senior NCO and eight men. The Dutch Marines and Alma Company both entered two teams each, a decision that caused some consternation amongst the other contingents. The course was a gruelling one. A twelve kilometre run was followed by a confidence-come-

assault course set over a kilometre of difficult terrain and the course ended with a section shoot out to four hundred metres. The Dutch teams and we elected to go first, and it soon became apparent that the Belgian organisers had not expected Alma Company to be as fast as it was. In addition to being the fittest teams in the competition, we were also able to shoot rapidly and accurately. Once again the SA80 rifle proved its worth, but it was still the man behind the weapon that counted above all else. The two Alma teams were placed first and second and this reflected the friendly rivalry between Lieutenant Vallings and Sergeant Harvey on the one hand, and Lieutenant Fox and Sergeant Ward on the other. Lieutenant Vallings and Sergeant Harvey's team deservedly won the AMF(L) shield but 2 Platoon under Lieutenant Fox and Sergeant Ward won the Battalion inter-platoon competition two months later in Bulford! The last three days at Otterburn were dedicated to an exercise in which Alma Company and the Dutch Marines were once again the enemy in conventional operations. With the AMF(L) in defensive operations, our enemy force had the more exciting task of attacking constantly for thirty-six hours. We had full use of support helicopters and these proved a tremendous force multiplier. At all levels the company displayed great dash and professionalism and there is no doubt that the "friendly forces" companies were stretched by our efforts.

EXERCISE "POND JUMP WEST 2"

Between 4 August and 10 September Lieutenants Cumberlege and Priest and 2nd Lieutenant Brearey were attached to 1 King's during exercise "Pond Jump West 2" in Wainwright training area, Canada. They were part of the King's permanent range team (PRT) which was made up of eight volunteers from the King's Division, all range A qualified. At present 1 King's is based at Cavalry Barracks in Hounslow, having just returned from Northern Ireland and is doing public duties for the next two years. "Pond Jump West" was to be its first conventional battalion exercise for over four years.

We arrived at Cavalry Barracks on the morning of the first day of our attachment and were immediately told we weren't flying for two days and to disappear until then. We flew to Edmonton with C Company landing on 7 August, and made our way to Wainwright Camp. The weather was beautiful and was to remain so for the next few weeks. Wainwright Camp itself was filled with some very apprehensive looking Canadian soldiers who were doing some last minute training before being deployed to Sarejevo. The three of us hoped we might 'see them there' but sadly the Cheshires beat us to it. Having settled in we were given our opening brief by the operations officers who outlined the events for the next month and what our job was to be. Our first week, he explained, was to be R & R while the companies did dry training. After that we were to be split up among the companies for a week and assist in their own live firing. The third week was to be adventure training in Jasper and then the last ten days would be the Opeval. This was a three day company level exercise with each company doing it

one after another, but only the final day of each three was to be live firing. Our attachment would finish with a three day rugby tour prior to flying home.

Before we could disappear into Edmonton we were given the mandatory talk by a Canadian Mountie on behaviour in Canada. This included classic lines such as 'don't be stupid in a non stupid zone' and confirmed to us that Mounties were to be avoided at all costs. So our R & R started . . . by now our numbers had swelled to eleven with a few King's officers having managed to escape from Wainwright and we got a limousine taxi to take us to Edmonton. Once there we checked into a four-star hotel near the West Edmonton Shopping Mall. This mall is said to be the largest indoor shopping precinct in the world and contains a huge water park, an ice rink, a superb fun fair and a couple of hotels, as well as a few hundred shops and pubs. It took at least two days to see the whole thing and was particularly good in the evenings. The highlight of the mall was the 100ft bungee jump into the swimming pool which the three of us were stupid enough to do! The nightlife in Edmonton was excellent and we found some bars with incredible 'specials' which I don't think were designed for the average English drinker! Three for the price of one all night, and even one bar where the beer was free until the first person went to the loo! Places like that would go bust in Yorkshire! At the end of the week we were chauffeured back to Wainwright, each about £400 worse off.

The next week was spent living in the field with the particular companies we were each assigned to. Each company had four permanent range members to assist

them and we helped with all the setting up and running of the ranges with the platoon commanders, and in a few cases drawing traces and conducting them. I had been led to believe prior to going to Canada that the safety restriction would simply be to stop the soldiers shooting each other with unlimited, or at least, maximum, arcs. Almost, 'there's your prairie . . . the nearest road is ten miles away . . . crack on'. Sadly it was nothing like this, the arcs in some cases were very restricted indeed and the Canadian safety restrictions were tighter than the British. To be honest, better training could have been done in Otterburn or Sennybridge. It seemed ridiculous that with so many units using the area, each one still has to draw its own traces. So much time was wasted on reces and paperwork which could have been done away with if there were permanent ranges, each with its own warden, on the lines of Otterburn for example. I appreciate that it gives each unit the possibility of writing its own exercises using the ground as it wishes, but I would say the training area is simply not flexible enough for this to be worthwhile. Some sort of package should be set up, and the battle group should just arrive and be run through it, on the lines of BATUS. Some good training was achieved, though, and the companies certainly learnt a lot and had a good time.

From the 19-26 August we were all attached to C Company and went through the adventure training package in Jasper. We lived in a tented camp around a lake and I don't think anyone was prepared for how cold it was going to be. Despite this we had some great days white water rafting, fishing, rock climbing and canoeing. It was during our time in Jasper that a British couple was mauled by a grizzly bear, causing only the third death this century.

INTER PLATOON COMPETITION

Just prior to the Battalion going on summer block leave, an inter-platoon competition was organised, to be known as "Wild Wellington", on the Salisbury Plain training area.

The exercise began at 0600hrs with the platoons parading on the square by their respective Bedfords that would take them to their start points on the area. The first day was to consist of a series of stands, each with an average of five miles between them. The stands consisted of first aid, signals, recce, assault course, initiative test, clay pigeon shooting and a tactics stand. Each platoon would spend one hour at each stand and then have an hour to get to the next stand. Penalty points were incurred for late arrival, similarly the platoons were penalised by having the amount of time they were late deducted from the hour given to complete the task. This was severe punishment, and was to put paid to quite a large amount of the platoon's points later on in the day, especially as the legs became more tired and the blisters more painful.

The stands were to test all aspects of the platoon structure, from the platoon commander down to the rifleman in the sections, and the tasks that were carried out at stands reflected this. For example the tactics stand was fighting in woods and forests (FIWAF run by Captain Monteith) and the task was to clear a wooded area of all enemy. This tested the platoon commander in his command and control, the

We returned to Wainwright to find that it had been snowing while we were away and our desert and jungle combats were certainly out of place. Anyone who hoped his newly acquired tan would last was rudely disappointed. Our main job of the whole exercise was about to start. We spent a day setting up the enemy positions, of which there were two, consisting of sandbagged bunkers and on the second position grenade pits as well. Each live firing phase started with a 4.00am lake crossing with the safety staff, two per section, in the back of the boats. The engineers had rigged up quite a few 'bangs', there was overhead fire and the artillery and mortars came down on the hill we were about to attack. After the 'reorg' and march to the second line of departure the companies put in their second and last live attack, including grenades. The mortars brought down smoke as close as was safe and the companies advanced through this to assault the positions. On the 'reorg' the milan anti-tank platoon was called forward and fired off its live missiles (\$12000 each) at the armour counter attack, while the rifle company used up all remaining ammunition on 'fleeing enemy'. All three opevals were great fun to be part of, despite the rain on the third one, and the King's got a lot out of them. The best part of all was that no one was injured despite having three Dukes officers as safety staff!

We finished off an excellent attachment with a three day rugby tour in Edmonton in which there was no question that the three Dukes would take part! We played in a mini-tournament just south of the city and despite having a scratch team, at the start of our season and the end of theirs, we won it!

section commanders in their management of battle procedure and the soldiers in their aggression and basic battle skills. Whereas the assault course tested the platoon's ability to work as a team and its ability to work under pressure. Similarly, the first aid and signals stands tested the platoons on their basic military skills.

At the end of the first day the platoons moved into a harbour area where they carried out the correct drills of occupation and routine in a position until the following morning. Sadly, a planned night time helicopter handling exercise in darkness had to be cancelled because of bad weather so there were no more tasks to do that night.

Bright and early the next morning, the platoons moved to a pick-up point where they were met by Bedfords that took them to the start line of that day's activity. This was to take the form of an endurance march from Tilshead to Perham Down Ranges, a distance of about 35km. There was to be a cut off time of six hours for the march, and marks were lost for taking longer. There was a route that had to be followed and the platoons started in fifteen minute intervals. This march was to produce a real tester not only in endurance but in motivation, self-motivation and command and control. Yet exhaustion and bad blisters eventually took their toll on the younger and even the older members of the platoons.

Once the platoons reached Perham Down Ranges, the exercise did not stop there. After a brief rest, twelve members of the platoon were required to carry out a shooting practice, which consisted of a run down from the 400m firing point to the 300m firing point, and then to fire off fifteen rounds each at the figure 11 targets that had appeared as soon as the detail had started their run. By this stage, however, most people's feet weren't playing, and the 'run' down to the 300m point would not have won anyone any medals at Barcelona! Similarly, the exhaustion of most people was reflected in the scores in the shooting, which would not have won any prizes at Bisley!

At the end of a gruelling 36 hours, the exercise finally came to an end and the platoon waited for the results. In first place was One Platoon Alma Company under 2nd Lieutenant Fox, who capitalised on his first day's good results with an even better second day which included a very fast time for the endurance march. Second was Eight Platoon Corunna Company under 2nd Lieutenant Rhodes and in third place was Four Platoon under Lieutenant Priest.

Exercise "Wild Wellington" proved to be a testing and demanding exercise, but one which was immensely satisfying to those who managed to complete it all.

THE DUKES RETURN TO BELIZE

1 DWR returned to Belize in somewhat depleted numbers, when Lance Corporal Baggaley and Private Stead accompanied Flying Officer Paul Hamer, the Forward Air Control Officer attached to the Dukes in our AMF (L) role, for the two week exercise "Mayan Sword". Our task: to control air support for 1 LI, the current Battalion in theatre to repel an incursion in the north west of the country.

With a time difference of seven hours we landed at Belize International on an averagely hot (high 90s) mid morning, and received the VIP treatment: a Landrover to our accommodation and a tour of the base. Our first task was to acclimatise. This involved swimming, the occasional run and sun bathing, as well as drawing some equipment for the party's deployment to the jungle.

Our exercise area was a place called Liminol, twenty-five miles north west of Belize city. Although marked as a major town, Liminol was a small farming community of not more than ten weather beaten huts and a lagoon. Hammocks slung, we set about our main task.

Our employment was not to be a pure FACs (forward air controllers), but as a Harrier tasking cell in the field, providing a direct link between BHQ, Airport Camp and the jet. We set up our own communication network, owning what was apparently the only 344 UHF radio in the world. We then provided 1 LI's Int Cell with real time recce of the surrounding area directly from the pilot as he was flying. We could then update the tasking as the war progressed, giving more useful intelligence to the



Belize: August 1992

Lance Corporal Baggaley, Flying Officer Hamer and Private Stead in front of a Harrier GR3

commander in the field. Photographs followed about three hours later, delivered by helicopter.

After our extensive army signals training the somewhat clipped lingo of the RAF would have any signaller worth his salt reaching for the manuals:-

FAC - 'Viper 29 Rude Kid TAD1'

JET - 'Viper Go'

FAC - 'Target CQ293125 Visrep and Brownie Run'

JET - 'Roger'

FAC - 'Listening Out'

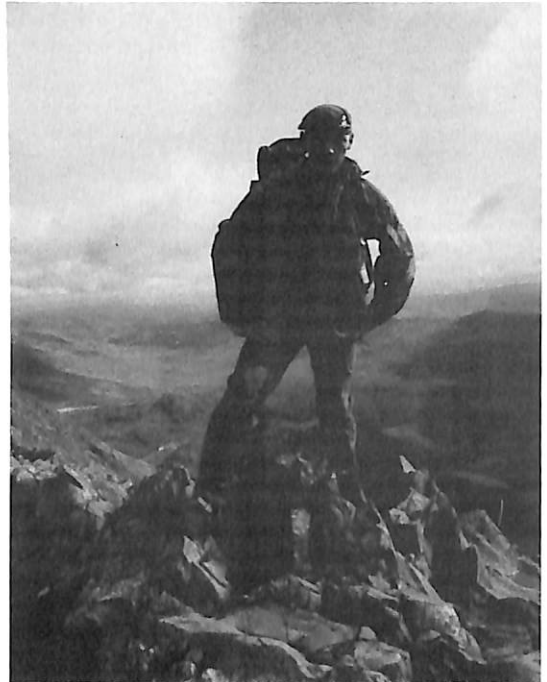
The exercise lasted six days in all, and following our overwhelming victory we set about some intensive R & R. Island Air (known locally as White Knuckle Airways) as well as the RAF Puma flight provided transport to the Keys. After a hard fought cricket match between the exercise personnel we made our way to the VC10, sleeping pills in hand, for the ten hour flight back to normality.

BURMA COMPANY ADVENTURE TRAINING

Burma Company took great advantage of an unexpected opportunity to do some mountain training in Snowdonia for a few days in September. After our experiences in glorious sunshine earlier in the year on the Isle of Skye we were to go through rather different conditions in north Wales. Sure enough, mist made its appearance on the first day and visibility was reduced to only a few yards on the peaks of Tryfan, the Glyders and Snowdon. These were summits set for two consecutive days of high level walking, and navigation by compass was tested to the limit. Much benefit was gained from this from the point of view of trusting mapwork and bearings. Conditions were so bad that escape routes had to be planned carefully and on more than one occasion they had to be used.

A group of canoeists under Sergeant Evans completed four days of intensive canoeing training, and other activities included fell running and climbing. To cap it off the resident expert in all matters to do with adventure training, the Arctic and Mountain Warfare Officer, set up an interesting and novel exercise in river crossing which only involved one man getting wet.

Some time was allotted to social activities and the discos and bars of Betws-y-Coed produced the inevitable magnet for soldiers with spare time in the evenings. Vastly inflated stories of adventures on the mountains were swapped over a few beers and by the end of each evening anyone listening might have thought that Burma had just arrived back from a major Himalayan expedition.



*Adventure training in Snowdonia, September 1992
Private Glynn on the highest point of Crib Goch*

EXERCISE "DEADLY IMPACT 4"

Exercise "Deadly Impact 4" was the UKLF Milan Concentration held on Otterburn training area in late June and July. The aim of the exercise was to train and exercise the Milan Platoon in a range of tactical situations during a two week period. The first was to last nine days and gave the concentration staff an opportunity to assess the platoon's ability to train themselves. This period started with a complete inspection of all operational equipment and a written test. After this the platoon settled into a routine and completed a successful nine days which produced a challenging and enjoyable training period, setting us up nicely for the final exercise.

The exercise began successfully and the platoon started to show its capabilities as a professional well drilled platoon. As usual the weather on Otterburn Training Area had a mind of its own and, as expected, it began to rain as soon as we were deployed and continued until we were extracted from the final attack.

The platoon, having spent a damp night in one of the woods on Otterburn Training Area, started the exercise with a helicopter ride to the FUP where it was met by a light strike vehicle from 1 DERR Recce Platoon. With a short sharp approach march the platoon was met with an array of simulated mortar fire and smoke with a liberal sprinkling of casualties. After the commander had assessed the situation he moved his eight posts into position under covering fire from GPMG (SF) and mortar support. Once the smoke cleared the scenario became clear and the firers started to engage their targets with deadly accuracy.

A great deal of time and effort went into producing a well orchestrated realistic battle exercise which incorporated the Milan live firing. The final attack was an excellent culmination of a very successful two weeks for the platoon.



Burma Company
Adventure training in Snowdonia, September 1992
Lance Corporals Mitchell, Hill and Burn practice river crossing drill

SNIPER CONCENTRATION

Between 19 May and 10 June a sniper concentration was held on Stanford Training Area with vacancies being allocated to the infantry and Royal Marines. The Dukes were given three places and to fill these we held our own cadre between 27 April and 19 May. This was run by Corporal Wilson (Burma Company) assisted by Lance Corporal Ledingham (Somme Company) both sniper marksmen.

Having just returned from Norway volunteers for the cadre were asked for, and after stringent interviews eight fresh faced potential snipers were selected. No one knew quite what to expect as most people's image of a sniper is a John Wayne or Audie Murphy character, an illusion which was quickly shattered after a few eight kilometre night navigation exercises.

During the cadre all aspects of modern sniping were taught and put into practice. These were grasped well by all and due to everyone's enthusiasm the teaching was relatively easy. Subjects taught ranged from the sniper badge disciplines (shooting, stalking, cam and concealment, judging distance, observation and sniper knowledge) to more of the unpractised arts such as Soviet tactics and advanced memory training. We even found time to deviate from the beaten track

to teach escape and evasion, and survival techniques. The later turned into more of a PT session as the forty minutes were spent with Lance Corporal Ledingham chasing a chicken around the training area! The cadre culminated with a twenty-four hour exercise involving twenty miles of navigation via a series of stands each involving tests on subjects taught over the past few weeks. This ended in a dawn shoot from hastily constructed sniper hides.

Unfortunately only three places were available on the UKLF sniper concentration, but despite not being selected the remainder of the cadre certainly benefitted greatly having learned many skills most private soldiers are sadly ignorant of.

Once on the concentration the Dukes quickly emerged as one of the leading units and under the stringent badge test conditions they performed admirably; Lance Corporal Marsden (Somme Company) in particular, gained a sniper marksman pass - one of only eight from a 120 man course. Private Cornwall (Burma Company) painfully failed marksman by one mark, and so gained a sniper pass which should be rectified by a deserved retest. Private Stansfield (Corunna Company) also performed well and gained a sniper pass.

REGIMENTAL BAND

The Battalion KAPE began for the band in Halifax on 10 September. A short concert by the band in the Southgate shopping precinct was followed by a ten minute display of faultless fluting and dextrous drumming by the Corps of Drums. The bandmaster, WO1 C. North BA, then conducted his own arrangement of Beethoven's Ode to Joy in the presence of the Mayor of Calderdale.

The venues for the following day were Halifax schools; Holmfield High and Ryburn High. The band was warmly welcomed by both schools and many pupils showed a great interest in the part a military band plays in today's army.

At Skipton on the third day of the KAPE tour the band entertained the public in front of the Town Hall in the morning and in the grounds of Ermysted Grammar School in the afternoon. The early evening saw the band and drums Beating the Retreat at this charming old school in front of a large audience, the salute being taken by the Colonel of the Regiment, Brigadier Mundell.

During the eighteen day KAPE tour the band and drums also performed at schools in Bradford, Leeds,

Dewsbury, Barnsley and Rotherham. The most notable of these was Leeds Grammar, the school of many of the Regiment's officers, past and present, including the Colonel of the Regiment himself.

The Beating of the Retreat ceremony was performed to enthusiastic audiences both at Manor Heath in Halifax and at Greenhead Park in Huddersfield. Also in Huddersfield, the band and drums led the local branch of the Royal British Legion as they marched through the town on their 70th anniversary.

On the penultimate day of the tour we were in Sheffield playing short concerts, first in the city centre and then at the Owlerton Stadium. The Beating of the Retreat was watched by the Lord Mayor of Sheffield and the Commanding Officer. Still in Sheffield, our final engagement was at Hillsborough Football Stadium for the match between Sheffield Wednesday and Tottenham Hotspur. We were greatly appreciated by the 25,000 strong crowd and Sheffield Wednesday won 2-0.

EXERCISE "HAGARS BACKSTOP"

Exercise "Hagars Backstop" was an adventurous sail training exercise run by the Theatre Drawdown Unit (RAOC) BAOR due to a shortage of qualifications within their unit. I was asked to attend and act as mate on board the sail training yacht "Rasmus", which is a forty-five foot ketch based at

the British Kiel Yacht Club in Germany. The yacht is an old wooden boat that was built in about 1925. It has had a varied history but found its way to the British Army at the end of the last war. Since then it has been well maintained and restored and is today a great credit to the craftsmen and staff at the BKYC.



Exercise "Hagars Back Stop"
Corporal P. Draper (sitting centre) and RAOC personnel at Kiel Yacht Club

The aim of the exercise was to take a novice crew sailing for two weeks around the Baltic, starting at Kiel and visiting various ports in Denmark and Sweden. The difference between this exercise and many others run by the services was that except for myself and the skipper all the crew were to be female!

The day before the exercise all the crew and myself loaded up the mini bus with food and personal kit for the full two weeks and set off on the eight hour drive from MGB to Kiel. I now know what sardines feel like when they get put in those little cans. When we arrived at Kiel we loaded the boat with all the food and met up with the staff skipper from the BKYC "Dick" Hughes. That night was spent getting to know each other in the clubhouse at Kiel Yacht Club.

The first few days were spent travelling through the Little Belt up to the north of Denmark stopping off at Sonderborg, Bogense, Grena and finally getting to "Skagen" at the entrance to the Baltic. By this time all the girls had found their sea legs and no-one was feeding the fishes with second hand food any more. The next leg was a longish trip straight across to

Gotenburg which is Sweden's second biggest city. The approaches to Gotenburg are interesting from the navigation point of view to say the very least. The route follows a river for about ten miles and the hazards include lone rocks, many small islands and three large *defensive minefields*.

After a crew meal in a Swedish MacDonalds all the crew had a well earned night's sleep. The following day after a morning's sight seeing we went to a place called Marstrand, about twenty-five miles north of Gotenburg. Although this was the shortest leg of the whole trip it was the most interesting as we threaded in between hundreds of small islands and rocks. At one place the gap between the islands was under thirty yards wide! Very interesting.

The trip back to Kiel was split with stops at Anholt which is a Danish island, Torekov on the Swedish mainland, and a final crew meal in Copenhagen the Danish capital, and after a few day's R&R sightseeing in Copenhagen we returned to Kiel. The trip had a total mileage of 745 miles and four over-night sails.

WARRANT OFFICERS' AND SERGEANTS' MESS 24 HOUR SQUASH MARATHON



Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' mess squash marathon

Back row (left to right): Colour Sergeant Varley, RSM Pierce WOII Frear and TQMS Smith.
Front row: Colour Sergeant Acklam, Sergeant Ingham, Sergeant Taylor and Colour Sergeant Maltby.

It sounded like a good idea over a couple of beers at the mess meeting, volunteering for a 24 hour squash marathon in aid of the 1992 Telethon Appeal. In practice, an exhausting time was had by all taking part. The first few hours weren't too bad, just the

normal weariness after physical exercise. However, as dawn approached and the birds began to sing, muscles began to ache and cramp, feet and hands began to blister. Tiredness through physical effort as well as lack of sleep started taking its toll. Feeling this way

and having dreamt squash for about an hour, to lift yourself up from a camp bed and throw yourself around a squash court chasing a little ball takes a lot of effort and self motivation.

Onlookers who popped in to give welcome support were often amazed to see that despite the number of games to be played, every one was played competitively, sometimes at breathtaking pace. This

was due to partners being evenly matched and a points tally being kept. They were probably also amazed at the form the squash building started to take, resembling a Chinese laundry with sweat soaked shirts, shorts and steaming socks hanging everywhere.

Despite calls of "never again", everyone enjoyed the experience and with £761.00 raised for charity, it was a worthwhile sacrifice.

3rd/4th BATTALION YORKSHIRE VOLUNTEERS

1992 has seen our battalion facing many changes.

April witnessed the 3rd Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers amalgamating with the 4th Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers to form the 3rd/4th Battalion. We now have Battalion Headquarters and Headquarters (the Sheffield Artillery Volunteers) Company based at Endcliffe Hall, Sheffield. 'A' (Hallamshire) Company is at Barnsley with a detachment at Rotherham. 'B' (the Duke of Wellington's Regiment) Company is at Halifax with a detachment at Keighley. 'C' (the Duke of Wellington's Regiment) Company at Huddersfield with a detachment at Keighley. Although reduced in strength we have at least managed to keep all our traditional West Riding drill halls open.

Our only 'casualty' was our Yorkshire Volunteers' Company at Doncaster which was transferred to form

part of 8th (Yorkshire) Battalion the Light Infantry. In consolation, this did allow them to remain at company strength. It also finds them serving with friends who are successors to the Territorials of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry with whom our Hallamshire and Duke's Territorial forebears have previously served, both in peace and war.

May found 'C' Company in Gibraltar. We don't quite understand why our Territorials should choose an independent company camp in Gibraltar during May when a Brigade camp in Scotland during September is on offer.

June brought all battalions of the Regiment together at York in the celebrations marking the Yorkshire Volunteers' 25th anniversary. It was a splendid day. True to custom we packed everything in by parading to exercise the Freedom of the City of



Major General D. J. D. Walker OBE, COC, Eastern District, with Colour Sergeant Peter Cawthorne, 3rd/4th Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers. Colour Sergeant Cawthorne was recently awarded the third bar to his Territorial Army Efficiency Medal on completion of thirty years service with the TA.

York, filling York Minster to capacity, holding lunches both in York and at Strensall, culminating in a families' day at depot, the King's Division. It eventually rained but this did not dampen our enjoyment nor our delight that HRH the Duchess of Kent, our Honorary Colonel, was present. We especially thank the band of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment who joined with the band of the Yorkshire Volunteers to produce some stunning music.

Brigade annual training became reality in September when the battalion occupied its tented camp in fields 'somewhere in Galloway'. Week one was spent in cadre training. Not only did this hone up skills but it also enabled members of both former battalions to get to know each other. R&R was well earned when the battalion completed exercise "Blue Streak" which tested our new role since conversion from being home defence battalions.

The welcome endless hot water and electric lights of Otterburn beckoned for week two which was largely taken up with field firing. Our desolate and distant Scottish location successfully prevented visitors from 15 Brigade. Such was not the case in week two when we paid for our earlier peace when the Brigade Commander and staff descended upon the battalion to appraise all our companies. The 'Merlins' kept their promise with very imaginative and demanding exercises. The brigade debrief certainly confirmed our view that we have much to learn about our new role.

There is no doubt that 1992 has brought some unwelcome changes but a good annual camp coupled with success in a wide range of activities has brought the battalion together as a team. Any misconceptions we held about each other and the unfortunate aspects of amalgamation, over which we had no control, are now well diluted, often in 'Boddingtons' the only decent thing to cross the Pennines.

H.M.S. IRON DUKE

HMS Iron Duke was accepted into the Royal Navy on 23 July 1992. Since then the ship has flown the White Ensign while continuing to test and set to work the systems and equipment installed in Yarrow's shipyard, Glasgow. Iron Duke has almost its full complement of 185, which will be reached when the helicopter flight embarks next March. Our first few weeks at sea have been hard work bringing the ship to an acceptable standard of safety to continue trials.

The task of setting to work on specific systems continues apace. Whole ship trials that are run by other MOD and civilian establishments involve detailed planning months in advance. The success of these trials depends on many factors and a commitment from the whole of the ship's company. Iron Duke is a lean manned ship, having a complement of about 100 less than previous ships of a similar size. This has meant many more responsibilities in the ship being shared between departments. The part IV trials themselves dominate the ship's programme and their successful completion is a necessary hurdle before the ship becomes an operational fleet unit.

During one of our first days at sea our trials were interrupted. The ship, in conjunction with a team of engineers ashore were measuring the ship's infra red signature close to the cliffs near Plymouth. Just before the beginning of one of many passes off the coastline planned for the evening a message was picked up on the VHF distress channel. A young boy, fishing off Rame Head some five miles away, had been swept off the rocks into the sea by the heavy waves and swell. The actual message was warning the ship that coastguard boats would be proceeding at speed in the vicinity of Iron Duke operations. The captain, on the bridge at that time, immediately offered the ship's resources to aid in the search for the boy. This was gladly accepted and the trial was delayed. The ship turned at full speed to reach the incident. As Iron

Duke steamed to the area the ship's two Pacific rigid inflatable boats (RIBs) were prepared and crews were closed up on the upper deck. The boats joined the search with the lifeboat, an RN search and rescue helicopter and several fishing boats closer to the shore. The upper deck teams armed with search lights, night vision aids and binoculars scoured the waters from the ship as it patrolled further out to sea. Sadly the boy was not located, and after three and a half hours the lifeboat called off the search until first light.

Peculiar to the type 23 frigate is its handling system for manoeuvring a helicopter when it is on the deck of a ship. Iron Duke recently carried out trials on the mechanical system used to move the EH101 helicopter in and out of its hangar. This system should allow much safer foul weather launching and retrieving of this heavy ASW aircraft. To simulate an EH101 Merlin on the deck of Iron Duke a drop test vehicle (DTV) was employed. The DTV is basically a steel frame work with a Merlin's weight, centre of gravity and undercarriage. Essentially the test involved securing the DTV to the handling system then inducing the ship to do forced rolls of up to 17 degrees. A team of scientists then analysed the performance of the system using electronic monitoring equipment. The scientists were most impressed by the amount of data they were able to collect despite calm weather curtailing the trial. So calm, in fact, that the ship proceeded back to Devonport to let the scientists leave early. A rare case of good weather forcing a modern warship into harbour.

The ship is now working hard to ensure it is safe to operate at sea. On 28 October it will be assessed for two weeks by staff of the Flag Officer Sea Training at Portland. After that the ship will continue to progress the trials programme and looks forward to taking some members of the Battalion to sea in the near future.

PRISONERS OF WAR

1. THE FIRST WORLD WAR 1914-1918

A bid for freedom

Kenneth Hooper, an officer of 1st East Lancashire Regiment, was wounded and captured in France in August 1914. One of the camps in which he was imprisoned was at Augustabad where a fellow prisoner was Gilbert Beyfus of the 2nd Battalion the Duke of Wellington's Regiment who had been wounded and captured at Hill 60 in May 1915. Extracts from Hooper's recollections were published in "The Poppy and the Owl", the news letter of the Friends of the Liddle collection. The collection, which is a unique archive recording all aspects of WWI, is kept in the library of Leeds University.

* * * * *

Few people realise what intricate preparations were necessary for a would-be escape from a prisoner-of-war camp. So many forbidden articles had to be procured that the actual means of exit seemed nothing in comparison to the articles. Dress was the first difficulty. All the officers in prison camps wore uniforms and even if a piece of civilian clothing were allowed in, it was always disfigured by the Germans by cutting out a patch on a seam and replacing it with some startling addition. A fruitful source of civilian clothing was that of foreign orderlies who were drafted into the camp from time to time, particularly Russians whose uniform was unprocurable and who sometimes came by odd pieces of civilian clothing. My own coat came from this source. It was an extraordinary Germanised Norfolk jacket which buttoned right up to the neck and had large breast pockets in the pleats which ran down each front. My trousers I wrote to England for. They were workers' corduroy and took some months to get through. As far as I can remember I bought my cap from a Belgian who had somehow smuggled it in. I wore a grey shirt and a red handkerchief tied round my neck. A compass was essential. The one my party used was obtained from a merchant skipper who, I believe, had it on him when he was originally taken prisoner. My two companions were clothed in a similar manner.

Food had to be reduced to a minimum, for all had to be carried from the start. We each took three half-pound tins of bully beef. We took biscuits, chocolate, Horlicks malted milk mixed with sugar, oatmeal and a cake made of compressed dried fruits. Water bottles were difficult to obtain but I got a Belgian one which I slung on an old pair of braces under my Norfolk coat. Maps were very difficult to get, but we managed to set off with quite a satisfactory set wrapped up in oiled silk.

The tunnel

The camp from which I escaped was Augustabad, close to the town of Neu Brandenburg in Mecklenburg. It was an old hotel overlooking a large lake. A tunnel had been started soon after we arrived at this camp in 1915 but very little of it was done. In the winter of 1916/17 this was continued. It started under a sort of winter garden, which was constructed of wood and had a space of about four feet underneath the floor. This was important because the soil,

excavated from the tunnel, was built into this space. A party of eight was working on this tunnel in the early part of 1916, and, finding that more labour was needed, they offered to another man and myself the option of working with them and using the tunnel after their exit. The tunnel passed downwards from the far corner of this space underneath a garden, then a road, then a waggon shed and a room used as a guard room and eventually reached an icehouse in the wood behind. Its total length was 58 metres. There were four airholes or ventilation shafts, which opened to the ground above by a small airhole concealed in bushes. All the digging was done with table knives and the earth or sand was hauled back in sacks made of old carpet. It was then packed by hand in the form of walls under the winter garden.

Having completed the tunnel into the bottom of the icehouse, one more obstacle remained - how to get out of it. The icehouse was twelve feet deep and the roof was partially covered over with a hole in the middle. We knew these details from previous work there. A ladder was constructed out of shelves. It was made in three sections which could be quickly fitted together and would reach the hole. The taking of the ladder down the stairs and into the tunnel was difficult owing to the number of Germans about. It was therefore covered with artistically designed cardboard to disguise it as scenery for a minute theatre created in the dining room. It could then be carried without fear of detection.

The day selected for escaping was 18 June. The biggest and final preparation was the transferring of our loaded rucksacks and water bottles from our room upstairs into the tunnel and dragging them the whole 58 metres to the front end. The order in which we ten were to leave the tunnel was arranged and each article was labelled with our number. By means of a system of spies to see if the coast was clear all the kit was taken downstairs and hidden under the stage in the dining room. Another difficulty arose: there was no lawful reason for any officer to be downstairs during the night. How then were ten officers in civilian clothing to descend the stairs after midnight? A very pretty solution was found. The camp in peace time was a hotel for about forty persons and now it was inhabited by 100 Englishmen, each of whom bathed at least once a day, and the pipes were unequal to the strain and gave up the ghost regularly every few weeks. The other sanitary arrangements followed suit in which case latrines in the garden under the close eye of the sentry had to be used. What then was more natural than that the pipes should be stopped on 18 June and the difficulty of going downstairs overcome!

Slow business

On the evening of 18 June all the preparations were complete and we only had to wait for the night sentry, commonly known as "the Night Nurse", to come round and count heads. Then, putting socks over our boots, at about quarter to twelve, we started to move downstairs. Three other officers, into whose possession the tunnel was to pass, volunteered to help. One acted as board lifter and the other two were in the

icehouse holding the ladder and generally helping to close our tracks behind us. It was a slow business getting across the ground floor as the night was very hot and still and the sentry was sitting only within a few yards of the tunnel. The crawl along the tunnel was slow and uneventful. We knew every inch of it, but on reaching the icehouse we heard that those in front had met with considerable difficulty. Two officers had started half an hour before the rest of us in order to fit together the ladder which was in three pieces. They found to their dismay that the earth used to block up the entrance to the tunnel had lowered the floor by a foot or so and consequently the ladder would not reach to the opening in the roof. There they were at midnight at the bottom of a hole twelve feet deep, well outside the wire in pitch darkness, not daring to make a sound, not able to get out, and eight more of us following behind. Silently they tried the ladder at different points and eventually found a ledge of rotting timbers. From this point the ladder reached the opening in the roof.

It had been decided previously to form three parties and only one man was to make his own way to freedom. This man, a stout old major, set off by himself and he was eighteen days out before being recaptured. My own companions were Lieutenant G. H. Beyfus, the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and Lieutenant R. D. Rowe RN. We were the only ones attempting to escape northwards, the other struck off west for the frontiers, a trek of 600 kilometres. I was third to go up. It was pitch black and I discovered that the floor was very rickety indeed. I felt my way round the chamber and at last saw the light from the outside and finally the doorway. It was only for a couple of seconds that one was in possible view of the sentry, so making certain that he was at the far end of his beat, out I slipped and went about seventy yards up a track. Here I waited. At last my two companions came hurrying along. Rowe had fallen through the floor of the icehouse, a drop of twelve feet, and had lain unconscious. He came round a few seconds later and this time successfully made his exit. We were three hours later in getting away than we had anticipated.

Lack of water

The camp was on the banks of a large lake and our plan was to cross over the small stream at the eastern end of the lake that night and to hide in a cornfield about four miles north. We arrived close to the bridge over the stream as it was becoming quite light. Before reaching the bridge we heard the sound of a boatman shipping his oars and on looking down the path in the direction from which we had come we saw a man approaching, whistling. We immediately dived into the bushes to the right of the path. As it was now quite light we abandoned hope of crossing the stream that night and made our way about a mile to the east where we took shelter in a cornfield. We sat there that day in sight of the camp and suffered considerably from heat. We were alarmed how quickly the lack of water weakened us.

The next night we decided to cross the stream again by the same bridge and did so without incident. Before dawn we reached the spot which should have been our objective on the first night, and lay in another cornfield. The following day was again frightfully hot and we were once more greatly distressed by the lack of water. Before starting off at 11.30 that night we drank a small supply of brandy we had bought. We

discovered we had become so weak that we had to pass through the villages rather than circumventing them, and from this time we walked boldly through all villages, contrary to our original plan. Owing to lack of water we were practically speechless and almost deaf, and just staggered along. Frogs became a great blessing for their croaks led us to the water which we sorely needed. It was also decided that from this point onwards we would take cover in woods close to water.

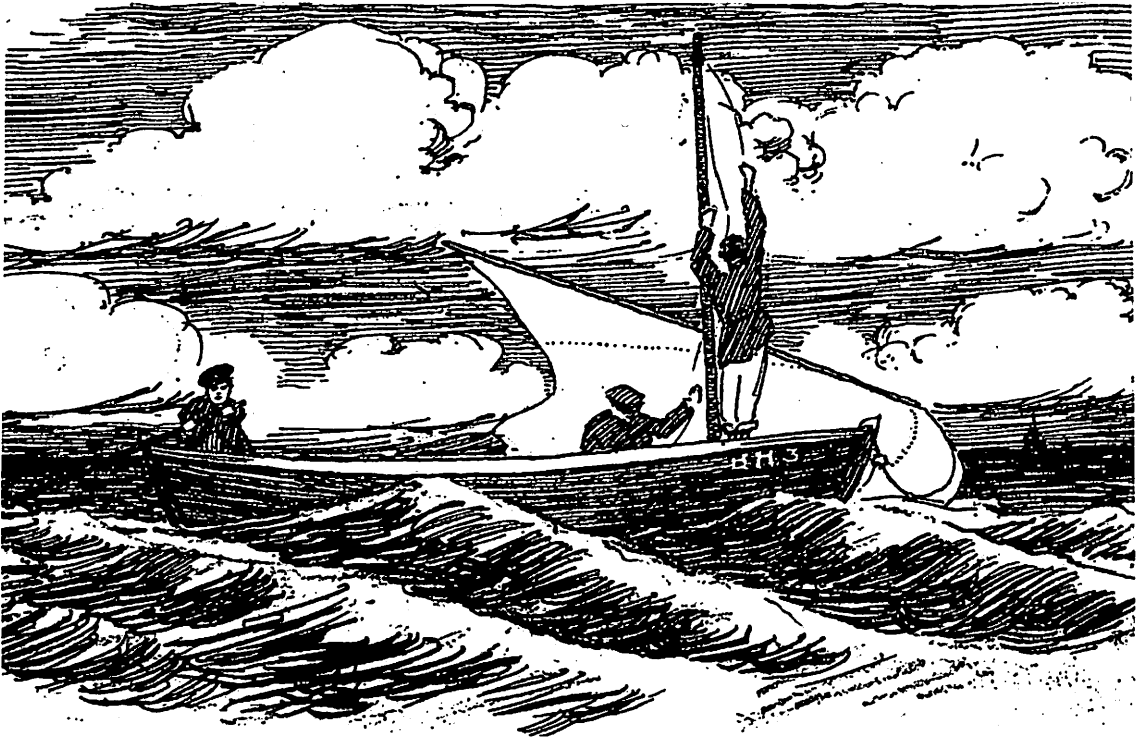
The third day we spent like this and we started off on the following night's trek very much fitter and made good distance. As dawn appeared we sought shelter again in a wood but were so maddened by mosquitos that we were compelled to seek higher ground and clearer undergrowth. I fell asleep beside my companions and waking up at about twelve o'clock found they had disappeared, but that a man was cutting herbs about fifty yards away. On looking I saw my two companions sitting against a tree quietly reading. After some time the man disappeared.

For the next two nights we walked along the railway. One night there was what we imagined must have been an electrical storm for our compass behaved in a most strange way. We passed through a village, carefully walking in the dust and all three of us kicked a wretched tin can. We arrived at a cross roads about a mile beyond the village and came to the conclusion we must be on the wrong track so retraced our steps. On passing through the village we all tumbled over the same tin can again. On another night, after a certain amount of hesitation we entered a large village. In the centre of the village square a dog rushed out at us barking and was shortly followed by an elderly night watchman. He asked us where we came from and our one German scholar replied that we came from Neu Brandenburg, which was all too true, and that we were going to Butzow. The watchman apologised for asking questions and said he had his orders and wished us good luck. We disappeared, hardly crediting our luck and fearing that a bicycle patrol would be despatched to re-take us. Fortunately at this village we picked up the main road running due north and from this time on we had quite good going and did not lose our way again. We hid that day without incident.

Search for a boat

On the sixteenth night we reached the Baltic - a most unpromising sight, for the coast seemed absolutely deserted and the wind was blowing directly from the north. We searched for a boat, but saw no sign of life and lay the following day in a cornfield.

The next night we came upon a pretty little watering place, Brunshaupten. As we approached it we saw, at a distance, a man taking an evening stroll, but I imagine we looked like three such unsavoury customers that he made off. A few lights were burning in one or two of the villas facing the sea so we sat comfortably in one large basket chair on the sands until the whole place was asleep. When all was quiet we roamed about and found a little wooden jetty against which were drawn up three boats with a chain running between their thwarts. There was a small promenade along which, at intervals, were small flagpoles. My companions set to work to remove a flagstaff while I negotiated the chain, which I tackled with a file and a boulder. We had brought with us a lugsail made out of three tablecloths and this was hoisted on the span and flagpole mast. We discovered



A bid for freedom

one oar which we lashed to the stern as a rudder and by two o'clock we were ready to set sail. We ran the boat down and pushed off, bumping rather alarmingly on some rocks, but apparently without damage. After we had sailed a short time we found the boat was filling with water and after a bit of feeling about found the bung in her bottom was not in place. This was retrieved and replaced and matters went satisfactorily for some time. The wind was in the west and we kept a good course - our intention being to sail due north to the Danish point, Gjedser. After sailing for an hour or so the wind veered to the north-west and we had to change our course to north-east. This meant that we could not make Gjedser and that we should probably have to sail to Sweden which we hoped to reach sometime the following night. At about 6.30 a.m. when the coast of Germany was almost out of sight we passed through a line of shipping bound for Lübeck, but no notice was taken of us.

In a minefield

At about eight o'clock we sighted ahead a line of buoys and began to try and go about. We approached them and found that they were joined by a steel jackstay. We were unable to get about quickly enough and drifted over the jackstay towards what was obviously a mine, with its unpleasant looking horns. We noted two rows of these mines. At last the boat gradually moved away from the mine and re-crossed the jackstay, but in doing so fouled one of the buoys and tore our sail. We considered our position. None of us wished to risk the minefield, quite a heavy sea was running and we had been shipping water the whole

time so that one of us was always baling with one of our receptacles. Although we could hold her on course we could not manoeuvre her through or round obstacles. Consequently we sailed eastward, hoping to see an outward bound neutral. We had noted what appeared to be an anchored cruiser away to the north-east and as time went on we were driven closer to her. She proved to be a gateship of the minefield and she had with her two armed fishcarriers as patrol vessels. One of these separated from her and came to have a look at us. She passed under our stern and we hoped she was satisfied - but she changed course and came up to windward of us and a sailor leaned over and cut our halyard, so bringing the sails down with a rush. We were taken on board and so ended our spell of liberty.

* * * * *

Kenneth Hooper records that the German navy treated them most courteously and fed them well. However the threat of punishment as escaped prisoners hung over them. Gilbert Beyfus, who had legal training, came to the rescue by arguing that they could not do this, since they had been captured beyond the limits of German territorial waters. They must therefore be treated as prisoners of war newly captured. Arrangements were made for Beyfus to argue this point before the appropriate tribunal in Berlin, but before this happened he was informed by the High Command that it accepted his point of view and none of the three were ever punished for the escape.

Not surprisingly Gilbert Beyfus became a well-known QC in subsequent years. He died in 1960.

2. THE SECOND WORLD WAR 1939-1945

An escape from Colditz

On 9 June 1940 the 2nd/7th Battalion of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment was near Dieppe when it was informed that it was to become part of 51st (Highland) Division. By 11 June, following the withdrawal from Dieppe, a new defensive position was established in an area near Veules-les-Roses. There was a general state of confusion which was further aggravated by a heavy air-raid. It became increasingly clear that the Division was surrounded and plans were made to evacuate it through St. Valéry-en-Caux. During the evening forty German tanks attacked the 2nd/7th, who were without artillery or machine guns. That night the battalion withdrew to St. Valéry-en-Caux, but many of the wounded had to be left behind. Amongst these was Lieutenant W. T. Lawton.

* * * * *

I had been slightly wounded in my leg by a bullet and was, therefore, unable to join those of my comrades who were successful in reaching the harbour. My wound was treated at the field service dressing station and after two or three days I was able to walk and join the main column of prisoners-of-war. In fourteen days we covered 220 miles. During one of our stops we were imprisoned in a field with no cover and were glad for the coats we had taken from those who had been killed a few days earlier.

Eventually by boat, truck or on foot, we arrived at Laufen. It was a dreadful camp, grossly overcrowded and with appalling rations. Here we were issued with dog-tags - something which was to prove a valuable asset at a later date. Due to rumours that German POWs in Canada were being handcuffed, the Germans decided to move a hundred of us (of which I was one) to Posen in Poland. A medieval underground fort was to be our prison for the winter of 1940/41. It was a very unpleasant damp fortress with no daylight, no hot water, and infested with fleas and lice.

In April 1941 we were ordered back to Germany, an event which some of us thought might offer a slight chance of escape. We were fortunate in that the train taking us back to Germany had very low security. Together with an officer of the Royal Corps of Signals, Jimmy Yule, with whom I had struck up a friendship, we decided that as we were travelling by night we would, when the train was travelling very slowly, get on to the running board and jump off into the unknown. Unluckily I sprained my ankle very badly, which left Captain Yule on his own to attempt to reach Danzig without any of the equipment required by an escapee. I had landed in the grounds of a nunnery where the nuns dressed my ankle, gave me some food and, best of all, provided me with a bath. The German army, having been notified of my escape, collected me the following morning and took me to Biberach. There another attempted escape misfired. These attempts to escape led me to be sent to Oflag IV C at Colditz.

Colditz was the multi-national camp containing principally British, Dutch, Polish and French prisoners, with a sprinkling of officers from the Commonwealth who had been serving with the British forces. In Colditz the Germans had confined the most escape conscious prisoners in a castle, thus enabling

the various nationalities to pool their knowledge and resources. After the escape of Pat Reid I became one of the assistant escape officers. Colditz was blessed with an extremely high morale and, in retrospect, I feel privileged to have been in such company.

As a prison camp Colditz was claimed to be escape proof. It was proved to be otherwise. The great mistake was to pen all the escape minded prisoners in one prison. Without exception the occupants' one desire was to escape. Each of the nationalities represented in the camp had an escape committee whose job it was to sanction any escape plan they thought feasible. Among the prisoners there was a wide range of skills including forgery, wood carving, lock picking, sewing etc. We were also able to bribe the sentries or those soldiers who had cause to enter the camp with tradesmen. This gave us a vital source of supply for things which could not be concealed in parcels from home.

Many books have been written about the escapes from Colditz. I was involved in two of them. My first attempt was brief as it lasted exactly seven minutes. It was suggested that as a new boy in the camp I should attempt to walk out through the guards, dressed as a Polish orderly, before my face became known to the sentries. I got as far as the first sentry and there the attempt was frustrated. The result was a period in solitary confinement. The second attempt was far more successful in that two of the six officers involved made what we called a 'home run'. The idea was that we should start the escape by going through an outer wall of the office of the German sergeant major, which was inside the camp and considered to be one of the least examined areas. The office was adjacent to the sick-bay and in a few nights we had the wall ready for the final breakthrough. Early one morning four of us dressed as Polish orderlies, one as a German officer and one as a German NCO. Carrying large wooden boxes containing clothing - a familiar sight to the sentries, we walked round the perimeter of the castle, passed two sentries and out into freedom. We then paired off, one Englishman and one German speaking Dutchman, and went our separate ways. One pair was caught within a few hours. My Dutch companion, Ted Beets, and I walked by night to Leipzig station, booked on a slow train rather than one of the more heavily scrutinised expresses, and were taken within twenty kilometres of the Swiss frontier. Unfortunately the forged documents we carried were not good enough for the scrutiny to which they were subjected. It was here that the dog-tags proved their worth since they established we were POWs and thus kept us out of the hands of the Gestapo. When we got back to Colditz we had twenty eight days of solitary confinement.

I remained in Colditz until April 1945 when we were released by the advancing forces of the American army.

TROUBLE

The sergeant major's batman
Was a perk I did not seek,
Though 'orace* was cushy enough
And he paid me a bob a week.

I woke him with a pot of gunfire,
Small circled his boots,
Brassed his badges and buttons
Brushed and pressed his suits.

Sundays meant church parade,
No one ever got out of it
Turn-out had to be smart:
All spit 'n' polish - bull shit.

But I was getting careless,
One Sunday my heart sank
As 'orace marched onto parade
Minus his badges of rank.

He escorted the company major**
As he inspected the men
Gave us a thorough going over
'orace should 'ave inspected 'is sen.

"At ease", came the command,
I moved just a bit late
"Take his name", shouted Horace,
And I thought him my mate.

Slack on parade was the charge
The Pain? seven days' C.B.
And 'orace improperly dressed?
Got a bollocking because of me.

S. F. Swift

* CSM Horace Coates

** Major O. Price

SOLDIERING ON . . . IN DELHI AND PESHAWAR. 1940-1942

by I. E. Brett

Ian Brett was born in India in 1925. His father, Melville Brett was employed by the Maharajah of Gwalior. In 1938, two years after the death of his father, his mother married a regular soldier in the Queen's Regiment who had taken his discharge in India. At the outbreak of the war in September 1939, his step father was recalled to the colours in the 2nd Battalion, the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, at Delhi.

Ian Brett served in the 2nd Battalion from February 1940 until after the Battalion went to Burma in February 1942, when he was seconded to the Indian unattached list in the rank of sergeant in the IAOC, as Quartermaster of Rawalpindi Arsenal. He served in Ceylon and the Maldive and Cocos-Keeling Islands and, in December 1944, transferred to the RAOC in the rank of WO1 (Sub-Conductor) and served in the U.K., Palestine and Egypt until purchasing his discharge in March 1950. He joined the Portsmouth City Police in 1952, and served in that force, Surrey Constabulary and Hampshire Constabulary until retiring in 1975, when he emigrated to Canada.

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The incidents of 1940, 1941 and early 1942 crowd my mind but I am relying solely on my memory. If there are any inaccuracies in my recollections, they are simply that, and nothing sinister is intended.

On 3 September 1939 I was at a boarding school in the Murree Hills, in what was then British India. I was nearly fifteen, in the senior Cambridge class, and facing the exams for my Cambridge School Certificate in early December. My exam results came early in 1940. Nothing brilliant, but I had passed with five credits. I wanted to get into the war. The problem was that I had only just had my fifteenth birthday, and did not fancy spending the next two and a half years in the boys room. My step father, who appeared anxious to get me off his hands, suggested that I put my age forward a couple of years. I was six feet tall and could pass for seventeen. Incredibly the Dukes never asked

to see my birth certificate. For a while, though, I would be a boy soldier. Until the official age of seventeen and a half I would live in the boys' room and, when not on duty in the QM stores, I would take part in as many band activities as possible.

On 27 February 1940 I was attested a boy soldier in the 2nd Battalion at Delhi. The Battalion was occupying Nicholson Lines in Delhi cantonment, having arrived there from Multan the previous October. I was allotted the regimental number 4620947. Most of the regulars at that time had regimental numbers in the 461 series, which I had missed by 848 entries. As was customary I signed on for nine years with the colours and three years with the reserve. I don't remember ever receiving, or being credited with the proverbial King's shilling.

My step father took me to the British Military Hospital at Delhi for my entrance medical. I was wearing shorts and had put on a new pair of black stockings for the occasion. Imagine my step father's chagrin when I undressed for the medical examination, exposing my feet which were almost jet black. The black dye in my new stockings had run. My conscience was clear - I knew I had bathed that morning.

I reported to the QM's stores at battalion headquarters. Jackie Coulter was Lieutenant and Quartermaster. The RQMS was Tommy Dalton; both of them were kind and considerate and fatherly figures to me. I started duty in the QM's office, ruling lines in books and ledgers and running the office postage stamp account. I later graduated to the equipment store. The next six months saw a continuing struggle between Lieutenant and Quartermaster Jackie Coulter and Bandmaster Caldicutt over my activities. I attended many march practices of the band and drums on Saturday mornings, the QM stores being closed at weekends. I was given a tuba or E flat bass to carry while on parade. Of course, I was unable to play a note on this large silver-plated instrument. Notwithstanding, I was obliged to clean it beforehand and



The author (on left) and boys Spike Dolan and Clarence Jowett at Chakrata in 1941

was expected to change my music card on the card clip each time the band had completed playing a piece of music and was ready to move on to the next piece.

Life as a boy soldier was pretty spartan. The pay at that time was a shilling a day, about 20p in today's values, which converted to about three rupees at the pay table each week, after stoppages. The stoppages were mainly instalments towards paying for one's coffin, and regular compulsory contributions to a fund to cover barrack damages. I have never discovered what became of the coffin towards which I so generously contributed and have not yet occupied. Nor has anyone ever given me a rational explanation as to why I should have had to pay for my own coffin, especially if I should lose my life in the service of my country.

Pay parades were always a bit of a farce. One went up to the pay table when one's name was called, got checked for a sloppy salute, told to get a hair cut and, finally, was given the three rupees. As one stepped out on to the verandah, money in hand, the way was barred by creditors in the form of the cha-wallah and the banjo-wallah, both of whom were agents of the fabulously wealthy Indian contractor, Hari Chand Kapoor, leaving little or nothing for other purposes.

Cookhouse food was not too bad, but there never seemed to be enough for growing lads, who were always hungry. For a while, until my step father got himself attached to the Indian Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, I was able to make the

occasional visit to my mother and stoke up on whatever spare food there was at home. After they left Delhi later in 1940, however, it became necessary of an evening to resort to the cha-wallah and the banjo-wallah for an egg-banjo or sometimes a steak-banjo for additional sustenance.

Cha-wallahs sold piping hot sweet tea from a samovar-type device into one's own enamel or tin mug. It was flavoured and sweetened with condensed milk. Banjo-wallahs carried their wares in a tin box on their heads. Their cooking was done on small charcoal fired braziers and frying pans. A banjo was a bread roll, buttered if you were lucky, containing either a fried egg or a small piece of steak in batter. Today's equivalent would be something from MacDonaldis or Wimpeys. Another summer time delicacy served by the banjo-wallah was a Bombay oyster, which was a raw egg in a glass of vinegar, with a dash of salt and pepper. This was alleged to be just the thing for cooling oneself down in the extreme heat. It was also reputed to be an effective form of aphrodisiac but, as a boy soldier on a shilling a day it was never possible to check the truth of that!

I remember it was possible to leave the cookhouse building, after being served with a meal, and to walk across to one's barrackroom to eat alone. However, great care had to be taken to shield the contents of the plate from the attentions of one of the great Indian predators. Kite-hawks patrolled the unfriendly skies in large numbers. They seemed to concentrate above Nicholson Lines at meal times.

Boy soldiers were prohibited from smoking. Of course, nearly everyone in the boys' room smoked, often sharing a single Woodbine between four or five of us, because that was all we could afford. Immediately after breakfast each day, several of us would occupy the latrines in order to perform our daily offices. A cigarette would be lit at one end and passed down the line of cubicles under the partitions, often leaving hardly enough of the cigarette for the last boy to hold on to, let alone draw upon.

The day I came on man's service, official age seventeen and a half years, actual age fifteen and a half years, I lit a cigarette in the Q.M.s stores and tried to make my personal statement as an ex-boy and a now authorised smoker. I walked along the orderly room verandah, with the lighted cigarette dangling insolently from the corner of my mouth. An alert orderly room sergeant, I believe his name was Ernie Iggo, told me to extinguish the cigarette and threatened to put me on a charge for dumb insolence. I can remember tearing a layer of skin off my lip in my haste to comply with Ernie's admonition.

In the boys' room we stood to our beds at 8.30 p.m. each night, with all kit to be worn the following day laid out for inspection on the kit box which stood at the foot of one's bed. We were permitted one so-called "late pass" until 10.30 p.m. once a week, but it was the simplest thing to forfeit the late pass for a misdemeanour, real or imagined.

After coming on man's service I was allocated my own "bunk" in the Q.M. stores, a priceless privilege, and got down to my apprenticeship on keeping an infantry battalion properly equipped and supplied. The standard personal weapon at that time was the rifle, Lee Enfield, Mk. III, with an eighteen inch bayonet. Our webbing equipment was of the 1908 pattern, consisting of the old broad webbing belt and shoulder straps. The light automatic weapon in use



The layout for evening kit inspection

was the Indian Arsenal produced Vickers Berthier (VB), a substitute for the Bren, with a reputation for barrel-droop if fired too frequently. The VB had been turned down by the British Government, which was developing the Bren. The Indian Government accepted the VB as a replacement for the Lewis gun. VBs had been issued to the 2nd Battalion in 1936/37. Radios were unheard of, and the signal section communicated by means of flags, heliographs, long-range daylight signalling lamps (lamps LRDS) and land lines. The Battalion transport consisted of a motor transport (MT) section and an animal transport (AT) section. The MT section was equipped with Albion lorries of 1914 vintage, straight out of World War I, with solid rubber tyres and fixed starting handles. I believe that they were capable of doing all of 12 m.p.h. The AT section had mules, equipped to be used either as pack animals or to draw AT carts.

Lieutenant Colonel Fraser left the Battalion early in 1940, on promotion, and was replaced by Lieutenant Colonel Basil Owen. My first encounter with the new C.O. was a casual one, on the orderley room verandah in Delhi. I was hatless, and acknowledged him by "walking to attention" and respectfully giving him the time of day. Colonel Owen responded cordially and, to my surprise, used my christian name. "How did this great man know my first name?", I pondered. He was a gentleman in every sense of the word, the sort of battalion commander whom men would follow, and did, to hell. I was terribly saddened when I first heard of his death, and the savage manner of it, at the hands

of traitor Burmese. I would be most gratified to somehow learn, fifty years after I have died, that someone - anyone - remembers me with such affection so many years later.

Whenever I hear the sound of a bugle, I am reminded of the manner in which our lives were governed by that sound in those days. From the réveillé call which awakened us, and the various other calls throughout the day for cookhouse, orders, parades, no parades, letters, guard mounting, retreat, last post to lights out, we learned to listen and so avoid being absent from anything. In Nicholson Lines, Delhi, as well as in Roberts Barracks, Peshawar, there were other Indian units stationed in adjacent lines which used the same system of bugle calls. It was essential, therefore, to listen at the beginning of every bugle call for the few distinctive musical notes of our own regimental call, which distinguished our call from those of other units. It was not unusual to hear réveillé or the last post sounded several times consecutively, as buglers from each separate unit sent their melodies into the air. The Indian buglers were very well trained and, as I recall, more than held their own alongside our buglers.

In summer time it was customary for elements of the Battalion, including the married families, to move up to the Chakrata Hill station, located about 6,000 feet up in the Himalayas, for the benefit of cooler air. In the summer of 1940, when I was still a member of the boys' room, we went up to Chakrata en masse. Chakrata was an odd little place, perched on top of a couple of mountains, and a garrison cinema provided our only evening entertainment. However, by the summer of 1941 I was on man service and volunteered to spend the summer in Delhi. Summers on the plains in Delhi were HOT, in the order of 110° F in the shade, without the benefit of air-conditioning. Fans in the barrack rooms consisted of a series of long pendulum type punkahs, linked through the barrack room walls by connecting rods. They were operated by an electric motor at one end of the block, which caused the whole contraption to sway to and fro. This merely succeeded in disturbing the hot air in the barrack rooms. The attendant clatter of the machinery took quite a bit of getting used to. The excessive summer heat caused most of us to perspire freely and it was said that an annoying type of rash called prickly heat, that covered most of one's body, was caused by excessive perspiration. The only relief was from bathing in soft water, and the monsoon rains were looked forward to eagerly. I remember standing under a rain water gargoyle outside headquarters block in Delhi (most of HQ were away in the balmy air of Chakrata at the time), and gratefully accepting the full force of the solid jet of soft monsoon rain water, which provided immediate relief to my suffering from prickly heat.

The Battalion encouraged all sports; boxing, rugby and hockey being among those most often played. I never boxed competitively, but I played hockey for HQ Company, as well as for the Battalion, and I learned the rudiments of the game of rugby from the great ones who played it.

The Battalion moved from Delhi to Peshawar in November 1941 to become part of the Peshawar Infantry Brigade, and I had my first and only experience of a long journey in a troop train. The train consisted of specially constructed railway carriages with barred windows and hard wooden seats. No upholstery for the troops! There were rifle-racks in the

carriages and sentries were posted outside the carriage doors every time the train stopped. I believe the journey lasted about two and a half to three days and we were glad when we eventually arrived at Peshawar.

Roberts Barracks in Peshawar was separated from the military airfield by Roberts Road, and during our stay the airfield was occupied by a Lysander Squadron of the Indian air force. We witnessed a spectacular fiery crash of a Lysander which was taking off along the runway which paralleled the road. The pilot escaped but we could see that the Sikh observer, who was wearing an air force blue turban, was trapped in the aircraft by the sliding canopy over his cockpit.

It was possible from high buildings in Roberts Barracks, to see Fort Jamrud in the distance across the airfield. This fort stood some miles to the north west of Peshawar, near the entrance to the Khyber Pass, which for centuries had been a trade and invasion route from central Asia to India.

Apart from its historical location and connections, Peshawar was notorious for its thieves bazaar. The bazaar was officially out of bounds to British troops. Nevertheless, I went there on a couple of occasions and, whilst there, saw a number of members of the Battalion who were as overcome with curiosity as I was. It was said that if one had had anything stolen, especially official equipment, it was worth a visit to the thieves bazaar to see if it was possible to buy back the item, before one reported the loss. However, the Peshawar bazaar was not a patch on the thieves bazaar in Cairo, which I visited soon after the war, where even stolen military motor vehicles could be bought.

Two or three companies of the Battalion were out of Peshawar when orders were received to mobilize for service in Burma. The troops were in bivouac on a rainy January night in 1942, when the word was passed round that everyone would return to Peshawar the following morning. The whole Battalion was

assembled in the gymnasium at Roberts Barracks and addressed by Lieutenant Colonel Owen, who told us that orders had been received for the Battalion to mobilize for service overseas. The news was greeted by resounding cheers.

The whole Battalion experienced a tremendous transformation at this time. In a very short period it shed its World War I G1098 scale and was equipped with modern arms, equipment and vehicles. The old Albion lorries disappeared and were replaced with new Chevrolet three tonners and Bren carriers. The Bren gun, the Thompson sub machine gun, the Boyes anti-tank rifle and two inch Mortars were received and issued - all of them totally new to the members of the Battalion. Wireless sets were issued; I believe they were the 108 sets which were of questionable performance. Time was short for training with the new weapons and equipment, and much of the travelling time to Rangoon was spent in training. Not the most rewarding training conditions, one would think.

Then on 3 February 1942 they were all gone, leaving a handful of us behind in the depot. Yet another troop train took them to Madras where they boarded ship for Rangoon. Roberts Barracks was very quiet after they had left. Within a few months many of those fine men had paid the supreme sacrifice and many others were prisoners of the Japanese, while the remainder bravely struggled the 700 miles northwards through Burma and back into India.

Early in March, 1942 I was seconded to the Indian army and posted to Rawalpindi Arsenal as Quartermaster Sergeant. My official age was then nineteen; actually I had just passed my seventeenth birthday. If I were able to live my life over again, I would not give up the two years spent in the regiment. I grew up quickly during that period and learned a great many things that have stood me in good stead throughout my life.

THE LEADERSHIP TRUST

Seventeen years ago I visited the Leadership Trust, which had been established by David Gilbert-Smith at Ross-on-Wye a short while before. In the intervening years it has been greatly expanded. At my request David explains how it all came about: Editor.

In 1958, when the 1st Battalion was stationed in Northern Ireland, an adventure training camp was established at Larne Lough - the forerunner of all adventure training in the army. I will always remember Colonel Pip Moran's determined support of this 'crackpot' idea of mine. "All the company commanders say they have no one to spare", he told me when the camp was built. "Would you be prepared to take the janka wallahs out of the guard room and make a start with them?" "I should be delighted", I replied, "it will be an invitation they cannot refuse!". So it was that I signed for and removed the handcuffs of all the battalion's 'bad boys' in the back of a three tonner as we drove off to Larne Lough. To my delight they were all still there when we arrived at the camp and all very much still there three weeks later when we finished the course. My biggest problem was to return them to the tender care of the Provost Sergeant. Most were 'bad boys' simply bored with peacetime

soldiering who would be heroes in war. I was delighted to see how some of them made it and became responsible soldiers again.

The Larne Lough course became more dramatic and exacting each time until eventually there was an unscheduled rescue of all our canoes by the Royal Navy in a force nine gale in the midst of Belfast Lough. On that occasion Bob Campbell-Lamerton had an "experience he will never forget", having capsized in mid-channel and ending by being ignominiously plucked out of churning seas by a 'very superior' naval captain.

Then too, there was the memorable occasion on one long Sunday when I 'invited' twelve of the bachelor officers from the officers' mess to join me to make the first ever recorded crossing of the Irish Sea by canoe. Despite the fact that most of them had never been in a canoe before they all survived the boiling waters of the 'Ram Harry Race' at the start of the crossing and the nine and a half hours slog through the tossing sea and vicious tides of the Irish Sea. Fortune certainly favoured the brave on that occasion.

Undoubtedly my time with the Dukes gave me a lust for excitement and danger so, not surprisingly, I soon found myself in the SAS. There I was to learn some

very painful and profound lessons about leadership, and particularly from the professors of leadership, who were one's own men. They had no hesitation in giving me very direct and not always very polite feedback about my shortcomings! After a period of active service with them I was invited to run their selection and training wing. By my pupils I was to learn the most profound lesson of all, *that all leadership starts with oneself, with learning to know and control oneself first so that one may then, and only then, control and lead others.*

At the end of seventeen years in the services I realised I had gained rich experience in leadership, having worked with many leaders, great and small, in a wide span of situations, cultures and countries. I soon saw that industry had no notion of leadership *per se* and that it depended on management sciences as a basis to lead and motivate people. I very quickly discovered too that military leadership was totally inappropriate to industry. Although one was still trying to win "the hearts and minds of people to achieve a common purpose", it was a different type of people in a different environment, with a different culture and philosophy, geared to a different end objective. The military model simply did not fit.

In common with most military men, I had a tendency to look down on business leaders. I discovered, to my surprise, that leadership in industry is far harder than in the army, as there is no manual of military law, no authoritarian regimented culture, no RSM available to march the 'offenders' into the guard room. Anyone anytime could tell you to "stick your job"! One had to rely on the personal power of leadership, never on authority power, or the rule of fear and punishment for disobedience. To keep a company alive, prosperous and thriving, is as great and exciting a challenge as winning a series of military battles.

So it was that for the next six years I was to research and develop leadership with British industry and for British industry. I worked with over fifty different organisations. In 1975 I asked my 'laboratory' company, H. P. Bulmer Ltd. if they would help me found The Leadership Trust. They generously offered to underwrite me for two years, and gave me ten pounds as starting capital. In two years I broke even

and founded the Trust as an independent self-financing organisation. My vision was to create an international Centre of Excellence where top business and commercial leaders from all over the world could meet to learn and develop their confidence and leadership expertise together. I determined, too, that if we were to have credibility the Trust should operate exactly the same as our customers, that we have to successfully market our services, and run a successful business as they do and that all surplus monies should be invested to create quality and excellence in everything we do.

Over the next ten years I carefully saved my 'pennies' so that in 1985 I was able to buy an old country hotel and turn it into the Centre of Excellence I had dreamed of.

What does the Trust do? It provides a progressive sequence of programmes for developing leadership and teamwork in industry and commerce. These programmes are very deep and personalised, involving key elements of personal development, the practical, the intellectual and the psychological naturally blended into the mosaic of each course. This in turn is supported by personalised coaching facilitated by tutors through the other members of each learning group.

The secret of our success I award to Janet who came to join me at the very beginning as my executive director responsible for all the psychological aspects of the Trust. She brought with her, besides a deep practical experience of psychology, a wide knowledge of business, a great understanding of people and she became my wife seven years ago!

The Trust has now grown to some 2,000 delegates a year coming from more than 400 user companies. These are mainly today's leaders and decision makers, the chairmen, chief executives and directors of industry and commerce. Top business leaders from over fifty countries of the world fly in to participate in our various programmes. We also have very promising 'fast trackers' starting at the other end. Last year we had our first Russians, South Africans and Argentinians, and this year our first Croats and Poles. The Trust has a staff of some 300 (full time and part time) and has become a very successful multi million pound enterprise.



The Leadership Trust, Ross-on-Wye

BOOK REVIEW

QUARTERED SAFE OUT HERE. A recollection of the war in Burma by George MacDonald Fraser (Harvill) £16.00.

George Fraser is best known for his Flashman stories. In this admirable and compassionate book he recounts his experiences in Burma in 1945 as a nineteen year old member of a section of the 9th Battalion the Border Regiment. The battalion was in 17 (Indian) Division and was heavily engaged in the fighting in central and southern Burma as Slim's army drove the Japanese out of that country. It is very much a private's eye view of what that entailed for infantrymen in a war which, by today's standards, was almost primitive. Their rifle was the Lee-Enfield and apart from a few Tommy guns the only automatic weapon was the Bren gun. In addition to the bayonet most men carried a kukri, the curved short sword of the Gurkha. Apart from a couple of 36 grenades, that was about it.

As the book was published after the Gulf war, the author is able to make some interesting comparisons with war as it is now and as it was then. Leaving aside the great difference in weaponry, he also draws attention to the effect of social and other changes that

have taken place in the intervening years. He rightly deplores the way in which front line troops are now subjected to inquisition by reporters and obliged to confess that they are scared. Soldiers were scared in 1945 but it was not then customary to confess it or even hint at it. Nor did anyone then feel the need for 'counselling' in the event of hardship or loss. They just soldiered on until the time came to be repatriated, usually after five or more years of unbroken overseas service.

Like other front line soldiers Fraser acknowledges the great strength of the regimental system. In his words "even the most cynical reluctant conscript was conscious of belonging to something special". However, on active service this loyalty to the regiment narrowed down to the infantry section within which each member had his own particular comrade or 'mucker'. In recording the thoughts, words and deeds of the members of his section in a possibly unique manner, Fraser has done a conspicuous service to all those so often unsung heroes, the British infantrymen.

The book, full of mature wisdom, is beautifully written. It is more than the 'grandfather's tale' the author suggests it is.

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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 Shay Hotel, Hunger Hill, Halifax - from Feb. '93

Secretary: Mr. P. Taylor, 10 Hill View, Holmfield, Halifax.

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

Secretary: Mr. P. Holt, 23 Celandine Drive, Salendine Nook, Huddersfield, HD3 3UT.

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. B. S. Maillard, 96 Callow Mount, Gleadless Valley, Sheffield, S14 1PH.

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.

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.

TRUSTEES OF THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION FUNDS

A meeting of the Trustees took place at Halifax on Friday 2 October 1992.

Present were Brigadier W. R. Mundell OBE, General Sir Charles Huxtable KCB, CBE, Major General D. E. Isles CB, OBE, DL, Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth OBE, Colonel R. R. St. J. Barkshire CBE, TD, JP, DL, Lieutenant Colonel D. M. Santalolalla MC, Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins OBE, Major F. B. Murgatroyd, Major K. M. McDonald TD, JP, BA, Major C. D. Miller and Major A. C. S. Savory MBE. Miss K. E. Jackson (accountant) was in attendance.

Accounts for the year ended 31 March 1992

The audited accounts were examined and approved. All the funds showed an excess of income over expenditure, with the exception of the Old Comrades fund (1 & 2 DWR) in which the excess of expenditure over income arose from the decision to run the fund down.

Investments

Colonel Barkshire reported that the performance of the Charifund had led to the decision to sell all the holdings and re-invest in Cafinvest. This had been done in February 1992. Although this decision had coincided with a downturn in the market, Cafinvest had done better than similar funds. Colonel Barkshire

also advised the Trustees that it was timely to invest some of the funds at present held in cash. After discussion it was agreed that half the cash held in the Regimental Association fund would be invested. Of this amount 50% would be in a Managed Guilt fund and 50% in a Special Range Equity fund.

Legacies, bequests and gifts

The following donations had been received for the Regimental Association fund:

1. From the trust fund of the late Captain G. Turner MC £100
2. From the estate of the late Private L. W. Harper £100
3. From the Berkshire Charitable Trust £200
4. From Major David Massey in recognition of the services of the band of 1 DWR £100

Appeals

A donation of £50 had been made from the Friends of the Regiment fund to the Field Marshal Allanbrooke memorial appeal.

It was agreed that a donation of £100 should be made from the McGuire Bate fund for the refurbishment of the Roman Catholic chapel at the RMA, Sandhurst.

A donation of £500 from the Old Comrades fund (1 & 2 DWR) had been made towards the cost of the erection of a Crimea memorial at Sevastopol.

Donations and grants

The following donations were approved:

- | | |
|--|------|
| (1) From the Regimental Association fund | £ |
| Army Benevolent fund | 2500 |
| The Royal British Legion | 250 |
| Salvation Army, Huddersfield | 50 |
| Huddersfield Veterans Association | 100 |
| Assisted holiday schemes, up to | 500 |
| (2) From the Mitchell Trust fund | |
| Salvation Army, Halifax | 50 |
| BLESMA | 100 |
| Combat Stress | 100 |
| (3) From the War Memorial fund | |
| Regimental chapel, Halifax Parish Church . | 50 |
| Regimental chapel, York Minster | 50 |
| RMA Sandhurst memorial chapel | 20 |
| (4) From the Old Comrades fund (1 & 2 DWR) | |
| Ex-servicemen's Fellowship, refunds up to | 100 |

The following grants for regimental purposes were approved:

- | | |
|--|-----|
| (1) From the Old Comrades fund (1 & 2 DWR) | |
| To 1 DWR, to make good grants made | |
| by the Commanding Officer | 275 |
| (2) From the Regimental Association fund | |
| The Branch Management fund | 700 |
| Subsidy for 1991 reunion dinner | 513 |
| Estimated subsidy for 1992 dinner | 880 |
| Subsidy of 50% of cost of coach from Yorkshire | |
| to attend London dinner | |

Iron Duke

It was noted that the audited accounts for the year ended 31 March 1991 showed a loss of £257. For the year ended 31 March 1992 the accounts showed a loss of £1,518. Major Miller also produced a forecast of the estimated loss for the current year of £1,665. It was as a result of considering these figures that the Trustees of the Iron Duke agreed to an increase in the subscription from £3.50 to £6.00 per annum from 1 April 1993.

The Trustees approved grants of £2,000 to cover losses in the current year and £1,600 for the purchase of a new stock of covers. It was also decided that a full financial statement should be produced at the next meeting of the Trustees showing, among other matters, the state of the fund based on different levels of possible income.

Regimental Museum

Brigadier Shuttleworth outlined plans to improve some of the displays in the Regimental Museum at an estimated cost of £11,290. A sum of £4,857 will be available as a grant from the Yorkshire and Humberside Museums Council and £1,500 from the Calderdale Leisure Services, leaving about £5,000 to be found from the Regiment. Of this sum the museum fund can provide £2,000. The Trustees approved a grant of £3,000 towards the costs of the improvements. It was also planned to produce a museum brochure at a cost to the Regiment of £1,500. The cost would be met from a grant of £1,000 from the Friends of the Regiment fund and £500 from the Trustees of the West Riding Regiment.

The Colonel of the Regiment thanked Brigadier Shuttleworth, who is shortly to hand over

chairmanship of the museum Trustees, for his work for the museum over the past nine years.

New Regimental History

The Colonel of the Regiment informed the Trustees that he had read the typescript of the new history which he described as "first class". He expressed his appreciation of the considerable amount of work done by Tony Savory as co-author and the indebtedness of the Regiment to him for his contribution.

Major General Isles produced a statement of expenditure to date and estimates of other costs of publication which came to a total of £44,000. He proposed that sales within the Regiment should be at or near the cost price of £22.50 and sales to the public should be at about £30. The Trustees approved the further expenditure necessary to produce the history and agreed it should be sold within the Regiment set to the nearest 50p above the cost and to the public at about £30.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The AGM of the Regimental Association was held at the Pennine Hilton Hotel, Ainley Top, Huddersfield on 10 October 1992. The Colonel of the Regiment presided.

1. Minutes of the previous meeting

The minutes of the previous meeting, held on 12 October 1991, were accepted as a true record and signed by the Colonel.

2. General Secretary's report

The General Secretary reported that during the year ended 31 March 1992 a total of 84 cases had been assisted (90 in 1991). The total amount paid from Association funds was £11,037 (£9,463 in 1991). In addition £3,582 was received from the Army Benevolent fund. The following are examples of cases assisted during the year:

1. Mrs. 'A'. The widow of a lance corporal who served from 1925-37. Help in installing a care line for use in an emergency.
2. Mr. 'B'. Served from 1942-46. A bachelor living on his own and managing on his retirement pension. Help with the cost of clothing and shoes.
3. Mrs. 'C'. The widow of a private who served from 1966-75 with two children under ten years of age. Help with payment of the water rates.

Major Miller reported that attendance at branch meetings was, in general, satisfactory. A total of 43 members from Yorkshire travelled to London in April for the London Branch dinner.

3. Accounts

Copies of the audited accounts for the year ended 31 March 1992, duly approved by the Finance Committee and the Trustees were circulated for inspection at the meeting. On the proposal of Mr. Lawrence, seconded by In Pensioner Peel, the accounts were accepted by the meeting.

4. Reunion dinner

A discussion took place regarding a proposal that the format of the dinner should be changed to a buffet style, self service meal. It was also proposed that, if necessary, the function should be moved to a larger hotel outside the Huddersfield/Halifax area. At the

conclusion of the discussion it was decided that, (i) a self service system was not acceptable and (ii) that RHQ should investigate costs at alternative venues that can offer an informal seating system with a served meal.

ANNUAL DINNER AND DANCE

The dinner and dance, which followed the Annual General Meeting, was well attended and 250 sat down to dinner. Lieutenant Colonel Colin Barnes proposed the toast to the Regiment. After the dinner there was dancing to the music of the Original Country Rock band. A raffle raised over £600, tickets having been sold by branches prior to the dinner. Jill Hart and Howard Buck again ran the RHQ shop and sold over £200 worth of stock.

8th BATTALION/145 REGIMENT RAC

The officers annual reunion was held at the St. Ermin's Hotel, London, on 17 October 1992. Rowan Hamilton proposed the toast to the Regiment and Bruce Murgatroyd responded. Lieutenant Colonel Lusted DSO, presided.

ANNUAL REGIMENTAL SERVICE IN YORK MINSTER

The annual Regimental service held in the Lady Chapel, York Minster, on Saturday 31 October was very well attended with a congregation of almost three hundred. The Colours of the 1st Battalion were laid on the altar of the Lady Chapel and the Regimental band provided the music for the service which was taken by the Dean of York, The Very Reverend John Southgate, who was assisted by the Reverend Canon Roy Matthews. The lesson from Matthew chapter 18 verses 23 to 35 was read by the Colonel of the Regiment. In his Address the Dean spoke of forgiveness, loyalty and service and made reference to the new altar frontal now in position in the Regimental Chapel.

Following the Address the Dean, accompanied by Canon Matthews, the Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Mundell, Major General and Mrs. Isles, Lady Huxtable and Joan Freeman processed from the Lady Chapel to the Regimental Chapel, where the Dean dedicated the new altar frontal using the following words:-

"Lord of creation the birth of your Son was revealed by the Star of Bethlehem, and your glory shines in your saints like the stars of heaven: we pray that your light may shine in our hearts so that Christ may be crowned in our lives as Lord and King; who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit one God, now and forever. Amen.

In the faith of Jesus Christ and in memory of the members of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, who served and died in many parts of the world, we dedicate this altar frontal as a sign of God's love for all the world and to his sole praise: who is Father, Son and Holy Spirit, world without end. Amen."

After the service lunch was provided in the Gimcrack Rooms, York Racecourse and the Sergeants Mess of the Infantry Training Battalion, Strensall. The following guests were entertained to lunch in the Gimcrack Rooms by the Colonel and officers of the Regiment. The Dean of York and Mrs. Southgate; Major General and Mrs. Burch; Mr. Irvine Watson OBE, DL, Chairman of the York Minster

Fabric Committee; Miss Joan Freeman NDD, designer of the new frontal; Miss Jennifer Hall, Mrs. June Allen, Mrs. Jane Matthews, Mrs. Biddy Rylands, Mrs. Rose Starling, Mrs. Jennifer Solomon of the York Minster Broderers Guild and their husbands where appropriate. Mrs. Biddy Rylands, who worked the badge of the 76th Regiment for the frontal, and her sister Mrs. Valerie Helliwell who was also present, are daughters of the late Lieutenant Colonel Basil Owen, who was killed in action in Burma in 1942 whilst in command of the 2nd Battalion.

ALLIED LANDINGS AT ANZIO AND NETTUNO

Wartime members of the 1st Battalion and others visiting Italy may be interested to know that a museum has been established by the Municipality of Nettuno to commemorate the allied landings at Anzio and Nettuno in January 1944. The museum is open to the public daily except on Sundays.

KEEPING IN TOUCH

Major Pat Puttock, just before his retirement, put RHQ in touch with Mr. Liam O'Sullivan who served as an officer with the 1st Battalion in Italy in 1944 until being wounded at Monte Ceco. Another officer who served in the 1st Battalion in North Africa in 1943, Mr. Michael Curtis, has been in touch. He lives in France and has been a loyal supporter of the Iron Duke for many years. Mr. "Chalky" White, one time company clerk of HQ Company of the 1st Battalion in the 1970s is now a regular attender of the Sheffield Branch meetings. Messrs Tim Holt and Peter Mudd called at RHQ recently. During a recent visit to Fiji, Denis Exley and his wife, Aileen, met up with ex RSM Sam Basu, who hopes to be in England for the OCA reunion of 1993. Dennis Sykes who served with the 1st Battalion in Cyprus and Holywood in the late fifties visited RHQ in his capacity of Industrial Operations Manager for Initial Cleaning Services. He hopes to secure the window cleaning contract for RHQ. Cyril Curling spent a day at RHQ carrying out more regimental archival research. Mr. Ron Morgan wrote to say that reading the obituary of Major Rivett-Carnac and Mrs. Sayers' letter reminded him that Colonel Sayers and Major Rivett-Carnac were the CO and 2i/c respectively of the 2/6th in July 1941 when that battalion was quartered at Houghton Hall, Norfolk. He says that the officers' mess was in the main part of the Hall which was still occupied by the Cholmondely family. Ron, along with David Horsfall (brother of John and Donald), Denis Ambler and Herbert Flood, was in the intelligence section of the 2/6th in France in April - June 1940.

Geoff Fickling on his, now almost annual, visit to the UK from "down under" called at RHQ. He has now retired and so is able to stay long enough in England to attend the reunion dinner and Minster service.

Admiral Sir David Williams who was Governor and Commander-in-Chief in Gibraltar during the 1st Battalion's tour of the Rock in 1983-85 writes to say that it is particularly interesting to keep in touch with the Regiment now that the Royal Navy is to commission a new HMS Iron Duke. He remembers being sent to sea as a cadet in 1936 for the Jubilee Review in the then Iron Duke.

At the London branch dinner in April 1992, the President told those present that Rodney Owers, the secretary/treasurer of the branch for the past twelve

years, was retiring and moving away from the London area. To mark the branch's appreciation for all his hard work during his term of office, Rodney was presented with a sterling silver letter tray and letter knife.

Mr. Jack Ferguson has sent RHQ a comprehensive list of the burial places of members of the 1/7th Battalion who died between 6 June 1944 and January 1946. Any enquiries should be addressed to Regimental Headquarters.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS/*NEW SUBSCRIBERS

* Mr. F. Haigh, 28 High Lane, Newsome, Huddersfield.

Mr. W. S. Higginson, 42-44 Westbury Leigh, Westbury, Wiltshire, BA13 3SQ.

* Mr. D. Wilson, Phipps Farm, Mamble, Nr. Kidderminster, Worcs, DY14 9JW.

* Mr. A. C. Allcock, 47 Quantock Crescent, Northampton, NN5 6DN.

* Mr. W. Wills, 20 School Avenue, Cathedral Road, Cork, Eire.

* Mr. D. Rowlands, 20 Dean Court, Copley, Halifax, HX3 0UX.

* Mr. G. Templeman, Haworth Arms, 449 Beverley Road, Hull, HU6 7LD.

* Mr. A. Butler, 64 Wisgreaves Road, Alvaston, Derby, DE24 8RQ.

Mr. W. Downs, 144A Wakefield Road, Lepton, Huddersfield.

* Mr. D. Smith, 22 Limeside Road, Hollingwood, Oldham, Lancs, OL8 3SX.

* Mr. G. Sellars, 13 Healey Drive, Ossett, West Yorkshire, WF5 8LU.

* Mr. G. G. S. Clarke, Hunters Hollow, 38 Kiln Lane, Lower Bourne, Farnham, Surrey, GU10 3LU.

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION ACCOUNTS

MITCHELL TRUST FUND

12	Audit	19.09	458	Interest on Investments	245.39
20	Trustees Fees (U.S.T.)	1.00	302	C.D.F. Interest	268.50
77	Loss on Sale of Investments	-			
	Donations				
-	Blesma	100.00			
-	Salvation Army (Halifax)	50.00			
-	Combat Stress	100.00			
651	Excess of Income over Expenditure	243.80			
	<u>£760</u>	<u>£513.89</u>		<u>£760</u>	<u>£513.89</u>

McGUIRE BATE TRUST FUND

24	Audit	57.28	1,630	Interest on Investments	847.72
35	Iron Duke Free List	17.50	969	C.D.F. Interest	939.38
63	Trustees Fees (U.S.T.)	2.00	14	Wreath Refund	-
234	Grants (Personal £1,095, Nursing Home £278.57) ..	1,373.57	474	Profit on Sale of Investments	-
108	Wreaths	49.00			
2,623	Excess of Income over Expenditure	287.75			
	<u>£3,087</u>	<u>£1,787.10</u>		<u>£3,087</u>	<u>£1,787.10</u>

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

72	Audit	76.38	1,690	Interest on Investments	803.10
62	Trustees Fees (U.S.T.)	2.00	755	C.D.F. Interest	572.85
5,000	Loss on Sale of Investments	-	4,264	A.B.F. Grants	3,362.50
-	Donations (Ex Services Fellowship)	50.00			
1,405	Grants - Nursing Home Fees	1,246.00			
-	Personal Grants	1,900.00			
364	Special Allowances	416.00			
-	Christmas Gifts (6)	60.00			
5,200	A.B.F. Grants	3,362.50	5,394	Excess of Expenditure over Income	2,374.43
	<u>£12,103</u>	<u>£7,112.88</u>		<u>£12,103</u>	<u>£7,112.88</u>

WAR MEMORIAL FUND

12	Audit	19.09	369	Interest on Investments	223.09
18	Trustees Fees (U.S.T.)	1.00	251	C.D.F. Interest	268.50
	Donations		1,581	Profit on Sale of Investments	-
50	Halifax Parish Church	50.00	100	1 DWR Sergeants Mess Donation	-
50	York Minster	50.00			
20	R.M.A. Sandhurst Memorial Chapel	20.00			
2,151	Excess of Income over Expenditure	351.50			
	<u>£2,301</u>	<u>£491.59</u>		<u>£2,301</u>	<u>£491.59</u>

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION FUNDS

Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended 31st March 1992

EXPENDITURE				INCOME			
9,463	Grants			11,045			
3,350	Personal Grants	9,137.39		8,956	20,001	7,413.82	
1,000	A.B.F. (Personal Grants)	2,950.00				11,374.77	18,788.59
292	A.B.F. Loans	3,500.00					
1,165	Grant towards Rugby Trip	-		563			
500	Reg. Dinner subsidy & free tickets	615.86		14,798	15,361		
410	Branch Management Fund	700.00				652.17	
-	1 DWR Charity Fund	200.00				16,722.14	17,374.31
-	Minster Service Subsidy	763.63					
-	Band Coach for Minster Service	150.00					
-	Branch Management Fund - London						
-	Coach Subsidy	90.02	18,106.90				
	Donations			4,350			
2,250	Army Benevolent Fund	2,500.00		2			
17	-do- Raffle Prizes	-		114			
200	Royal British Legion	250.00		80			
100	Salvation Army (Huddersfield)	50.00		-	4,546		
100	B.L.E.S.M.A.	-		-			
100	Hudds & Dist Army Veterans	100.00		855			
158	Sundry Donations	-					
100	Ex Services Mental Welfare	-	2,900.00				
	General						
6,122	Loss on Sale of Investments	-					
143	Custodian Trustees Fee	168.00					
-	Admin Officer - Honarium	200.00					
969	Gen Sec - Travel Expenses	1,520.24					
324	Finance & Trustees Meeting						
	Expenses	217.92					
126	Iron Duke Free List	122.50					
153	Audit	210.04					
449	Wreaths	300.20					
245	Printing, Postage & Stationery	201.93					
197	Sundries	442.01					
1,705	Branch Expenditure (Banners etc) ..	-					
53	Insurance	67.70	3,450.54				
		29,691					
		11,072					
	Excess of Income over Expenditure		32,003.74				
		<u>£40,763</u>	<u>£56,461.18</u>		<u>£40,763</u>		<u>£56,461.18</u>

Balance Sheet as at 31st March 1992

LIABILITIES				ASSETS			
CAPITAL ACCOUNTS				INVESTMENTS (at cost)			
					Market Value	Cost	
197,742	Regimental Association Fund	197,742.12		78,030	Regimental Association Fund	90,914	1000,000.00
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	32,003.74	229,745.86	5,500	Mitchell Trust Fund	5,807	5,500.00
				19,000	McGuire Bate Trust Fund	20,062	19,000.00
8,141	Mitchell Trust Fund	8,141.14		18,000	Old Comrades Association -		
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	243.80	8,384.94		(1st & 2nd Battalion DWR)	19,005	18,000.00
				5,000	War Memorial Fund	5,279	5,000.00
27,702	McGuire Bate Trust Fund	27,702.44					
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	287.75	27,990.19	125,530		141,067	147,500.00
22,913	Old Comrades Association			3,481	STOCK - Regimental Items		2,488.35
	(1st & 2nd Battalion DWR)	22,912.69					
	Less: Excess of Income over Expenditure	2,374.43	20,538.26	18,189	DEBTORS -		
					Rewrite of Regimental History		18,792.86
6,899	War Memorial Fund	6,898.50					
	Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	351.50	7,250.00				
2,314	CREDITOR			98,043	CASH AT BANK		
	Army Benevolent Fund Grants			2,641	Regimental Association Funds	108,464.65	
	(Old Comrades Fund)		1,668.00	8,702	Mitchell Trust Fund	2,884.94	
				7,227	McGuire Bate Trust Fund	8,990.19	
				1,898	Old Comrades Association		
					(1st & 2nd Battalion DWR)	4,206.26	
					War Memorial Fund	2,250.00	126,796.04
					SUMMARY OF BANK ACCOUNT		
					Current Account	1,971.21	
					Charities Deposit Fund	124,824.83	
						<u>£126,796.04</u>	
<u>£265,711</u>		<u>£295,577.25</u>	<u>£265,711</u>				<u>£295,577.25</u>

Auditor's Report

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

This ... 3rd day of July 1992.

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

DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION FUNDS

Schedule of Investments (at cost)

	Cost	Market Value
Regimental Association Fund		
167028.56 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units.....	100,000.00	90,914
Mitchell Trust Fund		
10669.25 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units	5,500.00	5,807
McGuire Bate Trust Fund		
36857.41 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units	19,000.00	20,062
Old Comrades Association		
34917.55 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units	18,000.00	19,005
War Memorial Fund		
9699.32 CAF Invest Balanced Growth Fund Units.....	5,000.00	5,279

BRANCH MANAGEMENT FUND

Income and Expenditure Account for the year ended 31st March 1992

EXPENDITURE				INCOME			
72	Audit	19.09	-	-	Covenants	-	-
198	Branch Management -		500	500	Regimental Association Fund.....	700.00	700.00
	Meeting Expenses etc.	130.82	-	-	London Dinner Profit	15.96	15.96
10	Donation - upkeep of grave	-					
424	Subsidy to Regimental Service	25.00					
-	Grant - York Br. Regtl. Ass. (Skipton)..	25.00					
204	Excess of Income over Expenditure	541.05	204	204	Excess of Expenditure over Income		541.05
<u>£704</u>		<u>£715.96</u>	<u>£704</u>			<u>£715.96</u>	
	Regimental Association Dinner				Regimental Association Dinner		
286	Band	223.21	4,026	4,026	Tickets Sold	3,012.00	3,012.00
5,055	Cost of Dinner	3,442.50	239	239	Proceeds of Raffle	225.95	225.95
30	Extra Duty Pay	50.00	1,165	1,165	Subsidy (R.A.)	579.86	579.86
26	Printing, Advertising &		-	-	Free Tickets (3)	36.00	36.00
	Other Expenses	35.15					
33	Ticket Refunds	36.00					
-	Subsidy returned to General Fund	66.95					
<u>£5,430</u>		<u>£3,853.81</u>	<u>£5,430</u>			<u>£3,853.81</u>	
	Regimental Service				Regimental Service		
10	Organist	-	225	225	Lunch Tickets Sold.....	450.00	450.00
25	Flowers	40.00	424	424	Subsidy from General Fund	763.63	763.63
30	Coach Travel Subsidy (Hudds).....	-	-	-	Coach Fares.....	187.00	187.00
40	Room Hire	52.88					
144	Coffee	247.00					
400	Lunch	880.75					
-	Coach	180.00					
<u>£649</u>		<u>£1,400.63</u>	<u>£649</u>			<u>£1,400.63</u>	
	London Dinner				London Dinner		
500	Coach Hire	600.00	1,365	1,365	Tickets Sold	2,360.25	2,360.25
40	Ticket Refunds	127.50	90	90	Subsidy (R.A.)	324.50	324.50
915	Victory Services Club -						
	Membership & Accommodation	1,941.29					
-	General Fund	15.96					
<u>£1,455</u>		<u>£2,684.75</u>	<u>£1,455</u>			<u>£2,684.75</u>	
<u>£204</u>		<u>£541.05</u>	<u>£204</u>			<u>£541.05</u>	

Balance Sheet as at 31st March 1992

General Fund	242.61	723	Cash at Bank	3,207.39
Add: Excess of Income over Expenditure	541.05	783.66	Cash in Hand	4.81
Creditors		3,315.54	Debtors	887.00
		<u>£4,099.20</u>		<u>£4,099.20</u>

Obituaries

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

Major S. Waite TD

Stanley Waite died in late July 1992 at the age of 90. He was commissioned into the 7th (Territorial) Battalion of the Regiment in January 1925, and was promoted to the rank of Major in 1939.

In April 1940 he went to France with the 2/7th Battalion as second in command. After the evacuation from France in June of that year, Major Waite was posted to the Infantry Training Centre at Halifax for a short time before attending a small arms technical course at the Military College of Science, Stoke on Trent. On the successful completion of this course, he was appointed a chief inspector of armaments, an appointment he kept until the end of the war. He was awarded the Territorial Decoration in 1942. In civilian life he was connected with the cotton industry.

Major L. Hill

Leslie Hill died on 16 September 1992 at the age of 70.

He joined the Regiment in January 1938 as a soldier and after recruit training at the Depot, Halifax, he was posted to the 1st Battalion at Bordon. In 1939 he attended a course at Edinburgh for potential Royal Army Pay Corps sergeants. He passed this course and in September 1939 transferred to that Corps with which he continued to serve until his retirement in 1980 in the rank of major. During the Second World War he served in the Mediterranean theatre. After the war he served in Korea, Malaya, Borneo and Nepal as well as the United Kingdom. He was awarded the Meritorious Service medal in 1965 and clasp to his Long Service and Good Conduct medal in 1977.

The funeral took place at the Garrison Church, Worthy Down and Major K. Best of the 1st Battalion represented the Regiment.

Mr. H. Dillon

Nick Dillon died on 29 September 1992 aged 72.

During the Second World War Nick Dillon served with the Royal Engineers in India and Burma. Following demobilisation he joined 382 Regiment (4 DWR) RA (TA) in Halifax and was promoted to sergeant in 1953. By 1961, when 382 Regiment became part of the West Riding Battalion DWR (TA), he was a WOII and CSM of the Halifax company. In 1968 he was promoted to WOI and appointed RSM of the Yorkshire Volunteers, the first Dukes TA soldier to hold the rank since the end of the Second World War. He was awarded the Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding certificate for his services to the Territorial army in 1966. He also held the Territorial Efficiency medal. The Regiment was represented by the Regimental Secretary at the funeral service. Among others present were representatives of the 3rd/4th Yorkshire Volunteers, the Regimental Association and other ex-servicemen's organisations.

Mr. D. P. Brown

"Topper" Brown died on 31 October 1992 aged 83.

He enlisted as a drummer boy in the 1st Battalion at Gosport in 1924. Subsequently he served in Devonport, Aldershot and Malta before transfer to the Army Reserve in 1937. At the outbreak of war he was recalled to the Colours and initially served at the Depot as bugler. He then joined the 9th Battalion/146 Regiment RAC with whom he saw service in India. By the time he was demobilised he held the rank of Colour Sergeant.

Mr. D. R. Milner

"Ginger" Milner died at the end of August 1992 at the age of 53.

He joined the 1st Battalion, then in Cyprus, in 1957. After time in a rifle platoon, he became a company clerk. This was the start of a clerical career which took him to the Battalion Orderly Room. He rose to be Orderly Room Sergeant and then Orderly Quartermaster Sergeant. During this time he served a number of distinguished Adjutants. "Adjutants came and Adjutants went, but Milner went on forever" or so it seemed. The last two years of his service saw him with the Documents Inspection Team, Infantry Manning and Record Office.

Major Michael Carter represented the Regiment at his funeral.

Colonel A. R. Redwood-Davies OBE

Tony Redwood-Davies was killed in a road traffic accident on 13 November 1992.

He was commissioned into the Regiment in July 1964. After an initial period with the 1st Battalion in Osnabruch as a platoon commander he served with the Junior Leaders Battalion at Oswestry and the Depot King's Division before returning to the 1st Battalion as second-in-command of a company. In 1975 he joined the Royal Brunei Malay Regiment as a company commander. From January to December 1978 he attended the Australian Staff College following which he held appointments as DAAG Org/PS Headquarters North East District from 1979-1981, as a company commander with the 1st Battalion from 1981-1983 and Assistant Exec Ops Headquarters SHAPE from 1983-1984. In December 1984 he was promoted to lieutenant colonel and became SOI Training, Sultan of Oman's Forces the following year. From 1987 to 1989 he had a very successful tour in command of 6 UDR. In January 1990 he moved to the Ministry of Defence as SOI DGPS (A). Promoted colonel in December 1990 he was appointed Deputy Commander 3rd Infantry Brigade, Northern Ireland. He retired from the army in September 1992.

Tony Redwood-Davies was awarded the MBE for gallantry while serving with the 1st Battalion in Northern Ireland in 1971, the OBE for services while

in command of 6 UDR. He was mentioned in despatches for his services in Northern Ireland from 1991-1992.

The funeral service, which was held in Henley-in-Arden on 20 November, was attended by many friends from the Regiment and the army. The Last Post and Reveille was sounded by drummers from the 1st Battalion.

The address was given by the Colonel of the Regiment in the course of which he said:-

"I first met Tony, fellow soldier, fellow officer and great friend, in the early 60s when he joined the 1st Battalion as a subaltern. He soon made his mark - a natural leader who never asked his soldiers to do more than he would do himself. Caring and genuine are words that come to mind. In sum a proper Dukes subaltern. He was a very popular man, equally loved by his peers and by his soldiers. For six seasons he was the hooker in the 1st Battalion rugby XV, supported by John Thorn and myself. He won three Army Cup medals and also played for the BAOR and Army XVs. He was very fit and in training set an example to us all. However sport was not his only interest. Painting was very much a part of his life.

His service took him to many parts of the world but his reputation was to a great extent made in Northern Ireland. A very thoughtful aggressive tactician who got his priorities right and was widely respected by his army colleagues.

Tony was, to me, a very special man. A brave and distinguished officer, a real friend and a character - a true Duke."

Mrs. K. J. Cameron

Kitty Cameron died at Cambridge on 9 August 1992. She was the daughter of Brigadier General P. A. Turner CMG, Colonel of the Regiment 1934-1938, and the sister of Colonel R. G. (Bobby) Turner. Following the death of her father in 1940 she took over the duties of Treasurer and Business Manager of the Iron Duke. She continued in those tasks throughout the Second World War until handing over in 1947.

Major John Streatfeild represented the Regiment at the funeral service.

Mr. James Baker MM

Jim Baker died on Thursday 26 November 1992 at the age of 73.

A native of Halifax, Jim joined the Regiment at the outbreak of the war and was posted to the 1st Battalion, then in France, in early 1940. He remained with the 1st Battalion for the rest of his service and served in North Africa, Italy and Palestine. He was awarded the Military medal for outstanding gallantry at the Anzio beach head in January 1944 whilst acting as a stretcher bearer.

He was demobilised in August 1946 and in 1948 joined the 382 Regiment RA (4 DWR) TA. On leaving the TA in 1956, he joined the Special Constabulary. In 1982 he retired from his job as a security officer with Lloyds Bank and, with his wife Win, went to live in Bryn-crug, near Tywyn, West Wales. He was an active member of the British Legion and acted as treasurer of the Tywyn branch for nine years.

NOTICES

THE KING'S AFRICAN RIFLES

AND EAST AFRICAN FORCES OFFICERS' DINNER CLUB

The dinner club has been in existence since 1947 and currently has around 450 members. The club is open to all officers who have served with the KAR, NRR, or Somali Scouts. Its annual dinner is held in London, usually on the first Friday in June.

Life membership is only £10 and cheques should be forwarded to the Honorary Secretary:-

Major George Pearson MBE
'Harambee',
Chiltern Corner,
Great Waldingfield,
Sudbury,
Suffolk, CO10 0RL.

Club ties, the KAR Regimental tie and the ties of many KAR battalions can be obtained from the Assistant Secretary:-

Lieutenant Colonel Richard Corkran OBE,
Crockfields,
Shurlock Row,
Berkshire,
RG10 0PL.

