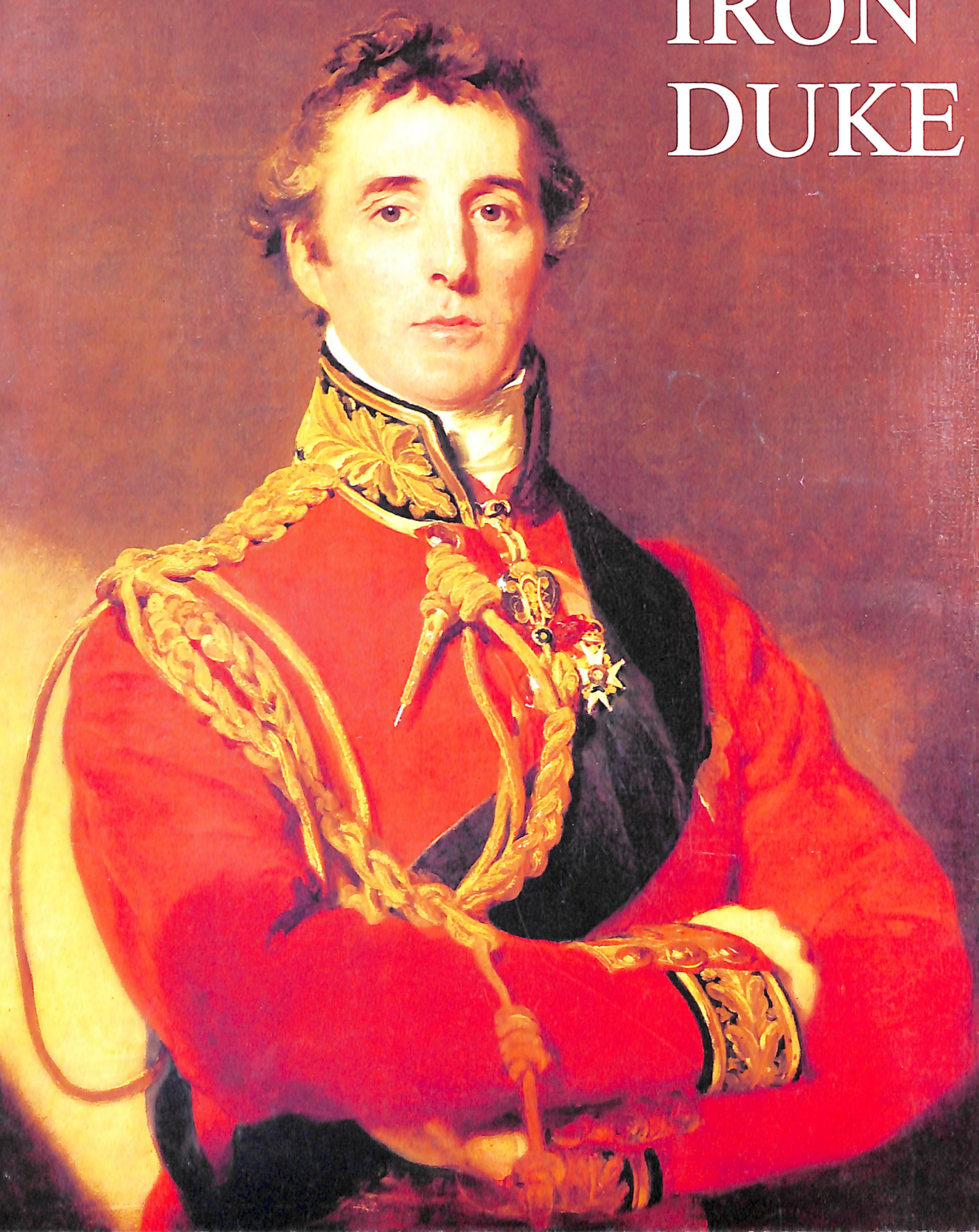


SPRING 1994
No. 224

THE IRON DUKE



THE IRON DUKE

The Regimental Journal of

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT

(WEST RIDING)

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



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

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BUSINESS NOTES

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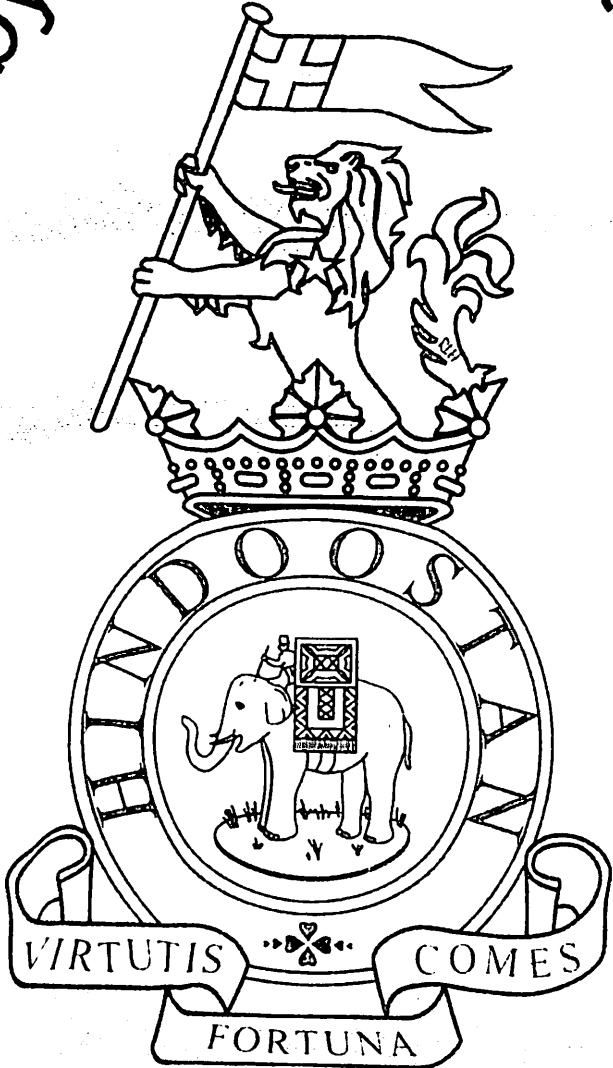
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THE REGIMENT

The Colonel-in-Chief

BRIGADIER HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, 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 T. J. Isles

Assistant Regimental Secretary: Major R. Heron

1st Battalion

*Kiwi Barracks,
Bulford,
Salisbury, SP4 9PF.*

Commanding Officer: Lieutenant Colonel D. M. Santa-Olalla MC.

Adjutant: Captain M. D. Norman

Regimental Sergeant Major: WO1 R. M. Pierce

3rd Battalion

*Endcliffe Hall,
Endcliffe Vale Road,
Sheffield, S10 3EU.*

Honorary Colonel: Major General M. J. D. Walker, CBE

Commanding Officer: Lieutenant Colonel T. C. S. Bonas, BA

Adjutant: Captain A. J. Adams

Regimental Sergeant Major: WO1 R. Chapman

ARMY CADET FORCE - DWR

Yorkshire (North & West)

D Company Detachments
OC: Major P. Cole

Halifax
Huddersfield

Heckmondwike
Keighley

Mirfield
Skipton

Thongsbridge

Humberside and South Yorkshire

C Company Detachments
OC: Major T. Scrivens

Barnsley
Darfield

Thurcroft
Wath on Dearne

Wombwell

D Company Detachments
OC: Major D. Galloway

Birdwell

Endcliffe

COMBINED CADET FORCE - DWR

Giggleswick School CCF

CO: Lieutenant Colonel N. J. Mussett

Leeds Grammar School CCF

OC: Squadron Leader R. Hill

ALLIED REGIMENT OF THE CANADIAN ARMY

Les Voltigeurs de Quebec

*Manège Militaire,
Grande-Allee,
Quebec, Canada.*

Honorary 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 Majid Azim

AFFILIATED SHIPS OF THE ROYAL NAVY

H.M.S. Iron Duke
BFPO 309

Commander C. A. Snow RN

H.M.S. Sheffield
BFPO 383

Commander S. M. Gillespie RN



Lieutenant Colonel N. St. J. Hall, Commanding Officer designate 1 DWR

Regimental Headquarters

Regimental Notes

1 DWR DEPLOYMENT TO BOSNIA

On 10 March 1994 the 1st Battalion, after many months of uncertainty, received the order to deploy to Bosnia. The Commanding Officer and an advance party left by air within two hours of the order being received. The rest of the Battalion, including the band, moved by air during the following week. The Battalion's vehicles were driven to Marchwood, near Southampton, where they were loaded onto ships for the sea voyage. The postal address of the Battalion is: 1 DWR, Operation Hamden, BFPO 548.

The following message of good wishes was sent to Lieutenant Colonel Santa Olalla and all ranks of the 1st Battalion by the Colonel in Chief:

"I know that some of the Battalion have already gone to Bosnia and the remainder will be following in a matter of days. But to all of you I send a message of Godspeed, and best wishes for a successful tour in Bosnia. When I heard you were to go, I knew that the British Army could have no finer ambassadors in UNIPROPO that the 1st Battalion of my Regiment. With your professional skill, your common sense and true Yorkshire grit, I know we shall have much reason to be proud of you in the challenging role you will be undertaking in the months ahead.

To wives and sweethearts my wife and I send a special message of understanding. Just fifty years ago almost to the day, I left for the war in Italy, leaving behind a bride of a few weeks. So we know the heartache you will be feeling, but your letters and messages will be a source of great strength not only to you menfolk, but to yourselves as well.

I shall watch the fortunes of the Battalion with great interest, and hope to be able to get out and spend a few days with you later. In the meantime I wish you the best of luck, and a safe return."

Wellington
Colonel-in-Chief

Among others who sent messages of good wishes were the Colonel of the Regiment and the Director of Infantry.

GENERAL SIR PHILIP CHRISTISON, BT, GBE, CB, DSO, MC, BA, DL

All members of the Regiment will have been saddened at the news of the death of General Sir Philip Christison on 21 December 1993, so soon after the celebration of his 100th birthday. A service of thanksgiving was held on 28 January 1994 in St. Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh. As the Colonel of the Regiment was visiting the 1st Battalion in Kenya, the Regiment was represented by General Sir Charles and Lady Huxtable. Among other members of the Regiment present were Brigadier D. W. Shuttleworth, Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins, Father Alberic Stacpoole, Major and Mrs. P. F. Connolly. Lieutenant R. J. Douthwaite represented the 1st Battalion. The service was conducted by the provost of the cathedral, the Very Reverend Graham Forbes; the prayers were led by the Reverend J. Harkness, CB, OBE, QHC, Chaplain General to the forces, and the

blessing was given by the Right Reverend Edward Luscombe, Primus of the Scottish Episcopal Church.

At the start of the service the clergy processed into the cathedral led by the Pipe Major of the Queen's Own Highlanders and pipers of other Scottish Regiments and the Brigade of Gurkhas. Lieutenant R. J. Douthwaite DWR carried in the medals of General Christison and laid them on the altar. The service included readings by Major General M. I. E. Scott, CBE, DSO, GOC, Scotland and by Brigadier N. J. Ridley, OBE, General Christison's grandson. An address by Viscount Slim, OBE, DL, President of the Burma Star Association, covered aspects of General Christison's military career. A second address by Lieutenant Colonel D. J. S. Murray, Queen's Own Cameron Highlands, covered the General's other extensive interests and activities in civilian life in Scotland. Members of the band of the Queen's Own Highlanders sang the March of the Cameron Men, and the Collect of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment and the Queen's Own Highlanders were read.

The Regiment had been requested to provide buglers to play the Last Post and Reveille, but this was not possible due to the absence of the 1st Battalion in Kenya. A bugler was therefore provided by the Royal Marines from the Band of Flag Officer Scotland.

An obituary on General Christison appears elsewhere in this issue.

THE REGIMENTAL SECRETARY



The Regimental Secretary
Lieutenant Colonel T. J. Isles

Lieutenant Colonel T. J. Isles took over from Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins as Regimental Secretary on 26 March 1994.

Lieutenant Colonel Isles was commissioned in 1969 and joined the 1st Battalion in Hong Kong. During his early years he served in a number of theatres and in various appointments. Tours away from the Regiment included a period with the Infantry Junior Leaders' Battalion, a UN tour of Cyprus with 'A' Company 1 DWR under command of 1 RTR, a posting as an instructor at the Royal Marines Officer Training Wing at Lympstone and a two year tour in Oman with the Sultan's Armed Forces. Lieutenant Colonel Isles commanded 'B' Company from 1980-82 and 'A' Company from 1985-87 with whom he saw service in Northern Ireland and Belize. He held staff appointments at HQ 1(BR) Corps as (EPS/Trg) and at the MOD in the Military Secretary's branch as SO2 MSS.

Promoted to lieutenant colonel in 1988 he commanded the 4th Battalion Yorkshire Volunteers until 1991 before moving to southern Germany as SO1 (Liaison) to the Germany infantry.

Lieutenant Colonel Isles retired from the army on 1 November 1993.

THE ASSISTANT REGIMENTAL SECRETARY

Major David Miller retired on 15 April 1994 after six years and nine months as the Assistant Regimental Secretary. On 28 February, following a meeting at Regimental HQ, the Colonel of the Regiment thanked David Miller for his services to the Regiment and presented him with a silver letter tray and paper knife which had been purchased from donations by his many friends in the Regiment. Also present were General Sir Charles Huxtable, Major General Isles, Brigadier Shuttleworth, Lieutenant Colonel Robins, Lieutenant Colonel Isles and Major McDonald.

Major Miller is to be succeeded by Major R. Heron who, due to the deployment of 1 DWR to Bosnia, cannot be made available to take over before May. Lieutenant Colonel W. Robins will, therefore, perform the duties of Assistant Regimental Secretary until Major Heron is able to take over.

APPOINTMENTS AND PROMOTIONS

Lieutenant Colonel N. St. J. Hall was transferred from the Green Howards to DWR on 1 February 1994 and he has been selected to command the 1st Battalion from July 1994.

Lieutenant Colonel J. Fox TD was promoted to Colonel on 30 March 1994 and appointed T.A. Adviser HQ 15 (NE) Bde/2 Regional AFHQ with effect from the same date.

J. F. C. Vitoria was commissioned into the Regiment from The Royal Military Academy Sandhurst on 8 April 1994 and posted to the 1st Battalion.

ARMY REDUNDANCY PHASE 3

Details of those selected for redundancy as part of the third and final stage of the rundown of the army under the "Options for Change" programme were announced on 24 February 1994. Under these measures the Regiment is to lose three officers, one WO1 (BM), one S/Sgt and twelve Cpls/LCpls. Most were volunteers.

Notwithstanding these redundancies the army is still recruiting and there is a need for good young officers and men to join the Regiment.

RETIREMENTS

Colonel P. D. Gardner, OBE, has retired under phase 3 redundancy to take up the appointment of Clerk to The Cutlers Company in Hallamshire.

Major R. Heron is also to retire under phase 3 redundancy, on a date to be confirmed, to take up the appointment of Assistant Regimental Secretary.

Captain M. Tinsley is to retire under phase 3 redundancy.

COLONEL COMMANDANT, THE KING'S DIVISION

Major General R. A. Pett, MBE, late King's Own Border, was appointed Colonel Commandant, The King's Division on 1 February 1994, vice Major General E. H. A. Beckett, CB, MBE.

THE REGIMENTAL CHAPEL, YORK MINSTER

The Regiment has been fortunate in obtaining the services of a team of volunteers, under Elizabeth Ingram of the Minster Fabrics Committee, to reupholster the kneelers in the Regimental Chapel. The original plastic foam filling, which had deteriorated with age, has been replaced with a more suitable filling and the kneelers now look almost as good as new. Following this action and the provision of the new altar frontal, last year, the textiles in the chapel are reported to be in excellent order. The lighting has also been improved. The chapel is much admired by the many visitors to the minster.

CRIMEAN WAR MEMORIAL

The memorial to the members of the British forces who died during the Crimean War, towards the cost of which the Regiment contributed £500, has been unveiled.

Located on Cathcart's Hill, overlooking Sevastapol, it consists of a central obelisk set in a forty square metre enclosure, with walls in cream coloured Inkerman stone. The walls are embellished with cast iron plaques commemorating the regiments, corps and naval ships which took part in the war.

The unveiling took place on 7 September 1993 in the presence of the representative of the President of Ukraine and the British Ambassador to Ukraine. Wreaths were laid on behalf of the British people and British servicemen as well as by local dignitaries and children. A Royal Marine bugler played the Last Post and Reveille and members of the Ukraine and Black Sea fleets provided a guard of honour.

The small amount of money that remains from the appeal for funds will be invested and the income used to maintain the memorial.

Major Colin Robins, OBE, RA (Retired), who recently visited the memorial, writes:

Almost exactly one hundred and thirty-nine years after the landing of the 'Army of the East' at Kalamita Bay in the Crimea, a small party of Britons honoured the British dead and the writer himself laid a poppy wreath at the newly opened memorial to all the British

forces who died in the war, from action or disease, on Cathcart's Hill outside Sevastopol. Here General Cathcart and others were originally buried and there were several British cemeteries. These were but slightly damaged in World War II, and were still in reasonable condition in 1945 when Churchill visited them during a break in the Yalta conference; but they were subsequently raised on orders of the Kremlin at the height of the Cold War.

Now, paid for by British subscriptions, local Russians have erected an impressive memorial to replace the lost graves. Four long white walls surround a central obelisk, and separate bronze plaques on the inside of the tall walls commemorate the Royal Navy, and each of the regiments engaged in the struggle, including of course the 33rd Foot - The Duke of Wellington's Regiment (West Riding).

The group was on an organised battlefield tour and had visited the sites of the Alma, the stand of the 'Thin Red Line', the charges of Heavy and Light Brigades, Inkerman and the eleven month siege of Sevastopol, but the most moving moment was as the dead of the war were remembered.

Members of the Regiment can rest assured that the graves of their predecessors who died earning the battle honours of Alma, Inkerman and Sevastopol are once again properly marked and respected.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL A. B. M. KAVANAGH, OBE, MC

Mrs. Jo Kavanagh, the widow of Lieutenant Colonel Barry Kavanagh, has kindly donated his medals to the Regiment. They will be displayed in the Officers' Mess of the 1st Battalion.



The Crimea memorial at Sevastapol

THE REGIMENTAL MUSEUM AND ARCHIVES

IMPROVEMENTS TO THE MUSEUM DISPLAYS

The improvements to the 1st World War display, although not yet finished, are now taking shape and a considerable amount of new material is now on show. Work is in hand on a panoramic view of a typical battle area which visitors will be able to view through an imitation trench periscope: Leaflets which will provide additional information on the material on view in each display area are in the process of preparation.

The proposed replacement of a film slide display "Visions of War" by a video system and new tape players for the battle sounds in the 1st World War display area and flute and drum music for the Victorian display area has been costed at £2,420. An application for grant aid has been submitted to the Yorkshire and Humberside Museums Council which, if successful, will cover part of the costs. The balance will need to be raised from Regimental funds or from donations.

RECENT ACQUISITIONS

Recent acquisitions for the museum or archives include:-

- From Mrs. Joan Exham, via Father Alberic Stacpoole, three photograph albums, formerly the property of the late General Kenneth Exham who was Colonel of the Regiment from 1957-1965.

- From Major M. S. Sherlock DWR at ITB Strensall, photographs from the album of the late Bandmaster F. Shearing DWR and West Yorks. This album was donated to the Yorkshire Brigade Depot Museum some years ago by his daughter, Miss A. R. Shearing, of Strensall.

- From Major R. McDuell of London, photographs of DWR soldiers of the 1st World War period.

- From Mr. J. Gilleard of 5 DWR Old Comrades Association, five minute books containing records of meetings from 1920 to 1966.

- From Mr. G. Horsfall of Brighouse, 1st World War medals, a silver cigarette case engraved with the Regimental badge, photographs, menu cards and documents belonging to his grandfather, Private H. Charnock 1/4 DWR and 10 DWR.

- From Mr. Les Kennedy of Colchester, son-in-law of the late RQMS Bert Fitter, the book entitled "Head-dress Badges of the British Army" volumes 1 and 2.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL N. St. J. HALL

Lieutenant Colonel Nigel Hall, who is to command the 1st Battalion from July 1994, was commissioned into the Green Howards in 1973 and spent his first two years as a platoon commander, mainly in Northern Ireland. Between 1975 and 1978 he read Modern History at King's College London and served on attachments in Berlin and with the Sultan's Armed Forces in Oman. After serving a further two years with his battalion in Belfast, he was posted in 1980 as an instructor to NITAT. Prior to attending the Army Staff College in 1985, he was Battalion operations officer in Osnabrück. After Staff College he was SO2

in D Army Plans, MOD. In 1988 he returned to 1 Green Howards to command a company in Londonderry and then in Catterick as part of 24 Airmobile Brigade, before becoming second-in-command in 1990. In 1991 he was appointed SO1 in D Army Plans. He transferred to The Duke of Wellington's Regiment on 1 February 1994.

Lieutenant Colonel Hall and his wife, Jan, have two sons and two daughters. He enjoys all sports and participates in racquet sports, offshore sailing, game shooting and fishing.

1st Battalion

Commanding Officer's Introduction

I have just heard the Prime Minister state that the Government is not going to send an additional Battalion to Bosnia. This is frustrating news and more than a little disappointing. In the past year we have moved across the "notice to move" spectrum in both directions, on several occasions. Our hastened return from Kenya, followed by a huge amount of staff and administrative work, has resulted in us now being on 24 hours NTM and never more ready in all aspects for an operational deployment. No doubt we will remain at some degree of notice for the immediate future, but for now we will finalise our preparations and await developments.

As reported elsewhere we have completed a very successful exercise in Kenya which, quite apart from

the training value, was enjoyed by us all. Kenya undoubtedly provides some of the best dismounted infantry training currently available to the British army. The climate, terrain and altitude combine to present a real command challenge particularly at section and platoon level. The challenge was well met by our junior commanders and we have returned more confident and professionally prepared for whatever may lie ahead.

(Four days after the above was received by the Editor Lieutenant Colonel David Santa-Olalla and his advance party were in Bosnia.)

ALMA COMPANY

OC - Major Borwell

CSM - Warrant Officer 2 A. J. Sutcliffe

1 Platoon

Lieutenant R. F. E. Hammond

Sergeant M. Ness

2 Platoon

Lieutenant B. H. Walsgrove

Sergeant E. Innes

3 Platoon

Lieutenant Rhodes

Sergeant G. N. Summersgill

LIVE FIRING ON EXERCISE "GRAND PRIX II"

Company live firing in Kenya was based around a two stage package. The first stage was a steady progression in tactical training based at Mpala Farm. The second stage was the 24 hours live battle run undertaken at the Archers Post training area. With temperatures around 120F it is not surprising that the nickname "Archers Roast" was coined.

The Alma Company package was undertaken from 24-30 January 1994 and was immediately preceded by a night march from the Dol Dol, where we had undertaken an extensive week of dry training to Mpala Farm. Estimates to the distance range from 12 to 112 kilometres, according to the morale level at the time. In fact it was more like 35 kilometres and was completed by the company in about seven hours.

Platoons marched independently with Company Headquarters bringing up the rear. Apart from a few feet problems there was the odd flutter of hearts, especially from 1 Platoon (who were leading), when torchlight reflected large feline eyes in the darkness. By the morning they had been charged by several rhino, had fought off an entire pride of lions and wrestled scores of man eating crocodiles. Well that's what they said.

After a day of rest and burst blisters, we got stuck into the live firing. Somme Company's permanent range team organised a good progressive programme, beginning with a pairs' close quarter battle range. There then followed team assault, team assault with hand grenades, section attacks and finally platoon

attacks. Also included was a demonstration range, with 51mm mortar, 94mm LAW, GPMG (SF) and L96 sniper rifle all being fired.

The principal threat in the training area was the heat. Each man left every day with as many water bottles as he could carry, and returned to jump into the local river to cool off. This provided a welcome end to physical exertion in extreme temperatures, and was also necessary to keep clean in the dust.

After the Mpala Farm phase the company headed up to Archers Post for the "battle run". The battle run comprised a series of company advances and attacks conducted with live ammunition over a two day period. The first day saw the company take on a succession of section and platoon sized objectives, each with mortar and artillery support, as well as all available platoon weapons.

The highlight of the "battle run" and for many, the whole exercise, was the final dawn attack. This was a traditional "two up and bags of smoke" affair. A full scale mortar and artillery barrage preceded the advance, and this was the first time that many of the soldiers had seen the effects of indirect fire at first hand. Following this, 1 and 2 Platoons launched their attack with great gusto and the whole company was ready for more when the end of the battle run was announced. The entire package was a well thought out affair, with a progression of training designed to develop leadership and team work from the bottom up to company level. For Alma it worked out especially well as we left Archers Post for a well earned period of adventure training.

BURMA COMPANY

OC - Major R. C. Barker
 CSM - Warrant Officer 2 A. C. Pigg
 CQMS - Colour Sergeant C. A. Murten

4 Platoon

2nd Lieutenant J. E. Townhill
 Sergeant R. A. Moseley

5 Platoon

Lieutenant N. R. E. Woolgar QRL
 Sergeant K. N. Craddock

6 Platoon

Lieutenant W. T. Mundell
 Sergeant S. J. Lowther

SOLIO RANCH

Following our arrival in Kenya we undertook acclimatisation training, initially at the Aberdares National Park and then in the Kathendini forest, on the southern slopes of Mount Kenya.

Time in the Aberdares was spent patrolling during the day with the aim of locating suitable sites to set up posts during the night, from which to observe the wildlife. The company was allocated four rangers



Burma Company camp in the Abadare National Park

from the Kenyan Wildlife Service (KWS) to assist in tracking and protection from some of the wilder wildlife and a number of rounds were fired during this phase to keep inquisitive beasts at bay. The attached Royal Engineer section, with Corporal Mark Lakey as infantry adviser, headed the game spotting table having seen all the Aberdares had to offer by the end of four days.

Kathendini was a different proposition altogether with thick primary jungle surrounding deep river valleys. This was the first opportunity to fire our weapons. This took place on a hastily constructed 30m range with the firing point on one river bank and the targets on the other. Once everyone was well and truly soaked from patching up their targets it was onto the close quarter battle range, where individuals waded up river and engaged targets which appeared on either bank (for some reason the prone position did not prove popular on this range).

From Kathendini it was onto Dol Dol for some dry training up to company attack level. Having completed this phase it was onto the real thing with the live firing package at Mpala Ranch, which led perfectly into the company battle run. In temperatures touching 120F this proved to be a testing 48 hours and all felt they had earned the adventure training package at Lake Naivasha which followed training.

The highlight of the training was the four days spent at the Solio Ranch situated some ninety minutes south

east of the battalion's base location at Nanyuki. The manager of the ranch had been approached and asked to allow the soldiers of the company access to the game reserve, one of the best stocked in the world. This was agreed. However, a fee of KS 600 per man per day was the price to pay. "Can we do anything for you?" we asked. So it was that Burma Company embarked on Operation Ngombe (cow). Instead of pitching camp in the Aberdares as originally intended, the company moved into a beautiful corner of the ranch itself. Each night the company deployed a number of observation posts aimed at monitoring and reporting the movement of poachers on the ranch. In return we were allowed unlimited free access to the game reserve during the day. Although our operation did not lead to the capture of poachers during our time there, the intelligence picture we built up enabled us to carry out a search operation on the final day which recovered seven snares and four traps. The company readily accepted the chance to execute a real task and the reward of unparalleled game viewing including close encounters with lion, leopard, cheetah, black and white rhino and buffalo, will not quickly be forgotten. Following the Battalion final test exercise at Archers Post, the company moved via Nanyuki to Nairobi for a two day stopover before the flight back to a Bulford Garrison which was under three inches of snow.

R.C.B.

CORUNNA COMPANY

- OC - Major M. A. Lodge
- 2IC - Lieutenant J. C. Mayo
- CSM - Warrant Officer 2 J. Frear
- CSMS - Colour Sergeant S. Grogan

7 Platoon

Lieutenant R. Brearey
Corporal C. Scott

8 Platoon

Lieutenant J. Mitchell
Sergeant A. Barratt

9 Platoon

2nd Lieut C. P. B. Langlands-Pearce
Sergeant S. Caine

EXERCISE "BABOON'S BARK"

Following a period of acclimatisation at the Aberdares National Park the company moved on to Kathendini to undertake short jungle patrol exercises. Patrol commanders soon learnt to rely on compass and pacing rather than 1961 maps. At times finding the way back to their own patrol harbour proved more difficult than locating the enemy. When the platoons returned to the company camp they had the luxury of a waterfall and pool in which to shower and shave which was ideal for removing jungle grime and grit. The locals, especially the women, would line the slopes around the waterfall and watch amid fits of giggles.

After one week of adventure training at Lake Naivasha we moved to Dol Dol. The camp was on top of a treeless, bushless ridge where the wind blew constantly. Any grass that had been in the barbed wire compound had been trampled out of existence by the previous inmates. As a result the dust got everywhere including into food, sleeping bags, toothpaste and boot polish.

Exercise "Baboon's Bark" consisted of deploying to platoon patrol harbours that night to be in position

to commence a series of four stands early in the morning. The stands were a platoon deliberate attack, a mine field breach, an ambush and finally a 22km march and falling plate shoot, which would bring the platoons cross country to Mpala Farm. The exercise was built around a scenario of Somalian Army Irregulars poaching Kenyan game. The minefield was situated in a wadi which the platoons had to drive through while en route to prevent an attack on a police outstation. Not only was there the problem of extracting the TCV and calling in a Helquest for casualties, but a sniper would also then open fire. This gave the platoon commander yet another headache when detailing troops to tasks. The section commanders then got to grips with their own allocated missions.

On the second stand, the ground to be ambushed was in the convergence of two dry river beds which gave sufficient cover for the attackers, even though it was initiated in daylight. Battle procedure, the orders process and the drills of the operation were the main points tested, with only a short wait before the target appeared.



Close quarter battle range, Kathendini jungle

The platoon attack was designed with a view of giving the platoon commander a good observation point from which to make his appreciation, several possible options for the plan and a covered approach in the depths of a canyon-like wadi before a heartbursting uphill assault onto an enemy camp provided by Recce Platoon.

Movement between stands posed some problems, proving that when planning an exercise there is no

substitute for getting out on the ground and ensuring that what you want to achieve is actually possible.

Everyone gave their all during the 24 hours of competition. Kenya proved an excellent and diverse training ground for the company and has prepared the soldiers well for whatever is asked of them in the next twelve months.

Lieutenant J. C. Mayo

SOMME COMPANY

- OC - Major C. S. T. Lehmann
- CSM - Warrant Officer 2 D. E. Dowdall
- CQMS - Colour Sergeant A. Stead

Milan Platoon

- OC - Captain J. H. Purcell
- 2IC - Warrant Officer 2 A. Hunt

Recce Platoon

- OC - Captain G. Knight
- 2IC - Sergeant F. J. Devaney

Somme Company has followed the Battalion pattern of hard work over the winter. All the support platoons have been busy with their own training and regular army assistance table tasks.

Following the 19 Brigade exercise in Devon we became civilians, in order to produce a realistic

Mortar Platoon

- OC - Lieutenant T. G. Vallings
- 2IC - Colour Sergeant D. Flynn

Drums Platoon

- Drum Major - Sergeant H. V. Cole

environment for a battalion which was about to deploy to Northern Ireland. The task was quite involved and lasted three weeks.

During the Battalion trip to Kenya for Exercise "Grand Prix II" the company was split up. The Mortars were exiled to Archers Post with Chestnut

Troop 1 RHA - a hot barren land well known to Dukes' mortarmen from previous tours. The Drums Platoon provided a detachment of machine gunners to each rifle company whilst the Anti Tank Platoon was split up amongst the rifle companies in order to bring their platoons up to full strength. This left the OC and CSM to plan, organise and conduct the Battalion live

firing range package in which they were aided by the company senior NCOs. Each rifle company was able to use a comprehensive set of ranges up to platoon level attacks at Mpala Farm. Each package concluded with a move to Archers Post for a two day live battle run supported by artillery and mortars which proved to be one of the highlights of the tour.

CAMBRIAN PATROL: 1993

As the two platoon commanders concluded their handover brief the immortal words, "And by the way, you're entered in for the Cambrian Patrol" were whispered from one to the other. "Rather you than me" said Simon Pinder, as he disappeared in a cloud of dust towards the salty sea dog existence of CTC Lympist One.

The highlight of the British Army's training calendar, the annual Cambrian Patrol, is regarded internationally as one of the toughest possible tests of military skills, endurance and stamina. Only the fittest attempt it.

Held in the Sennybridge area of mid Wales the Cambrian Patrol this year drew teams from America, Italy, Netherlands, Canada and Germany as well as the majority from Britain's Territorial and Regular army.

As a foretaste the Recce Platoon competed in the Brigade Patrol Competition in early May coming a very reputable second behind a team from the Light Infantry. Shortly afterwards the Battalion embarked on its Northern Ireland training in preparation for its Spearhead commitment over the summer. It was during this period that we were put on standby for Operation Grapple and hence the Operation Grapple CATC (Combined Arms Training Centre) training package began. This training took us up to August, by which time it was becoming less likely that we would deploy to the former Yugoslavia, our thoughts, therefore, once again turned to the Cambrian Patrol.

With volunteers from the rifle companies and six weeks for preparation we embarked on a hectic programme. As well as brushing up on our normal dismounted recce skills we had to cover, in great



Cambrian Patrol '93
Lance Corporal Collins and Private Hill

detail, the objectives laid down by the competition organisers. These ranged from basic fitness, field craft and leadership to the more specialised role of CTR (close target recce), OPs (observation posts), media handling, helicopter drills and basic ropework. There was a lot of detail to be covered in a relatively short time.

Most of this training was carried out on the Salisbury Plain training area. We needed, however, to train on more arduous terrain if we were going to be able to compete over the Brecons. In September the squad travelled to Wales to spend a week at Cwrt-y-Gollen training camp, during which time we spent the days enjoying the scenery and the slopes of the Brecon Beacons, including Peny-Fan and the Black Mountains. We also took the opportunity to practice our river crossing drills. Fortunately it was a subject that was never practised in the actual competition. Although a physically demanding week it was an essential part of our Cambrian Patrol training in that it prepared the team for the type of terrain and conditions we were to encounter in the competition.

A more relaxed week back in Bulford, which saw a visit to Salisbury Fire Station to practice our abseiling drills, was followed by a week in Dartmoor. Although we were involved in OPFOR Grapple training for the Green Howards we once again gained more experience of hilly terrain and carrying weight. By the end of the week we were more confident in our ability to complete the patrol, a task previous teams had failed to do.

On the afternoon of 27 October the team set off for Wales. We were to RV at a present grid reference by 1930 hrs. In phase one of the competition we were to travel to a designated drop off point where we were to move, as quickly as possible, along route "Kiwi". Route "Kiwi" involved a yomp of about 30km across the Black Mountains, at night, in full kit. The aim was not only to test navigation and endurance, but also to tire us out from the outset of the competition. Along the route we were required to maintain a listening watch on the radio and send Sit Reps (situation reports) and report lines, so that the exercise controllers could keep an eye on where we were.

It was whilst listening out on the radio that we heard the first teams withdrawing from the competition with injuries. This spurred us on and gave us more confidence in our own ability. This initial march was uneventful with the exception of a rather sticky patch where we found ourselves perched on a steep ridge, the weather closed in, and we were unable to find a safe route down. Eventually, by using a bearing, and some rock climbing skills, we did find our way down and back on route, but not without putting us behind schedule.

As we pushed on up the final leg in the early morning of the 28th, we encountered our first aid stand. A land rover had overturned and we were to treat the casualties, report the incident on the radio and call in a helicopter, once a HLS (helicopter landing site) had been identified. The stand went well for us and we pushed on towards our pick-up point.

We arrived at the pick-up point an hour late, expecting to find, as briefed, a vehicle to transport us onto the next stage. This however was not the case. The psychological/determination factor was being put to the test. We were to move another 3km, at best speed, to rescue a vehicle that had been ambushed by enemy forces. With the rain pouring, feet and bodies

aching and eyelids drooping, we set off. A section in defence shoot was our next test. Controlling fire onto an enemy position as well as accuracy of fire, target indication and weight of fire were the requirements of the stand. Again things went well, and the team was relatively satisfied as we boarded a vehicle to move us to the FIBUA village in Sennybridge.

Then followed an administration phase which began with a media handling exercise conducted by a mock press crew who quizzed us on the "current situation".

The transformation after an hour of personal administration was obvious. From being wet, cold, hungry and miserable we were able to dry out ourselves and our clothing, get a hot meal inside us and sort out our kit. But there was no time to sleep or rest as Captain Knight was already receiving his orders for the next phase.

As the night closed in the section sat in one of the FIBUA houses on Sennybridge training area listening to orders which would tell us what the next phase involved.

Our mission was twofold: we were to deploy a CTR (close target reconnaissance) into an area of thick forestry block, to identify and report on a suspected enemy radio site. This task would be undertaken by the section second in command, Corporal Cole, and his team. The OP (observation post) on an enemy occupied bridge would be the task of Captain Knight and his team. On the night of 28 February both teams set off on their individual tasks. We were to move approximately 15km across the Sennybridge training area, through the forestry blocks to our respective objects. Our aim was to be in position by first light so that we could insert the OP under cover of darkness and then observe the target area throughout the day. Going through the forestry blocks was slow, especially at night, and we arrived at our target areas just after dawn.

The close target recce went well with Corporal Cole producing an excellent patrol report at the debriefing phase. The OP, however, was compromised by the enemy who had the advantage of extremely sophisticated heat seeking viewing aids. The result was that the team had to withdraw and lay low for a few hours before deploying a CTR onto the enemy position. This enabled us to gather sufficient information on the enemy prior to our move up to the HLS (helicopter landing site) for our extraction out of the area. The two teams met up at the HLS, as directed in the orders, and we were picked up early on the morning of 30 February.

Having been dropped off at Sennybridge camp all was not over. The important task of debriefing was still to be covered. Captain Knight debriefed his team whilst Corporal Cole wrote out his patrol report, and then both commanders were summoned to brief one of the competition DS (directing staff) on the results of their missions. Although our brains were working in slow time due to the lack of sleep, we managed to pass on all relevant information in time to retire for a shower and a few hours sleep before we would be required to attend the prize giving ceremony the next morning.

A little fresher and a lot cleaner we sat in the lecture room at Sennybridge Camp awaiting to see how we had done. Our aim at the beginning of our preparation had been to win a medal so there was much joy and celebration when we were awarded a silver. There is

no first, second or third place. Medals are awarded to teams on an individual basis depending on how well they complete the competition. The only mandatory factor before receiving a medal is that the team must complete the competition without losing any members, either through injury or lack of fitness.

Of the 86 teams originally entered into the competition only one, a German team, won a gold medal. The majority of teams that completed the competition received bronze medals and those who either did not complete, or did not compete well enough to earn a medal, won a certificate of merit.

The Cambrian Patrol '93 proved to be an arduous and extremely demanding competition which placed

physical and mental pressure on the team. It provides an excellent means for teams to gauge their own standards and skills against equally motivated soldiers from other units, arms and countries. I would recommend the Cambrian Patrol to any platoon commander who is looking for a challenge and an opportunity to carry out some excellent dismounted training.

Patrol team: Captain G. Knight, Corporals D. F. Cole and M. Stones, Privates Hill, Graham, Hind, Wilson and Collins.

DIVISIONAL LIGHTFIGHTER COMPETITION

The Lightfighter Patrol Competition is a new concept with the stated aim 'to test fighting skills and endurance in the low to medium conflict arena'. The competition was held over the period of 12-17 December 1993 on Salisbury Plain. A total of 35 teams representing the full spectrum of the Division took part.

The Battalion fielded two teams: 'A' team led by Captain Knight and Sergeant Devaney and the 'B' team led by Lieutenant O'Conner and Colour Sergeant Cooper. The training was based upon the Recce Platoon's experience on the Cambrian March. The teams were not together for a long period of time and so the training was much condensed.

The competition was split into five phases; an insertion march, night navigation, military skills, night ambush and march and shoot. The insertion was about 25km with each man carrying between 65-70lbs. The first stand was a river crossing and as a result everyone had wet feet for the rest of the day. For the night navigation each team was split into two teams of four and sent in opposite directions around a circuit. For some reason 'B' team seemed to find this task particularly difficult.

The second day was a series of military skills starting with the FIBUA assault course at which both of the Dukes's teams did very well. The rest of the day went well as there was no walking between stands which

allowed legs and feet to recover from the previous day's activities. The second night was the ambush stand. 1 Brigade drew the short straw as the weather that night was terrible. The temperature was around zero with heavy rain and driving wind. Lying in the ambush for several hours was even more unpleasant than the survival night in Norway. 'B' team made amends for the night navigation by coming first within the Brigade.

The final phase was the march and shoot. Having had virtually no sleep and still shivering from the ambush the teams set off on a 12km speed march. Both Dukes's teams put in very respectable times with the 'A' team doing particularly well. Fortunately the shoot was on Bulford ranges so there was not far to go to get a hot bath, a decent meal and to repair blisters.

Because 1 Brigade went first we had to wait until the end of the week to discover how we had fared. Out of the 35 teams entered in the competition 'A' team came second and 'B' team came ninth. 7 Para Royal Horse Artillery were the overall winners. Within the Brigade the Dukes came first and third. Next year the competition will have a gold, silver and bronze grading along the same lines as the Cambrian March. If that had been the case this year, both teams would have won gold.

R. C. O'Connor

3 DWR WEEKEND

The first, possibly annual, 1 DWR versus 3 DWR sports and social weekend took place between 26-28 November '93 at Bulford. The weekend comprised various sporting activities on the Saturday, followed by social events in the relevant messes in the evening.

Whilst the gladiators contested in boxing, rugby and football, the more sedentary members of the Regiment battled it out on the greens and fairways of Broome Manor Golf Club, near Swindon.

Saturday began with the rugby match. Having been told that the TA had a good side, the 1st Battalion fielded a strong second team. In the event they were to prove too strong, winning 58-10. This score does not, however, reflect the nature of the game. The first half began with 1 DWR playing as a team, with the 3rd Battalion, suffering from a lack of practice, playing as fifteen individuals.

The second half was to prove entirely different. The 3rd Battalion side, under the leadership of Adjutant

James Adams, began to set a pattern, whilst the regulars forgot the first half and began to play as individuals.

Although the 3rd Battalion pulled a try back, by the final whistle the 1st Battalion had got their play back together and finished with a flourish.

Meanwhile at Broome Manor the golfers set about their four ball matchplay with gusto. Despite some suspicious handicaps, in particular RQMS 'Bandit' Lowney with an allowance of 28, the 1st Battalion was to pull through three matches to two. The winners for 1 DWR were Lance Corporal Breheny and Corporal Walsh, Majors Heron and Barker and Colour Sergeant Acklam with Lance Corporal Owens.

For the 3rd Battalion the winners were RQMS Lowney and Captain Jordan and Colour Sergeant Wood with Lance Corporal Evans.

Back in camp the footballers ran out for their match, which turned out to be a clean and highly



1 DWR Rugby Club 1st XV 1993/94

Back row: Private W. Haughton, Private S. Haygarth, Lieutenant J. Mitchell, Corporal P. Draper, 2nd Lieutenant G. Purcell.
 Middle row: Major M. A. Lodge (OC Rugby), Corporal A. D. Williams, Sergeant P. Barr, Lance Corporal P. Smith, Private D. Glynn, Captain M. Norman,
 Corporal P. Beetham, Lieutenant R. Brearey, Lieutenant R. Hammond, Sergeant Major I. Able.
 Front row: Corporal S. Acklam, Private P. Bulmer, Captain G. Knight, Captain S. Stewart (captain), Sergeant S. Davidson, Private M. Crawshaw,
 Private D. Nettleton.

spirited game. Initially the two sides performed equally well, with the score still 0-0 after fifteen minutes. The fact that 1 DWR players were more familiar with each others' play then started to show. The next half hour producing goals from PTIs Holmes and Daniels and Private Wilson, to give a half time score of 3-0.

The half time break saw 1 DWR substitute five players for 2nd XI regulars, although this didn't stop them scoring another three goals, all by Colour Sergeant Stead. Ironically he had recently returned from a tour with 3 DWR, so at least the away crowd knew whom to abuse. Private Daniels got his second, and the TA their first, from the penalty spot. This left the final score at 7-1 to 1 DWR, their second victory of the afternoon.

The next serious contest took place in the evening in the boxing ring. The 1st Battalion's team had been prepared by Sergeants 'Radar' McConnell and Steve Boswell, who had been tasked to take on the might of the 3rd Battalion in the ring. The boxers first met at the weigh-in, when it became apparent that it was going to be a close contest. Having passed the test of the scales both teams enjoyed their first decent meal for a while. The laughing and joking amongst the fighters illustrated the spirit that was developing between the two battalions.

The first fight was a lightweight contest between Private Jackson (1 DWR) and Lieutenant Mottram (3 DWR), which ended in a win for Private Jackson. The second bout was the fight of the evening, between Lance Corporals Marsden and Gallacher. This was again to provide a win for the 1st Battalion, both boxers providing a classy contest, to be congratulated by the referee. In the prize giving the fighters won best boxer and best loser respectively.

The third fight was to prove a hard light welter-weight contest between Lance Corporal Mitchel and Private Cato of 3 DWR, the latter winning to provide

first blood for the TA. The next fight was another light welter-weight contest, between Private Mah of 1 DWR and Private Brown. Another good skilful fight, this had to go to the judge's decision, with Private Mah's fitness taking the 1st Battalion through to its third victory of the night.

After a short interval the next contest began. This was a light middle-weight contest between Sergeant Frank Devaney (1 DWR) and Colour Sergeant Hinchcliffe (3 DWR), both boxers being well matched. Sergeant Devaney had only decided to box at the last minute, but his experience carried him through. The next bout was middle weight between Private Collins and Sergeant Robinson, which the latter won.

Then followed a bout between Privates Hill and Pryde, which ended in the second round after Pryde found himself on the end of a stinging left hook. This brought the score to five wins to two in favour of 1 DWR. The first of the heavyweight contests was between Private Revall and Corporal Simmonds, resulting in another win for 3 DWR.

The final bout was another heavyweight contest between Private Camplin and Lance Corporal Dockerty. Having been drawn away from his typewriter Camplin was to prove the boxing clerk of the evening. After an initial flourish he was to catch Lance Corporal Dockerty with a good punch, sending him into something of a daze. Despite Lance Corporal Dockerty's obvious unsteadiness he showed great spirit to come back into the ring to applaud his opponents, which exemplified the nature of the evening's fights.

The 1st Battalion boxers came out on top, winning fifteen points to twelve. All of the boxers are to be congratulated on their guts in getting into the ring, standing toe-to-toe for their battalion, and providing us all with an unforgettable end to the day's sports.



The Colonel of the Regiment presents Private Mah with his winners' medal



1 DWR boxing team after the contest with 3 DWR

ATTACHMENT TO THE KING'S OWN ROYAL BORDER REGIMENT, LONDONDERRY

As it is now some time since the Battalion has served in Northern Ireland I was sent on a six month attachment to the King's Own Royal Border Regiment in April 1993 to gain some experience. King's Own Border were one year into a two and a half year tour of Londonderry. This was an advantage as I was able to draw on other people's experiences and learn quickly.

On arriving I joined Arnhem Company, commanded by Major Peter Hampson. I took over command of 1 Platoon with my first deployment being to one of the permanent vehicle check points on the border with the Republic. I was on the Buncrana Road check point which is the main crossing point and is also the one which was flattened by a PIRA proxy bomb a few years ago. Fortunately my time on the border passed without incident. Being from the Dukes I was immediately press-ganged into the Arnhem Rugby Sevens side and on a day release from Buncrana Road took part in the inter-company sevens, beating Chindit Company in the final.

Within a month Arnhem took over patrolling Derry City itself. This was a bit of a culture shock on my first patrol but I soon got used to the bricks and bottles. The tour of the city lasted six weeks and despite the ever present threat, passed without serious incident. However, the day of the local elections saw

the heaviest barrage of stone throwing as the local schools were given the day off.

The attitude of the people living in the nationalist estates such as Creggan, Bogside and Brandywell varied from blatant hostility, through indifference to open friendliness, or as friendly as they dare as intimidation is still very much in existence.

After summer leave I changed companies and joined Chindit Company, commanded by Major Mat Perkins who had only just recovered from losing the rugby sevens. I took over 11 Platoon in time to return to patrolling in the city. This was a much more eventful tour with a number of incidents including a bomb prior to the Apprentice Boys' March, several shootings and an improvised rocket attack. Fortunately these resulted in no casualties.

Chindit Company took its rugby more seriously than Arnhem and I was able to play a number of games for them and for the Battalion. Towards the end of the tour I also managed two games for a civilian side which were a welcome escape from Londonderry.

I thoroughly enjoyed my time with King's Own Border. The work in Northern Ireland is both exciting and enjoyable and I am looking forward to returning with the Battalion in due course.

Lieutenant R. C. O'Connor

EXERCISE "CORUNNA ROCK"

On 6 December 1993, the sixteen expedition members of Exercise "Corunna Rock" departed for Gibraltar for ten days of sub-aqua diving. The aim of the expedition was to introduce novice divers to open water diving, and for them to gain experience in order to further them in sports diver qualifications.

The expedition was organised by Lieutenant Mitchell and the majority of the expedition members were from 8 Platoon Corunna Company. Four instructors had been co-opted for the expedition, namely Corporal Cooper (1 DWR), Lance Corporal Aston (1 DWR), Staff Sergeant Taylor (REME) and Bombardier Carter (RA). Without their help and guidance the expedition would never have been a viable venture, and their patience proved to be a great virtue.

After having arrived safely in Gibraltar we were met at the airport by staff from the Gibraltar Services Adventure Training Centre (GSATC). We were then taken to our accommodation in Lathbury Barracks, which is now the home of the Gibraltar Regiment. This was to prove an ideal base, with all the usual facilities on hand for us, and all our meals provided daily.

On the second day we wasted no time in establishing ourselves at the GSATC, which is located next to HMS Rooke. GSATC provided all the necessary equipment, including boats. Due to the expedition numbers being slightly larger than the GSATC usually cater for, there was a need to share equipment, and do double runs on dives. However, this did not

prove to be a problem, and everybody was able to dive when they wanted.

Gibraltar has a number of wrecks dotted around its coastline (and also a miniature reef called the Seven Sisters) which are all between ten and twenty-five metres deep. This proved to be ideal for novices. We were blessed with calm waters and excellent visibility, which enhanced the enjoyment for all divers.

During the expedition most people managed to do two dives a day, which usually included a deep dive in the morning and a shallow dive in the afternoon, which reduced the time needed for re-compression.

Even though it was December the water was reasonably warm which meant there was plenty of marine life to observe, including scorpion fish, octopus and moray eels. A rest day was incorporated into the expedition, which gave everyone the chance to discover the cable car, the magnificent St. Michael's Cave and observe the famous Barbary apes. By all accounts Gibraltar has changed a great deal since the Battalion was there in 1984, and it is a shame that some places have been allowed to fall into decay.

By the end of the expedition most people had completed about fourteen dives, and thus the aims had been achieved. Everybody who took part enjoyed themselves immensely, with the majority vowing to dive again at the nearest opportunity. Exercise "Corunna Rock" had taken a lot of work to organise, but the end result certainly made it more than worthwhile.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL T. C. S. BONAS

Lieutenant Colonel Tom Bonas, who assumed command of the 3rd Battalion on 4 January 1994, was commissioned into the Welsh Guards in 1973. Apart from a three year degree course in Modern History/War Studies at the University of Sussex in the mid 1970s, he has seen unbroken military service. He has held a variety of regimental appointments including that of second-in-command. He has also completed tours as an instructor at the Infantry Training Centre in Wales, as a staff officer in HQ United Kingdom Land Forces responsible for University Officer Training Corps and, more recently, as military assistant to an assistant chief of defence

staff in the Ministry of Defence in London. His last appointment, before taking up command of the 3rd Battalion, was as Infantry Officer at the Royal School of Artillery, Larkhill. During his career he has visited several different countries and has seen service in a variety of theatres, including Germany, USA, Canada, Belize and the Falklands during "Operation Corporate" in 1982.

Lieutenant Colonel Bonas enjoys travelling, walking, gardening, military history, tennis and shooting. He remarried in April 1991. He and his wife, Vivien, between them, have five children.

3rd Battalion

Commanding Officer's Introduction

After a highly successful camp, training before Christmas was at a low level, mainly for budgetary reasons and restrictions on man-training days. One of the highlights of the period was the inter-battalion sporting weekend with the 1st Battalion at Bulford in November. Although the 3rd Battalion lost in all events, the weekend presented a marvellous opportunity for fostering closer links between the two battalions. The Colonel of the Regiment was able to

attend as well as our Honorary Colonel, Major General Mike Walker CBE.

At the beginning of 1994 training picked up. Five soldiers went with the 1st Battalion to Kenya where they trained hard. We are grateful to the 1st Battalion for taking and looking after them. In January much of the Battalion's training had to do with our attendance at the Brigade Battle Group Trainer (BBGT) at Catterick. This included a day at Endcliffe Hall



Lieutenant Colonel T. C. S. Bonas, Commanding Officer 3 DWR

studying newly introduced doctrines which generated a great deal of discussion. The Battalion, having chosen offensive operations as its operation of war, was subsequently put through its paces at the BBGT from which it emerged with great success.

Other training has continued a pace. The SF Platoon took part in the Eastern District SF competition but was not quite able to win through on

the day. The shooting team has also been busy with the eventual aim of competing again at Bisley. Apart from routine training the Battalion is preparing for "Martial Merlin", a major Brigade Military Skills competition which, as 3/4 Yorks, 3 DWR won last year. In addition we are now running a number of cadres from signals and driving to assault pioneers.

BATTLE GROUP TRAINER

The Battalion made its annual trip to the Battle Group Trainer at the end of January.

We arrived at Catterick on Friday 21 January. The company CPs were established in the car park and their radios patched in to the BBGT communication system. Battle Group HQ was established in the cruciform within the orchard. The scenario put the BG in a rear assembly area awaiting tasking. Its brigade had been deployed in support of the Rapid Reaction Corps to halt an advance into friendly territory. As part of 10 Brigade we were to pass through the forward friendly units, infiltrate to our line of departure (LD) and then clear a number of enemy positions before securing a LD for 1 Brigade, who would pass through our position.

The level of training we had achieved over the past two years was to stand us in good stead for the exercise, with concurrent activity and rehearsed groupings making the transition to offensive

operations relatively painless, much to everyone's relief. Reccies and orders were efficiently carried out, with only a slight hitch when the helicopter was grounded due to fog, for a while.

The exercise finally began in earnest on the Sunday morning with the Battle Group (BG) on the line of departure, the infiltration complete. At H Hour the BG crossed the LD and began the advance, two companies up. Reccies the night before had presented the need for engineer bridging assets as a river, which would normally have been easily crossed, was in spate. Since no vehicles were allowed forward of the Forward Line of Own Troops (FLOT) until H Hour, the engineer assets were brought forward immediately we crossed the LD, to be ready for deployment as soon as required. The point companies came under fire earlier than expected from elements of the enemy recee screen. Good use of indirect fire and aggressive tactics quickly regained the initiative and momentum was maintained. This initial success proved to be the key, with the commanders quickly grasping the effective use of the other BG assets. The bold tactics employed by the two point companies soon put us well ahead of the exercise timetable to the extent that the BBGT staff exhausted their list of exercise plays with over an hour left to end. The result of this was the creation of additional problems, like the threat of an enemy brigade size counter move - with us as the axis, and company size 'coup de main' insertions to our rear. Fortunately the exercise ended just short of the CO actually begging for the Brigade reserve, but only just!



Sergeant Roberts and Corporal Gill at 3 DWR annual camp

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CAMBRIAN PATROL: 1993

The Cambrian Patrol Competition is an arduous long range patrol exercise testing the fitness and military skills of reconnaissance platoons of both regular and TA infantry battalions.

The event takes place in the challenging terrain of the Brecon Beacons. An eight man team from the Reconnaissance Platoon of 3 DWR took part in the second TA phase of the 1993 competition, lasting from 21-23 October.

The theme of the 1993 competition reflected the demands rising from the deployment of British troops in the former Yugoslavia. In particular, the task of ensuring the flow of humanitarian aid delivered by the United Nations relief organisation.

The team reported for its initial kit check and briefing in the late afternoon of 22 October '93. Our initial orders tasked us with infiltrating into a 'hostile' area to rendezvous with friendly forces in a 'safe' village for further tasking. After some five hours of relatively steady patrolling, we came upon our first real test. In a wooded area a land rover had been involved in an accident and was lying on its side. Beside it were two casualties, one of whom wore the rank insignia of a brigadier (this was to become significant later).

Whilst the casualties were treated, the patrol's scouts and gunners established a defensive perimeter, whilst the remaining members set about calling for a medevac helicopter and marking up a landing site for it. Once the task was complete, the patrol set out once again.

Several hours more patrolling brought us to a rendezvous with 'friendly' forces. We were told that a UN convoy was in difficulties some 7km away, and we were to offer assistance. We arrived at the site of the convoy, to be led into a live firing ambush against the 'enemy' forces who were by this time moving in to attack the UN vehicles.

The patrol carried out the 'ambush' and then joined the convoy, to be taken to our original destination at the 'friendly' village.

At the village, we were greeted by 'reporters' and closely questioned on the events of the previous twelve hours. In particular, the pressmen tried to draw us on the reports of a brigadier being involved in a road accident. The patrol then moved into an empty building and the process of receiving (and in my case extracting and delivering) formal orders before our mission began.

Our mission was to consist of two distinct tasks. Firstly, we were to establish an observation post overlooking 'enemy' positions on a large dam. Secondly, we were to carry out a close target reconnaissance against a suspected 'enemy' position in a large forestry block. Sadly, at this point we had to lose two members of the patrol who had sustained injuries during the long tab over terrain which was often treacherous, in the dark. The remaining six members of the patrol then set off for their objective.

Another long march and the patrol, having established a secure harbour, set about in tasks upon completion of the close target reconnaissance and the withdrawal of the observation post team, the members of the patrol took their turn to snatch a few hours sleep, having been 'on the go' for some 26 hours with only odd hours of sleep here and there. In all too short a time, we were on the move again.

A further eight hours patrolling brought us to the helicopter landing site from which we were to be picked up, tired but cheerful. The loss of any team member deprives a patrol of the chance of a medal, however the team's certificate of completion of the patrol is just as treasured.

P. A. Davies

'D' (WELLESLEY) COMPANY DWR YORKSHIRE ACF

These are to be the last Wellesley Company notes I write because I retire from the ACF on 9 March after 35 years of continuous service, during the last ten years as Regimental Liaison Officer. My thanks to all those who have helped to make my task enjoyable. Major P. R. Cole, OC 'D' (Wellesley) Company will be succeeding me.

At this point of the year our annual inspections are usually over but this time at the request of District they have been moved to later in the year. Annual camp is to take place at Warcop Training Camp from 30 July to 13 August 1994 and a good attendance is envisaged. Colour Sergeant J. M. Murtagh of Thongsbridge Detachment lead the County 'C' team in Exercise "Colts Canter" at Wathgill during this

autumn. The team came 8th overall. Shooting continues to produce good results for the Company, both at cadet and adult level. Skipton Detachment was 6th in the annual Junior .22 competition. For the third year in succession Yorkshire won the Team Challenge Cup for officers in the annual TARA competition.

Captain M. Kirk, OC Huddersfield Detachment, organised a weekend competition between the ATC, Sea Cadets and ACF. The competition was for both military and sporting events. The ATC won with Huddersfield Detachment 2nd and SCC 3rd.

D. L. Bennet

H.M.S. IRON DUKE

THE TYPE 23 PROPULSION SYSTEM

Traditionally, the frigate has been the mainstay of the surface fleet in the Royal Navy. Its role was to scout ahead of the main fleet and invariably it was lightly armed. Today, a modern frigate, and in particular the new type 23 'Duke' class frigates, like H.M.S. Iron Duke, can fulfil this type of role and much more besides, due to an upgrading of armament and endurance.

The type 23 frigate is designed as a multi-purpose warship, but its primary role is anti-submarine warfare (ASW). Its combined diesel electric and gas turbine (CODLAG) propulsion system has been designed specifically for this role - it is quiet when running at sea. The propulsion system has two sets of Rolls Royce Spey gas turbines (12.75mw) and GEC electric propulsion motors (1.5kw), each driving a shaft and fixed pitch propeller. Also available are combinations of four Paxman diesel generator sets (1.3kw). These supply power to the propulsion motors which enable quiet, low speed running, astern power and a maximum speed of 15 knots. Higher speeds of up to 28 knots can be obtained by clutching in the two Spey gas turbines, which they drive through a double reduction gear box. This CODLAG arrangement allows the machinery to operate efficiently, quietly and gives great flexibility and economy.

The trend of reduced manning in warships has not passed the Marine Engineering Department by. The engineering systems have been designed for centralised operation and surveillance, and with comprehensive protection measures to prevent serious damage in the case of fire. The centralised operation and surveillance is achieved in the ships control centre (SCC), where three personnel are employed as watchkeepers: one petty officer marine engineering mechanic (POMEM) who acts as the supervisor, a leading MEM who is the propulsion operator, and a marine engineering mechanic, who conducts rounds of the working equipment. These ratings can be equated to a sergeant, a corporal and a private respectively. All the ship's machinery, electrical, domestic and fire fighting systems are monitored and controlled by microprocessors. It is the SSC where action is taken to drive the machinery on receipt of commands from the Bridge, but the system now used is quite unlike the older ones. The

ship is driven by a leading hand (corporal) on the Bridge, and the console he operates is more like an aircraft cockpit than the steering wheel and telegraphs of old.

To comply with the restrictions of the ship's radiated noise requirements, two of the four diesel generators are located in the forward auxiliary machinery room (FAMR) on 4 deck and a further two are located in the upper auxiliary machine room (UAMR) on 1 deck. The two lower generators are double mounted and housed in acoustic enclosures for maximum noise reduction, while less stringent noise reduction measures are required for the upper diesels because they are located well above sea level. Power generation is initially at 600v AC to supply for propulsion, however this is reduced by two motor generator sets to 440v AC for weapons, electrical power supplies to most equipment and further transformed to 115v AC for lighting and portable domestic equipment.

To assist the ship's manoeuvrability two steering motors can be employed, either singularly or in parallel. These steering gear motors are supplied by 440v and drive to a hydraulic system pump which moves the rudders on steering commands from the Bridge. The use of two motors minimises delay from the Bridge to the rudders. Normal operation is to have just one steering motor in use while the ship is on passage, with two motors being employed when the ship is at action stations, which is the highest state of readiness, operating in close proximity to other shipping, entering and leaving harbour, and when replenishing the ship while underway.

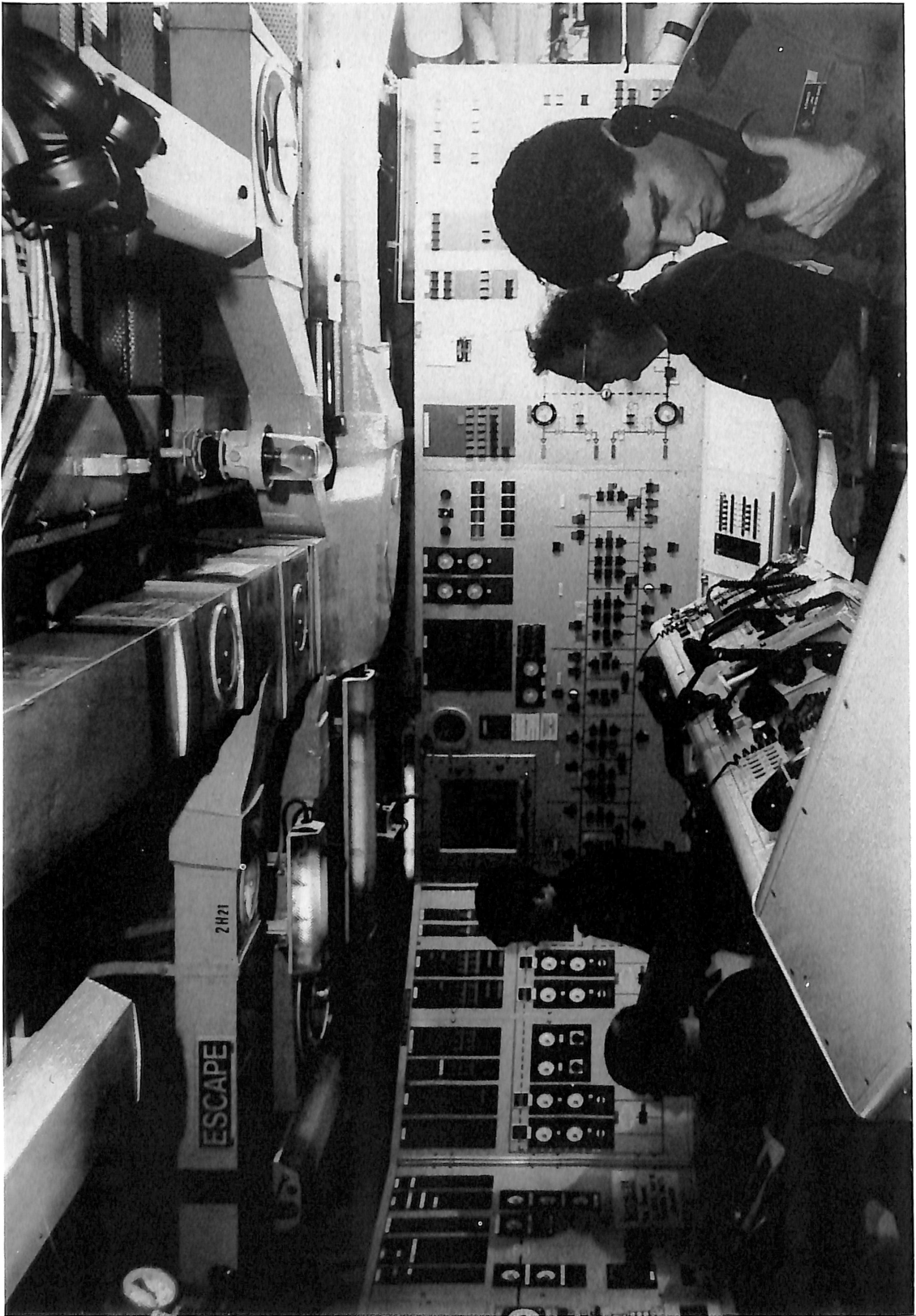
The Engineering Department has had to work hard in the set-to-work and trials period to get the equipment operating correctly. Generally, any problems have been confined to fine tuning and the electrical systems have proved reliable, flexible and easy to operate.

The ship's length has increased from 100 metres in the original design but there was no increase in motor size or installed generating capacity as a result of this. And at full power on electric drive alone the ship's speed reaches the required staff target, and the noise signature of the ship is also better than the target level.

H.M.S. SHEFFIELD - 1993

In 1993 we completed a successful period of sea training at Portland, in which the staff checked our ability to fight the ship, our procedures and administration, in minute detail, and our response to every conceivable emergency, including disaster relief ashore. On 21 October we deployed and four days later arrived in Gibraltar to fuel. Heading east the following day we found mechanical problems with our main fridge, and as a result returned to Gibraltar to completely destore. This gave us a chance for a second run ashore and many found the time to stroll over the border to explore the neighbouring Spanish town of La Linea. Fully stored once more we sailed the next day and after a spirited handover from our

sister ship, H.M.S. Boxer, we made a rendezvous in the Adriatic with the aircraft carrier H.M.S. Invincible on 1 November. Since then we have been operating between Italy and the coast of the former Yugoslavia in support of the British forces ashore in Bosnia, although there was a brief respite when we detached from the group for a week in mid November to transit through the Corinth Canal to enjoy four days in Istanbul. We then operated with Invincible in the French exercise areas off Toulon, where we called in over the first weekend in December, before returning to the Adriatic. We expect to be in Venice in late January before going home to Devonport at the beginning of February.



HMS Iron Duke: Ship Control Centre
The Supervising Petty Officer MEM watches LMEM operate the propulsion throttles while the MEM monitors the equipment

Sheffield welcomed her first female ratings in November 1992 and presently we have three young officers (trainees) and twenty-five junior rates on board. The integration of women into what has for centuries been a totally male environment has been a contentious issue. Our time at Portland and deployed has proved that females are just as 'Jack' as the men, be they in the operations room, the engine room, or the galleys, and all our girls are very much part of the team.

1993 has seen Sheffield achieve outstanding success on the sports field and in the pool. Both our rugby and football teams won their respective fleet knockout competitions, the first ship to do the 'double' in thirty-five years; our hockey team reached the semi-final of

its competition and our swimmers became Plymouth area champions. Our cricketers, too, did well in competition, being highest placed seagoing ship in the fleet six-a-sides.

Sheffield is due to visit Hull in the spring and we would hope to make contact with as many of our affiliates as possible while we are alongside, either aboard or in the city of Sheffield. I will no longer be in command during the visit, but I am sure that my successor, Commander Simon Gillespie, will strive to find opportunities for liaison throughout the year and not just while the ship is in Hull.

Commander C. D. Craddock RN

THE 10th BATTALION IN ITALY IN 1918

THE CROSSING OF THE RIVER PIAVE

In May 1915 Italy had joined Britain, France and Russia by declaring war on Austria. In 1917 the Germans sent six divisions to help the Austrians and on 24 October attacked at Caporetto. They completely overwhelmed the Italians, who broke and fled. As a result five British and five French divisions were withdrawn from the western front and sent to Italy. One of the British divisions was the 23rd, which comprised 68, 69 and 70 Brigades. The 10th Battalion of the Dukes, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel F. W. Lethbridge DSO, was in 69 Brigade. Among the officers serving with the 10th Battalion was Bernard Garside, who had been commissioned into the Regiment in September 1917. He had specifically asked for the Dukes as he was "proud of being a Yorkshireman and wanted a Yorkshire regiment". He later recorded his experiences in two world wars which have been published as 'Garside's Wars' by Hampton School, who have kindly given permission for the reproduction of the following extracts.

* * * * *

At last all was ready for the big attack we were to make across the river Piave. On 27 October 1918 we went. I shall always remember marching at the head of my platoon of 'D' Company. On the way up, when they had finished their songs on the march, my platoon sergeant shouted "Come on lads - let's have *For 'e's a jolly good fellow*" and laughed at me. And how they sang it, smiling at me as they roared it out. And what did I do? - well, I nearly cried and tears came into my eyes which I hoped they didn't see. Some of those singers weren't alive next morning.

We marched up to the river or within a quarter of a mile of it and then entered a labyrinth of trenches which bordered it, threading our way about them until we got to the river's edge. This river is not like our rivers at all - at least, not where we crossed. It was very wide but was studded with islands, so that it was really a bunch of streams varying from a few yards wide up to, say 25-30. Some of the little streams we waded. At least one was too wide and deep and we got the boats anchored close in. Then the man in charge let one end float out into the swift current and gave a great heave or two with a long pole which carried us right across, but much lower down the bank of the next island,

owing to the current. By now we had reached the long island of Grave di Papadopoli and by now also the Austrians knew there was something on and had started shelling, so that when I was told to 'dig in' with my platoon, we wasted no time. However, on the way up we had lost some of our shovels. I remember that my batman and I dug far enough down to shelter us both in the gravel and the sand of the island, with our hands.

Cold and unpleasant

When we had done this, there we were stuck from about 11 o'clock till 6, being shelled all the time. I remember several nose-caps of shells hummed loudly just over my head. However, in spite of all, not many men were hit and we now knew that we were to attack at 6 o'clock across the last and widest stream. It was very cold and unpleasant just crouching and being shelled and we were glad when 6 o'clock came. Just before, I and the other platoon commanders got simple orders: we were to take our platoons to allotted parts of the banks of the stream between our island and the far bank and, each on his own, find a way across. At the given signal I led my men out onto the shingle by the stream and told them to scatter a little and get down. Then, feeling rather as if I was in a dream, I waded into the stream in my 'battle order', with shells screaming overhead and sometimes near. The stream flowed very swiftly, as the others did, since the islands partly blocked the whole river and forced the water through less space. Gradually it got deeper and the swirling against my legs had more force. Up my legs it crept and round my body - and then I had to begin to lean against the stream and plant my feet more and more firmly on the bottom. Up, up it crept until it was swirling round my chest and splashing my face. Now I was leaning hard and very very watchful. Ah! it was swinging one leg off the bottom. Wildly I swung it round and forced it down. It was on the bottom again. No go! I must go back and try again. I did and again I had to come to the conclusion that my men could not get across there.

Got across.

Still the shells were screaming and some machine guns were rasping - but not many guns, for our artillery had blasted most of the Austrians away from

the other bank. A third time I waded in, anxiously watched in the dim light by my men. This time I found the place rather less deep and I was able to edge my way along, in little sideways strides. It was getting no deeper, indeed it was getting shallower. And so I got across, the first platoon commander of our company to do so. My sergeant had carefully watched my course and now I signalled to him to do as we had arranged. He chose the sturdier men to come first and all joined hands. I waded in, excited and anxious, to meet the leading man. Then, horrors! he slipped. I grabbed, found his hand, he righted himself and slowly the chain came to the bank. We were across!

Now we rushed up the beach to a bank for shelter from the shell fire and collected together all the company of four platoons. Then we advanced and from various directions machine gun posts began to fire at us. But ahead of us went a 'creeping barrage' of our own shells. The shells whined just over our heads and burst just far enough in front not to harm us. However some of our battalion crept up too closely and were hit.

We went steadily forward until we came to a big flat field with a farmhouse at the other end. There the Austrians had knocked away the corner of the house nearest the field, dug a hole under the house and planted a machine gun there. For a moment we were held up, since it would have been madness to cross the open field. But some of the company on our flank got round the house and cleared the post. On we went again, behind the whining shells and presently rested in the cover of some trees. We had now quite a few Austrians surrender to us and we had to prevent the men gathering round the prisoners and so become good targets for machine guns. The prisoners were glad enough to go back and gave no trouble. In our tree cover we met men and officers of other companies who told us which of the men and officers we knew had been killed and wounded. It was very sad telling.

Madness to try

Then on again, until we saw a farmhouse in front of us and arrived at a hedge and ditch - I suppose three hundred to four hundred yards from the house. When we went past the ditch, suddenly - rat-a-tat-tat went at least two machine guns from the windows of the farm and all around us bullets splayed. Down we went and those nearer the ditch got in it. But we (my platoon) were by this time well beyond it and I had no orders to go back. We lay in the open. And there we lay for an awful two hours or so. Every time anyone lifted a hand, the machine gun opened fire and all around was splayed with bullets. If we lay still nothing happened. And so we lay. It was madness to try to go forward and dangerous - in a retreat - to go back. It was clear that the men in the house were reserving their fire and had not, as we verified later, very much ammunition.

The front line of our advance had thought to go ahead and leave the farmhouse to be dealt with later. But, in fact, no-one could get at the men in the upper windows of the house without exposing themselves on the walls or in the gateway so that they could be shot down. And we had no artillery able to hit the house accurately. It was not across the river, which was now, I should guess, two miles away. Attempts had been made on the house and any further ones were forbidden.

I was told by the company commander to bring my men back to the ditch. Next I got orders to try and get

up to the front line, and what followed was so hectic and warm that I am not very clear about it. But this is what I *think* happened. I remember taking my men into the ditch and creeping up it at their head. I also remember some planes coming over and machine gunning us on their way towards the river or coming back. Then I remember we came to a bit of cover and I halted the platoon. I then told the platoon sergeant I was going to try to find a way farther forward on the left and that he was to take any chance of getting up if I drew the attention of the gunners. I took my batman and rushed off to the left. I had not dared to send my men on that dangerous job. I shall never forget the singing bullets, the ground kicked up around us and so on. How they missed us I don't know. Presently we flopped down and they whistled just over us. I looked back and the remaining men had, while they were worrying about us, got further forward too near the walls to be fired at. I had done the job. I heard later that they had spotted them too late to fire from the house, but had tried rushing the gate with a gun, but my Lewis gunner had got them first just as they were going to open fire, and killed them all.

Meanwhile, I and my batman were still in the open and it was obviously impossible to go forward from where we were. Anyway, I had got the platoon through by drawing the fire and my idea was now to join them by way of the ditches. We rushed back to the ditch parallel to the road and I reported my platoon through, and I was going up the ditch we had first gone up and was hoping to rush into the cover of the wall, as the platoon had done. The company commander, however, said that since my platoon had got through it would now be taken under the command of the company in front and I had better stay to give him a hand, since we had lost one officer. This I did. All was now quiet in the front line.

Queer orders

Soon we got queer orders to build Lewis gun posts facing to our left and right and *rear*. We knew then that we were in danger of being surrounded. In fact, as we learnt later, we had advanced further than either of the battalions on our flanks, and, in fact, the Austrians were liable to get between us and the river. No sooner had we done the job than a 'runner' arrived from Battalion HQ to order me to join the company in front by the farmhouse. The front line company had had five officers killed or wounded and only had one left. So off I went. By this time the machine guns in the farmhouse had run out of ammunition - apart from the one which had tried to rush out of the gate - and had surrendered.

I reported with the others to the officer of the front line company, just as message came from Battalion HQ that a counter attack was expected by the Austrians about midnight. It was just growing dark at the time. They then gave us orders for putting barbed wire out in front of the shallow holes they had so far dug and for some time we were busy. Then I took some 'listening posts' out and planted them: one or two men to warn us of any enemy approach in our front. Then we all set to deepen the holes for protection and awaited the attack.

Battalion isolated.

About midnight there was a stir on the ground in front and everybody crouched ready. I remember growling "Give 'em hell boys" and then came a sharp

cry from in front "Don't shoot, it's us", and the men I had put out were coming back foolishly to tell us they had heard nothing yet. Well, I put them back and we never did have an attack. Instead we began to be very worried by shells coming quite often from almost immediately behind us and dropping first about 150 yards in front and then gradually getting nearer till they were just missing us. We were very annoyed that our artillery should know so little of our position as to be nearly hitting us. But we discovered next morning they were Austrian guns and that our battalion was isolated.

In the early morning, we posted extra sentries and tried to get some rest. We had collared a lot of blankets the Austrians had left in the farmhouse and wrapped ourselves in them. It was cold but restful in our fox-holes in the ground. However, soon we discovered the blankets were very lousy and almost everyone was lice-ridden. A few were not and I was one! Yet I had been wrapped in the same blankets as the others. They say lice will not attack some people and it must be true.

Next morning at daylight we sent people forward to scout and they found no Austrians anywhere near us. They had gone back in the night (actually they kept going back till they were out of the war a few days later). So we went into the farmhouse and discovered breakfast already set for us - a meal had been laid for the Austrian officers when we first disturbed them and there it was, all but the food. The next trouble was my boots. The water had burst all the seams, for they were not new. I was non-plussed but Smith, my batman, a man from Shipley Co-op in peace time, suddenly had an idea. Off he went and came back with a pair of boots exactly my fit, taken from a dead Austrian lying in the road near the house. I wore those boots quite a while and they were good ones. Now we had a meal and how we enjoyed it! We had had very little for about 36 hours - just a few biscuits and little else.

By now we were in reserve - other troops had taken up the front line advance. So we had to run after them. I was still in my new company. The march was terrible. All along the road our airmen had strafed the Austrians. (Not our artillery, for very little was yet across the river.) All along the road were broken down vehicles and all the litter out of them, dead horses sometimes with limbs off or bellies open, corpses of men on the road and in the fields where they had run to escape the machine guns and bombs from the planes. All the litter from the men's pockets.

The march ended in a farmhouse where we were billeted for the night. There were other farmhouses in the area for Battalion HQ etc. I remember as we went into our farmhouse, all with our company officers, the old man of the house who had been living under the Austrians for ages, *knelt* by the door and seized our hands as we went in and kissed them. We settled in and were told we could take our boots off and no more. Our clothes were still stiff and damp, but that didn't prevent any of us sharing one bed that night. It was a big Italian bed and I woke up in the middle of the night all warm and sticky and oh! the fusty smell coming up that bed.

Nasty incident

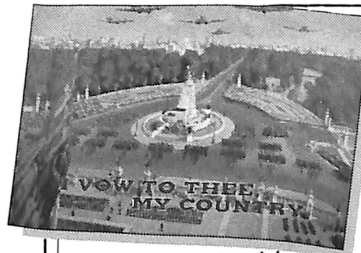
Next day we moved up towards the front in reserve and a very nasty incident occurred. We were lying not far behind the fighting - in an orchard hidden purely by the fruit trees - in single file and each a little way from the next. A plane came flying over with British

ariels on it and we watched it idly. It circled over us and flew off a little way. Then it came swooping down along our line. It had just nicely passed over me when bang, a bomb dropped among our men, I suppose 100 yards up the line, and I heard screams and confusion. Nine men were killed, they said, and some badly wounded had screamed. We never knew the explanation of this incident. Soon we moved up, following the fighting and reached a new village. I remember here the men sat in little groups, sharing a cig between them - a good 'draw' each and pass it on.

The Armistice came shortly after this. One picture is very clear in my mind, connected with the village which represented our battalion's farthest advance into enemy territory. It was well beyond the river Piave and towards river Tagliamento and not far from Udine. The picture was a constant stream of Austrian prisoners passing through the village on their way back to the prisoners' cages. I never seen such a wretched sight. They slouched along, four deep, haggard, ragged, dirty, sullen (some), sad, some carried on stretchers, others hobbling and being helped by pals, hopeless and hungry for they were being taken in large numbers and probably could only be fed properly further back. On and on the procession went, no end to it. It depressed me very much. How stupid war is!

* * * * *

"Garside's Wars - Memoirs of Bernard Garside" (price £5.95 plus £1.30 p&p) is available from: K. A. Rice, Hampton School, Hanworth Road, Hampton, Middlesex, TW12 3HD. Cheques should be made payable to Hampton School.



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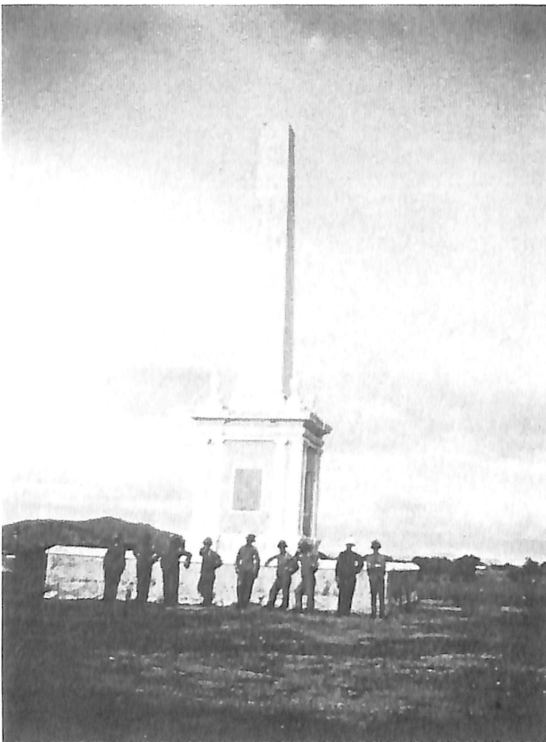
REGIMENTAL GRAVES AND MEMORIALS

In peace and war, many graves and memorials have been erected to the memory of those members of the Regiment who gave their lives for their country. Until the 1st World War the deaths from disease far exceeded those caused by enemy action. This series of reports describes the location of all known graves and memorials, continent by continent.

PART I: INDIA AND THE FAR EAST

1. SERINGAPATAM. South India. 1799

In 1799 the 33rd, under the command of Colonel Arthur Wellesley, took part in the 4th Mysore War. The Regiment had thirteen killed at Sultanpettah Tope and nine men captured, who were later killed by Tipu's strong men by either having a nail driven into their skull or necks wrung. A further six men were killed at the storming of Seringapatam. The graves of many of them are in the Ganjam cemetery, together with those who died subsequently while the Regiment was stationed in Seringapatam. The last death occurred in 1806. There is also an impressive memorial to the men of the 33rd at Seringapatam.



33rd memorial at Seringapatam

2. ALLY GHUR. North India. 1803

In 1803 the 76th Regiment was the only British infantry regiment in a force under command of General Gerard Lake. In that year he embarked on a campaign against the Mahrattas, his first objective being the fortress of Ally Ghur. The grenadier

company of the 76th led the assault in the course of which all four grenadier officers and the adjutant were killed. A memorial was erected inside one of the gateways to the fort, bearing the names of the five officers killed at Ally Ghur together with the names of two killed at the Battle of Leswaree two months later.

3. GHAZIPORE. East India. 1806

In 1806 Lord Cornwallis arrived in India to again take up the appointment of Governor General. However shortly after he arrived, on 5 October, he died and was buried at Ghazipore. A mausoleum was erected over his grave. Cornwallis had been colonel of the 33rd Regiment for thirty-nine years.

4. HINGANGHAT. East India. 1822

William Lambton, a very able mathematician, joined the 33rd Regiment in 1782. He served in North America and subsequently saw active service in the 4th Mysore War under Arthur Wellesley. At the conclusion of the war he put forward a proposal for a general survey of southern India. His proposal was accepted and thus was founded all survey work in India. When the 33rd returned to the UK he remained behind as Superintendent of the Indian Survey. He died in 1823. He is buried at Hinganghat in Berar.

5. KAMPTEE. Central India. 1879

In December 1875 the 33rd Regiment arrived in India and was posted to Kamptee where it remained for the next two years. On leaving the station a memorial plaque was erected in Kamptee Church in memory of one officer, fifty-six NCOs and men, sixteen women and seventy-five children who had died at Kamptee, during its brief stay there.

6. ANDAMAN ISLANDS. Bay of Bengal. 1900

The grave of a private of the 2nd Battalion is located in the Andaman Islands. The Battalion was at that time stationed in Rangoon, Burma, and one company was deployed in the Andamans. The gravestone records that it was erected "by the officers and men of his company".

7. DINAPORE. Eastern India. 1905

In 1903 the 2nd Battalion moved from Burma to India where it was stationed successively at Dinapore, Dum Dum (Calcutta) and Barrackpore. In 1905, before returning to the UK, the Battalion erected a memorial to all those who had died during its stay in India. The memorial is at Dinapore and records the names of twenty-eight NCOs and men.

8. DELHI. Northern India. 1914-1918

The 1st Battalion served in India throughout the 1st World War. The names of ten members of the Battalion who died while serving in India are inscribed on the Delhi war memorial.

9. PESHAWAR. North west Pakistan. 1935-1937

The graves of two soldiers of the 2nd Battalion, who died in 1935 and 1937 when the Battalion was stationed at Nowshera, are located in the cemetery at Peshawar.



2nd Battalion memorial at Dinapore

10. NOWSHERA. North west Pakistan. 1937

Between 1935 and 1937 the 2nd Battalion was in the Nowshera Brigade and took part in the Loe Agra and Mohmand campaigns against the Pathans. On leaving the station the Battalion made a substantial contribution to the cost of new marble paving for the chancel of the Garrison Church in Nowshera. An inscribed stone was laid in the chancel steps to record that it was in memory of all those members of the Battalion who had died while the Battalion was in the station. No names are recorded.

11. KOHIMA. Assam, north east India. 1944

In the spring of 1944 the Japanese launched an attack on the British and Indian forces in Assam. Those at Kohima and Imphal were cut off. The 2nd Battalion, operating as Chindits, were part of the relieving forces. One of the 1,400 graves at Kohima is that of a sergeant of the 2nd Battalion.

12. RANGOON. TAUKKYAN CEMETERY. 1942-1944

In 1942 the 2nd Battalion took part in the campaign against the Japanese in Burma. It incurred heavy losses at the battle of the Sittang and again at the battle of Paungde. Having withdrawn to India it was re-trained as a Chindit unit and in 1944 was employed in the relief of Kohima and Imphal. At the end of the war a memorial was built at Taukkyan, just north of

Rangoon. It contains the names of 27,000 officers and men who were killed in Burma and Assam and have no known grave. 106 names of members of the 2nd Battalion are inscribed on the memorial. The graves of eight officers and men are also located within the cemetery. Among them is the grave of Lieutenant Colonel H. B. Owen who commanded the Battalion before he was killed at the Sittang river.

13. RANGOON WAR CEMETERY. 1942-1944

Twenty-two members of the 2nd Battalion are buried in the Rangoon War Cemetery.

14. KOREA. 1952-1953

In June 1950 war broke out between North and South Korea. The United Nations intervened and British troops were sent to Korea as part of the UN force. In 1952 the 1st Battalion was sent to Korea where it particularly distinguished itself at the second battle of the Hook. In 1965 a war memorial was built at Pusan. The cemetery contains the graves of twenty-eight members of the Regiment and the names of four members who have no known grave.

* * * * *

If any member of the Regiment is aware of any other regimental graves or memorials in India or the Far East it would be appreciated if details were sent to the Regimental Secretary at RHQ.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From: P. R. Lee-Emery
188 Aldershot Road,
Church Crookham,
Nr Fleet, Hants,
GU13 0EW.
11 March 1994

The Editor
The 'Iron Duke'

3rd Battle of the Hook Korea, May 1953

I would like to hear from any persons who served with the 'Dukes' at the 3rd Battle of the Hook.

I am researching the battle with a view to writing a book, which will cover in detail the views, experiences and feelings of *all ranks*. At present this is a personal project and I have not been commissioned to write the book.

Will those willing to help please write to me at the above address.

Yours sincerely
P. R. Lee-Emery

BOOK REVIEWS

THE HISTORY OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S REGIMENT (WEST RIDING) 1702-1992. By J. M. Brereton and A. C. S. Savory. 468pp, 120 illustrations (22 in colour) and 39 maps. (£23 plus £4 p&p)

The following review, by Martin Windrow, was published in *Military Illustrated*.

This is a sumptuously produced history of a very famous British regiment of line infantry, immortalised by its association with Britain's greatest soldier. It follows the 33rd and 76th from their raising to their combination as the 1st and 2nd Battalions of "The Dukes" in 1881; and the service of the combined regiment ever since. Between them, the ancestral regiments and the battalions of the modern regiment must have served in every important theatre of war, on four continents, where the British soldier has fought in nearly 300 years. At a time when the county backbone of the British infantry line is being subjected to yet another round of merciless amalgamations and disbandments in effect if not in name, these stories need telling again and again. It cannot be declared too often: this infantry is an instrument unique in modern military history, of unique value to our country - to weaken, subvert, and demoralise it is a folly not far short of treason... Harumph! Back to the book under review. It is particularly well prepared and printed; there are some 120 mono illustrations, 12 colour pages, and 39 clear maps. The text, by a well-known published military historian and an officer of the regiment, is first rate. The large page size and well-chosen type make it easy on the eye. Every sale will, no doubt, benefit the regiment, who are (for most readers) the only practical source - so buy it. Highly recommended.

A HISTORY OF WARFARE by John Keegan. 392pp (Hutchinson) £20.

John Keegan admires "warriors", though not their trade, i.e. war. But there may be hope. "War, it seems to me", he writes, "after a lifetime of reading about the subject, mingling with men of war, visiting the sites of war, and observing its effects, may well be ceasing to commend itself to human beings as a desirable or productive, let alone rational, means of reconciling their discontents." In the meantime, in a scholarly and thorough way, he has "charted the course of human culture through its warlike past towards a potentially peaceful future".

Soldiers, Keegan asserts, are not as other men. War undoubtedly connects with economics and diplomacy and politics, but this does not amount to identity or even to similarity: "War is wholly unlike diplomacy or politics because it must be fought by men with skills of a world apart, a very ancient world, which exists in parallel with the everyday world but does not belong to it. The warrior world adapts in step to the civilian - at a distance."

This distance, Keegan maintains, can never be closed, for the culture of the warriors can never be that of civilisation itself. But all civilisations owe their origins to the warrior - their cultures nurture the warriors who defend them.

War, indeed, is not the continuation of policy (or political intercourse) by other means, as Clausewitz,

the Prussian veteran of the Napoleonic wars, declared - much repeated ever since. War, Keegan says, antedates the state of diplomacy and strategy. "Warfare is almost as old as man himself."

To warriors throughout history war was not politics, but a culture and a way of life. It is at the cultural level that Clausewitz is "defective". War embraces much more than politics. "It is always an expression of culture, often a determinant of cultural forms." In some societies it may be the culture itself.

And culture is as powerful a force in the choice of military means, and often more likely to prevail than political or military logic, Keegan traces the history of warfare from primitive societies to the present day in meticulous detail. "To the Cossacks war was not politics, but a culture and a way of life" - and at the beginning of July 1914 some four million Europeans were in uniform - at the end of August there were twenty million; "The submerged warrior society had sprung armed through the surface of the peaceful landscape and the warriors were to wage war until, four years later, they could wage it no more."

It seems unlikely that anybody or anything has been left out of this account. Wherever one dips into this book of over 390 pages and many chapters, one comes across yet another "story", interesting in itself, yet fitting logically into the puzzle of man and war, making it a rich tapestry of the history of life on this planet. At the end of this century the "rich" states have made peace their watchword, while the "poor" states (which, in contrast, have suffered "remilitarisation from below" instead of "from above") may at least recognise war as having lost its usefulness and deep attractiveness though: "War in our time has been not merely a means of resolving inter-state disputes, but also a vehicle through which the embittered, the dispossessed, the naked of the earth, the hungry masses... express their anger, jealousies and pent-up urge to violence." But Keegan finds grounds for believing that "at last, after five thousand years of recorded war making, cultural and material changes may be working to inhibit man's desire to take up arms". Material change, the emergence of thermo nuclear weapons and their intercontinental delivery systems, have had their effect. Recalling that these systems have not killed anyone since 1945, while the fifty million who died since that time were mostly killed by cheap, mass-produced weapons, disrupting life in the advanced world very little (outside drug dealing and political terrorism), the "recognition is gaining ground that it is scarcely possible anywhere in the world today to raise a body of reasoned support for the opinion that war is a justifiable activity!"

Keegan reflects on the humanitarian urge to intervene in the cause of peace-making, though (e.g. in the Balkans, or in some of the former Soviet Union's republics) ancient conflicts tend to defy mediation from outside in conflicts fed by passions which will not yield to rational persuasion. However, these too, he stresses, are "apolitical". Yet, he asserts, the fact that the effort is being made "betokens a profound change in civilisation's attitude to war". It is not an easy book to read, but, taken in small doses, it adds up to a thoughtful, factual, and admirably researched mirror to all our past and present.

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THE RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD SOLDIER

by Joe Kendrew

Mr. Joe Kendrew (4608385), who is 85, served in the Regiment from 1925 to 1938. He then served with The King's Own Scottish Borderers before transferring to the Army Physical Training Corps in 1941. He left the army in the rank of sergeant instructor APTC in 1945.

PART I: HOW I JOINED THE REGIMENT

1925 was a bad year for employment. I was working in a screw factory earning seven shillings (35p) a week, and for that I was required to produce a gross of screws by hand, which meant working ten hours a day. At that time there was trouble in China, so one Saturday my mate and I decided to enlist

We did not tell our parents as, being nearly fifteen, we thought it would be an easy thing to do. So, in high spirits, we set off for the recruiting office in Wellington Street, Leeds. (It is still there.) But what a shock we had when we arrived. The recruiting sergeant was a guardsman, about six feet in height, with a red sash over his uniform. When he saw us he shouted, at the top of his voice, "My God, look what the wind has blown in. God help England". We were frightened to death and nearly ran out but he stopped us and said "Do not be afraid, lads, my bark is worse than my bite. How old are you?" When we told him he said, "Now that's a problem. You will have to take these papers for your parents to sign". On reaching home my mother cried. Dad, being an old soldier said "tha's made the bed and must lie on it". After a while they both read the papers and signed them.

About a week later my papers and railway pass arrived, instructing me to go to Gosport to join the 1st Battalion of The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, which was then stationed there. Mother cried and gave me a cheap wrist watch, some sandwiches and five shillings. I would not allow my dad or mother to see me off at the station - in all my service it was the same. I had never been out of Leeds in all my life, so it can be imagined how afraid I was. On arriving at King's Cross station I had no idea what to do next until a kindly porter put me on the underground to where I could get a train to Gosport.

On arrival I asked the way to the barracks and was informed it was just down the road. On reaching the barracks I saw a soldier in full dress marching up and down. When he stopped I asked him what to do. His reply was to whisper out of the side of his mouth "Piss off". When I said "I have joined the Dukes", he pointed to the guardroom behind him. I went with relief. Inside was a sergeant and a drummer boy. The sergeant, whose name I later discovered was Chinny Holder, said to me "What tha want?". I said "I have joined up" to which he replied "God help you. If tha's got any sense tha will piss off back to where you come from." I was tired and miserable and near to tears. He told the drummer boy to take me to the barrack room. The barracks were the other side of the road and we went to the boys' quarters. It was empty and everything in it was so tidy. The drummer boy asked me my name. I told him and asked for his name. He said it was Brown "but they call me Tupper Brown".

He helped me a lot in my first week. He showed me a bed and told me to wait until the boys came in. He then left to go back to the guardroom. I looked round and wondered what to do next. I was not long left in doubt for soon in walked a smart looking crowd of boys in uniform. They looked at me and one of the boys, Chico Hemblys, who I learnt was in charge of the room, said "When we enter the room you will stand to attention". I stood up and he then asked my name. He then said "Until you get your uniform you will call me sir". He also asked how much money I had. Not knowing any better I replied "Five shillings". They all looked at me in amazement. I did not know at that time that my pay would be a miserable three shillings (15p) a week. They asked me to lend them tuppence a piece until Friday. As there was about twenty of them it cost me four shillings. (When Friday came I expected them to pay me back. I had the same answer from all of them "Next week". But next week never came.) I was hungry and asked if I could get something to eat, so they took me to the NAFFI where, for tuppence, you could get a cup of tea and a wad. It was difficult to get to know them. They were a rough lot and not many of them had just come from civvy street. My life was not easy, but when I got to know them they proved to be the salt of the earth: Chico Hemblys, Jones, Cooper, Goodman and Ellis, to mention just a few.

A few days later I received my full kit and uniform. I felt proud to wear it, even though it took two pairs of puttees to fit my trouser legs. The first time I walked out in uniform I saw an officer whom I thought I should salute. It was in fact the bandmaster whom, up to that time, I had never met. "Come here boy. Do you know me?" I replied "No sir. I was told to salute all officers". "Well in the circumstances you are not to blame." It was not my day. After leaving the bandmaster I saluted the RSM who shouted at me and frightened me to death. "Bend down my boy" he then

clipped my backside with his cane. "In future make sure whom you salute."

One thing I missed was the horses. At the recruiting office I was asked what regiment I wanted to join. I replied that I would like to join the cavalry. The sergeant had replied "We have just the cavalry regiment for you: The Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment" and showed me a picture of an officer on horseback and said "thar's the Dukes". However on looking back it was he who made the mistake. I became proud of the regiment and the men I served with in the 1st and 2nd Battalions.



Mr. Joe Kendrew outside the Guardroom, Gosport.
1993

MARKSMAN EXTRAORDINAIRE

Company Sergeant Major Arthur McNulty was a legend as far as I was concerned because of his prowess with a rifle. He was CSM in "A" Company 1st/4th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment, and in 1915 went into early action in the Ypres salient.

The Battalion had been about three months at Ypres and sustained over 100 casualties in action, a lot of it due to the skilled activities of enemy snipers. Similar tactics was the answer, and there on the spot was the very man to organise them - Sergeant Major Arthur McNulty.

The requirements for this deadly branch of warfare were marksmanship, the art of concealment, endless patience, powers of observation, and the ability to instruct others. Arthur had everything it took. He constructed his own posts and equipped them with telescopic sights, and waited endless hours in them for targets. The Germans came to fear that Winchester of his. He did much to combat the menace of enemy sniping, and instructed others in the Battalion to adopt his methods.

He was appointed instructor at the 49th Division Technical School in August 1915, and held the same position in February 1917, at the 147 Infantry Brigade School. When peace came in 1918 Arthur returned to

his native Brighouse and resumed his occupation as a master plumber. He was good at that too, and just as he had trained men to fire rifles he trained them in the intricacies of heating engineering.

One evening he told me over a pint of beer that he had been himself caught by a sniper's bullet, which missed his brain by inches. He added "It couldn't ha' gone through my brains, I ain't any". He went on to tell me that he was taken to a field dressing station, because the bullet had seared through his right eyebrow. He was then taken to hospital for a skin graft. "Now" he said "put your finger on my eyebrow and press". I did so and felt something sharp. He told me that his wife had been cutting this for him about every three weeks for thirty-odd years. His theory was that the transplant skin and tissue had been taken from the finger of a dead German. It included living cuticle which continued to grow forming nails. This service performed by his wife went on all his life. It never bothered him in any way, but what a strange souvenir of war. He used to make a joke about it: "I was a sniper, now she's a sniper". I thought at first he was giving me an old soldier's tale - but I know it was there to the end of the life of this crack shot of the British army.

Ralph Wade

Regimental Association

Patron: Brigadier His Grace The Duke of Wellington, KG, LVO, OBE, MC, BA, DL
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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.

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Secretary: Mr. D. L. Keeton JP, 31 Burns Road, Dinnington, Sheffield, S31 7LN.

Skipton: 8.00 p.m. second Thursday of each month at The Royal British Legion Club, Newmarket Street, Skipton.

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TERRITORIAL AND SERVICE BATTALION'S OCA

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9th Battalion (146 Regiment) RAC. *Secretary:* Mr. T. Moore, 229 Rochester Road, Gravesend, Kent, DA12 4TW.

* * * * *

REGIMENTAL BENEVOLENT FUNDS

The Charity Commissioners have concurred with a resolution passed by the trustees of the Regimental Association in September 1993 that the smaller Regimental benevolent funds should be merged, as permitted by the Charities Act 1992/93, with the Regimental Association fund.

The assets of the following funds were, therefore, transferred to the Regimental Association fund during March and the accounts closed.

The Old Comrades fund (1st and 2nd Battalions)

The War Memorial fund

The Mitchell Trust fund

The McGuire Bate Bequest fund

A statement of accounts for each fund showing the details of assets transferred is to be sent to the Charity Commissioners with a notification that these charities have ceased to operate. They will then be removed from the register of charities. It should however be noted that the objects of these charities are fully covered by the objects of the Regimental Association fund and that the intended beneficiaries will still be eligible to receive an equivalent level of support.

OUTWARD BOUND COURSES FOR FIJIAN YOUTHS

Major (Ret'd) Robert Campbell-Lamerton, while on a visit to Fiji last year, became aware of the poverty and lack of opportunity that is affecting the morale and well being of many of the young people of the

Islands. He, assisted by ex RSM Sam Basu, is now attempting to raise funds to send three outstanding young Fijians on Outward Bound Courses in New Zealand or Australia in the hope that once the merits of such courses are appreciated the funds will be found to set up an outward bound centre in Fiji.

Many will recall the loyal and devoted service of the outstanding group of Fijians who served in the Dukes and it is unfortunate that this particular appeal falls outside the objects of the Regimental benevolent funds. Support for the project is therefore sought from individual members or ex members of the Regiment. Donations, no matter how small, should be posted without delay to Major (Ret'd) R. D. Campbell-Lamerton, 1 Cransley Avenue, Wollaton, Nottingham, NG8 2QX. Cheques should be made payable to:- dci Trust (Fiji).

LEEDS 1914-1918 COMMEMORATION WEEK

Leeds University and the city of Leeds are sponsoring a commemoration week of the 1st World War. Some details of the programme of events are reproduced in the notices section.

EATON HALL OFFICER CADET SCHOOL

Many thousands of National Service officer cadets passed through Eaton Hall between 1947 and 1955. There is an annual reunion dinner and anyone interested in attending should write to: K. M. Taylor, 2 Needham Road, London W11 2RP. The next dinner will take place at the Naval and Military Club, Piccadilly on Thursday 13 October 1994.



The Chairman and the Secretary of the London Branch, Brigadier John Greenway and Mr. Neil Butler at the Regimental plot in the Field of Remembrance, Remembrance Sunday 1993.

KEEPING IN TOUCH

The following are some of those with whom RHQ has been in touch over recent months.

Captain Robbie Burns commanded "A" Company during the battle of Monte Ceco in Italy in October 1944. He was awarded the DSO. He went on to become Chief Constable of Suffolk. In 1957 he was seconded to Cyprus where he worked closely with the 1st Battalion. The granddaughter of ex Sergeant Douglas Emery was also in touch. He was awarded the DCM for the part he played in the Monte Ceco battle.

George Machen was 90 in February. He served with the Regiment for 44 years and was awarded the MBE in 1962. Also now 90 years of age is Jim Summers ISM.

Bill Paretie (Parrot) would very much like to hear from any member of the Regiment who remembers him. His address is: 4 Finau Street, PO Box 10422, Nabua, Suva, Fiji Islands.

Gino Repetati was at the London branch party in January. He and Bernie Harrington are the only former members of 2 DWR Chindit columns known to RHQ.

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Mr. D. Bentley, 1 Park Terrace, Lightcliffe, Halifax, West Yorkshire, HX3 8AT.

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* Mr. R. M. B. Vesikula MBE, 46 Henry Street, Bargoed, Mid Glamorgan, CF8 8UB.

Mr. W. Paretie, 4 Finau Street, PO Box 10422, Nabua, Suva, Fiji.

* Mr. P. Redman, 46 Upper Headland Park Road, Paignton, Devon, TQ3 1JP.

* Mr. G. Woodward, 31 Victoria Close, Stainforth, Doncaster, South Yorkshire, DN7 5DF.

Mr. K. Greenwood, 41 Coalbrook Grove, Woodhouse Mill, Sheffield, South Yorkshire.

Mr. S. H. Dixon, Rose Cottage, Low Swinton, Masham, Ripon, North Yorkshire, HG4 4JP.

* Mr. K. Winship, 6 Kendal House, Stalybridge, Cheshire, SK15 1AB.

* Mr. J. E. Higgins, 15 King Street, Middlewich, Cheshire, CW10 9EJ.

* Mr. E. Cannon, 48 Summer Lane, Barnsley, South Yorkshire, S70 2NH.

* Mr. C. Naylor, 98 York Road, Haxby, York, YO3 3EG.

Mr. G. Tully, 208 Blackhill Avenue, Wallsend, Tyne and Wear.

* Mr. A. C. Woodland, 89 Vaughan Drive, Church Milton, Sittingbourne, Kent, ME20 2UA.

Mr. S. P. Else, 9 Royds Hall Avenue, Odsal, Bradford, West Yorkshire, BD6 1HG.

Mr. J. W. Christensen, 14 The Harrage, Romsey, Hants, SO51 8AE.

* Mr. A. Burns, DSO, OBE, QPM, 12 Curzon Court, Tamworth Street, Duffield, Belper, Derbyshire, DE56 4ER.

* Mr. S. F. McDonald, 117 Fenwick Road, Giffnock, Glasgow, G46 6JB.

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Mr. R. A. Preston, Flat 7, Tower Walks, Tower Bridge Road, London SE1 4SN.

* Mr. K. Oates, 37 Belmont Avenue, Low Moor, Bradford, West Yorkshire, BD12 0PH.

* Mr. A. McDermott, 86 Wrose Road, Bradford, West Yorkshire, BD2 1PA.

Obituaries

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

General Sir Philip Christison Bt, GBE, CB, DSO, MC, DL

Christie, as he was affectionately known, died on 21 December 1993, aged 100. He came from a long lived family. His grandfather was born in 1793 and lived to 87. His father, who lived to be 95, was born in 1828 and, as a young man about to embark on a career in India, was introduced to the Duke of Wellington whose advice was typically cryptic: "Take plenty of good light claret. You can't trust the water."

Philip Christison was the second son of Surgeon General Sir Alexander Christison and, like his father and grandfather, was destined for a career in medicine. In 1912 he entered University College, Oxford to study medicine. While there he rowed for the college and played rugby for the university. Not being fully qualified when war broke out in 1914, he replaced the scalpel with the sabre and was commissioned into the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders. In July 1915 he accompanied the 6th Battalion to France and in September won an immediate MC at the battle of Loos. He was wounded and evacuated to the UK. After service with the 8th Battalion he returned to the 6th Battalion in September 1916 and took part in the battle of Arras where he won a bar to his Mc. After service with the 6th Battalion Seaforth Highlanders and with the 2nd Battalion of his regiment, he was, in 1920, appointed adjutant of the 4th Battalion King's Own Scottish Borderers. In 1924 he was chosen as assistant manager of the British Olympic team in Paris. In 1927 he attended the Staff College, which was followed by appointment at the War Office. After a further spell of regimental soldiering he became an instructor at the Staff College before joining the 2nd Battalion Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, then stationed in India, in February 1937.

Also stationed in India was the 2nd Battalion of the Dukes. In his comments on the annual inspection report of the previous year the GOC-in-C Northern Command had noted that not a single officer of the Battalion had attended the Staff College. In March 1937 this deficiency was remedied when Philip Christison was appointed to command. However, his period of command was short. Exactly one year later he was given command of the 4th (Quetta) Infantry Brigade. Following the outbreak of war his career took off. From 1940 to 1941 he was Commandant of the India Staff College at Quetta. He then returned to the UK to become successively BGS 3 Corps, GOC 15 (Scottish) Division. In May 1942 he returned to India where he received instructions to raise a new Indian corps in south India. He thereupon selected Wellington as his headquarters, named his corps the 33rd and selected a profile of the head of the Iron Duke as its corps sign. Christie's stay with the Dukes may have been short, but it had clearly made an impression. His only son, John, had earlier joined the Dukes, but was sadly killed in the long retreat from the Sittang.



General Sir A. F. Philip Christison, Bart., GBE, CB, DSO, MC, DL.

In November 1942 Christie was appointed to command 15 Indian Corps in the Arakan. There he was able to inflict a serious defeat on the Japanese. For his services he was knighted in the field by the Viceroy, Field Marshal Lord Wavell and, most unusually for an officer of his rank, awarded the DSO. In May 1945 Christie became involved in a *cause célèbre* not of his making. General Sir Oliver Leese, the Commander-in-Chief Allied Land Forces South East Asia (ALFSEA) informed him "... Bill (Slim) is a tired man. I have been told to ease him out and you are to take over command of the 14th Army at once". There was consternation when the news reached London. The end result, when the dust had settled, was that Leese was relieved of his command and Slim was appointed in his place. Meanwhile Christie's embarrassment was saved by his retention in temporary command of ALFSEA while Slim was on leave in the UK. On Slim's return he re-assumed command of 15 Corps. On 3 September 1945 he took the surrender of the Japanese 7th Army and South Sea Fleet at Singapore. He was then appointed Commander Allied Land Forces, Netherlands East Indies. There his principal task was to protect the Dutch from the attacks of the Indonesians which, at one stage, necessitated re-arming the Japanese. He later claimed it was one of the most difficult and delicate responsibilities he was ever given.

In 1946 Christie returned to the UK to become GOC-in-C Northern Command. From 1947 till his retirement in 1949 he was GOC-in-C Scottish Command. He then went to live in Melrose where he took up fruit farming and where he was able to pursue his love of field sports. He did not give up fishing until he was 95 and was still shooting pheasant at the age of 96. He was interested in all aspects of country life and had books published on bird life in Baluchistan and the Arakan.

In 1947 he was appointed Colonel of the Regiment. The army, as now, was in a state of flux and one of the first decisions he faced arose from the withdrawal of British troops from India and Pakistan following the grant of independence. Infantry regiments were to be reduced from two regular battalions to one. Regiments were given the choice of disbanding or placing in suspended animation one of their battalions or amalgamating both battalions. General Christie called a meeting of all senior officers. As a result it was decided to amalgamate the 1st and 2nd Battalions. This duly took place on 17 June 1948 when the colours of the 2nd Battalion were handed over to the newly constituted 1st Battalion. In addition to his duties as Colonel of the Regiment, which he vacated in 1957, he was also Colonel of 10th Gurkha Rifles. He held many other appointments in Scotland, mostly involving conservation and military voluntary organisations. He was fluent in Gaelic and played the cello and the pipes. Despite his numerous accomplishments he was a modest and unassuming man who, by the example of his own behaviour, achieved much.

Colonel E. M. P. Hardy

Michael Hardy, who died on 13 January 1994, aged 66, was among the first regular officers to be commissioned from The Royal Military Academy after the 2nd World War. He joined the 1st Battalion, in 1948, at Strensall where it was employed in the basic recruit training for the rest of the Yorkshire and Humberside Brigade. In 1951 he moved to Imphal Barracks, York, where he supervised the continuation training of soldiers prior to posting overseas. The following year he joined the 1st Battalion in Korea. There he served in the Mortar Platoon and was mentioned in Despatches. After a staff appointment at HQ Southern Command from 1954-1956 he returned to 1 DWR and saw service in Malta, Cyprus and Northern Ireland, most of the time as adjutant. After a tour as an instructor at Sandhurst from 1958-1960 he went to the Royal Military College of Science, Shrivenham. In 1965 he again joined 1 DWR, initially as a company commander and later as second-in-command. After attending the Joint Services Staff College in 1967 he was promoted lieutenant colonel and appointed to command of the 1st Battalion of the newly formed Yorkshire Volunteers. In 1970 he returned to Sandhurst as GSO I and in 1973 went back to Shrivenham as Colonel GS. This was followed by his appointment as Commandant of the Small Arms Wing of the School of Infantry. Mike Hardy's final job in the army from 1979-1983 was as Military Attache, Canberra. Following his retirement Mike became Clerk to the Plumbers Company. He was also a governor and chairman of the Executive Committee of Prior Park College, Bath.

D. W. S. writes: "I first met Michael at Sandhurst in 1947. He was then stand-off in the Academy XV and I soon joined him as his scrum-half. Mike was aiming to



Colonel E. M. P. Hardy

join the Rifle Brigade and I the Gunners. However, we decided to join the same regiment.

The earlier part of Michael's rugby career spanned the period from school until he went to Korea with the 1st Battalion in 1952. He was a fine attacking stand-off with a splendid outside break, a marvellous pair of hands, a close understanding of the game and how to win, and he could kick with both feet. During this period he excelled for Blackheath, Headingly, Yorkshire, the Army, Combined Services, the barbarians, England and, of course, the Dukes.

The next part of his career was post-Korea. He had retained all his skills and was a considerable force and a great tactical player, but that outside break was no longer there. A touch of the former fitness did return during that wonderful rugby period in Northern Ireland when the 1st Battalion had a very strong side and succeeded against many of the best clubs in Ireland, as well as winning the Army Cup in 1957. On one late occasion he returned in an army cup final as full-back. His talent, however, was then put to use on the administrative side and he made an immense contribution as a member of the Army Rugby Committee, as Chairman of the Army Selectors, as Chairman of the Army Rugby Union, as Army representative on the Rugby Football Union Committee and as a member of the Rugby Union's Executive Committee. He became an Honorary Life Vice-President of the Army Rugby Union and a Privilege Member of the Rugby Football Union.

Mike was a fine cricketer, who played for the Army 1st XV, a more than competent soccer player, a low handicap golfer and good with a squash racket. In hand and games he brought the same infectious enthusiasm and cheerful enjoyment."

Lieutenant Colonel A. B. M. Kavanagh, OBE, MC

Barry Kavanagh died on Sunday 9 January 1994 after a short illness, aged 73.

Barry's father, Major H. R. Kavanagh, was transferred to the Regiment in 1924 from the Royal Irish Fusiliers and Barry followed him into the Regiment. He was commissioned from Sandhurst in 1939 and initially went to the 1st Battalion in Bordon before joining the 2nd Battalion in India later the same year. In 1941 he returned to the UK serving initially with the 2/6th Battalion before moving to the 1/7th Battalion in Scotland as a company commander. He landed in Normandy with the 1/7th shortly after D Day and was actively engaged in the bitter fighting in France, Belgium and Holland until the end of the war in Europe. He spent most of this time in command of a rifle company but for a period after the end of the war he was the Second in Command and for a short time the Acting Commanding Officer. He was awarded the Military Cross in 1945 for courage and cool but determined leadership during an attack at Roosendaal on 30 October 1944.

At the end of 1946 he became the Chief Instructor at the Heavy Weapons Division at the School of Infantry, Sennelager and later an instructor at Mons Officer Cadet School, Aldershot before returning to 1 DWR as a company commander in Minden just prior to the move to Korea in 1952. In Korea he commanded 'C' Company, which occupied the Sausage feature during the Battle of the Hook, for which Barry was awarded a bar to the Military Cross. After a spell in Gibraltar he returned to Mons Officer Cadet School in 1956 as a senior instructor and in 1959

joined the 3rd Queen's Own Nigeria Regiment as Second-in-Command. Later he commanded the Battalion on active service as part of the United Nations Force in the Belgian Congo. From 1962 to 1965 Barry commanded the 1st Battalion, initially in Colchester, later in Catterick with a company group detached in Belize, and then in Osnabruck. Having achieved his ambition to command a battalion of the Dukes, Barry retired from the army in 1965 but continued his support by working as the Chief Recruiting Officer, Northern Command, in York and later as a school's liaison officer in Catterick, before finally retiring in 1972.

After his retirement Barry involved himself with the work of a number of voluntary organisations. He was also a very active member of his parish council.

Barry was always respected by the soldiers under his command because he was a true gentleman who took a genuine interest in their welfare. A stickler for etiquette and good manners, Barry always maintained and expected the highest standards in the Mess, at home or in the field. When in Gibraltar his family picnics, served on a beach in Spain, were said to have looked as though they had been prepared by Fortnum and Mason, with a touch of silver always in evidence. He also loved his garden, his dogs and his regular round of golf with his friends.

Major A. U. Somerville RAMC

Doctor Arnold Somerville, who was the medical officer with 1/7th Battalion throughout the hard campaign in France, Belgium and Holland following the landing in Normandy in 1944, died on 8 January 1994, aged 78.

H. S. LeMesurier writes:

"Arnold Somerville was in medical school when the 1939 war started. He left to join up to fight. On a training exercise using live ammunition a man was wounded. Arnold stepped in and gave him first aid. This was noted and he was persuaded to return to finish his studies.

He joined 7 DWR before the Normandy landings and formed a formidable team with the padre, Stephen Chase. He was as caring for the sick and frightened as he was for the wounded. He knew when things were not going well and his advice was listened to by the commanding officer.

He loved the Dukes, attended reunions, and was at the celebrations of General Christison's 100th birthday."

The Regiment was represented at the funeral service by Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. H. S. LeMesurier. The proceeds of the collection at the service, amounting to £100.50, have been donated by the family to the funds of the Regimental Association.

Mr. B. Bywater

Mr. Ben Bywater, who served with the 1/6th Battalion in Iceland and France in WW2, died at Morley on 27 November 1993. He was aged 75 and was buried at Morley Cemetery, Leeds.

In-Pensioner R. Peel

In-Pensioner Robert Peel died on 11 December 1993 at the age of 73.

Bob Peel joined the Regiment in 1938 and served with the 1st Battalion in the UK and France before being evacuated from Dunkirk in 1940. At that time he was a vehicle mechanic and in 1942 was transferred to the Royal Army Ordnance Corps and a year later to



Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. M. Kavanagh, OBE, MC

the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers with whom he served for the rest of his military service. He was a very loyal Duke, in spite of these compulsory transfers and was very proud of the fact that he retained his Regimental number throughout his service.

He was admitted to the Royal Hospital Chelsea as a "Duke" in 1985 and re-established his ties with the Regiment. He attended many Regimental functions and was a well known figure at Old Comrades dinners.

He was also one of the better known characters of the Royal Hospital, where he was promoted from In-Pensioner sergeant to warrant officer class 2 and as such was the CSM of No. 6 Company when he died.

He was buried at the Royal Hospital section of the Brookwood Military Cemetery, a service which was attended by many of his family and friends. The General Secretary, along with members of the London branch, represented the Regiment.

Mr. James Dawson

Mr. James Dawson died on 30 October 1993 aged 76.

Jimmy served with the 1/6th Battalion during the last war and was a member of the Skipton branch of the OCA.

Captain John Turner represented the Regiment at the funeral service.

Mr. Leslie Brook

Mr. Leslie Brook died on 23 November 1993 at the age of 61. After his National Service, Mr. Brook joined 578 (5 DWR) HAA Regiment RA (TA) and served with the Battery at St. Paul's Street Drill Hall, Huddersfield for about four years.

He had been on the committee of 5 DWR OCA for many years and for the last twenty had been the secretary.

Lieutenant Colonel A. W. R. Brook TD represented the Regiment at the funeral service.

Mr. J. Lambert

Mr. Johnny Lambert died on 3 January 1994 aged 75 years. He was a native of Barnoldswick and lived there all his life except for the war years when, for a time, he served with the 1/6th Battalion in Iceland, and elsewhere. He was a Royal British Legion member and at one time was secretary and standard bearer for the Barnoldswick branch. He was the holder of a British Empire Medal. He was also the local secretary for SSAFA.

Mr. Frank Thompson

Mr. Frank Thompson died on 19 December 1993 aged 71 years. He served with the Regiment in WW2 rising to the rank of sergeant.

The funeral service took place at the Citadel, Halifax and the Regimental Secretary represented the Regiment.

Major J. C. Clough

Jack Clough died at Reynoldston, South Wales, on 21 December 1993 aged 76 years.

Jack joined the Regiment in 1939, after qualifying as a civil engineer. He was commissioned as a territorial officer with the 6th Battalion in July of that year. He mobilised with the 1/6th Battalion, with whom he served in the UK and Iceland. In 1940 he attended a winter and mountain warfare instructors'

course at Chamonix. In May 1942 he was posted as an instructor in mountain warfare, firstly to Scotland, then in 1943 North Africa and finally in 1944 in Lebanon. In mid 1944 he was posted to the Long Range Desert Group and operated with that force in German occupied Yugoslavia and Greece until the end of the war in Europe. In July 1945 he joined E Group Force 136 and operated in Malaya, Sumatra and Java. He left the army in May 1946 and returned to civil engineering.

He was a Fellow of the Institute of Civil Engineers and a Fellow of the Institute of Mining Engineers. He was highly regarded in his profession and was the first civil engineering attaché to be appointed by the Foreign and Commonwealth Office, a post he held in Colombo, Sri Lanka for two years. Before retiring he worked on other civil engineering projects in the Middle East.

Mr. Gwyn Richards of the 9th Battalion represented the Regiment at the funeral service.

Colonel W. P. Careless DSO

Colonel Careless died in January 1994, aged 86.

"Bunny" Careless, who was commissioned into the King's Own Shropshire Light Infantry in 1927, was well known to members of both the 1st and 2nd Battalions. When the 2nd Battalion arrived in Delhi at the end of 1939 he was then the comptroller of the C-in-C's household. He remained in that post until 1941 when he returned to the UK. In 1943 he joined 1 KSLI in Tunisia as second-in-command before being appointed to command. 1 KSLI formed part of 3 Infantry Brigade. The other two battalions in the brigade were 1 DWR, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Webb-Carter and 2 Sherwood Foresters under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Hackett. 3 Brigade, thus composed, had gone to France in 1939 and remained together until the end of the war. After the fighting in North Africa, including at Djebel bou Aoukaz, for which KSLI and DWR gained a battle honour shared with no other regiment, 3rd Brigade was committed to the landing at Anzio in January 1944. For the next four months the brigade was involved in much bitter fighting. For a time Brian Webb-Carter was in temporary command of the Brigade and it was "Bunny" who got on the wireless to him to enquire how he was managing. The reply spoken in the inimitable stutter was "I am s-s-sitting here absolutely d-drunk with p-power". The brigadier, during this time, was well known for his arrogant manner, poor temper and biting wit. One day Brian Webb-Carter thought it advisable to withdraw some of his men who were suffering very heavy casualties. Immediately the Brigadier was on the wireless: "What the hell are you doing? Can't I trust my commanding officers to obey orders?" . . . and so on for several minutes. When he had finished Brian replied: "Say all again after 'What the hell' ". Later the brigadier was removed - and so, shortly afterwards, were Brian and Bunny.

Officers' Location List

As at April 1994

Colonels

P. D. Gardner, OBE, King's Division Colonel. To retire under Phase 3 redundancy.
A. D. Meek, COS HQ Berlin Infantry Brigade.

Lieutenant Colonels

P. D. D. J. Andrews, ITDU Warminster.
C. J. W. Gilbert, HS HQ Int Corps Depot. To retire July '94.
D. M. Santa Olalla, MC, CO 1 DWR.
N. St. J. Hall, BA, MOD, ACDS. For CO 1 DWR July '94.
K. Best, CO 4/5 Green Howards.
T. C. S. Bonas, BA, CO 3 DWR.

Majors

C. N. St. P. Bunbury, MBE, Asst Comdt MCTC.
C. G. Fitzgerald, G1, BMAT Namibia.
P. J. Morgan, MOD, DIS, DI.
M. S. Sherlock, 2i/c ITB Strensall.
C. F. Grieve, MBE, HQ BAOR. For Trg Major 3 DWR May '94.
A. H. S. Drake, MBE, HQ NI.
M. J. Stone, School of Infantry.
D. I. Richardson, 2i/c 1 KINGS.
S. C. Newton, 2i/c 1 DWR.
P. R. S. Bailey, HQ SDist.
G. A. Kilburn, MBE, French SC.
G. D. Shuttleworth, HQ King's Division.
N. G. Borwell, 1 DWR.
C. S. T. Lehmann, 1 DWR.
D. S. Bruce, 1 DWR.
P. Wilkinson, (LE) QM ITB.
R. Heron, (LE) QM 1 DWR. To retire under Phase 3 redundancy.

Captains

P. M. Lewis, HQ NI.
J. C. Bailey, 20 Armd Brigade.
J. C. Preston, HQ NI.
M. A. Lodge, HQ CSSG (UK).
R. N. Chadwick, Abu Dhabi UAE.
R. C. Holroyd, School of Infantry. For HQ NI June '94.
M. Tinsley, 1 DWR. To retire under Phase 3 redundancy.
A. J. Adams, Adjutant 3 DWR.
S. R. Neath, HQ ITB Strensall. Att Staff College Camberley.
M. D. Norman, Adjutant 1 DWR.
R. A. Preston, School of Infantry. To retire 6 April '94.
M. J. Wolff, 1 DWR.
B. J. T. Faithfull, 1 DWR.
J. H. Purcell, 1 DWR.
D. P. Monteith, ARRC Sp Bn.
B. W. Sykes, MBE, (LE) Tech QM 1 DWR.
S. Pinder, Trg Centre RM.

Subalterns

T. G. Vallings, 1 DWR.
R. J. Douthwaite, ATR Glencorse.
J. C. Mayo, (SRC) 1 DWR. Att 4 R. Irish, March - September '94.

SHORT SERVICE COMMISSION OFFICERS

Captains

B. Noble, 10 GR.
P. M. Ennis, 1 DWR.
G. Knight, 1 DWR.
A. J. D. Wheatley, AAC.
J. C. K. Cumberlege, 3 DWR. To retire July '94.

Subalterns

M. T. I. Priest, ITB Strensall.
R. C. O'Connor, 1 DWR.
P. R. Fox, ATR Glencorse. To be att 1 R. Irish, 1 May - November '94.
R. F. E. Hammond, 1 DWR.
J. N. Mitchell, 1 DWR.
N. M. Wood, 1 DWR.
B. H. Walsgrove, 1 DWR.
S. J. Stewart, (A/Capt) 1 DWR.
W. T. Mundell, 1 DWR.
R. C. Brearey, 1 DWR. To retire December '94.
N. P. Rhodes, 124 (DWR) AYT.
G. A. M. Purcell, 1 DWR.
J. E. Townhill, 1 DWR.
C. P. B. Langlands-Pearse, 1 DWR.