

YORKSHIRE PUD

No. 253.

The NEWSPAPER of the 7th Bn. The DUKE of WELLINGTON'S (West Riding) Regt.

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COMPASSIONATE LEAVE

The amount of compassionate leave which may be granted from BAOR is now reduced to 19 days.

Where a grant of 19 days compassionate leave does not appear sufficient to meet the case, an application for compassionate reversion should be submitted.

The existing rules for granting extensions of compassionate leave (and compassionate extensions of privilege leave) in the UK are unaltered.

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"POLAR BEAR STARS"

A Grand New Show

Last Monday night, the 19th of August, at the Wellington Theatre the above new show was presented to a good audience. The curtain was drawn at 2000hrs. and the Band played some dance music with vigour and uniformity. The artistes were all male persons, so it was a big change to other shows we've been having lately. The first artiste was Jimmy Riches, who gave us very clever tap-dancing and delighted the audience very much. The comedy act by Noviker Bros. was also good. The Pianist, Norman Wesley rendered two pieces which proved his ability as a pianist and which the audience really enjoyed.

The Band, under the able leadership of Dougfordyce, played lively dance music and also classical to the delight of everyone present. The comedy act by Monty Bennet proved a "scream" and was enjoyed to the last, he is the producer of this show, and tribute is paid here to his ability as a producer. The Solo Comedy by George Warwicker was also good and the Anti Maccissars who sang under the title, Old English Singers, which was enjoyed by all. A Musical No. entitled Music Through The Years was rendered with great success.

The show came to an end and everybody was of the opinion that it was a grand show, and enjoyed to the last minute.

Lt. Col. CUMBERLEGE LEAVES THE BATTALION

Once again we have to say goodbye to yet another C.O., Lieut., Col. Cumberlege who has left us to command the 1st. Battalion in Palestine.

His departure is greatly felt by all ranks of the Battalion by whom he was held in great esteem. He upheld the great traditions of the 2 C.O's who came before him now Brigadier J. H. O. Wilsey, C.B.E., D.S.O., and Lieut. Col., C. D. Hamilton, D.S.O.

Few people realize what a great deal of work Col. Cumberlege has done for the Battalion. His friendliness and helpful hand was most evident at all times to all ranks however humble, but what is our loss is undoubtedly the 1st. Battalion's gain. Quite a few members will remember his famous expression "GOT YOU, YOU!!" Having landed a particularly illusive fish.

Through the medium of "Yorkshire Pud" I wish to express on behalf of all ranks of the Battalion sincere good wishes for his continuous good fortune and success in the future.

B.K.

A Word From The Padre ...

"When you have a fight with your conscience and you are beaten, you win". It sounds like a contradiction but if we think about it for a moment we will find it is true. We have all been faced many times in our life with a choice between an evil and a good action. The evil action has all the appearance of being attractive. It will give us pleasure, or power, or wealth, or merely the satisfaction of breaking the law and escaping scotfree. At the same time, a faculty of our soul which we call Conscience tells us that this action is an evil thing despite its superficial allure: it is contrary to the law of God although it may appeal to our human weakness, our greed, our sensuality, our lust for power, our laziness, our selfishness, and so on. A struggle ensues which may last for a second or for an hour and if conscience wins and we (our lower nature and our baser instincts) are beaten, we know that victory has gone to the Right and that vice has once more suffered defeat.

To have a proper idea of this process which is an everyday occurrence in our lives, we have to remember two things, First, that God the Creator made me with all my faculties of body and soul, and one spiritual and can never die, is my conscience—and conscience is of the faculties of my soul, which is

nothing more than my intellect making practical judgements that some things are good or evil. Second, God who created Man also gave to Man a code of behaviour which we call the Moral Law. These two are very important, my conscience and God's Moral Law.

An illustration may help us here. I am given a new car, Rolls-Royce or Volkswagen doesn't matter. Once the car is ex-works it is ruled by two sets of laws; the code of the road as imposed by the Military Police and the laws contained in the booklet issued with the car by the makers. If I ignore all the speed limits of the M.P.'s, if I double-bank against their advice, or scorch on the wet shiny surface of Paderborn Road. I may get away with it and boast of my daring at supper. But if I don't put oil in all the points indicated, or run the car at a steady 45 instead of 30, or neglect any of the instructions of the makers of the car, I would boast about it. I'd feel a complete fool, and the car would be write-off. The Moral Law is the booklet of instructions of the Maker and I am the car, with an intellect able to read the booklet and understand it. So get the best out of myself and out of life, my conscience must obey God's Law. And at the end of the Contest, the Referee will raise my hand in Victory.



TWO NEW OFFICERS.

MAJOR C. F. OTTOWAY

We welcome two new officers to the Battalion viz: Major C. F. Ottoway a regular soldier, joined the army in 1926 in the Kings Dragoon Guards in 1932 he was posted to the Queens, and when commissioned in Sept. 1940 he chose the Queens as his parent regiment. At the outbreak of the war he was in the Middle East. During the war he saw service in Egypt, Syria, Ceylon, India, Assam and was for a period a Chindit in Wingate's 2nd. Force. Since returning to U.K. in August 1944 he has been 2ic of the Queens Trg. Bn., and an instructor at the Officers' and NCO's No. 27 Trg. Bn., Derby.

He is to take command of H.Q. Company.

CAPT. E. HOBBS

Joined the Army in 1940, commissioned in the Indian Army, July 1941, to the 1/7 Ghurka Rifles with whom he served throughout the whole of the Burma campaign. Whilst in the 16 Brigade he met Capt. Simmonds, then a Major in the 2nd. Bn D.W.R. He was mentioned in despatches, and was wounded three times. On returning to England in January 1946 he was posted to the Beds and Herts Regiment. His hobbies and spare time interests, are drawing (examples of his fine cartoons will be published in our future issues) shooting and dogs. We would like to wish him the best of luck as commander of "D" Company.

THE SQUATTERS

Hundreds of Squatter families from all over Britain, in one of the biggest "invasions" to date, moved into ex-military camps during the week-end.

It will be noticed that the families have "moved in" all over the country and not just in one area. Some of the occupied districts are in Birkenhead, Shropshire, Worthing, Doncaster and Driffield in Yorkshire Newcastle and Carlisle.

At one camp, Polish troops erected "Keep out" notices, and placed barbed wire fences round their huts as a defence against occupation.

In Buckinghamshire, one squatter, a Woman—has complained that ten despatch-riders—who also live in the camp—should be posted away because the noise caused by their machines disturbs the peace of the camp in the mornings. (Lady—you should be thankful that only a machine wakes you in the morning—a bugle sounding Reveille would be much worse.—Ed.)

In Bristol, Ministry of Health representatives agreed that the only action they could take, was to ensure that public health was safeguarded

The Doncaster Rural Council are seeking permission to take over Army camps and hostels in the area. They have also instructed their Officers to prepare plans for the adaption of these camps for housing.

At New Washington, near Newcastle, more than a hundred squatter families still remained in the camp after the 24 hours "quit" warning had been given. The men, many of them miners, have been away from their work for three or four days. For many married couples, these ex-army huts are the first home which they have not had to share with another family. The public in general, sympathises with the "squatters": surely this is a warning to the government to get on with the building of the houses and to cut out, once and for all, that red tape and "chatter", with which it seems to be surrounded.

THE "TATTOO"

A VIVID IMPRESSION BY A GERMAN GIRL

With these lines I would like to give my personal impressions and views of the "Tattoo" and hope I will succeed in giving a small summary to all those who were not able to see the show.

In Germany we did not know before arrangements of this kind and size. If there were such shows they were mostly of a military character. We Germans liked to see such shows and saw them with pleasure. But the performances of the co-operators of the "Tattoo"-show I saw with enthusiasm and I dare say all Germans did. The splendour of colours offered to the eyes by searchlights varnigated with every picture can not be made much more impressive by described. The whole place was these coloured searchlights. What more could I tell you about it than that the whole arrangements radiated with joy and life.

Now I am going to start to describe the first performance:

It is dark and a wonderful summer-night. Only the murmur is to be heard of the many people all waiting intensely for the first performance. Suddenly the place is illuminated brightly by searchlights and an ingeniously built up town is to be seen in the background. Also the little village-church has not been forgotten. The "Community Car" appears on the spacious place attended by music-bands. Then singing in common follows. All the songs are sung by the soldiers too but are unknown to us Germans, still we listen and enjoy them.

Here are the first lines of the different songs:

1. Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
2. Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,
3. She was a dear little dicky bird,
4. Two lovely black eyes,
5. She's my sweetheart,
6. After the ball is over, after the break of morn,
7. I love a lassie, a bonnie Highland lassie,
8. Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
9. Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away,
10. Underneath the lamplight, by the barrack-gate.

After this singing in common the place is darkened again and only a few minutes later the second performance starts.

A music-band marches in playing the march "Sambre et Meuse". After the National Anthem marching exercises are executed showing a good training. Playing the march-

tune "Colonel Bogey" the band leaves the place but plays again afterwards for the other performances. After a few minutes everything is plunged into bright searchlight and soldiers magnificently lined up are to be seen doing ground gymnastics with clubs. It is a pleasant sight this exactitude with which this is done.

Now the third performance:

Music sounds from loud-speakers whilst it is absolutely dark. The rumble of several motor-vehicles is to be heard. From the left of the scene "jeeps" are entering the place in pairs and illuminated in different colours. A driving competition started requiring, to my opinion, quite a lot of skill. I always had the perception that a collision was going to happen. But the drivers mastered their cars without fault and so this too passed.

The next performance was the producing of national dances. Searchlights beam up in different colours making the picture still more impressive. The splendid colours of the costumes and the dances shown are to be esteemed with special interest for their singularity. Every group presents its national dance and thereby dances of other countries are made acquaintance with. The spectators applauded and again the place was wrapped up in deepest darkness.

The following item brings a revival of a middle-age play. The sketch is performed by Belgian soldiers and is accepted with laughter because of its comic. A struggle between a dragon and a knight takes place. The dragon accompanied by dogs, devils and torch-carriers enters the scene and is killed by the knight on horse-back. He rides away after his victory being cheered by triumphant cries of his followers.

The next scene, called "Highwaymen and waylayers", is executed very impressively. Again and again I must repeat that the splendour of the colours of the whole show is accentuated only by the variagated beams of the searchlights thus increasing the beauty of it all.

A carriage pursued by highwaymen enters and comes to a halt in the middle of the place. The ladies are bereft of their jewels. The gentle dance music is heard and the ladies are invited for a dance by the highwaymen. The leader of the gang is very satisfied by the dances, the ladies get their jewels back and may drive on without being molested anymore. The high-

waymen ride off on their fast horses and again the wide place lies in the dark of the night.

Hereafter motor-cyclists show their skill which is especially applauded by the soldiers. Involuntarily one has the feeling as if these soldiers did everything with ease but still everybody knows that many an hour of hard training has been necessary. The different items were:

1. Figure Riding
2. Motor-Cycle Jumping
3. Pyramids
4. Chariot Ride
5. Figure Eight
6. Thirty men on four machines
7. Surf Riding by ATS

Now follows the item I am personally entirely enthusiastic about, the marching up of the Scotch soldiers in their wonderful costumes. The only beautiful music of the bag-pipers I shall never forget, especially as heard it for the first time. The whole marching up was genuine scottish and it is my desire to be able to see such a magnificent display once more.

And to the next act:

Officers of a British cavalry regiment meet for supper in their mess and are praising their skill on horse-back. They lay wagers and resolve to have a steeple-chase in the moonlight. In their night-shirts they mount their horses and the race was a success which afterwards was celebrated. And so ends the story of the steeple-chase in the moonlight.

It follows the peak of good humour and mood, just as the whole show was a matter which really could be enjoyed.

In the searchlight there appears an exceedingly funny car in which two drivers are seated in totally torn working dresses. First they lose the upper part of the car and explosions are heard. Soon afterwards the whole car is enveloped in dense smoke. It starts burning and now at last the two drivers resolve to get out. A cow and also of course the inevitable police become their fate. In the end there is more trouble about this dear animal than about the funny car. Especially the police with its red caps, known everywhere by soldiers and civilians, was represented very comically.

Now a Welsh choir enjoys us with its songs.

Here too the same desire to give pleasure to the fellow creatures. Yes we did enjoy it very much and we all went home with the same

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POET'S CORNER

GRATITUDE

We sweat and play the whole
night long
While you hop gaily round
A disillusioned weary throng,
Half deafened by our sound.

With swollen lips and fingers sore
We play on in a daze,
While you all drink and shout for
more
Now swing is all the craze.

And when at last we stagger out,
So sleepy we can't stand
We hear some kindly drunken Lout
Say "What a B— land".

D. N. S.

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BOOKS OF THE WEEK

"My Antonia" by Willa Catha.

Rather deceptive as only in parts is she mentioned. The actual story is a narrative, — a narrative of the authors childhood and youth. An orphan child he was sent to live the hard life of pioneer homesteaders with his grandparents in Nebraska. Excellent decription transports the reader to this difficult land where he will be with the author amongst the 'bohunks' as these mixed German, Swedish and Bohemian settlers are called, digging out through the snow in winter and scorched by the summers burning sun.

At the age of thirteen he moves with his grandparents into the actual settelement. Here he is soon joined by Antonia a Bohemian girl from the next homestead with whom he has grown up in close friendship. She arrives to be employed in the neighbourhood as a maid.

Our author grows up and becomes quite studious and Antonia? — well perhaps one doesn't always marry ones closest friend.

FOOT NOTE:—

Penguin Books

Several packets each containing 100 new penguin books are available for purchase at Welfare Stores NEHEIM.

Price of each packet 50/—.

No bids are reqd, all packets will be sold on an "over the counter" basis.

Sport & Entertainment

FOOTBALL

On Saturday H.Q. Company Football Team played Military Government Büren Police and gave us an easy victory.

The score being 12-0. The game started very even until after 15 minutes play Pte. Pitt, Q.M.'s staff, beat a few opponents and sent the ball across the goal mouth to be put in by Pte.Sadler. Five minutes later Pte. Sadler netted the second goal. The game began to settle down and H. Q. forward line had plenty of practice at shooting for goal. H.Q.'s centre forward, Pte. Gavin found the measure of the net adding a further 5 goals making the score 7-0. A great game was played by Pte. Pitt who netted 4 goals and who played a big part in getting the other goals. The match was one-sided as the score suggests, but it was a very clean game, enjoyed by all. Pte. Jones scored the other goal bringing it to 12-0. This was the second match H.Q. Company has played, the other being with D Company, another victory 5-2.

H.Q. Company Football team had a return match last Wednesday, 21st

August with "D" Company. We beat them in the previous match by 5 goals to 2, and a great struggle was expected. The weather was very poor for football, but still we lined up for the kick-off. The game started, and the way both teams went after the ball it looked as though they were all on skates. H.Q. opened the score, a nice goal by Pte. Pitt, who was the mainstay of the forward line. "D" Company tried to rally back, but of no avail. Then H.Q. forwards were on the job again and another 2 goals were scored, then the whistle went for half-time. Both teams started very well in the second half but "D" Company then faded away, and once more H.Q. forward line consisting of Pte. Welch, Q.M., staff, Pte. Pitt, Q.M. staff, Pte. Jones, Pte. Gavin and L/Cpl Webb got cracking again and another 5 goals were put in, "D" Company managed to get one goal, which was put in by one of H.Q. players making the final score 8-1. A great victory for H.Q. Well that's all for this week. We would like a few games with our old friends "A" and "C" Companies so come on what about it?

OPENING OF I CORPS TATTOO

1 Corps District searchlight Tattoo, the first of its kind ever to be held in Germany, scored an immediate success at Dortmund on Saturday, when it was witnessed by over 41,000 people at the two performances.

Among the audiences were 5,000 Dortmund schoolchildren, who were invited to attend the final daylight rehearsal in the afternoon. The majority of them were aged between 8 and ten years old, and in all probability this was the first large-scale spectacle of a purely entertainment nature which they had ever seen. Owing to their age, they found difficulty in appreciating the pageantry of items depicting British life, but they cheered themselves hoarse at the comedy interludes, and were enthralled by the Massed Bands and the Highland Display.

The Tattoo officially opened to the public on Saturday evening, and several hours before the performance the only seats available were in the uncovered stands. British and Allied troops were invited to bring German civilians with them to the show, and about 20 per cent of the 6,000 present were Germans. They were obviously deeply impressed both by the skill and efficiency of the Display, and sat in rapt attention throughout the whole 3 hours of the performance. They were soon joining in enthusiastically with the applause which greeted item after item. Typical of the comments, made was 'i was very much struck by the artistic manner in which the items were presented. It was a complete and welcome change from Nazi exhibitions where even the spectators were organised. The whole show seemed so spontaneous, and the hysterical atmosphere was quite absent'.

The salute on the opening night was taken by the Tattoo Patron, Lt. Gen G. I. Thomas, C. R., D. S. O., M. C. Commanding 1 Corps District, and amongst those present was Lord Justice Wright, Chairman of the War Crimes Commission.

An official of the Tattoo stated "This Tattoo has been organised to heighten the prestige of the Allied Forces in the eyes of the German people. We are not attempting to impress them with our military might, but rather to show them our Army under the most favourable circumstances.



"H. Q" NOTES

Company Commanders come and go, this week we said goodbye to Lt. N. S. Maw, who has gone to the land of (interpreters) afternoon teas, and of course the Transport Office, we wish you all the best in your new job.

The next day arrived Capt. Taylor who stayed five days and then away on leave, we wonder if (Pongo) was the cause, and now we hope to keep Major C. F. Ottoway, who seems to have taken over permanently, especially in his introductory speech to the Company, what say you Nobby the Cobbler?

The Company Stores has been very quiet this week, although the storeman would like to know why the CQMS chants in his sleep of Red Cross parcels, we thought they were all finished with or are they, we must check up on one of the DPAC's.

Sgt. Parker Smith's black Iron pills seem to be in full demand these days, the Sgt Major being his best customer, and the Sgt. Major would like it to be known that he is not in training for any cross country runs at the moment.

Our Gestapo Sgt. (with the boot) has discarded his boots and gaiters for the midnight stroll, he states 'Make less noise', we wonder if the cellar and tie makes less noise as well, its a fair COP Sgt.

NEWS FLASH FROM HOME

HULL'S MULBERRY MAY NOT BE USED. Doubt has been expressed as to whether the 1,000,000p Mulberry harbour will be used for transporting troops to and from the Continent.

"SQUATTERS". Homeless families who have moved into vacated army camps, are causing police and service authorities new headache.

BIG STORM TRAIL OF HAVOC. Hardest hit by the boisterous gales was the Sussex coast. Inland, East Kent farmers lost a considerable part of their barley crop. Many sports grounds are water logged throughout Southern Counties.

WEEK OF INCIDENTS AT DARTMOOR. Trouble by the Borstal boys. Extra disciplinary powers asked for by the wardens.

MORE COLORADO BEETLES FOUND. Colorado beetles have been found at Doal Croydon and Fulbourn, Cambridgeshire. Officials say outbreak not serious.

MORE THAN 30 PEOPLE were hurt when two Liverpool tramcars collided in Moss Street last weekend.

SAVINGS UP. "Small" savings last week totalled 6,586,000p. Previous week 6,345,000p.

ARMY CONFERENCE. Heads of the Army gathered at the staff college, Camberely, do discuss the

future policy.

BRITAIN MAY USE 5s & 2/6 NOTES INSTEAD OF SILVER. World shortage of silver, due to expenditure on atom bomb experiments.

DEMOBBED. Some civvy street-ers try to smuggle back to Army in Germany. REASON: "Women are the root of all evil."

AMBASSADORS OF BEAUTY. Six of the loveliest girls in Britain are off to America to boost British Fashions. Pay: 10 pound a month and all expenses paid.

BOMBS TO BELFRY BATS. To clear the bats from the belfry, the Rev. M. C. Russell, vicar of Thornham (Norfolk) will use insecticide bombs, recommended by a Col., who used them with great success in Poona.

WILL FYFFE. To make one more pantomime appearance and then to retire from the stage after 54 years.

"QUEEN ELIZABETH'S BID FOR RECORD. Commodore Sir James Bissett is to command the "Queen Elizabeth" on her maiden commercial voyage. Hopes to break Atlantic Record before he retires.

ARNHEM PLANS A BIG "THANK YOU". A Party of two hundred ex-service men and their relatives to visit cemetery in Sept. To be guest of the Dutch people.

TATTOO Continued from Page 2

thought, that it really has been very nice indeed.

The last item was a scene from an English village. I would like to describe it:

It is on a Saturday afternoon and they are playing cricket on the village green. In the inn just over the road the innkeeper is fully engaged to satisfy the wishes of his customers. These are criticising the cricket game and are sitting together comfortably. Everything in unconstrained, families have found themselves together, returning hay-carts are passing by and cyclists are resting a moment to look on at the game. The village band is playing its songs and also the landlord dips in for drink before the inn is closing for the night. — One really can perceive the contentment of these people and their looking forward to the coming Sunday.

This sketch is followed by the big "Finale" which will always remain in my memory. A more beautiful conclusion of the "Tattoo"-show I really could not think of there can be no mistake, everybody was deeply moved by it.

Out of the dark over the church a large brightly illuminated cross rises. Previously all the co-operators of the "Tattoo"-show had marched into the scene for a last review. Then at last everything again is wrapped in deep darkness. Only the brightly illuminated cross remains ahead and the evening song sounds which is sung by all of us.

I dare say that this has brought us all into a solemn disposition and has left in everyone of us a feeling of inner joy. Especially the two evening songs have been the most beautiful finale of the performance. I would like to name them here:

"Land of Hope and Glory" and "Abide with me".

All of you who have not seen this show, for you I have been writing this to try and render account of what I have seen and what has been exalting me and all the others.

SAVE FOR SECURITY HOW?

Your Company Clerk Will Give You Particulars



"THE PROVOST SGT.
GETS HIS POULTICE
CHANGED."