

SETTLE RURAL DISTRICT COUNCIL.

TOWN HALL,

SETTLE.

15th July, 1915.

Dear Sir,

MOTOR AMBULANCE.

I have arranged with Mr. F. Wilson to act as Assistant Secretary in this matter for the Settle District.

The scheme has been enlarged somewhat since the Conference at Skipton, on the 6th inst. It is now proposed to make an effort to raise sufficient funds within the Settle Rural District (including that part not actually in Craven) for one Ambulance, and if this can be done, it is hoped that at least a similar result will be obtained in the Skipton portion of Craven. The District Council have appointed the representative of your Township to act with you as a preliminary Committee; I would suggest that you take an early opportunity of conferring with him, and arranging as to the formation of a larger Committee to undertake the work, or such other steps as you think desirable to obtain subscription in your Townships. If your Parish Council or Parish Meeting have already taken action I wish to make it quite clear that the District Council do not in any way wish to interfere with what has been done, but that they would see that the District Councillor may be allowed to co-operate in the work.

As you will see from the report of the Conference at Skipton in the local newspapers last week, the Ambulances are required as soon as possible, and I am to suggest that you should endeavour to get your collections completed and forward to me with the Collecting Books by the end of this month. I might point out that each Township will be responsible for its own collection, and although no subscriptions will be too small, effort should be made to obtain substantial amounts where possible as to provide an Ambulance, and one year's upkeep requires 2600.

Wishing you every success in the matter,

I am, Yours faithfully,

T. E. PEARSON,

Secretary Settle District Committee.

To the Chairman of the Parish Council (or)
Parish Meeting.

K. District Council 5 July

THE BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY'S APPEAL.

The Clerk read a letter from the Chairman of the Skipton Urban District Council, drawing attention to the British Red Cross Society's appeal for a subscription list with the object of obtaining a fund sufficient to purchase a four-stretcher motor ambulance, at an estimated cost of £4500, and a further sum of £1200 for its upkeep. The letter continued: "The Council have discussed the matter with the Territorial Branch of the St. John Ambulance Association, with the result that it has been decided to invite representatives from each urban, rural and parish council in the Craven district to meet at Skipton on July 3rd, in the Council Chamber at the Town Hall, with the object of giving the matter full consideration, with a view to inaugurating a fund for the purpose. . . . It is suggested that the ambulance when provided shall be called the Craven motor ambulance." The Council were asked to send representatives to the conference.

Cr. Coates enquired who the ambulance would belong to when the war finished—to the Red Cross Society or to the Craven district. That was just the thing they needed locally.

The Chairman, Mr. Winskill, and the Clerk were deputed to attend the conference.

Rural District Council 19 July

MOTOR AMBULANCES.

The Chairman reported that along with Mr. Winskill and Mr. Hunter, he attended the conference at Skipton on Saturday regarding the provision of motor ambulances from the Craven district. There was a very representative meeting, and it was decided to form a central committee of 18, and ask the chairmen of the various parish councils and parish meetings to collect subscriptions for these motor ambulances. The cost per ambulance would be between £400 and £500, and the upkeep another £100. The number wanted was practically unlimited.—Mr. Winskill suggested that each councillor should help the chairmen of parish councils and meetings should be held to organise contributions and get to work as quickly as possible. The matter was very urgent. There was a fire in London a fortnight ago which destroyed over 100 ambulance cars, and that was one of the reasons for urgency. It was a very good object, and each councillor should do all he could in his own district to push the matter forward.—Mr. Winskill said it was not a rate-

payers' question, but if the chairman of the parish council or the parish meeting in each township would take the matter up, they might provide one or two cars.—Mr. Rhodes: Could we not vote a fixed sum on behalf of the District Council? We do it for other objects, and it would be rather awkward collecting during the hay harvest.—The Clerk: I don't think you could do that without the sanction of the Local Government Board.—Mr. Winskill did not see why they should not provide one car. A penny rate would do it. Would the Council entertain the idea of sending an ambulance of their own out of the rates?—Mr. Charlesworth: What does a penny rate bring in?—The Clerk: About £440. Before you do that I should advise you to ask the Local Government Board if it would be in order. For myself, I don't think you would get the power to do it.—Mr. Hunter thought it was a matter for subscriptions. There would be no difficulty; they could raise one for Settle and one for Skipton.—It was decided that the clerk communicate with the chairman of each parish council and parish meeting.

AMBULANCE SUNDAY,
JULY 18th, 1915.

BAND PERFORMANCE

IN AID OF THE

Settle Motor Ambulance

The members of the Settle Brass Band have kindly promised to help the **Nursing Sisters of the Settle Brigade** to raise a sum of money, to be given towards the maintenance of a **Motor Ambulance for the Front.**

A BAND CONCERT

WILL BE GIVEN IN THE

MARKET PLACE, SETTLE,

BY THE

SETTLE BRASS BAND

At 2-15 p.m., on Sunday, July 18th.

PROGRAMME OF MUSIC.

MARCH	"The Gunner"	<i>J. Robinson</i>
OVERTURE	"Spanish Carvinal"	<i>H. Round</i>
EUPHONIUM SOLO	"The Lea Rig"	<i>W. Etherington</i>
SELECTION	"Melodies of the past"	<i>W. Seddon</i>
CORNET SOLO	"Because you'll know"	<i>L. N. Sargeant</i>
AIRE PARIE	"Edwinstone"	<i>J. Ord Hume</i>
MARCH	"The Aide-de-Camp"	<i>J. Ord Hume</i>

If the weather be unfavourable the performance will take place the Sunday following.

THE RED CROSS AMBULANCE FUND.

Preparations at Skipton.

Arrangements for collections in the rural and urban districts and various parishes in Craven, on behalf of the combined effort to provide one or more motor ambulances for service at the Front, are steadily going forward.

On Monday night the Skipton Urban District Council, sitting as the Finance Committee, formed itself into a representative committee for the Skipton urban district. To facilitate the collecting of monies, the town was divided into six wards, each having three representatives with power to add to their number. An explanatory circular, setting forth in extenso the object of the movement, was decided upon, and this will be prepared by the Clerk (Mr. R. Wilson) for distribution throughout the district.

Each ward sub-committee was empowered to make its own arrangements for the collection of subscriptions.

In regard to the Settle district, we understand that Mr. T. E. Pearson, the clerk to the local Board of Guardians and Rural District Council, has kindly consented to act as divisional secretary, assisting the clerk to the Executive Committee (Mr. R. Wilson).

MOTOR AMBULANCE.—It has been decided to make an effort to raise sufficient funds within the Settle rural district to purchase a motor ambulance, and the Settle Rural District Council has appointed the representative of each township to act in conjunction with the Parish Council or Parish Meeting of that township. Conferences are being held and arrangements made for a larger committee to undertake the collection of subscriptions. The ambulances are required as soon as possible, and it is hoped that the subscriptions will be got in and forwarded to Mr. T. E. Pearson Town Hall, Settle, who is the secretary of the Settle District Committee, by the end of this month. Each township is responsible for its own collection, and although no subscription will be too small, efforts should be made to obtain substantial amounts where possible, as the cost of providing ambulance and the upkeep for one year requires £600. The subscription list has been headed by Mr. Walter Morrison with a donation of £100, and the Malham Moor township has made a total contribution of £113 15s. 6d.

RURAL DISTRICT COUNCIL.

Cr. F. J. Haggas presided at this meeting.

Settle District Ambulance.

With regard to the scheme for the provision of one or more ambulances by the Craven district for the use of the Red Cross Society, the Clerk stated that he had received £113 odd from Malham, £5 17s. 6d. from Tosside, and approximately £23 from a collection organised in Settle by ladies connected with the ambulance movement. Some people seemed to have got the notion that the ambulance was to be provided for use in the Settle district, but it must be distinctly understood that it was for Red Cross purposes.

Several members said there was a strong objection in the district to being linked up with Skipton in the provision of a car, and that subscriptions would be more easily obtained if a separate ambulance was provided by the Settle District.

The Chairman pointed out that this was what they desired. If a sufficient sum could be raised a separate car would be provided to be called the Settle District Ambulance; but if they did not obtain sufficient money they would have to join with Skipton.

SETTLE MOTOR AMBULANCE.—A band performance was given by the Settle Brass Band in the Market Place on Sunday last in aid of the above ambulance. The affair was got up by the nursing sisters of the Settle branch of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, and was a great success, the sum of £23 5s. being collected. The lady superintendent (Mrs. W. A. Procter), on behalf of the nursing sisters, thanks all the people who subscribed, and the lady collectors for the hard work they put in. The money is to go towards providing a motor ambulance for the front.





THE CRAVEN MOTOR AMBULANCE.

Subscription List.

	£	s.	d.
St. John Ambulance Association (per J. W. Morkill)	50	0	0
The Duchess of Devonshire	5	0	0
Mrs. Morkill	10	0	0
Captain Charlesworth	5	0	0

Collected by J. Winskill, in Township of Malham Moor:—Walter Morrison, £100; J. Winskill, £1; John Coates, £1; Mr. and Miss E. Freshfield, £1; Mr. and Mrs. Skirrow, £1; Robert Battersby, 10s.; B. Lodge, 10s.; J. Chester, 10s.; Henry Coates, 15s.; Jane Chester, 5s.; Wm. Parker, 5s.; A. Banks, 10s.; John Hoyle, 10s.; Thos Harrison, 10s.; H. Walker, 6s.; E. Robinson, 10s.; T. Coates, 10s.; Mrs. Coates, 5s.; F. Coates, 5s.; sums under 5s., £3 14s. 6d.; total, £113 15s 6d.

Collected by W. Rushton, in Township of Tosside:—W. Rushton, £1; R. Jackson, £1; C. Waddington, £1; H. Jackson, 10s.; W. T. Lawson, 10s.; T. H. Huddleston, 10s.; Jonas Baines, 5s.; J. Martindale, 5s.; J. Bentham, 5s.; Mrs. Coates, 5s.; sums under 5s., 7s. 6d.; total, £5 17s. 6d.

Collected by Local Committee in Township of Stainforth:—The Rev. Canon Wilson, £5; Mrs. Fowler, £3 3s.; Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood, £1 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Perfect, £1; M. Perfect, 13s. 6d.; Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, 12s. 6d.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Swinbank, 12s. 6d.; G.S.T., 10s.; J.C.H.S., 10s.; Mr. Mackenzie, 10s.; R. Birtle, 10s.; R. Parker, 5s.; Mr. and Mrs. Lund, 5s.; John Sharp, 5s.; Mr. and Mrs. Exton, 5s.; sums under 5s., £5 9s.; total, £21.

Collected by Mr. R. Lodge in Township of Halton Gill:—Messrs. R. Lodge and Sons, £2; Messrs. T. Ingilby and Son, £2; John Cowan, £1; Wm. Taylor, £1; Wilson Knowles, £1; Adam Ingleby, 10s.; S. Fell, 10s.; Alfred Ingleby, 6s.; R. Richardson, 5s.; W. Alderson, 5s.; J. Fawcett, 5s.; J. Easterby, 5s.; sums under 5s., £1 15s. 6d.; total, £11 1s. 6d.

Collected by the Settle Nursing Sisters of the St. John Ambulance Association per Mrs. Procter, £23 2s. 1d.

Total to July 22nd, 1915, £244 16s. 7d.

THE CRAVEN MOTOR AMBULANCE.

SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

Previously acknowledged £244 10s. 7d.; the Misses Farey, £1; Councillor Broughton, £2 2s.; Sir John C. Horsfall, Bart. (per Glusburn Parish Council), £25; F. W. Petty (per Glusburn Parish Council), £5; Wm. Duckworth (Horrocks House) £1 1s.

Collected by F. Pattinson in township of Thorpe—Ed. Wrathall 10s., F. Pattinson 10s., sums under 5s., £1 3s.

Wm. Harrison £5, J. H. Hartley £1 1s., R. Stockdale £1 1s., R. Pratt, sen. £1, R. Pratt, jun. £1, W. H. Stockdale £1, Mrs. Harrison 10s. 6d., Mr. and Mrs. Dean 10.; Cononley Parish Council (per C. Walker) £23; Fredk. J. Lund (per Cononley Parish Council) £5.

Collected by Geo. Robinson in township of Bordley—Geo. Robinson 10s., H. Foster 10s., B. Banks 10s., E. Johnson 5s., R. Anderson 5s., W. Anderson 5s., Richard Procter 5s., J. W. Robinson 5s., sums under 5s., 6s.

Collected by Crs. Barker and Hopwood in West Ward of Skipton Urban District—Thos. Fattorini £5 5s., A. C. Powell £3 3s., Cr. Hopwood £1 1s., Richard Wilson £1 1s., W. Stephenson £1 1s., Chas. Helm £ 1s., T. H. Taylor £1 1s., G. H. Mason 10s. 6d., Miss Absolom 10s. 6d., Miss Cooper 10s. 6d., Mrs. Cooper 5s., A. Ross 5s., Miss Binns 5s., Mrs. Carson 5s., Mr. Horner 5s.—£16 9s. 6d.

Miss Dewhurst (Aireville) £5, T. Bairstow £2, E. Bairstow £2, G. Bairstow 10s.—£9 10s.

Collected in townships of Airton and Scosthrop by C. Metcalfe—Mr. and Mrs. Metcalfe £1, Tom Smith £1, Miss Slater 5s., G. W. Parker 5s., H. Parker 5s., sums under 5s. £1 1s.—£3 16s.; By Messrs. J. Hoggarth and R. K. Richardson—C. H. Rickards £1, Mr. and Mrs. O. Rawlinson 10s., G. Coates 10s., R. K. Richardson 10s., "A Friend" 5s., "A Friend" 5s., sums under 5s., £1 15s.—£4 15s.; by John Walker—W. Wellock 10s., J. Woodrup 10s., S. Sharp 10s., Miss Garnett-Orme 10s., J. Walker 10s., G. Bolland 5s., J. Blackett 5s., and 1s.—£3 1s.

Collected in township of Horton-in-Ribblesdale by J. W. Morphet—J. W. Morphet £1, A. Wellock 10s., J. Morphet, sen. 10s., J. C. Davidson 10s., J. Metcalfe 10s., M. B. Bentley 10s., T. Middleton 10s., J. I. Fawcett 8s., J. G. Bainbridge 5s., R. S. Davidson 5s., J. R. Morphet 5s., R. Nowell 5s., J. Nowell 5s., Miss Thorsby 5s., A. Metcalfe 5s., J. A. Morphet 5s., sums under 5s. 9s. 6d.—£6 17s. 6d.; by F. J. Buxton—J. Swinbank 10s., W. Bentham 10s., sums under 5s., £2 18s.—£3 18s.; by W. Redmayne, £1, under 5s., £1 17s.—£2 17s. By Thos. Davidson, jun.—Rev. F. W. Whaley £1 1s., J. Foster, jun. £1 1s., Mrs. J. Foster £1 1s., T. Davidson 10s., Mrs. Slinger 10s., J. Hogg 10s., J. Sharp jun. 5s., T. Davis 5s., R. Harper 5s., Mrs. King 5s., M. Thorsby 5s., sums under 5s. £1 10s. 3d.—£7 8s. 3d.; by H. Knowles—R. Wilcock 10s., H. Knowles 10s., W. Wilcock 5s., T. Davidson 5s., Mrs. Davidson 5s., W. Lambert 5s., R. Wolfenden 5s., J. Towler 5s., R. Towler 5s., R. Redmayne 5s., sums under 5s., £1 16s. 6d.—£4 16s. 6d.; by J. Wiseman—J. Wiseman 10s., W. E. Pitts 10s., T. H. Redmayne 10s., A. Greenbank 10s., W. Davidson 10s., J. Greenbank 10s., J. Lambert 8s., W. Jackson 7s. 6d., Mr. King 6s., J. Dinsdale 6s., B. Hudson 5s., T. Hesleden 5s., T. Davies 5s., sums under 5s., 18s.—£6 0s. 6d.; by John Heseltine—J. Heseltine 10s., T. Metcalfe 10s., G. Lambert 10s., Wm. Lund 8s., R. Swinbank 5s., J. Haythornthwaite 5s., W. Frankland 5s., sums under 5s., 14 6s.—£3 7s. 6d.

Collected in township of Lawkland by T. Bradley—T. Bradley and family £5 5s., Jas. Chamley and family £1 10s., O. J. Capstick £1, T. Bentham £1, Mr. and Mrs. M. Simpson £1, Mrs. Lawson and Son £1, Mr. and Mrs. Hallam £1, Messrs. Ewbank Bros. 15s., R. Foster 10s., H. Lamb 10s., J. Simpson 10s., Mr. and Mrs A. Nowell 10s., Messrs. T. and J. Fell 10s., Mrs. Casson 10s., Mrs. Wise 5s., under 5s., 8s.—£16 3s.

Collected in township of Malham by the Misses Atkinson—Mrs. Atkinson £2, Mrs. Dawson £2, C. E. Dixon £1, Mr. Caton £1, W. Brown 10s., J. Walker 10s., J. Jackson 10s., Mr. Bolland 10s., T. Newhouse 10s., Mr. Hudson 5s., H. W. Clark 5s., Mrs. Hayhurst 5s., E. Harrison 5s., Mr. Swinbank 5s., Mr. Yeadon 5s., sums under 5s., £1 5s. 6d.—£11 5s. 6d.

Collected in township of Settle by Mr. Edgar: Miss M. Clayton £5, Mrs. Edgar 10s., Mrs. Henley 10s., the Misses Byrning 10s., Miss I. Henley 5s., Miss E. Henley 5s., sums under 5s., 3s. 6d.—£7 3s. 6d.; by Miss Harger—C. J. Lord £1 1s., Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shepherd £1, the Rev. W. E. Linney 10s., J. V. Harger 5s., Mr. Beardall 5s., A. Horner 5s., J. Harger 5s., Miss Hadfield 5s., under 5s., 11s.—£4 7s.

Total, £435 1s. 10d.

THE CRAVEN MOTOR AMBULANCE.

SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

Previously acknowledged £244 16s. 7d.; the Misses Farcy, £1; Councillor Broughton, £2 2s.; Sir John C. Horsfall, Bart. (per Glusburn Parish Council), £25; F. W. Petty (per Glusburn Parish Council), £5; Wm. Duckworth (Horrocks House) £1 1s.

Collected by F. Pattinson in township of Thorpe—Ed. Wrathall 10s., F. Pattinson 10s., sums under 5s., £1 3s.

Wm. Harrison £5, J. H. Hartley £1 1s., R. Stockdale £1 1s., R. Pratt, sen. £1, R. Pratt, jun. £1, W. H. Stockdale £1, Mrs. Harrison 10s. 6d., Mr. and Mrs. Dean 10.; Cononley Parish Council (per C. Walker) £23; Fredk. J. Lund (per Cononley Parish Council) £5.

Collected by Geo. Robinson in township of Bordley—Geo. Robinson 10s., H. Foster 10s., B. Banks 10s., E. Johnson 5s., R. Anderson 5s., W. Anderson 5s., Richard Procter 5s., J. W. Robinson 5s., sums under 5s., 6s.

Collected by Crs. Barker and Hopwood in West Ward of Skipton Urban District—Thos. Fattorini £5 5s., A. C. Powell £3 3s., Cr. Hopwood £1 1s., Richard Wilson £1 1s., W. Stephenson £1 1s., Chas. Helm £ 1s., T. H. Taylor £1 1s., G. H. Mason 10s. 6d., Miss Absolom 10s. 6d., Miss Cooper 10s. 6d., Mrs. Cooper 5s., A. Ross 5s., Miss Binns 5s., Mrs. Carson 5s., Mr. Horner 5s.—£16 9s. 6d.

Miss Dewhurst (Aireville) £5, T. Bairstow £2, E. Bairstow £2, G. Bairstow 10s.—£9 10s.

Collected in townships of Airton and Scos-throp by C. Metcalfe—Mr. and Mrs. Metcalfe £1, Tom Smith £1, Miss Slater 5s., G. W. Parker 5s., H. Parker 5s., sums under 5s. £1 1s.—£3 16s.;

By Messrs. J. Hoggarth and R. K. Richardson—C. H. Rickards £1, Mr. and Mrs. O. Rawlinson 10s., G. Coates 10s., R. K. Richardson 10s., "A Friend" 5s., "A Friend" 5s., sums under 5s., £1 15s.—£4 15s.; by John Walker—W. Wellock 10s., J. Woodrup 10s., S. Sharp 10s., Miss Garnett-Orme 10s., J. Walker 10s., G. Bolland 5s., J. Blakett 5s., and 1s.—£3 1s.

Collected in township of Horton-in-Ribblesdale by J. W. Morphet—J. W. Morphet £1, A. Wellock 10s., J. Morphet, sen. 10s., J. C. Davidson 10s., J. Metcalfe 10s., M. B. Bentley 10s., T. Middleton 10s., J. I. Fawcett 8s., J. G. Bainbridge 5s., R. S. Davidson 5s., J. R. Morphet 5s., R. Nowell 5s., J. Nowell 5s., Miss Thorsby 5s., A. Metcalfe 5s., J. A. Morphet 5s., sums under 5s. 9s. 6d.—£6 17s. 6d.;

by F. J. Buxton—J. Swinbank 10s., W. Bentham 10s., sums under 5s., £2 18s.—£3 18s.; by W. Redmayne, £1, under 5s., £1 17s.—£2 17s. By Thos. Davidson, jun.—Rev. F. W. Whaley £1 1s., J. Foster, jun. £1 1s., Mrs. J. Foster £1 1s., T. Davidson 10s., Mrs. Slinger 10s., J. Hogg 10s., J. Sharp jun. 5s., T. Davis 5s., R. Harper 5s., Mrs. King 5s., M. Thorsby 5s., sums under 5s. £1 10s. 3d.—£7 8s. 3d.;

by H. Knowles—R. Wilcock 10s., H. Knowles 10s., W. Wilcock 5s., T. Davidson 5s., Mrs. Davidson 5s., W. Lambert 5s., R. Wolfenden 5s., J. Towler 5s., R. Towler 5s., R. Redmayne 5s., sums under 5s., £1 16s. 6d.—£4 16s. 6d.;

by J. Wiseman—J. Wiseman 10s., W. E. Pitts 10s., T. H. Redmayne 10s., A. Greenbank 10s., W. Davidson 10s., J. Greenbank 10s., J. Lambert 8s., W. Jackson 7s. 6d., Mr. King 6s., J. Dinsdale 6s., B. Hudson 5s., T. Hesleden 5s., T. Davies 5s., sums under 5s., 18s.—£6 0s. 6d.;

by John Heseltine—J. Heseltine 10s., T. Metcalfe 10s., G. Lambert 10s., Wm. Lund 8s., R. Swinbank 5s., J. Haythornthwaite 5s., W. Frankland 5s., sums under 5s., 14 6s.—£3 7s. 6d.

Collected in township of Lawkland by T. Bradley—T. Bradley and family £5 5s., Jas. Chamley and family £1 10s., O. J. Capstick £1, T. Bentham £1, Mr. and Mrs. M. Simpson £1, Mrs. Lawson and Son £1, Mr. and Mrs. Hallam £1, Messrs. Ewbank Bros. 15s., R. Foster 10s., H. Lamb 10s., J. Simpson 10s., Mr. and Mrs. A. Nowell 10s., Messrs. T. and J. Fell 10s., Mrs. Casson 10s., Mrs. Wise 5s., under 5s., 8s.—£16 3s.

Collected in township of Malham by the Misses Atkinson—Mrs. Atkinson £2, Mrs. Dawson £2, C. E. Dixon £1, Mr. Caton £1, W. Brown 10s., J. Walker 10s., J. Jackson 10s., Mr. Bolland 10s., T. Newhouse 10s., Mr. Hudson 5s., H. W. Clark 5s., Mrs. Hayhurst 5s., E. Harrison 5s., Mr. Swinbank 5s., Mr. Yeadon 5s., sums under 5s., £1 5s. 6d.—£11 5s. 6d.

Collected in township of Settle by Mr. Edgar: Miss M. Clayton £5, Mrs. Edgar 10s., Mrs. Henley 10s., the Misses Byrning 10s., Miss I. Henley 5s., Miss E. Henley 5s., sums under 5s., 3s. 6d.—£7 3s. 6d.;

by Miss Harger—C. J. Lord £1 1s., Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Shepherd £1, the Rev. W. E. Linney 10s., J. V. Harger 5s., Mr. Beardall 5s., A. Horner 5s., J. Harger 5s., Miss Hadfield 5s., under 5s., 11s.—£1 7s.

Total, £435 1s. 10d.

THE CRAVEN MOTOR AMBULANCE.

	£	s.	d.
Previously acknowledged	134	16	10
Collected in township of Airtou (additional)	1	2	0
Township of Arncliffe	13	1	6
" Austwick	27	13	2
" Giggleswick	22	12	4
" Lawkland	5	17	0
" Litton	9	10	0
" Burton-in-Lonsdale	8	0	0
" Halton West	24	1	6
" Hawkswick	2	16	6
" Hanlith	4	8	0
" Kirkby Malham	16	15	0
" Langeliffe	46	7	11
" Longpreston.....	57	15	3
" Nappa	3	2	6
" Otterburn	18	10	0
" Rathmell	38	0	0
" Swinden	20	0	0
" Wigglesworth.....	27	1	0
" Settle	68	10	10
" Hellifield.....	8	2	6
" Cononley (additional) .	5	10	0
" Banknewton	3	7	0
" Flasby-with-Winterburn	5	6	0
" Broughton	22	13	6
" Hetton	12	1	0
" Kildwick and Farnhill...	45	5	6
" Skipton Urban District (additional)	15	16	0
" Sutton-in-Craven	20	4	9
" Earby Urban District .	187	6	3
	£1,175	19	10

The item 1s. from Chas. Holm in last week's list should have read £1 1s.

[Though the total amount raised is eminently satisfactory, there is no reason for any lack of continued effort. Craven should, and will, be able to contribute more than one ambulance, and, judging by the response so far, this desirable result will be achieved.—EDITOR, "C.H."].

PROGRESS OF THE FUND.

The scheme for the provision of a Craven Motor Ambulance is being taken up with enthusiasm in various parts of the district and there have been very gratifying responses to the appeals of the various local authorities. In the Settle district alone no less a sum than £561 has been raised, and Mr. T. E. Pearson, the secretary for the Settle district, reported to the Rural Council on Tuesday that this amount included only half the Settle collection, nothing from Bentham, Ingletton, and Clapham, and only part from Giggleswick, Otterburn, and Wigglesworth.

The Barnoldswick Urban Council, at their meeting on Wednesday night, pledged themselves, in co-operation with the Ambulance Brigade, to do what they could in support of the scheme, and similar measures have been taken by the Silsden Urban Council. Substantial progress is also being made in the villages, as the appended paragraphs from various districts show:—

Bradley made a special effort on Saturday, when a flag-day and fete was held. A procession, formed opposite Cross Lane Mill, was marshalled by Messrs. W. J. Mitchell, G. S. Green, R. K. Fryers, A. Holgate, J. Batty, and J. Gill, and headed by the Kildwick Band followed by teachers and scholars of the Church, Wesleyan and Primitive Methodist Sunday Schools, also the Maypole and Morris dancers from Cononley Council School. The band played suitable music round the village. National Airs were sung opposite the Primitive Methodist and Wesleyan Chapels under the leadership of Mr. Herbert Thornton, after which they proceeded to a field kindly lent by Mr. Alfred Watkinson, where exhibitions of Maypole and Morris dancing were given by the children belonging to the Cononley Council School. The Maypole dancing was under the direction of Miss Annie Clayton, assisted by Miss Delafaille, a Belgian lady. Mr. J. Holdsworth, headmaster of the school, conducted the Morris dancing. Miss Turner, of Cononley, was the pianist, assisted by Messrs Herbert Thornton and Percy Vickerman on the violin. Messrs. R. Webster, R. H. Fryers, F. Mattock and W. Blades arranged various sports such as throwing at the wickets. The young ladies who had charge of the selling of the flags looked very neat in their well-got up costumes and pretty baskets, for which a prize was given, the first prize being divided between Misses Isabel Maude and Alice Pollard, and the second between Misses Ellen Fieldhouse, Florrie Marshall, and Maggie Chapman. The refreshments were in charge of Misses E. L. Mattock, A. Hudson, N. Crozier, A. Brayshaw, Edith Thornton, F. A. Hartley, A. Pritchard, B. Blades, S. J. Denby, L. Fryers, M. E. Mattock, M. Walmsley, E. Drake, and M. W. Turner. The band played various selections during the evening.

On Wednesday evening a meeting of the committee was held in the Wesleyan School, the chair being occupied by Mr. Herbert Thornton. Mr. Ellis Stirk, the secretary, read a letter from Mr. Rd. Wilson, the secretary of the Central Committee, pointing out that a meeting would be held on the 14th inst., when it was hoped the collections would be completed. Mr. W. J. Mitchell, the treasurer, reported that the net receipts amounted to £17 12s. 7d. This was made up to twenty guineas by the Committee, and will be handed over to the fund.—Mr. Green said that the young ladies on the committee were to be congratulated on the success of their efforts.—It was decided that the secretary write a letter of thanks for their services to the Kildwick Band, to Mr. Holdsworth, of Cononley, for his services and those of Misses Clayton, Delafaille, and Turner; Mr. Alfred Watkinson, for the loan of the field; and to Mr. Frank Birtwhistle for the ice cream.—Mr. Mitchell moved, and Mr. Smith seconded a cordial vote of thanks to Mr. Herbert Thornton for his services as chairman.

RURAL DISTRICT COUNCIL.

Cr. Haggas presided over the meeting of this body, which followed.

THE NATIONAL REGISTER.

Councillor Hunter and Unfair Starring.

The Clerk reported a letter from the Local Government Board stating that £9 5s. 1d., the cost of compiling the National Register in this district, had been paid to the treasurer. This, the Clerk said, represented the actual out of pocket expenses.

Cr. Harger referred to the large amount of work done by the Clerk in connection with the compilation of the register. If the Local Government Board had not thanked him already he suggested the Council should do so and moved accordingly.

Cr. Coates seconded, and the motion was carried.

Cr. Hunter asked if he should be in order in asking where the registration papers went to when assorted. There was ground for serious complaint in regard to the starring of men. The system was operating most unfairly in many cases. He gathered from one of the daily papers that some of the work had been done locally.

The Clerk: That is absolutely wrong. All the work done locally in this matter consisted of the copying of forms relating to men of military age, which were sent to the military authorities. The starring, I believe, was done at Doncaster. What principle they went upon I cannot say.

Cr. Hunter: I should think not (laughter).

Cr. Charlesworth: If a man put himself down as a shepherd or cowman does it follow that he is placed in that class?

The Clerk: We were bound to take a man's own description, unless, of course, it was obviously a false one, in which case the collectors had instructions how to act.

Cr. Hunter said he was not finding fault with the work done locally, but it certainly seemed to him that part of that done elsewhere needed drastic revision.

The Clerk: The military authorities are unquestionably responsible for that.

The Chairman said a lot of men had put themselves down in a wrong capacity. This might be due to the emphasis laid by the Government upon the necessity of the man's occupation being explicitly stated. Probably if they had been left alone they would have called themselves farm hands instead of cowman, shepherd, or horseman. The three latter classes were starred men.

Cr. Coates pointed out that all starred men had now to attest.

Cr. Hunter said he knew haymen who were in temporary employment on August 15th who put themselves down as horsemen.

The Chairman doubted whether there were any men in the district who were horsemen only. Their duties would be general.

It was also stated that some men had called themselves ploughman, whereas no ploughing was done in the district.

The subject was not discussed further.

RURAL DISTRICT COUNCIL.

Mr F. J. Haggas presided at this meeting, which followed.

National Register.

The Clerk said he had received from the Local Government Board the prescribed forms in connection with the National Register, which was to be taken on Sunday, the 15th August. The forms would be delivered during the week preceding that day, and collected the following week. The district was to be divided into suitable and convenient areas, and the work was to be done voluntarily as far as possible. Up to the present he had received the names of between 40 and 50 persons who were willing to assist, but he would be glad to receive more.

A desultory conversation ensued, and eventually it was decided that the sub-division of the district be left to the Clerk and the councillors for the different townships.

Sept 17 1915

RURAL DISTRICT COUNCIL.

Cr. Haggas, J.P., presided.

National Register Completed.—The Clerk reported that work in connection with the compilation of the National Register in the Settle Union had been completed, and he took the opportunity of thanking all who had so kindly helped with the work. Besides the enumerators, he had a fairly large staff, who assisted in the clerical work for the best part of a fortnight, and put in practically twelve hours a day. All the work was very well done, and finished in remarkably good time. Some districts were still struggling with the forms, but he sent his away the previous Wednesday.—Cordial thanks were tendered to the enumerators and clerical assistants (whose names were given), on the motion of Cr. Hunter, seconded by Cr. Metcalfe.

This is to Certify that

(a) Thomas Bragslaw

(b) Solicitor 41

(c) of 2 Banks View

Settle

has been Registered under the
NATIONAL REGISTRATION
ACT, 1915.



Signature
of
Holder. }

GOD SAVE THE KING.

(a) Name.

(b) Occupation.

(c) Postal Address.

This Certificate must be signed and carefully preserved by the person to whom it is issued.

If the place of residence of the holder of the Certificate is changed otherwise than temporarily, the Certificate must within 28 days be handed in at a Post Office or sent or delivered to the Clerk of the Council of the Borough, Urban or Rural District in which the new residence is situate (or, in Scotland, the Town or County Clerk), with the new address written in the space below. A fresh Certificate will be supplied in due course.

Space for new address.



NATIONAL
REGISTRATION
ACT, 1915.

THE 6TH WEST RIDINGS IN ACTION.

It became generally known in Skipton and district yesterday that the 6th Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment had, during the previous week, sustained a number of casualties. So far as can be ascertained, two Skipton men—Ptes. S. Bishop and John Wiggan—had been killed and others are in hospital wounded.

PRIVATE BISHOP AND WIGGAN KILLED.

The first intimation of the death of Private Bishop was conveyed to his wife by a letter received by the deceased's brother from a Skipton soldier named Private Harry Ingham. The communication states:—"Stephen Bishop got killed yesterday and you never know when your turn is going to come. It was done by a bomb in the trenches, only 15 yards from the enemy."

Confirmation of this was forthcoming yesterday when Mrs. Bishop received the following letter from Major C. M. Bateman: I very much regret to inform you that your husband, Private Stephen Bishop, was killed in action on July 18th whilst doing his duty in the trenches. I very much regret his death and all his comrades miss him very much. He was always cheery and bright in spite of all risks and trying circumstances."

Private Bishop, who was 37 years of age, was well-known and very popular in Skipton. He was formerly employed at Messrs. Wilkinsons' Park Shed, and was for many years a very useful member of the Skipton Rugby Football team. He was a forward of more than average ability, and figured conspicuously in several cup contests including the memorable final with Otley at Ilkley three seasons ago. Private Bishop leaves a widow and one child. He joined the 1st 6th Battalion in September last.

KILLED IN THE TRENCHES.

News of the death of Private Wiggan was also received yesterday morning by his parents, who reside at 28, Rowland Street, Skipton. As in the case of Private Bishop the official news came from Major Bateman, who states:—"I very much regret to inform you that your son, Private J. Wiggan, was killed in action on July 18th whilst carrying out his duties in the trenches. I have always found him a very good and willing worker, and must offer you my deepest sympathy in your sad bereavement."

The deceased soldier, who was only 22 years of age, had been a member of the 1st 6th Battalion for about six years, and prior to the war worked at Wilkinson's, Park Shed. He was well-known, and highly esteemed by all whom he came in contact with.

A WOUND IN THE CHIN.

Private Herbert Reed, of the 1st 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, in a letter to his wife at 18, Alexandra View, Keighley Road, Skipton, conveys the news that he has been wounded on the chin. He says:—"I think you will be surprised to hear that I got wounded on the 18th, but the wound was only a slight one on the chin. I am now in hospital and hope to be discharged soon. John Wiggan and Stephen Bishop were both killed outright at the same time."

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

Private Edward Smith, of the 6th West Ridings, whose parents reside in Broughton Road, is in hospital suffering from nervous breakdown. In a letter to his parents Private Smith speaks of the Germans having used a trench mortar and one of his mates having been injured. Private Smith was employed by Messrs. Dixon and Co., prior to departing for training with the Regiment some months ago.

AN UNFOUNDED RUMOUR.

It was persistently rumoured yesterday (Thursday) that Private Fred Gallagher, of the 6th West Ridings, a former Skipton and Ilkley footballer, was amongst the casualties. Inquiries made at his home in Sheep Street, Skipton, show that no intimation had been received to that effect up to Thursday noon. The last letter from Private Gallagher was received on Wednesday, and was dated the 15th. In it he says: "It will be gala day at Skipton on Saturday. I long to be there, but not just to see the fireworks as we see some of the best displays anyone could wish for. We had a taste of German gas the other day. We were going into the trenches and they sent a gas shell over, but luckily it did very little damage. It made our eyes smart and water as if we had been crying."

SERVICES IN A WOOD.

In a letter received on Saturday by his wife, a Cononley private in the 6th Duke of Wellington's at the front, says:—"We are still in the wood and should be healthy here with a bit of care. I should think it is in a splendid part of the country (Belgium). It has been fine weather whilst we have been here. It would be awkward for us if it should be wet, under present circumstances . . . We had Holy Communion service this morning at seven o'clock on a road in the wood close by where we are camping, and a Church parade at 10 o'clock. We have not had many opportunities for services since we started going into the trenches, and I have enjoyed both services very much. We had some good hymns and a good sermon this morning. I might say that I saw the first train, since we left the station where we landed the day after we came to France, on Thursday night as we were marching here, so when the time comes (which I hope will be soon) it will be a treat to ride in a train again while you at home think nothing about it."

The soldier is a well-known local choir-master.

A "GALA" EVERY NIGHT.

A Lance-Sergeant of the 6th Battalion Duke of Wellington's writing to relations this week says: "We are having wet weather just at present and it make things rather uncomfortable. We are in the trenches again for a time; consequently the mails are late. How is Skipton looking for the Gala? I think it will be a slack affair this time. We have our 'gala' every night—at least we get the firework display if nothing else. It's a fine sight to see the star shells; they light up the whole country side."

SILSDEN SOLDIER KILLED IN ACTION.



The Rev. R. E. Jones, Wesleyan Chaplain to the Forces, in a letter dated July 18th, and which has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spence, of Mill Banks, Keighley Road, Silsden gives the following account concerning the death of Private Rhodes Spence, their son:—
“It is my sad duty to inform you of the death of your son Private Rhodes Spence, of the 1st 6th West Riding Regiment, who passed away at 5-45a.m. yesterday morning and was

buried yesterday afternoon in the cemetery attached to the 10th casualty clearing station. The cause of death was a fractured femur and crushed pelvis caused by shell fire. We did all we could for him. May the God of all comfort strengthen and console your heart.

Your son has acquitted himself nobly, and his reward is sure. A cross bearing his name will be placed on his grave.”

Private Spence was 20 years of age and enlisted in the middle of December last. In his last letter to his parents he stated: “Just a line to let you know that I am quite well, hoping you are the same. We are getting a good tiring now. On one occasion we marched about 14 miles, which is quite far enough with full pack, but afterwards we got plenty of rest. My feet have stood it quite well, not having one sore place yet. We have not been in the trenches lately as we have been doing a bit of shifting about. We are now in B— and find the people very clean. There are a lot of hops grown out here, and one wood that I have seen contains nothing but oak trees which look splendid.

I have been in hospital two days with a very bad headache and a cough, but they gave me something which soon sent my headache away and my cough is also much better. I am now among the boys again. I think there are some more boys coming out to us.

We might be in the trenches again by the time you receive this letter, but don't be alarmed. I had rather be in the trenches than just behind them, so good luck to those that are in.”

Private Spence, who was formerly employed as a weaver at Messrs. John Knox, Airedale Shed, Silsden, is the fourth Silsden soldier to lay down his life for his King and Country. He was well known locally, having been connected with the Silsden Wesleyan Sunday School.

CAPT. E. G. WHITTAKER "GASSED."

Seventeen Wounded by One Shell.

Account of a German Attack.

In a letter indited on Monday last, to Mr. Jack Illingworth, who is acting Conservative agent in his absence, Capt. E. G. Whittaker, of the 1st 6th Battalion (Duke of Wellington's) West Riding Regiment, intimates that he is in Havre Hospital suffering from the effects of a German gas shell. The letter, which interestingly describes the enemy attack on the trenches held by the battalion, continues:—

"The Germans attacked on our left, but were driven out by the bayonet. They then attempted to mount their parapet in front of us, but our rifle fire soon sent them behind their trenches again. I had gone into the trenches at Y—— to take them over from the 7th Battalion. The colonel, adjutant, and doctor all arrived also, but owing to a fierce bombardment the relief could not be effected.

"It was a night! Hundreds of guns going: big and little Howitzers; high explosives, shrapnel, etc. Then the Germans sent over gas shells every now and then. They had laid out seventeen earlier by one 'lucky' shell. Trench mortars kept hurtling shells over, and our reserve trench and one communicating trench were battered in. As we built them up, if they saw the earth, they sent more (shells); also bombs and grenades.

"But I am pleased to tell you that our guns, firing simply magnificently, eventually silenced the Bosches. The gas at first made me rather elated; then my eyes wept and my head felt 'light'; and coming out of the trenches, owing to gas and fatigue, etc., affecting the valves of my head, I collapsed. Our new doctor—a tophole man, pulled me round, and got me into a farmhouse. Then I was sent down the line, and now I am here getting better. Don't know what will happen next."

We hope soon to hear of Captain Whittaker's recovery.

NEWS FROM A LOW BENTHAM SOLDIER.

A Low Bentham soldier on active service "somewhere in France," in a letter dated July 10th, states:—"I am in the pink, never better. I don't think I told you in my last letter about a periscope being shot nearly out of my hand. This was the last time we were in the trenches. The bullet hit the top corner, glanced downward, and broke the glass to bits, but I was no worse, good luck. I have the bullet that did it, as flat as a pancake, and they say the Germans can't shoot. Since then we have been moved, marching five nights, and now we are having a rest, with strict orders to keep our gas helmets with us night and day as we are only 4 miles from the firing line and there is some shelling here, no mistake."

NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

Writing from the trenches a Skiptonian in the 6th West Ridings states:—"We have of course got quite used to our duties out here, but all the same there is no place like home. I have heard that the Government have stopped the soldiers from sending anything home in the way of souvenirs for a time. I am in good spirits, all the boys are quite well and we are not short of 'bacca' at present. I always spend a happy half-hour with the 'Craven Herald' on a Tuesday."

Another Barnoldswick Man Killed.

News was received yesterday of the death of Private Wm. Lister, of the 6th West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, who was killed in action on Sunday. He was 26 years of age, married, and leaves two children. His wife resides in King Street, Barnoldswick. He was formerly in the Territorials, and re-enlisted shortly before Christmas. Lister was formerly right full-back in the Barnoldswick football team.

ONLY TWENTY YARDS FROM THE GERMAN TRENCHES.

Private Joe Hudson, of the 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, writing to his wife under date 16th July, from somewhere in Belgium, says:—"We did not come into the trenches until Wednesday night (July 14th), and it was very wet. We were up to the knees in mud and water. These trenches are not as good as those we were in before—it's a bit rougher quarter, and we have to be a bit more careful.

I think it is not so long since the Germans were in them, and in some places they are not twenty yards away in some more trenches. I think myself that things are working round very satisfactorily, and before long we shall be able to see better things in store for us.

We do not get any parcels out here in the trenches, so I don't know when I shall get those sent. I think we are in here for five days, after that I don't know whether we shall go in the reserve trenches or out altogether.

Wounded in the Ankle.

Private Henry Dawson, of the 6th West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, and son of Mr. Wm. John Dawson, of 5, Craven Street, Skipton, has been wounded in the left ankle whilst fighting at the front, some time last week, and is now receiving attention in a hospital in France.

ANOTHER SKIPTON OFFICER KILLED.



LIEUT. A. E. K. SLINGSBY.

There were many expressions of regret in the Craven district when it became known on Monday that Lieut. A. E. K. Slingsby, of the 8th Battalion Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, son of Mr. J. A. Slingsby, J.P., and Mrs. Slingsby, of Carla Beck, Carleton, had lost his life while serving his country. The sad intelligence reached Carleton from an unofficial source on Sunday morning, and was subsequently confirmed by the military authorities.

Lieut. Slingsby, who was well-known and very popular in this neighbourhood, was first at school at St. Edmund's, Hindhead, Surrey, and subsequently at St. Peter's College, Radley, near Oxford. He then won an Exhibition at Exeter College, Oxford, where he remained in residence four years. During his stay Lieut. Slingsby was Captain of Boats, and President of the College Committee.

Returning to Carleton, he interested himself in the Boy Scout movement, taking over the command of a troop which had been formed in connection with Christ Church, Skipton. Then he became a District Commissioner and later was attached to the Headquarters Staff. Lieut. Slingsby did much to popularise the movement in Craven. He quickly brought his own troop to a state of high efficiency; in fact, for several years they practically carried all before them in the way of trophies at local contests. He instilled into the boys a fine, manly spirit, and there sprang up between them a strong attachment, which was demonstrated in practical fashion when, on Lieut. Slingsby obtaining a commission in the 8th Battalion, the elder lads left the Scouts to go over with him to the Territorials.

The interrupted manoeuvres at Marske in July of last year were the first Lieut. Slingsby attended as a Territorial officer. He mobilised with the Battalion in August, and, after training with them, left for the Front about three months ago. On several occasions since then Lieut. Slingsby has been offered a staff appointment, which meant personal safety, but he refused to leave his "boys."

Information of the sad occurrence arrived at Carleton in a letter received on Sunday morning from a village lad who was formerly groom to Mr. Slingsby at Carla Beck, and is now servant to the Rev. Howard Hall, the Battalion Chaplain. The letter stated that Lieut. Slingsby was killed on July 14, and the writer added that he was just going with his master, "The Padre," to the funeral.

Mr. Slingsby made inquiries at once at the War Office; the Record Office, York; and of Lieut. Slingsby's bankers. At 6 p.m. the suggestion of the War Office was that the information should be treated as a rumour, but at 7-30 the Record Office telephoned stating they had heard from the War Office that Lieut. Slingsby had been killed. Absolute confirmation was forthcoming at 9-45 p.m. in the shape of a telegram from Lord Kitchener to the effect that Lieut. Slingsby was killed on July 14th and expressing his sympathy with the family.

Subsequent information which has reached the family shows that Lieut. Slingsby was killed instantaneously by a German sniper while attending to the wires in a shallow trench on the Ypres Canal. At the interment the mourners included the deceased officer's younger brother and a cousin.

Lieut. Slingsby, who was 26 years of age, was one of four brothers serving their King and Country in the present war. The three survivors are: A. M. Slingsby, Captain & Adjutant 56th Rifles, F.F. (I.A.); S. H. Slingsby, Sub-Lieutenant in the Royal Navy; and P. B. Slingsby, Second-Lieutenant Army Service Corps.

An Officer's Testimony.

An officer of one of the West Riding Brigades, writing under date July 16th and 17th, refers to the death of Lieut. Slingsby, and says:—

"One of Lieut. Slingsby's men had been wounded by a minenwerfer in our front trenches, and he went to talk to him, and comfort him generally. I suppose he did not realise that a lot of the parapet had been blown down, and he got up and was killed. A most gallant chap, and excellent signalling officer, who ought to have been on our staff, but he would not leave his own men. They were devoted to him, and when he was buried by the Rev. S. Howard Hall, senior chaplain, the men broke down entirely and sobbed like children."

AN APPRECIATION.

A few brief lines of appreciation in addition to the bare facts recorded above, by one who had had the privilege of his acquaintance, may fittingly be added. Lieut. Slingsby disliked fuss and ostentation, and it would not have been his wish that eulogistic reference should be made to his qualities or achievements. His life, however, was an example to others, and as such it carries a moral that ought not to be obscured. Possessed of a charming personality, endowed with high mental and intellectual attainments, he refused to "enjoy life", in the commonly accepted meaning of the term, and devoted himself to one ideal, the encouragement of a manly patriotism among the boys. The potentialities of the Scout movement took a firm hold upon his imagination. He seized the opportunity, and despite many criticisms from those who suspected in the movement an objectional phase of militarism, he devoted himself body and soul to inculcate in the Boy Scouts loyal patriotism and devotion to King and Country. A sound mind in a sound body was his aim, and he reaped his reward in seeing the Scout movement grow to gigantic proportions. He was encouraged by the ever-increasing confidence shown by the public; and lived to see the suspicion with which the institution was faced in its initial stages immersed in a glow of popular approval.

To see Lieut. Slingsby among his boys either at Carla Beck on the occasion of a demonstration or at their headquarters in Skipton was to realise the secret of his success. He possessed the happy faculty of entering heartily into the lads' ideas and amusements; he inspired confidence because he was a "pal" among "pals"; he believed in their capacity to rise above the ordinary level of youthful pursuits and pleasures; he was ever urging them, both by precept and example, to be clean in mind and body. Commissioner Slingsby's duty did not end with either Scout practices or reviews.

He knew intimately the daily lives and occupations of the lads; he was a frequent visitor and always a welcome one to their homes; and the writer could cite many cases where the material prospects of the Scouts have been substantially improved by the deceased officer's influence and kindly thought.

But Lieut. Slingsby's efforts were not confined to this part of Craven. It will be news to many of our readers that he had, since leaving College, been mainly responsible for the maintenance of a Boys' Club in the East End of London. Here, as at home, he devoted his talents to developing the nobler side of a boy's nature, instilling lofty ideals into their minds, and encouraging them to become manly men and patriotic citizens of a Great Empire.

Lieut. Slingsby himself was a manly Christian soldier. The influences of his home life ever clung to him in his all too brief career. He possessed a broad outlook on life, but withal had a stern sense of duty. It was this sense that impelled him to join the Territorial Force and volunteer for active duty, and no greater tribute to the success of his influence among the Scouts could be cited than that involved in the fact that all the local Scouts of military age threw in their lot with the West Riding Regiment, and had been associated with him in the signalling section during the operations at the Front.

The family have been inundated with messages of sympathy from those in the humblest social scale as well as those in the highest. Apart from the inevitable wrench and its pain, Mr. and Mrs. Slingsby are proud of a son who has willingly sacrificed his earthly career for an Empire to which he was devotedly attached; and the public of the Craven district are also proud to know that one of her sons has shown, equally with others in the immediate locality, a spirit of loyalty to King and Country that cannot fail to bear good fruit.—J. T. C.

SKIPTON URBAN COUNCIL'S SYMPATHY.

At the monthly meeting of the Skipton Urban District Council on Tuesday reference was made to the loss that the 6th Battalion Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment had sustained by the deaths of Lieut. A. E. K. Slingsby and Lieutenant Hedley Knowles.

Mr. J. L. Kidd, in moving a vote of condolence, said the fathers of both these young officers were very prominently identified with public life in Skipton, and he felt sure their many friends would sympathise very keenly with them in the loss each had sustained.

Captain Charlesworth, in seconding, said it seemed but as yesterday that he was at Doncaster taking leave of the 6th Battalion before they departed with the new Expeditionary Force to France. He spent a week living with the Battalion and brought almost hourly into contact with the officers and with those to whose loss reference had been made. He felt that in a matter of this sort their sense of loss and sympathy should go out to the relatives (hear, hear), but he could not help feeling and giving expression to another thought besides that of sorrow in connection with the cutting off of two young men almost at the entrance to their manhood. When they thought of the way in which human life often came to an end—how frequently it was the fate of a man to groan his life out on a sick bed, or how often it happened that life was taken away under circumstances not exactly creditable either to the one who went or those connected with the death—he could not help thinking that in a time of national emergency we should strike another note as well as sorrow in the expression of our feelings. "How can man die better . . ." asked the poet in singing of an ancient nation, and there was a world of truth in the words with which a daily paper headed its roll of honour "Who dies whilst England lives?" He ventured to think he should be expressing what was in the minds of his colleagues if he struck this other note suggested by his intercourse with these young officers before they went to fight the nation's battles in France and Flanders. They went out full of hope and courage, knowing perfectly well that in the ordinary course of battle there would be some who would not return. They went as we liked Englishmen to go, and he ventured to think that—although our sympathy must go out to the relatives left behind—we saw in a death like theirs something truly glorious. It sent a message—which was not unneeded in the nation—to the slackers who stayed behind, and gave us a feeling of glorious confidence in an issue fought by such men and in the struggle to which the Empire was committed.

Cr. J. Platt (Chairman) added a few words of condolence and the resolution was carried, the members rising in their places.

SOLDIER'S TRIBUTE TO LIEUTENANT SLINGSBY.

A private of the 6th West Ridings, formerly identified with the Skipton Bulldog Troup of Scouts, writing to his parents under date July 19th says:—"We have another nine or ten days to do here yet, and I shan't be sorry when we leave.

I expect you will know all about Mr. Slingsby now. We have lost a good officer. Still it can't be helped. He always said to us he would be shot.

We had a taste of the gas the other day: it's not pleasant stuff I can tell you."

In another communication the same soldier says:—"We are up to the neck in puddle. The Germans have been throwing shells about all the time, and they never think of stopping. They sent us a few gas shells over yesterday, and they made my eyes smart a bit, but it was not much. We have got helmets to put on when they start gassing. Eight of us went to the funeral of Lieut. Slingsby."

Private Harold Stell, of Crosshills, Wounded.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stell, of Hazlewood House, Lothersdale Road, Crosshills, have received information from Second-Lieut. Stuck, that their son, Private Harold Stell, of the 6th West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, has been wounded in the knee. Private Stell left Doncaster on April 14th. Private C. G. Tyndall, of the same company, son of ex-Sergeant Tyndall, wrote to Mr. and Mrs. Stell on the matter. He says:—"You need not worry about him. When I left him at the station he was smiling. One of the officers said many of the men would give £5 to have a 'blighty' wound. The word 'blighty' is used by the Indian troops to mean a slight wound that will allow the person to go home to England." Private Stell has also sent a post card from the hospital informing his parents of the wound.

Another Ingleton Man Wounded.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Metcalfe, of Paradise Row, Ingleton, received a post card on Wednesday morning to say that their son Tom had been wounded. This is the second of Mr. and Mrs. Metcalfe's sons who have been wounded, the other, who for many months was a prisoner in Germany, and had to have one of his legs amputated, was one of the first batch of prisoners who were sent back from Germany. Private Geo Powley, of the 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment (to which Metcalfe was also attached), is at present in King-George's Hospital, London, suffering from nervous breakdown. He writes cheery letters home.

SKIPTON TERRITORIAL IN HOSPITAL

The accompanying photograph is that of Private Edward Smith, of the First 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, whose parents reside in Brougham Street, Skipton. In our issue of a week ago we reported that Private Smith was in hospital, and in his letter he spoke of the Germans using a trench mortar, and that his comrade had been injured.

A communication received from Pte. Smith this week by his parents conveys the welcome

information that he expects to be able to return to duty in a short time.

Private Arthur Smith, age 21, of the 6th West Riding Regiment (T), who formerly lived with his parents at 29, Bar Lane, Stockbridge, Keighley, has been killed at the Front. The information was received by his parents in a letter from Captain A. B. Clarkson, and letters have also been received from Lieutenants C. Horsfall and D. F. Peacock.



A SKIPTONIAN'S SACRIFICE.

PRIVATE ASKEW KILLED.

If this titanic struggle on the Continent had already run its fearful course, no one would be able to say that the lads of Skipton had not done their fair share in the stupendous task of smashing the "majed fist." Hundreds of brave young fellows from the Skipton district have answered with eagerness the call of their beloved country, and have gone forth; some, alas, never to return.



Such a one was the late Private Ernest Askew, of the 6th Batt. Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, who went to the Front with his battalion but a few months ago. The sad news was conveyed to the young man's parents, who live at 40, Westmoorland Street, Skipton, in a brief message from No. 19, Clearing Station, and was couched in the following terms:—

"I deeply regret to say that Ernest Askew died early this

morning. He will be laid to rest in our cemetery at three p.m., and the grave will be properly marked with a cross. With my most sincere sympathy,

Yours very truly,
H. K. SOUTHWELL.

It will be observed that the nature of the young man's injuries is not mentioned.

Pte. Askew was a single young man, twenty-four years of age, and was formerly employed by the Midland Railway Co., as an engine cleaner. He had been a member of the Territorials for two years before the commencement of hostilities, at which date he entered into training with his regiment.

BARNOLDSWICK FOOTBALLER KILLED.



News reached Barnoldswick last week-end of the death of Private Wm. Lister, of the 6th Duke of Wellington's, who was killed in France on July 18th. Previous to joining the Army, Pte. Lister was well-known as an athlete and a member of the Barnoldswick football team, in which he played full back.

He was 27 years of age, married, and leaves one child, a boy of three years. The sad news was received in a letter from Major Bateman to Mrs. Lister, who resides

at 7, King Street, Barnoldswick:—

"Dear Mrs. Lister,—I very much regret to inform you that your husband was killed in action whilst in the trenches on July 18th. Please accept my very deepest sympathy in your sad bereavement. All his personal kit and balance of pay will be forwarded to you in due course by the authorities. I must add that I have always found Pte. Lister a splendid soldier and a good worker.—Yours truly, CHAS. M. BATEMAN."

In his last letter to his wife, dated July 16th, Pte. Lister wrote: "We are in a very warm part of the trenches just now. . . . I am still in the pink, but we have to skip about pretty lively at times. The Germans are very wide awake, and keep us so too. Never mind, I shall think of you at the seaside and hope you will enjoy yourself. I wish this lot was over, but I can't see any chance of that yet. . . . All the Barlickers are all right yet. We are now at the place where Vincent Eccleston was killed."

Skipton Man Wounded in the Head.

Writing to his wife, Private J. Stockdale, of the West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, and of 8, Watkinson Street, Broughton Road, Skipton, says that he has been wounded in the head and is now in a hospital in France. He has undergone an operation and is progressing favourably.

HOME FROM THE FRONT.

CHAT WITH SERGT.-MAJOR BUCKLEY.

Sergt.-Major Buckley, of the First 6th Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment, is at present home from the Front on a few days' furlough. He looks remarkably fit after his experiences in the trenches, and brings with him most encouraging news of the "boys" who are "somewhere on the Continent."

A representative of the "Herald" was very courteously received yesterday by the Sergt.-Major, but he declined to give any information regarding the present whereabouts of the Battalion, beyond the fact that they are at present occupying a position of some importance and are acquitting themselves creditably. All are in excellent spirits and "doing their bit" as a British soldier always does.

Incidentally the Sergt.-Major mentioned that the total casualties in the 6th Battalion to date were:—Two officers killed, four wounded (two slightly) and three sick; 26 men killed, 101 wounded (a fair percentage slightly), and 30 sent home sick.

In lighter vein he related an interesting occurrence on July 16th. The trenches in some parts are very near together, and on this day the Germans threw into the 6th West Ridings' trench a dummy bomb. Attached to it was a postcard on the front side of which was a picture of Cologne Cathedral. On the other side was written in German:—

Good day comrades! How are you? Please don't shoot so much, as we are about to drink coffee. Have you yet eaten? How long do you think the War will last? Please answer. Greetings from the young men of Cologne.

Alongside the picture of Cologne Cathedral¹ was written the words, "It still stands."

"I did hear," said the Sergt.-Major, "that our men sent a postcard back which was scarcely polite: in fact they replied that the war would finish when the Germans had been exterminated—or words to that effect."

A few minutes afterwards the West Ridings received a few live bombs.

Sergt.-Major Buckley has much that is interesting to tell of life in the trenches and out of them. One story is worth relating. A certain officer was in charge of a section doing duty during the night in front of the trenches. He discovered, in the course of his wanderings, a German helmet. When the party were returning he hoisted the find so that it was visible above the West Ridings' parapet—and leaves the tale unfinished. Apparently the boys are still keen to seize upon the opportunity of playing a practical joke.

The health of the Battalion is excellent, and in this connection the Sergt.-Major mentions that this campaign has proved to the hilt the value of inoculation. The 6th West Ridings went out inoculated 100 per cent., and it is a significant fact that not a single case of enteric has been notified in four months.

Sergt.-Major Buckley pays a fine tribute to the late Lieut. Slingsby, whom he describes as the coolest fellow he ever met, and one of the best-hearted men imaginable.

The Sergt.-Major's leave is of seven days' duration. He received official intimation that it had been granted from Sergt. Notton, a former Skipton Post Office employee, who said, "Tell everybody I'm in the pink."

LIEUT. JAQUES, OF SKIPTON, WOUNDED.

Cheery Letter From Hospital.

In a characteristically cheery letter to a friend in Skipton, Lieut. Leonard Jaques, of the 6th Battalion West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, who was sub-manager at the Skipton Branch of the Bank of Liverpool, intimates that he is in hospital, having been wounded by a splinter from a German trench mortar whilst in the trenches. At the end of the letter Lieut. Jaques says:—

“I shall very likely get to England for a few days before returning to the firing-line. . . . I am pretty sick at leaving the firing line at such an interesting time, and I am not at all enamoured of what is called a ‘blighty’” (wound).

Lance-Corporal Gallagher In Hospital.

Last week-end it was strongly rumoured in Skipton that Lance-Corporal Fred Gallagher, of the 6th West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, and son of Mrs. E. Gallagher, of Sheep Street, Skipton, had been killed whilst fighting at the Front. However, we are pleased to report that the rumour is without foundation, for Lance-Corporal Gallagher is in a hospital in France suffering from a cold.

July 30

SKIPTONIAN AND TRENCH LIFE.

Writing to his parents under date of July 21st, a Skipton private in the 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment states:—
“We are not in the trenches at present, but are living in dug-outs a little way behind the lines. It is about the best time we've had for the past week or two, for it was no joke in the trenches. While we were in the trenches it was raining practically all the time, and as there was not any cover for us we had to sit in it and wait till we got wet through. However, very few of us are any the worse for our experience.”

“NEVER MISSED A SHOT.”

Writing from the trenches on July 12th, a well-known Skiptonian, and formerly a member of the Skipton Bulldog Troop of Boy Scouts, states:—“Just a few lines to let you know that we go into the trenches to-night. I think it is a bit more lively at the place where we are going this time. The weather is a bit better just now. We are not far from the firing line at present, and I think we shall stay here for a while.

We have been moved to a different point of the line, and the gun fire is much stronger here. I saw a fifteen inch gun yesterday. They are big things, and the shells are very tall—in fact, they are nearly as tall as myself. One of the Marines to whom the guns belong said that it had never missed a shot yet. These men are fine fellows, and hardly one of them is under five feet ten inches in height.”

In a further letter the same soldier states:—
“The guns round here were blazing away all last night, and they didn't half kick up a row. I hear that we shall move into the trenches again to-morrow. There has been some talk about our being given passes that will enable us to get home for a short furlough, but I suppose that it is all nothing. We have just come back from an open-air service.”

PRIVATE'S SPIRITED LETTER.

An Appreciation of Lieut. Slingsby.

Writing from the trenches in Belgium, under date July 20th, a private in the 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment says:—
“I am in the best of health and spirits, and I hope you are the same. You will have heard by now about Mr. Slingsby. He was shot through the head while laying a wire in a dangerous part of the trenches, in broad daylight! It was the biggest shock I have had yet—for a time it took all the breath out of us, for you know what a decent chap he was, and you also know how he befriended his old scouts. He was our best friend, and the man we admired and loved better than any man we ever came across. He would never let us take any risk, and there was not a braver man in the fighting line—others have been recommended for doing less than he!

Our division has lost rather heavily this last fortnight, and especially A Company (Skipton Company) in our battalion. S. Bishop is one of the killed; he was one of the jolliest fellows in the battalion. Our G.O.C., Major General Baldock has also been wounded. We feel the loss of these fellows keenly, but it adds to the score we have to pay off with those devils.

They say that a cablegram arrived here this morning for Mr. Slingsby to tell him that the “Bulldogs” had won the shield. I don't know whether it is true, but I hope it is. I hope the Gala was a success. . . . I think it rather rotten about the Welsh miners, it shows what weight Parliament carries; they do all the talking but never act.

The fellows round here are sick of reading in the few newspapers they get that ‘so and so’ is bringing in a Bill to do this and that and shorten the war, and then in big lines head “Lord Haldane attacks Mr. Lloyd George” on such and such a question. The whole game in Parliament is shifting the blame off one person's shoulders on to another's, and blinding people with what they are going to do.

The whole batch wants kicking out, and some sound military men putting in their places. Kitchener should send for a division that has been out here for a good few months, and drive the Welsh miners and all such like back to their work in the same way they drive the Germans when they get the chance. It is not often I grunt about anything in my letters, but it is a grunt that every fellow would like to express that is out here to-day, be he a trade unionist, unionist or whatever party he belongs in civil life, if he is a soldier in spirit as well as being one through patriotism.

We are at war now, and although we have been at it for nearly twelve months those sentimental idiots in Parliament don't realise it yet. I would like someone to can amok with a fixed bayonet in the House of Commons, or rather let the Germans gas them; they won't even let us pay the Hun back in his own coin with gas, and the wind is in our favour nine times to their one.”

A SKIPTON PRIVATE'S INTERESTING LETTER.

Writing from the trenches on July 23rd, a Skipton soldier of the 6th Duke of Wellington's Regiment, states:—"As far as we know we go into the trenches again to-night, and we are hoping to come out again safe and sound. For this last few days we have been in reserve trenches about eight or nine hundred yards from the main trenches. But some of these reserve trenches have proved themselves to be very uncomfortable places, for never a day passes without the Germans sending a number of shrapnel shells across.

Our trench extends along a canal which is lined on both sides with large trees. We have dug-outs on both sides of the trenches and they prove to be very safe places. While we have been in our dug-outs, waiting for the Germans' fire to stop, we have observed large trees being felled by the German shells, so you can see that a man has not much chance if he happens to get in the way of these projectiles. We sometimes find big pieces of iron which have once formed part of the well-known 'Jack Johnsons.'

To come to shrapnel, the word may sound all right, but it is nasty stuff to be in. These trenches are a great deal different to the ones in which we were formerly placed. I will try and enlighten you a little on the topic of trench mortars. A trench mortar is built on a piece of board, which is strongly made. Before they are fired the board is fastened down by sandbags so that the weight of the explosion does not move it.

So far as I have learned they fire a shell weighing between fifty and sixty pounds, and have a range of about three hundred yards, and you would be surprised at the havoc which they make. We have a good chance of getting away from these mortar shells, as we can see them coming through the air. Though they look to be only the size of an apple, they make a deuce of a row when they explode.

Our trenches are only about twenty yards from those of the Huns, with the result that there is a deal of bomb throwing by hand. The brave stretcher bearers are worthy of great credit, for they go about their work as usual when the shells are dropping in all directions.

We had a fair amount of rain yesterday afternoon and night, and it made things very unpleasant. You will have, by this time, heard of Lieut. Slingsby's death, and I may say that the lads out here have felt his death very keenly. He was a young fellow who was very popular out here."

Bentham Private's "Lively Five Days."

Writing to a friend at Skipton on July 22nd, from Belgium, a Bentham private in the 6th West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, says:—

"We came out of the trenches early last Monday morning, after a very lively five days. My goodness it was a hot corner we were in. The enemy's trenches were fairly close to ours, especially where poor old "A" Company got to—only thirty yards from the Germans, and at one point as near as 15 yards, so you can guess we had to keep wide awake. Of course, being so close we were safe from shell fire, but were up against some deadly weapons in the shape of bombs, rifle grenades, and last, but not least in deadliness, trench mortars. When you hear the last named approaching it sends cold sweats down your back. They are about the size of a Rugby football, and herald their approach with a peculiar buzzing noise. There isn't half a scuttle when they are seen. If they happen to hit the parapet they simply blow it to ———, and you with it if you are near. One poor fellow was completely buried by one and had his leg broken in two places. Never to my dying day will I forget Skipton Gala night, 1915. Our platoon was close up to the Germans, and they sent us nearly fifty bombs over. It was a pouring night, and we had absolutely no cover from rain or bombs except the sides of the trench. You can imagine it was rather a scaring business. One bomb burst in the trench not a yard from where two of us were, but fortunately neither of us was touched. You will no doubt have heard that Anthony Slingsby has been killed. It was in these close trenches where it happened: shot clean through the head, poor fellow. He was a fine officer, though too daring, and being so tall was often exposed to the enemy. I had to step over him at night to go and help to carry the fellow with the broken leg out. Being so near it is impossible to get the dead or wounded out except under the cover of darkness, and even then it's a very difficult job as it necessitates carrying them across the open. Pleasant game this, don't you think?"

Bentham Private's "Lively Five Days."

Writing to a friend at Skipton on July 22nd, from Belgium, a Bentham private in the 6th West Riding (Duke of Wellington's) Regiment, says:—

"We came out of the trenches early last Monday morning, after a very lively five days. My goodness it was a hot corner we were in. The enemy's trenches were fairly close to ours, especially where poor old "A" Company got to—only thirty yards from the Germans, and at one point as near as 15 yards, so you can guess we had to keep wide awake. Of course, being so close we were safe from shell fire, but were up against some deadly weapons in the shape of bombs, rifle grenades, and last, but not least in deadliness, trench mortars. When you hear the last named approaching it sends cold sweats down your back. They are about the size of a Rugby football, and herald their approach with a peculiar buzzing noise. There isn't half a scuttle when they are seen. If they happen to hit the parapet they simply blow it to ———, and you with it if you are near. One poor fellow was completely buried by one and had his leg broken in two places. Never to my dying day will I forget Skipton Gala night, 1915. Our platoon was close up to the Germans, and they sent us nearly fifty bombs over. It was a pouring night, and we had absolutely no cover from rain or bombs except the sides of the trench. You can imagine it was rather a searing business. One bomb burst in the trench not a yard from where two of us were, but fortunately neither of us was touched. You will no doubt have heard that Anthony Slingsby has been killed. It was in these close trenches where it happened: shot clean through the head, poor fellow. He was a fine officer, though too daring, and being so tall was often exposed to the enemy. I had to step over him at night to go and help to carry the fellow with the broken leg out. Being so near it is impossible to get the dead or wounded out except under the cover of darkness, and even then it's a very difficult job as it necessitates carrying them across the open. Pleasant game this, don't you think?"

ASHAMED OF HIS PALS.

Writing from somewhere in France, under the date of July 22nd, to a friend at Silsden, a Silsden soldier says:—

“ There are six or seven Silsden boys down here, and we often talk about the time when we shall come back to Silsden; and I don't doubt that those slackers who have not the pluck to enlist will envy us when we do get back. It makes us Silsden lads ashamed of our pals at home when we read the local papers and see the almost insulting letters that lads from the line send home about the poor response that Silsden has made to Kitchener's appeal for men. We do little more out here than we did in England, only the work is a little harder. We do all sorts of jobs when we are on fatigue, and I shall not be surprised at anything a soldier tackles after the war because he will be the jack of all trades. Drilling, bayonet fighting and musketry comprise the daily routine, with a little variation such as trench digging and lectures which are on nearly everything which adds to a soldier's efficiency—welcome lectures on bomb throwing, use of respirators, gassing, and we also receive a certain amount of tuition in ambulance work. We are getting quite a good reputation, thanks to the efforts of our lads up the line: it is Duke of Wellington's this, and Duke of Wellington's that, until it makes a fellow feel rather proud of being a soldier. The majority of us are longing to go up the line and help our lads, but there is little prospect of going yet. I hear that all the Silsden lads who joined Kitchener's Army are out here now and only about six miles away from here, but up to date I have not been able to look them up.”

Captain A. B. Clarkson Wounded.

In the list of casualties published in Wednesday's daily newspapers appears the name of Capt. A. B. Clarkson, of the 6th Battalion (Duke of Wellington's) West Riding Regiment. The wounded officer's home is at Riddlesden, near Keighley. No information has yet reached us in connection with the casualty.

The Late Private R. Spence, of Silsden.

Mr. and Mrs. Spence, of Aireview, Silsden, whose son as we reported last week has been killed at the front, has received a letter from Captain Hugh Dixon, of the 1st 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, of which Private Rhodes Spence was a member. This letter reads as follows:—"Dear Mr. and Mrs. Spence,—I have the painful duty of writing to inform you that your son, No. 3702, Private R Spence, has died in hospital from wounds received in the trenches on Thursday, July 15th. He died on the 17th of July. He was practically buried in sandbags and earth caused by a shell from a trench mortar hitting the parapet where he was standing. He was released with all haste and seemed quite cheerful, although suffering from shock, and a broken leg. On being removed to hospital it was found that the weight of earth, etc., which had fallen on him, had caused serious internal injuries, to which he succumbed on the 17th. His pal, Marshall, was also killed the same day, near the same place. They were two fine workers—fearless, and desirous of doing their duty to the last. We had a rough four days, during which we lost some fine fellows. I can only say, your son has died the death of a loyal Englishman, and his record with us has been one of which you can well be proud. Please accept the sympathy of Major Bateman, myself, and the other officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the company.—I am, yours sincerely, Hugh Dixon, Captain, 1st 6th Duke of Wellington's Regiment."

"My Little Dug-out."

The following amusing parody of a well-known song is the cheerful "perpetration" of a private in the 1st 6th Battalion (Duke of Wellington's) West Riding Regiment, which he says he composed in the trenches:—

In my little Dug-out in the trench,
Where of shrapnel we get such a feast,
There is lyddite galore
And shells by the score—
How the deuce can a man live in peace?
We have bully, and biscuits, and jam,
And for the Huns we don't care a hang;
But with shells in the air,
Why no place can compare
With my little Dug-out in the trench!
There are spiders which welcome me in;
There are beetles which stand up and
biss;
There are ants in a line
And glow-worms that shine,
And other things that you all miss,
It's a corner of Belgium itself,
And to me it's a haven of rest—
When the guns blaze on top
'Tis a very safe spot,
Is my little Dug-out in the trench!

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT.

FIREWORK DISPLAY.

Writing from the scene of the fighting in Belgium a Skipton soldier states :—

“Just now we are a short way behind the trenches and are in dug-outs. It is not bad here except for one thing, and that is that the Germans have a partiality for sending “iron rations” to us. However the dug-outs are pretty well secure and only a stray shot could ever hit one. I have read in the paper that the Gala was not quite so successful as in previous years. On Gala day we were in the trenches, and we often that day thought of the occasion and all that it meant to Skipton people, besides comparing it with our little bright homes in the trench. By the way we have a firework display every night, comprising star shells, bombs, trench mortars, &c. But somehow, we do not enjoy the display as much as we should if we witnessed that of the Gala.”

again in the trenches.

HETTON'S TRIBUTE TO THE WAR.

TWO SOLDIERS KILLED.

Within the last two weeks the sad news has come that two out of three young men of Hetton have given their lives for their King and Country. The first to hand was Rhodes Spence, who was wounded and died in hospital on July 17th.



PRIVATE MARSHALL.

The other was Horace Marshall, killed in action on July 15th. They were both well known in the district. Pte. Spence was a native of Silsden, an account of his death being given under the heading of Silsden news the week before last. He had lived with Mr. Reeday, farmer, at Hetton. Pte. Marshall, perhaps, was the best known, as he had lived in the district a good many years, and was at the time of enlisting living with Mr. Tennant, of Thorn Tree Farm. Both men were in the 1st 6th Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and went together to the trenches in April last. Sympathy is expressed on all sides for the bereaved families of the two promising young men.

Private Marshall's sister, Mrs. Fred Busfield, Rose Cottages, The Grove, Stanley, near Wakefield, has received a letter conveying the sad intelligence from Second-Lieutenant B. Godfrey Buxton, in which he says:—

I am writing to you in case you may not have heard the very sad news that Private Horace Marshall was killed in action on July 15th. He was hit at 2 p.m., and died about 2-20 p.m., having never recovered consciousness. The bullet passed through his head.

It is the greatest grief to me, his platoon officer, to tell the sad news, and all the platoon join with me in sending you their deepest sympathy. I have always found Private Marshall a most willing and able soldier, and am exceedingly sorry to lose him.

It is indeed comforting to read that "Who-soever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life," and so we can think of him in a happier home than earth could ever give him.

His few personal belongings will be forwarded to you, but I fear you will not hear the official report of his death from the War Office for some time.

GALA DAY IN BELGIUM.

Writing from the Front, a Skipton soldier states:—"I hope the weather on Gala Day was better at Skipton than it was here. It simply poured down, and was also very cold. Our trenches were in a terrible mess, and in some places were up to the knees in water. We had a lovely job—getting the mud off our overcoats, puttees, &c., and we all looked beautiful sights. Had we walked up High Street in that state, they would have brought the fire engine to clean us up a bit."

IN RESERVE TRENCHES.

Another Skiptonian now in the firing line, states:—"We are now once more in reserve trenches; it is not bad here, but in a couple of days or so, we shall be placed a few miles from the firing line. The weather is not very good at present."

Praise for Dead Skipton Officers.

Mr. F. S. Smith, of Woodlands, Skipton, has received an interesting letter from a friend of his who is fighting in the trenches, in which he says that he is getting on very nicely up to date, and so far has managed to dodge all that has been flying about. He continues:—"We have just come up this way and are in a very warm corner. We have spent five days in the front line trenches with the Germans only seventeen yards away in one spot, which makes things unpleasant. We are now a little way back (under a mile) living in dug-outs, and it is nearly as bad as in the front line. They shell us all day and night as well. After five days here we go back to the front trenches for other five, so we have fifteen days without being able to take off our clothes. After that we have five days further back, where we shall only get a shell now and again, unless they get us really spotted.

"Poor Knowles was in our battalion and quite a pal of mine. It was an awful blow to us all. He was the battalion bombing officer, and was accidentally killed by a rifle grenade. How it happened is a mystery which I am afraid will never be cleared up. He was a fine fellow, a good officer, and very popular with both officers and men. You will have heard by now that Anthony Slingsby, of Carleton, has been killed. He was shot in the head by a German sniper and killed on the spot. He was our signalling officer, and knew his job better than any other man in the division. I am afraid we do not seem to be getting nearer the end of the war. I suppose it cannot last for ever, but this trench warfare puts a stop to all rapid progress, but we shall manage to wear them down at the finish. I have been under gas once properly about three hours, and it is not at all pleasant, but we are fairly well protected against it now by our gas helmets. I did not feel any after-effects anyhow. . . . The men are all keeping cheerful, and are doing splendidly. The food we get is good and wholesome, but rather plain, and one gets tired of the same thing over and over again."

HOME FROM THE WAR.

INTERESTING CHAT WITH SKIPTON SERGT.

On Tuesday evening a representative of the "Craven Herald" was courteously received by and had an interesting chat with Sergt. Horner, of the 1st 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, who returned home on Saturday last on seven days' leave from the Front.

Sergt. Horner said that he left the Front on Friday last, and on that day the headquarters of the 1st 6th Battalion in the dug-outs were blown to atoms. When asked for some of the doings of the 1st 6th Battalion he said all the lads were working in a heroic manner, and nothing better could have been expected of them. On one occasion they had to assist the 4th, 5th, and 7th West Ridings to construct a trench almost two miles long, and in this work the 1st 6th lost ten killed. Sergt. Horner said that the construction of this trench saved thousands of lives. He paid a striking tribute to the late Lieut. Slingsby and said that he was a gentleman throughout.

Referring to getting leave Sergt. Horner said nobody could have been more surprised than he when he received a message that he could come home, and, what was more, he never asked for it. Before leaving the fighting line a Skipton young fellow gave him a present to bring home to his mother. On the way back he arrived at a village, and a notice bearing the words, "Bass's stout" attracted his attention. Without hesitation he called for a drink, and whilst in the place the Germans commenced to throw shells over. This caused him to get away as fast as as he could, and women and children were fleeing in all directions. It was on that occasion that he lost the present for the young fellow's mother. Fortunately Sergt. Horner was able to get away in a passing motor car.

Speaking of Ypres he said he had had the opportunity of visiting the town with a working party, and it was impossible to tell whether they were walking on the road or on the ruins of buildings.

Sergt. Horner said he had not yet had a taste of the German cylinder gas, but he had had a "sniff" of the gas which emanates from the shells. He described it as smelling like violets, and it made him feel as if he could like another taste, but immediately the gas is detected the helmets are put on very quickly.

Sergt. Horner offered the highest praise to the men of the St. John Ambulance Association, and he said everyone of them was worthy either of the V.C. or the D.C.M. He returned to the Front yesterday.

Sergeant Ellison, another Skipton man in the 1st 6th Duke of Wellington's, has also been favoured with seven days' leave, and he arrived home on Friday morning last. He returned on Wednesday.

Shells! A Barnoldswick Soldier's Story.

Writing on July 31st to Rev. R. Anderson, pastor of the Barnoldswick Congregational Church. Private E. Isherwood, a Barnoldswick stretcher-bearer at the Front, a number of whose letters have previously been published in the "Pioneer," says:—

"We are back a few miles from the trenches, taking a few days' rest, and if men needed one it is now. We have had some trying experiences, and have been on tenterhooks for some days, scarcely daring to move about, so many shells having been sent dangerously near, crashing great trees in two like matchwood. There will be some poor fellows back in England as a result of it. I see you have had a letter from Sapper Wilcock. He has been at the same place as we have. I haven't much time, so can't write a long letter, though I have seen enough recently to fill a book. But it is all no use; you get the news in the papers. It is all shells, and again shells. I am hoping that we shall have such a number of guns and so much ammunition that the Germans can no longer resist us, and as Lloyd George has said we can be able to keep going forty days and nights, and so finish the whole business."

ENEMY AEROPLANES BROUGHT DOWN.

Writing home, another Skipton soldier states:—

"None of us have any idea as to how long the war will last, and you at home know more about the war than we at the Front do. The weather is not so good at present, and the ground is very dirty. The Germans are two or three hundred yards from us in some places, and in others not more than twenty. Wherever the German and British trenches are only a short distance apart, there is always a deal of bomb-throwing. I saw an aeroplane brought down yesterday, and to-day I witnessed another descending as a result of the enemy's fire. Both machines were German. We have still a few days to do before we leave the trenches."

11 YARDS FROM THE GERMANS.

Writing to his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. T. Jackson, 49, Kirkgate, Silsden, Private Arthur Brown, of the 1st 6th Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, who resides at Horton-in-Ribblesdale, and is at present in the trenches in France, says:

"Just a few lines, hoping you are quite well as I am at present. We are in the trenches and it is a very 'warm' place, as we are only about eleven yards from the Germans in one place. Instead of firing with rifles as you might think we do we have to keep sending over bombs, and then we have to look out as they send us a lot more back—more than what we send them.

They have a trench mortar not far from where we are, and they keep dropping the shells from it in the trenches. We have to keep a sharp look out for them coming, and if they drop anywhere near us we have to get under what cover we can as quickly as possible. We are not having such nice weather here now as it keeps raining and makes the trenches awful.

In some places it is knee-deep in mud and water, so you see it is not so pleasant as it might be for us. Last time we were in the trenches it rained every day, consequently we could not keep our feet dry, but it is a lot better this time as we have only had a thunderstorm which was soon over. We have had our first taste of gas, but we all came through it all right as the smoke helmets with which we are equipped did us good service."

A GOOD WORD FOR BULLY BEEF.

A sergeant in the 6th Battalion Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment, writing to friends in Skipton, under date July 31st, states: "We are at present in a rest camp for a day or two, under canvas, which reminds one of Riby. We have had it rather rough lately." He goes on to remark that a good smoke is as good as a feed—far better than bully beef and biscuits. "We are very fortunate in that we see very few of them. The biscuits we get are a treat to those we saw in England and the bully would be a luxury if we could have some mashed potatoes and pickles to it (washed down with something bottled), but such items are not in the menu. When you cook things yourself half your appetite vanishes with the smell. Then we have to mess about with the fire, and as the trenches are near, we vex the Germans if we make much smoke, with the result that they send a shell or two over. They don't seem to think anyone wants anything to eat except themselves."

KIRKBY MALHAM MAN KILLED IN THE DARDANELLES.

News has arrived in Barnoldswick of the death of Private James Redmayne, of the 2nd Battalion, 1st Infantry Brigade of the Australian Division, in consequence of his wounds.

Private Redmayne will be remembered by many as a former resident in the Barnoldswick district. He was a native of Kirkby Malham, and spent his youth at Wigglesworth, also living for some time at Settle. As a young man Private Redmayne, who was 36 years of age, was employed by the late Mr. James Nutter as farm assistant, and later he was horseman for Messrs. Bateman, Ltd. of Colne. He emigrated to Australia some seven years ago, and about two years ago paid a visit to the homeland, after having successfully established himself in the Antipodes.

Returning to Australia, Private Redmayne was one of the first to respond to the call to arms, and was engaged in the preliminary work in the Dardanelles. The story of his adventures is unknown, but the news of his death is conveyed in a letter from Rev. C. Mayne, chaplain of the forces, who writes:—

Dear Madam.—You may no doubt have heard of the death of your brother, Private J. Redmayne, who was brought on this (hospital) ship early in the morning of July 11th, and died on the same day within a few hours. He was wounded in the abdomen. I buried him on July 11th, later in the morning, five miles off Gaba Tepe, at sea. This is a bare recital of his death, but he died like a soldier, and had a soldier's burial. His effects will be sent to you. He did not suffer pain for long, you will like to know. With my sympathy, believe me, yours truly, C. Mayne."

THE YEAR REVIEWED.

The past week has witnessed the anniversary of a day which in thousands of homes throughout the country, and many in Craven, will long be recalled with sad and bitter memories. We have passed through twelve months unprecedented in history, and so crowded with happenings of tremendous national import that the events of August, 1914, seem dim and distant. Painful as it may be to many to look back upon a year of terrible anxiety and strain, it is perhaps natural to ask at this juncture what part the Skipton district has played in the great national conflict. The record is one that will bear investigation and constitutes a lasting monument to the loyalty of Craven's sons and the magnificent self-sacrifice of their women-folk.

It seems to be a far cry to the never-to-be-forgotten 4th of August when, after an unexpected return from the annual training at Marske, the 6th Battalion Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment received the order to mobilise. Not until then did the real significance of the European crisis make a direct appeal to many who, during the preceding few days, had followed the situation with but a superficial interest. Little did they imagine that within twelve months some of those who responded so readily to the call would be laid to rest on the battlefields of France and Flanders, and that the anniversary of the day of mobilisation would see a third battalion in course of formation at the Skipton headquarters.

It is unnecessary to enter into the excitement of the memorable evening or the events of the following day beyond stating that on Wednesday, August 5th, 680 men and a machine gun, with a two days' supply of provisions, left Skipton at 12-40 p.m. by special train for Immingham. Col. J. Bukbeck was in command, and it is interesting to place on record that the Battalion was accompanied by Col. Brereton, Brigadier; Brigade Major North, and Capt. and Adj. Marriner.

From the date of mobilisation Skipton became a military centre, and so it remains to-day. It was first necessary to bring the 6th Battalion up to establishment strength, for which purpose Major C. P. Cass remained in charge of the depot. Little difficulty was experienced in this connection and after the lapse of two or three weeks the Major rejoined the Battalion. Then came the formation of the 2nd 6th Batta. with Col. R. E. Williamson as Commanding Officer. Strenuous efforts were made in recruiting, and in the course of about four months this Batta. was more than a thousand strong. When it eventually left Skipton for Derby the strength was approximately 1,300, and this despite the fact that several drafts had been sent to the 1st 6th while the latter was undergoing preliminary training at Doncaster and elsewhere. At the present time the 3rd 6th Batta. in course of formation at Skipton, with Major MacKillop in command, is about 600 strong, and one or two drafts have been sent to Thoresby Park to re-inforce the 2nd 6th.

It is computed that practically 2,000 men have been enrolled in the Duke of Wellington's Territorial Battalion at Skipton since the outbreak of war. This, of course, is entirely apart from the very large number who, especially in the early stages, enlisted in Kitchener's Army. Accurate information in this latter connection is difficult to obtain, but it is stated that during the first two months of the war fully 1,500 men must have passed through the Skipton depot for various branches of the service other than the Territorials.

Many men also enlisted at other centres and are not taken into account in this estimate. These include Mr. H. G. Tunstall's company of one hundred and the big batch from Earby a few months ago—the result of a very unique effort in recruiting on the part of the female operatives in local factories. Most of these men joined the County Palatine Artillery and are training in Lancashire. It is interesting to place on record the part the Skipton Companies of the National Reserve have played in swelling the ranks. At the outbreak of War there were in the first two classes of the Reserve 170 men—class one up to 30 years of age, and class two up to 48 in the case of privates and 50 in the case of sergeants. Of these 115 have joined the various branches and of the remainder about 30 are medically unfit or are unable, owing to business reasons, to join the colours. It will thus be seen that the percentage of those who have not fulfilled their obligations is very small. Pte. S. Bishop, of the 6th Batta., whose death was recorded a fortnight ago, was, we believe, the first member of the Skipton Company to fall in action.

Local Troops of Boy Scouts and the 6th Batta. Cadet Corps are also well represented in the Forces. It is, of course, a matter of common knowledge that when the late Lieut. Slingsby obtained his commission in the 6th Batta. Duke of Wellington's he took with him practically all the scouts in the Skipton Bulldog Troop who were of military age. As regards the Cadet Battalion this numbered 200 prior to the outbreak of War, and there are at the present time 90 per cent. of those eligible for service with the colours—many of them, like their Boy Scout comrades, in the firing line. Six cadet officers are also serving.

Few places have risen to the occasion better than Barnoldswick. It has been stated on reliable authority that about 2,000 men have joined the colours—a larger percentage than that of any other place in the Skipton Division. A big proportion have thrown in their lot with the fighting units, but Barnoldswick probably holds a unique record in regard to the number of those who have offered their services for the hazardous yet splendid work of tending to the wounded and sick. The disaster to the hospital ship "Rohilla" near Whitby, and the terrible sacrifice Barnoldswick was called upon to make in connection with it, made an indelible impression on the township and cast over it a gloom which was long in passing. The lives of good men were lost in that shocking catastrophe, but their magnificent example remains and has been emulated in a manner which will for ever redound to the credit of Barnoldswick.

Nor have other districts failed in their duty. It was estimated in the early part of June that about four per cent. of the population of Silsden had enlisted; Ingleton's roll of honour contains 150 names, 94 of which are those of old scholars at the National School; and Bentham's record is an excellent one. Indeed a fine spirit of patriotism has been manifest throughout the district and in all grades of society, and it is safe to say that there are few homes in Craven where the course of the terrible struggle on the Continent is not followed with an anxious personal interest.

And what of those who have fallen by the way? The total casualties to a recent date in the 6th Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment alone give some indication of the extent to which the district has suffered. Two officers have been killed, four wounded, and three are sick. Twenty-six men have gone under, 101 are wounded (a fair percentage slightly) and 30 have been sent home sick. It is a curious