

Foes of Napoleon

By Father John S. Kennedy

The Duke of Wellington, victorious over Napoleon at Waterloo in 1815, does not now command nearly so much attention as the baleful genius he defeated. But interest in him may be revived by Elizabeth Longford's fine book, *Wellington: The Years of the Sword* (Harper and Row, \$10), which covers the first 46 years of Wellington's life, climaxed by Waterloo.

He was born in Dublin in 1769, of an Anglo-Irish family. At school, he was quiet, withdrawn, hardly promising. "I vow to God I don't know what I shall do with my awkward son Arthur," his mother complained.

But when he was 16, he was sent to a French academy which trained the sons of the gentry and nobility in horsemanship and swordplay. At 18, he became an ensign in a Highland regiment. In 1794 he left for the Continent, where a British army was fighting the French, and he saw his first action.

At 27, he was in debt, in ill health, and frustrated, and there seemed little to be hoped for from a transfer to India, which came in 1796. But it was in India that he began to make his reputation, and to prepare for his decisive role in the Napoleonic wars. Rising in rank, he fashioned a series of military triumphs in India, and he left there in 1805 as general and knight.

Three years later, he was in Spain, commanding a British force which was to support the desperate efforts of the Portuguese and the Spanish to throw off the yoke of Napoleon. The Peninsular campaign lasted five bitter years, but ended with the clearing of the French from both countries and the invasion of France.

Wellington took Toulouse on April 10, 1815, and on that very day Napoleon abdicated.

Rewarded with a dukedom and 500,000 pounds, Wellington was appointed ambassador to France and given a leading part at the Congress of Vienna, where the future of Europe was being determined.

Its deliberations, and its attendant social gaiety, were interrupted by word that Napoleon had escaped from his confinement in Elba. In short order the "Disturber of Europe" was back in France, back in Paris, and assembling an army.

He moved swiftly against the British and their allies. The great test came at Waterloo on June 18, 1815, where Wellington directed his forces in a brilliant stand, followed by a final rout of the French. The Napoleonic era was over.

The Countess of Longford has done an extraordinary job of detailing the development of Wellington as a master military man. In analyzing his campaigns in India, Portugal, and Spain, she identifies the elements of his emerging greatness, shows the evolution of the strategy and tactics which were to bring about the downfall of Napoleon.

We also see, thanks to her explication, the personal qualities which he brought to command. Thus, he believed in always doing the business of the day on the day itself, not procrastinating. He insisted on seeing for himself, closely studying, for example, the terrain on which a battle was likely to be fought.

His orders were short, quick, and clear. Someone remarked of him that his orders issued from his mouth "like the incantations of a wizard." He could

not bear hesitant answers to the questions he put. These he wanted to be immediate and unambiguous. It was said that Napoleon read Wellington's war despatches, as published in the London press, because of their accuracy.

He gave the impression of chilliness and aloofness, and never courted popularity. Certainly he knew the value of keeping his mouth shut. His silence served him well, especially when he actually did not know what to do in a difficult situation. He later regretted not having given more praise to those who had served under him in the critical engagements of his military career.

Here and there in this book

we get glimpses of the woman he married, Kitty Pakenham. When he was young and unknown, he courted her, only to have her family turn him away as an unsuitable match for her. Their view changed radically as success, honors, and money came Wellington's way. When he married her at last, she was no longer the radiant and spirited girl he had once known. The marriage did not go well.

The dominant element in this volume is, as the title proclaims, warfare. One is not surprised to read, on the next to the last page, Wellington's words after Waterloo, "I hope to God that I have fought my last battle. It is a bad thing to be always fighting."

Mini-Math

By Sam Stein

A	B	C	D
E	F	G	H
I	J	K	L

HORIZONTAL

- A +7
- C +3
- E +3
- F -7
- G +1
- I +9
- K -6
- L -5

VERTICAL

- A -5
- B +9
- C -4
- D 0
- G -7
- H +2
- I +2
- J +2

INSTRUCTIONS: Mini-Math is worked like a crossword puzzle. Use numbers 1 through 5 only. For example: (A) Horizontal may call for +3 in two squares, which may be (+4 and -1), (+5 and -2), (+1 and +2), (-2 and +5), etc. The same with Verticals.

(Answer on Page 11B)



**You've got a lot to live
Pepsi's got a lot to give**

There's a new national pastime: Living, and making every second count. Pepsi's part of it all, with the energy to let you live big, and a taste that's bigger than life. Pepsi-Cola...it's got a lot to give.



Bottled by Pepsi-Cola Companies of Elmira and Rochester under appointment from PepsiCo., Inc., New York, N. Y.