

# THE HAWK

Volume 10

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Number 3

## Regimental Journal of the 14th/20th King's Hussars



**COLONEL-IN-CHIEF:**  
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS ANNE

**AFFILIATIONS**  
Royal Navy, H.M.S. *AMAZON*

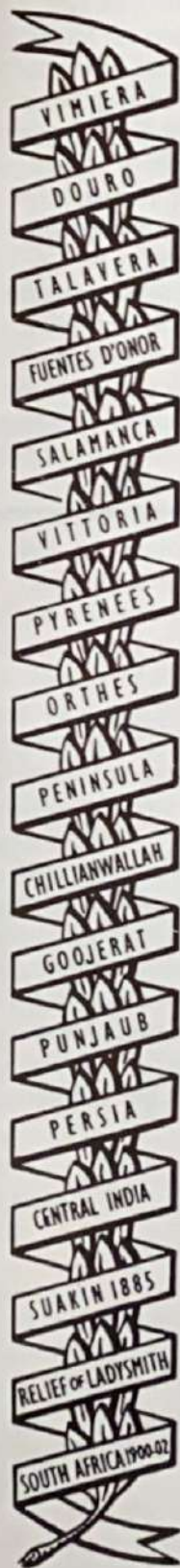
6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles  
Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry

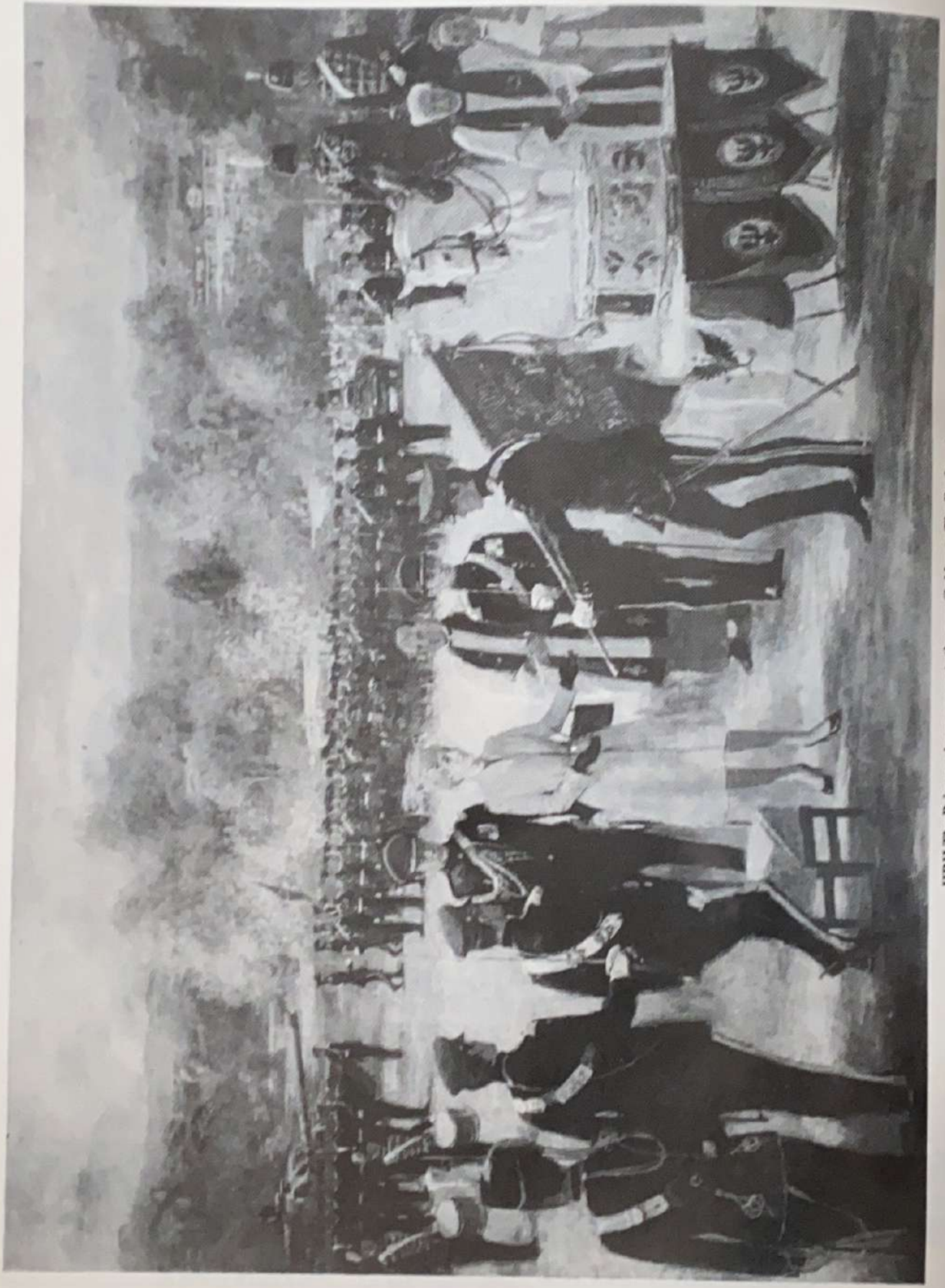
**ALLIED REGIMENTS**  
Australian Military Forces  
2nd/14th Queensland Mounted Infantry  
8th/13th Victorian Mounted Rifles

New Zealand Military Forces  
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Zambian Armed Forces  
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Home H.Q., Fulwood Barracks,  
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PRESTON,  
Lancashire





HRH The Princess Anne presents the new Guidon to The Regiment



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## Foreword

by the Commanding Officer

You may all wonder why these notes are headed by a picture of the presentation of our new Guidon by our Colonel-in-Chief, an event that took place in 1982. It is in recognition of the generosity of, and a way to express our thanks on behalf of all members of the Regiment, to all ex-officers who commissioned Tom la Fontaine to paint the picture, and subsequently presented it to the Regiment.

Like all other armoured Regiments, our establishment is in the process of change. This is particularly so at the time of writing as we drop from 62 tanks to 57 but regain our reconnaissance and guided weapons troops. By the end of January 1984 we will be fully equipped in our new establishment. This change is welcomed by all members of the Regiment and it will not only enhance the quality of life but will give soldiers and officers much more flexibility and variety in their profession.

The army is now introducing a new voice procedure. We as a Regiment were tasked to do the trial during the early part of 1983. It is not appropriate to discuss the results of this trial in these notes, except to say that we found it to be a thoroughly workable system which will greatly increase communications security. We therefore recommended that it should be adopted subject to some modifications and a further trial at higher level.

This year has been heavily programmed with military training. This is a very healthy state of affairs in that the Regiment has been kept very busy and the overall standard of training has continued to improve. We have carried out the normal sequence of exercises and in addition, we have been lucky enough to have taken part in two major Divisional exercises since September 1982. We have also been able to carry out

two live firing exercises which have gone a long way to improve the standard of gunnery and tactical awareness of all ranks throughout the Regiment. Both A and C Squadrons have been on exercises in Canada during the training season with other battle groups. The remainder of the Regiment; that is B and D Squadrons, RHQ, and Reconnaissance and Guided Weapons Troops look forward to exercising in Canada in the early part of 1984.

In the sporting field we have had limited success as you will see from the articles. A lot of sport has been played; however it remains difficult to train a team up to the required standard to win a major competition. This is because there are seldom many days when the whole Regiment is together during the year. In particular however, we have continued our success on the Hockey field by winning the Jubilee Cup for the second year running.

In summary, this year has been busy and enjoyable. Many will say, how do you really enjoy Hohne? I can't really answer that except to say that comparatively few report for sick parade and there have only been 23 soldiers marched in front of me since January 83. There is no need for me to enlarge on the conclusions you can draw from these facts.

Finally, I would like to thank the Colonel of the Regiment for the support he has given me, and all ranks for the loyal support they have given me, throughout my tenure of command. I would also like to thank Mrs. Harman for all her hard work on the very important family and welfare aspects of Regimental life out here in Germany. Lastly, I wish Lt Col John Smales the very best of luck when he assumes command in July.

## The Colonel's Notes

I am probably the oldest serving Hawk who remembers Catterick Camp in the late '40s and early '50s. We now know officially that the Regiment is due to return there in the summer of next year, a little over 34 years after we shook the snow off our boots in January 1951!

Happily, the barracks into which our Regiment will move are very different from those long-condemned structures of Menin and Cambrai Lines. There must be many retired members who can recall those times, if not with nostalgia then with their memories of the harsher aspects of early post-war Service life softened

a little by time. How about writing about them in next year's Hawk, for the benefit of those about to go there for 2 years? Articles or letters, serious or funny, preferably accompanied by photographs, would be very welcome by your Editor.

I hope that, during the Regiment's tour in Yorkshire, a reunion can be arranged to show some of the old sweats how Catterick Camp has changed. Judging by the numbers which attended the 1983 Northern Reunion (over 300), we will have to take over the entire camp! I am greatly heartened by the success of our reorganised Regimental Association;

the reappearance of so many old friends whom we have not seen for years (some not since the war) bears testimony to all the hard work of your Committee. I do urge all who read this to bring back to the fold every single Hawk they can find in their area.

This particularly applies to the Combined Cavalry Old Comrades Parade and Service on Sunday, 6th May this year. Many of us have many times marched past the Saluting Base in Hyde Park, usually behind another Regiment's band, and given an 'eyes right' to an occupant of the Saluting Base always immensely distinguished, but always from another Regiment. 1984 will for the first time in living memory be 14th/20th King's Hussars year. Your Colonel will be commanding the Parade, our Band will be in the van and, above all, our own Colonel-in-Chief, HRH The Princess Anne, will be taking the Salute. After the outdoor Service in Hyde Park, we have arranged a lunch in a hotel a few hundred yards away, at a very reasonable price. Our Regimental Band will play

throughout and our Colonel-in-Chief will be present. This reunion will this year, and for obvious reasons, take the place of the normal Saturday evening party and coaches are being arranged to avoid the expense of an overnight stay in London.

By the time you read this, you will have received Bill Williams' circular giving the details. I ask all members of the Regiment, past and present, to attend if at all possible in order that we can show not only The Princess, but also the rest of the Cavalry, the loyalty we Hawks have to our Regiment and the respect and affection in which we hold our Colonel-in-Chief.

Finally, I want to congratulate Lt Col Harman and all those serving in Hohne on the many excellent reports I have received of their professional competence, which must place our Regiment among the top flight of armoured formations in the Army. We can all feel very proud to be associated with them and their exploits.

## Diary of Events 1983

### January

8-9 Sqn Winter Warfare trg  
10-19 1 Armd Div Ski Meeting — Axams  
18-28 Sigs Ph 1 & 2 Cadre  
10-18 Feb Dvr Mech Cadre  
10-18 Feb Crew Gnr Cadre  
27 HQ 22 Armd Bde Res Dml TEWT

### February

1 1 Armd Div NBC Study Day  
4-18 LAD Sigs Update Cadre  
8 PQS 2 Exam  
9-10 PQS 1 Mil Law Course  
10 22 Armd Bde Def TEWT  
12/13 Ex MAXI MASH (Cas Ex)  
21-26 BGT Sennelager  
21-28 Mar Crew Dvr Cadre  
21-11 Mar IFCS Conv Cadre  
28-4 Mar CPX STAG'S HEAD

### March

15-17 Visit by Colonel of the Regiment  
16-18 14/20H SAAM  
21-25 CPX MORNING GLORY  
21-28 Site Guard A & D Sqns

### April

8-15 Signals Training: New Callsign system and voice procedure

11-15 Gunnery Training for Ex ROYAL ANTLER  
13 D'Arcy Hall Athletics  
15 BRAC Convention Schloss Bredebeck  
16 Medicina  
17 RCD Centennial Parade HQ & A Sqns  
18-22 3 RGJ BGT Sennelager A & C Sqns  
19-22 Ex ROYAL ANTLER  
22 Visit of Comd Armd Brig J. Rucker  
25-26 1 Armd Div SAAM  
27 1 Armd Div Orienteering Competition  
25-29 Regt in barracks trg week  
28 22 Armd Bde Attack TEWT  
28-11 May Tp/Sqn Trg SLTA

### May

1 Cavalry Memorial Parade  
6-11 Ex TALKATIVE EAGLE: Voice Procedure Trial SLTA  
11 Visit of GOC 1 Armd Div Maj Gen B. L. G. Kenny, CBE  
11 22 Armd Bde Tug of War Competition  
16-20 CPX HURST PARK  
16-27 Vogelsang Trg D Sqn  
20-3 Jun MM3 Pre-BATUS Trg SLTA C Sqn  
25 1 Armd Div Tug of War Competition  
26 22 Armd Bde Swimming/Water Polo Competition  
28-30 Verden Garrison Horse Show  
27 Kommandantur Anniversary Parade A Sqn, Band

<b>June</b>		20-22	CPX HIGHLAND STAG — RHQ, HQ, B, C, & D Sqns
1	Langmannshof March	24	Ramadi Ball
1	1 Armd Div Swimming/Water Polo Competition	26-2 Oct	D'Arcy Hall Rugby, Soccer, Hockey
4-11	Hohne Anglo/German/Dutch Week	<b>October</b>	
6	22 Armd Bde Athletics Competition	7-29 Nov	MM7 BATUS A Sqn
5-18	JNCO Cadre	10	Boxing v 9/12 L
6-12	1 Armd Div Sailing Regatta BKYC Kiel	11	D'Arcy Hall Cross Country
13-14	D'Arcy Hall Water Polo and Swimming	15-5 Nov	Ex ETERNAL TRIANGLE, RHQ, HQ, B, C & D Sqns
15	1 Armd Div Athletics Competition		
17-10 Aug	MM3 BATUS C Sqn	<b>November</b>	
17-24	1 Armd Div Offshore Regatta	10-11	Border Patrol D Sqn
18-20	Rhine Army Summer Show	14-21	Site Guard C & D Sqns
30-9 Jul	RASAAM Bisley	14-10 Dec	Berlin Exchange Sqn B Sqn
		17	PQS1 Practical Exam
<b>July</b>		19	Northern Reunion
4-30	Preparation for Annual Firing RHQ, B & D Sqns	19-9 Dec	KAPE Band
9	Race Meeting Hannover (Band)	21	Officers Dinner, Cavalry Club London
16-22	RAC Regatta Kiel	22	Ramnuggur
		23	1 Armd Div Cross Country Competition
<b>August</b>		23/24	DRAC Conference
1-12	Annual Firing RHQ, B & D Sqns	24-26	RCDS/NDC Visit
15-31	Visit of Greshams School CCF	29	D'Arcy Hall Boxing
24-15 Sep	Ex COWES DIAMOND (Fastnet Race)	<b>December</b>	
29-2 Sep	Regt in barracks trg week	1-9	Recce Tp Take over 8 x CVR(T) from 9/12L
26-7 Sep	Pre-BATUS Trg SLTA A Sqn	2	ARU Test Day
31	14/20H BG Study Day	5	Reorganisation of the Regt
		9	Sgts Mess Christmas Draw
<b>September</b>		9-9 Jan	BLOCK LEAVE
2-16	BG Trg SLTA, RHQ, HQ, B & D Sqns	13/14	Div Study Period
18	14/20H & 1 RHA Hunter Trials		



The Colonel inspects A Sqn Guard of Honour

## Squadron Notes

### Headquarters Squadron

#### SHQ Troop

Yet another year successfully over for SHQ, with all FTXs and CPXs completed without any major problems. However once again there have been more personality changes within the Troop. First to leave was Cpl (Stitches) Wheeler to the higher echelons of RHQ Troop; he was replaced by Lcpl John Gay Walton from MT. This was followed closely by the departure of SSM (Amos) Brierley who has returned to civvy street via his last 6 months in Bovington. He was replaced by SSM Big Al Smith who took over in time to take us on CPX Stags Head, where he made it clear to us that he prefers to be in a wood rather than a farmyard by getting us in a pigfarm. The smell caused Cpl Craddock and Lcpl Walton to do longer stags and stretch Brigade to the limit to keep the Regiment re-supplied. Shortly after our return the Sqn clerk Cpl Jackson departed to the Falklands, to count and file penguins. July was a quiet month for the Troop and most of us took our well earned leave. Capt (Bomber) Burgess spent most of that time, no not on leave, but



(SSgt Dukes)—Are you sure the caviar's kept in here?



Right . . . behind the gun General. Capt Burgess tries to explain the working of the GTS to the Swiss DRAC (in French of course)



NAAFI break for the boys. (Hurst Park)

organising the Regiment's annual firing. More about Bomber later. August saw yet another Major change, that of Sqn Ldrs. Maj (I hate NBC) Escott went to Preston to learn how to speak the northern language and found himself as NBC Officer, just part of his new job. He was replaced by Maj D. J. B. Woodd the golden blanket award winner, won for services to the doss bag. He was followed into second place by Lcpl Brian Smith, who preferred to eat rather than sleep, but he was on a diet. Maj Woodd has left the Sqn, and Capt (Bomber) Burgess has taken over as Sqn Ldr, and Lt (Bomber) Draper as 2i/c. These two gunnery officers took us on Ex E.T. You can imagine the only thing on their minds. Cpl (Bucketbum) Shepherd, who we are losing to RHQ Troop shortly, kept pressing "eject", hoping to steal the cassettes and silence the gunnery chatter once and for all.



Cpls Craddock and Jackson find putting up cam nets can be amusing—They must be mad!

Ex E.T. saw the new VP and C/S system brought into existence, it makes life a lot easier on VP (Surprisingly enough!). The next training season should bring more changes in personnel, as the Regt carries out its reorganisation. Administration, who are part of SHQ, have just lost the comedian of the Troop Lcpl Vic Stone, but SQMS Wells and Cpl Dave Bache, who are known as 'Jonni Wells and the replens', are making a new record, called 'where are you?', and the flip side, is 'Send a guide I can't find you!' Another newcomer to Admin is Lcpl Hadfield who replaces Lcpl Vic Stone.

### RHQ Troop

Well, yet another fantastically exciting year has passed, and what an exceedingly wonderful time we have all had. In January the latest band of merry men arrived to start the new training season. All eagerly looking forward to the numerous CPXs, FTXs, HF exercises, gunnery camps and Active Edges that were to loom upon us during 1983. The first exciting outing



The merry men of RHQ Tp

was BGTT which took place in Sennelager. Here we all sat in cardboard sultans simulating the start and end of World War III. While we were there Tpr (Lofty) Lofthouse made history by completing the first ever cardboard pack lift.

Within a matter of minutes of finishing BGTT we departed for CPX Stag's Head. Here began the long and meaningful relationship between the RSO and his doss bag! March marked the arrival of Tpr Keller, Con Sigs (Failed) Esq, who immediately graced us with his knowledge of which we are all grateful. \*(who needs 50W when Kells is around). Believe it or not, in April, the two tanks actually came out of the hangars to participate in Ex Royal Antler and with the brilliance of 0Ds gunner Lcpl Storey (I was paid to say this) proceeded to give a perfect display of Chieftain firepower. 0E you're not forgotten. The

beginning of May saw the birth of new VP. The less said about that the better. However, from now on this article will use the new C/S system.

Gunnery camp reared its ugly head in August, and 11B with 22B showed B and D Sqns how it should be done. Well done those crews. Twenty four CPXs later came battlegroup training. This became an introduction to desert warfare as Soltau had more dust than Capt Suchanek's wallet. Finally, to round off a truly spiffing year came E.T. (Everso Tedious). At least it gave everyone the opportunity to do 4000 hour services on their doss bags. Finally congratulations to the following:

1. RSM Draper's promotion to Lt.
2. Birt's marriage to Kath (even though he did have a note from his Mum).
3. Malc Peck's marriage to wife Carol Jane.
4. Fishy Pete's marriage to Miss 500W Jenny.

5. The cardboard box for keeping track of his beret for one whole day.
  6. Wobert and Twevor who escaped caeffine poisoning.
  7. Tara and Wiff who finally kissed and made up.
  8. The 2i/c who on the 20th October 1983 AD actually managed a smile, (or was it a grin).
  9. Juan, Miff and Pike as they seem like nice boys.
  10. The ADJT, cos eez great.
  11. Olly, because he was cold and tired even though the engine was hot.
  12. Wobbly cox he's ugly and Joe because he's Joe.
  13. OC on completing the 26 hour autobahn marathon (Thanks to the ADAC).
  14. Lcpl Hewitt for not bogging the Rover.
  15. Captain Suchanek's latest album going Gold.
- P.S. Cpls Crompton and Wheeler, seeing as though they are not mentioned would like to say hello to their families and friends, or in Steve's case anybody's family and friends.



Engineer Demolitions. LCpls Smith & Wiffin making sure they don't get too involved RCH Hohenfels



O Group

### A Scheme on the Ocean Wave

It was 5.45 on the face of the clock,  
 When OD sailed out of the dock:  
 "Check the lifeboats", Captain Bradshaw said,  
 "If we get torpedoed we'll all be dead".

Wobbly Walker was scrubbing the decks,  
 And Ollie was dreaming of Polly and sex.  
 Stitches was nursing a bad case of piles,  
 He's always shimfing, you can hear him for miles.

"Set course for the X Rays," the good Captain said,  
 "Take over Cpl Wheeler, I'm going to bed".  
 "Gordon Bennett," the cockney lad cried,  
 "If this carries on he's over the side."

They sailed past Scharll cross roads, the sea was quite rough,  
 Guess who's still dreaming and coming his .....  
 Trevor appeared and cried "Hows about some food".  
 "I'll track pin you," Wobbly said, as he stood in a mood.

The good ship dropped anchor and ground to a halt,  
 Trevor still munching yells "Wheels, pass the salt".  
 The ladder was lowered and the four went ashore,  
 Then from out of a porthole they heard a loud snore.

### The Ferret Faced TARA

He's 5' 9" and hair of grey,  
 He throws large sticks to start the day.  
 He recess hides and picks nice places,  
 And boll..... all the dirty faces.

His sidekick is Wiffin, a man for all seasons,  
 God knows why he's here, I suppose there are reasons.  
 Tara smokes like a chimney though none are his own.  
 He's still got five packets he bought in Paderborn.

He swears like a Trooper, or even a docker,  
 "Come here Wiffin, you ferret faced ....."  
 "Get into that ferret and start up the wagon,  
 I'm just trying to find our Herforder flagon,"

They both had a slurp, then pulled out of the woods,  
 Then bumped across Zulu as fast as they could.  
 "You pigs bas..... Wiffin;; the RSM said,  
 "The bivvys caught fire, we'll have to sleep in a shed.

That night they were sleeping in a hut full of swine.  
 "The comms are 'nt too good, we're better lay line".  
 "But we have no Don 10," young Wiffin replied,  
 The RSM screamed, then broke down, and cried.



Well it works like this you see. No it doesn't.  
Oh I don't know, Int Cell puzzle it out

#### An Ode to 9W

In the middle of Soltau one dark, windy night,  
We noticed an obvious non tactical sight,  
Twelve tilly lamps shining like stars in the sky,  
And the smell of mashed potato and cheese and onion pie.

8 O'clock came, they all went for dinner,  
It was just like a race, Captain Polley the winner.  
They all took their places and sat down to eat,  
"Excuse me the Adjt said "You're in the wrong seat".

The waiter appeared, prawn cocktails in hand,  
And music was played by the Regtl Band.  
"Hands up who wants pie," was the next call they heard,  
"Whoever wants it, its shaken, not stirred".

They all finished eating, their plates were removed,  
Then all of a sudden the 2i/c moved.  
"We're advancing to contact tomorrow," he said,  
"So night, night you boys, I'm going to bed".

Nine Whiskey lay silent, the lights all gone out,  
When all of a sudden there was a loud shout,  
"I want some more pie," was the startling exclaim,  
Captain Polley was dreaming, he's always the same.



Cpl Critchlon briefing two Signals Analysts on what really happens at the sharp end

#### Orderly Room (Backbone Troop)

Delving into the depths of my schoolboy Latin, I believe that it was the vomitorium attendant at Pompeii Municipal Baths and Spas, one Bullus Shittus, who scratched his immortal thoughts on to the wall of cubicle six shortly before he was engulfed in the cascade of instant statue mix spewed forth from Etna, or was it the volcano beginning with 'V' that I can't spell?

No doubt thanking umpteen gods that he did not bite his nails and that his life insurance premiums were paid up, Bullus scratched away in a frenzied copperplate, CERTERIS PARIBUS DE GUSTIBUS NON EST DISPUTANDUM. To save readers looking up their Classical Graffiti Volume 5 a translation gives, 'other things being equal there is no arguing about tastes.'

Now what relevance has that BC epitaph to do with RHQ? I'll tell you Squire, everything. There has recently been a burst of activity in the Sunday supplements concerning good and bad taste. Believe me there is the whole spectrum of taste encapsulated in the top floor of MB 8.

For example, the ultimate of bad taste, and here I risk shocking regular readers, with the 'correct' good taste are best shown in the following table.

Good Taste		Bad Taste
Cpl Smith	Asking for a Warrant	Sgt Wood
Sgt Briggs	Information on a Course	Sgt Wood
WO2 Craig	Apply for a Posting	Sgt Wood
Sgt Wood	Sports Afternoons	Adjutant
Tpr Horsefield	Hawk Articles	Sgt Wood
Sgt Briggs	Resettlement Advice	Sgt Wood
Sgt Wood	In depth study on Blackpool FC	Everyone Else

It follows therefore that you pays your money and takes your choice. Readers who wish to have their taste rating upgraded should contact Craig Soothsayers PLC any Friday night in the Sgts Mess bar.

#### Ode to 'The Snake'

That merry band, we happy few,  
The boys who work in RHQ,  
Say on this day, December nine,  
Goodbye to him who serves the fines.

Not by nature, but by name,  
Twas as the 'Snake' he gained his fame.  
His knowledge is so very good,  
He nearly knows as much as Wood.

He's off to join the 2nd Tanks,  
They've taken him with grateful thanks,  
Could be a move which bodes some ill,  
Their BFT course is all uphill.

The transfer fee was very small,  
In fact the tanks paid sweet \*\*\*\* all,  
We wish you well in your new post,  
Now please all join me in a toast.

'The Snake'

### QM Troop

Writing anything makes my brain hurt and the Hawk notes are second only to cracking the BFT before breakfast on a Monday morning in the pleasure stakes! However it gives us an opportunity to mention those who have given invaluable service to the Troop and are serving elsewhere like RQMS Butcher in Ireland and SSgt Crank, Sgt O'Meara and Lcpl Taylor who have gone to civilian life. The word is out that the QM is looking for a UK role, but he has been here so long its hardly worth his while moving. New additions to the staff are RQMS Washington, Sgt Nutter, Sgt Gill, Cpls Wood and Rodowicz, last and the very least Tpr Foxcroft.

### MT Troop

MT Troop would like first to say goodbye to WO2 Smith 222 and hello to WO2 Wainwright who is now in the "Hot" seat (mainly because he fills his L/Rover and tent with heaters).

We have had three further promotions in the Troop: in November Tpr to Lcpl Eyles (Peg Leg) and (Shiner) Richards. Also Cpl to Sgt Sutcliffe. We have also had an influx of new members to the Troop: Tprs Baker, Brown, Collins, Jones, Jones, Taylor 477 (Stumpy), McMullen and two deserters from the ranks of the ACC, Tprs Papworth and Taylor, who has still not got his license yet, but loves humping cans.

We say goodbye to Tpr Harrison (Cyclops) who went to the civvy street Lancers. At the end of the year we had to say goodbye to Lcpl Lavelle who went to RHQ Tp, and also Cpl Warren and Lcpl Pearson who go up in the world to GW troop. Lcpl Pearson ends 10 years work in MT.

The Troop has had a hard year with exercises. March saw a few of the Troop away on site guard and Stag's Head. In April we were away on Troop Training where Deggsy Taylor excelled himself in the art of bogging his HMLC and had to get Cpl Warren to pull him out. From there we went on to BGT with 3 RGJ, where we managed to lose a few more stalwarts to W/Shops and one Bedford.

August saw Parry, Challinor, Todd and Clews with A Sqn on Pre BATUS, where they tried to give Challinor a bit of boxing training.

Ex ET saw MT split up for the majority of the Ex: Cpl Warren and Lcpl Richards with B Sqn, Tprs Challinor and Todd with C Sqn. Lcpl George Smith



MTO and SSgt Hartley discuss the menu for the evening

tried to drive his HMLC through a Ford Taunus; he didn't quite make it but the driver said hello to his feet. Just to round of a good exercise, Cpl Warren also crashed the Benz Pod!

On return from ET we found ourselves with C & D Sqns on site guard and B Sqn in Berlin, which meant we were left with no Bedfords and everybody wanting transport. The week after site guard found Dave Taylor throwing Hand Grenades (worst luck for the instructors).

The 9 of Dec sees most of the Troop on Block leave though there will be a few left behind to look after the wagons. The Troop on the whole has had a very good year and are looking forward to the New Year, and no doubt winter warfare. Cpl Warren and Lcpl Pearson will be thinking of them in the New Year in their nice warm 438s.

“Boots Combat High make me \*\*\*\*!”

### Tech Dept

The spare parts game continues: the tankies produce spares problems and the RAOC have to think of reasons why they haven't got them, whichever one loses beats the whipping boy in the middle known locally as the Tech stores. The RAOC inspite of producing some real crackers such as Government spending cuts and the monotorium were losing the game to the RAC until one of their masterminds (the name O'Neil Donnellon has been mentioned) produced the ultimate game stopper the DONNINGTON FIRE which wrote off one hundred and fifty million quid's worth of spares in one fell swoop. Come on tankies (yes Dvr O-ND that means you!) lets see you beat that!

There has been the usual movement of staff in the department, the most notable being backloading to a UK hospital of Sgt Jack Barnes who has been in Tech

so long that he reputedly helped to change the Regiment from Bows and Arrows to Blunderbusses. Jack had to have a couple of arteries removed and replaced with plastic tubes (Part No. 6MT14 7385 99 208 2593). The operation was a great success. Jack is now down to 10 stone and can now look down and see his feet, something he has been unable to do for the last ten years. He is now happily employed at Home HQ in Preston.

SSgt one ear Tyson has taken over the RQMS's chair and his office sounds like a drill square with everyone screaming their requests to get through to his one good ear.



You'd better get dressed Jim it's tea time. Cpts Howard and Burgess on late shift

Mandy our new delectable blond typist has not only increased the efficiency of the office, she has had a marked effect on the turnout and language of the staff. From a staff of fourteen in the department, she has so far turned down thirteen offers of affairs and three of marriage, but she insists she is looking for a meaningful relationship with a good looking intelligent fella of which there is a shortage of this department (except myself of course!).

Finally an easy year is anticipated in 1984 because it is rumoured by the RAOC that all exercises will be cancelled due to the fire they had in Donnington and the fire they are going to have in Bicester.

If you require any help from this department please contact the following:

Capt Hot Air Howard	(Balloon Destroyer)
SSgt Hearing Aid Tyson	(Regt Sign Language Rep)
Sgt Crasher Coleman	(Flying Ford Dept)
Cpl Acne Ashton	(The Man on the Spot)

Cpl Rocky III Gee	(Boxing Ring Canvas Inspector)
Cpl One Lung Turnbull	(Heart's & Minds Rep)
Cpl Birdie Knowles	(The Green Machine)
Cpl Higgins Entwistle	(Alias The Thumb)
Lcpl Blopeye Gaskell	(Optics Specialists)
Lcpl Buck Rodgers	(Dental Rep)
Tpr Sack On Stenson	(Tick Tock Rep)
Tpr A.W.O.L. Ashwell	(Houdini's Liaison Officer)
Tpr H.P. Hurst	(Financial Adviser)
And last of all Randy Mandy	(Say no more)

### Training Wing

The 1983/84 training season has heralded a large turnover of personnel in the Wing and I will take this opportunity of thanking them and wishing them all the best in their future employment. These include WO2 Harry Best SSM A Sqn, SSgt Trevor Batchelder Int Cell, SSgt Dave Dukes DLOY, SSgt John Wells SQMS HQ Sqn, Sgt Jock Kennedy GW Troop, Sgt Ox Murphy Gunnery School.

The new arrivals include WO2 Ken Davies, SSgt John Morris and Sgt Mick Greenwood and to complete the upheaval the RGOs have changed with Captain Mick Burgess handing over to Lt Brian Draper, leaving two survivors, Sgt Steve Rowlett and Cpl Paddy Cullen. The normal cadre season has seen an interesting change this year with the inclusion of Recce and GW, involving many old training pamphlets coming out of preservation.

The highlight of the year so far has been the very successful shooting by A Sqn in Canada. New equipment in the training wing includes a video recorder and monitor courtesy of Tech, and the Mk 2 Troop fire control trainer which has been a great help to the Squadrons and our thanks go to Sgt Ian Ampleford REME who devoted many hours of his own time to this project.

Looking ahead with proposed changes to gunnery techniques to accommodate the introduction of new ammunition, and changes to existing voice procedure, the 84 training season promises to be as interesting as its predecessor.

### Pay Office

The establishment of the Pay Office continues the air of change mentioned in the last journal. Records have allowed us one new Pte Miller in exchange for Pte Smith who transferred to the Regiment, but, made us pay for the New Type 57 Establishment by short touring Cpl Cannings.

Lcpl Miller, as he now is, settled in well with the Regiment and is currently with A Sqn in Canada. Cpl Cannings is now just down the road with 94 Locating Regiment in Celle, we wish him well in his new unit.

Cpl Eddy has returned from Canada with C Sqn and after a brief encounter with "ET" has departed for Berlin with B Sqn.

This currently leaves an ever faithful Lcpl Heward to play golf and squash with the Paymaster in between training for the Regimental boxing team and continuing wheeler-dealing car sales. We also will have a hard-worked Sgt Wood, nose and darts to the grindstone, also encountering "ET" as DAMCON expert(!) and a bewildered, or so it would seem, SSgt Bradley trying to build a Go Kart which will propel Cub Scouts at 100 MPH!

Apart from the internal sporting battles, Cpl Eddy and Lcpl Miller have taken part in various marches. Cpl Eddy completed the Nijmegen march in Holland returning, triumphant, with medals and blisters, whilst Lcpl Miller was selected for the B Sqn Team which won the Bergen Marches.

Meanwhile, the Paymaster, Maj Shephard, in between running the Imprest and Central Bank somehow manages to find time to participate in various sporting activities; but the air of change also blows in the higher echelons and by the time comes for the next notes we will have bade him farewell.

Perhaps next year the air of change will cease to blow. Who knows?

#### HQ LAD

Anyone waiting for a quiet period in the calendar in order to carry out some task or other will wait a long time. They certainly would have been waiting throughout 1983, as the lull never came!

Last November's Range Camp set the tone for the year. We were the first Regiment to fire four IFCS squadrons all at once, and the entire technical establishment of the Army turned out to watch. How could they fail to be impressed!

The ARU in December was closely followed by the Technical Review. This is a close examination of the REME by the greater REME; it passed without trauma. The secret is for the EME to invite the inspecting officer to lunch in the Mess!

Throughout the year members of the LAD have run in several marathons:

Sgt Ockenden (who has now gone to 12 Armd Wksp),

Sgt Barnes (who also swims for the Corps),  
and Cfn Wylde were frequent competitors.

The LAD has completed in REME shooting, soccer, hockey and rugby competitions with varying degrees of success.

Many individuals have taken part in a variety of activities. SSgt Finlay has won almost a complete rainbow of angling colours, including Army. Under his guidance Sgt Wass (now with 5 Innis DG), Sgt Banyard, Cpl Young (now at 12 Armd Wksp) and he,

came third in the REME BAOR Angling Championship. Cfn Moore (now with 1 GH), Cfn Smith, Cfn Bolton and Cfn Pentecost (whose younger brother has just joined the LAD from training) all enjoyed Regimental sailing with Mr. O'Neil Donnellon.

After the Easter break we welcomed the outgoing Commander Maintenance BAOR, Brig G. D. Clarke, to the Regiment as part of his farewell tour of units in the Command. In June we were privileged to receive the Representative Colonel Commandant of the REME (the equivalent to the Colonel of the Regiment), Maj Gen R. F. Vincent, DSO.



Cpl Coe and LCpl Piper show their skis

The year has been punctuated by loans and attachments all over the world. Sgt Halls and Cpl Wells have spent time in the Falklands, and Cpl Thompson is due to go soon. Cpl Robertson has been to Belize, and Cpl Hopkins is in Cyprus. BATUS has borrowed a selection of individuals from various trades.

The list of people posted in and out is too long to appear here. Amongst them are Mr. R. H. Case, who is troop leading in D Sqn; and Mr. D. L. Champion, who spent his university vacation on B Sqn's ARV on Soltau. He went home a changed man—and a different colour! WO2 (AQMS) Williams took over from WO2 Rose in June, and WO1 CMM Saul has just succeeded WO1 Neusink as ASM.

We give all our best wishes, including the equally long list of those who have been married, promoted, demoted, or have had babies.

At the time of writing we have just completed exercise Eternal Triangle, and are looking forward to the ARU, the reorganization of the Regiment, and Christmas block leave.

## Regimental Band



The Band at Schloss Bredebeck

Only a few days after leave the Band was straight out into action with much 'run of the mill' type engagements.

The newly formed Dixie Band showed its worth with numerous 'gigs' in and around Hohne. This was mainly due to our self appointed agent a local man Wolfgang Schtage.

May saw us visiting Denmark where new friends were made, mostly by the single lads. Keep it up lads! Soon after our return we took part in the Tri-Nation week including seven marches and concerts around the area.

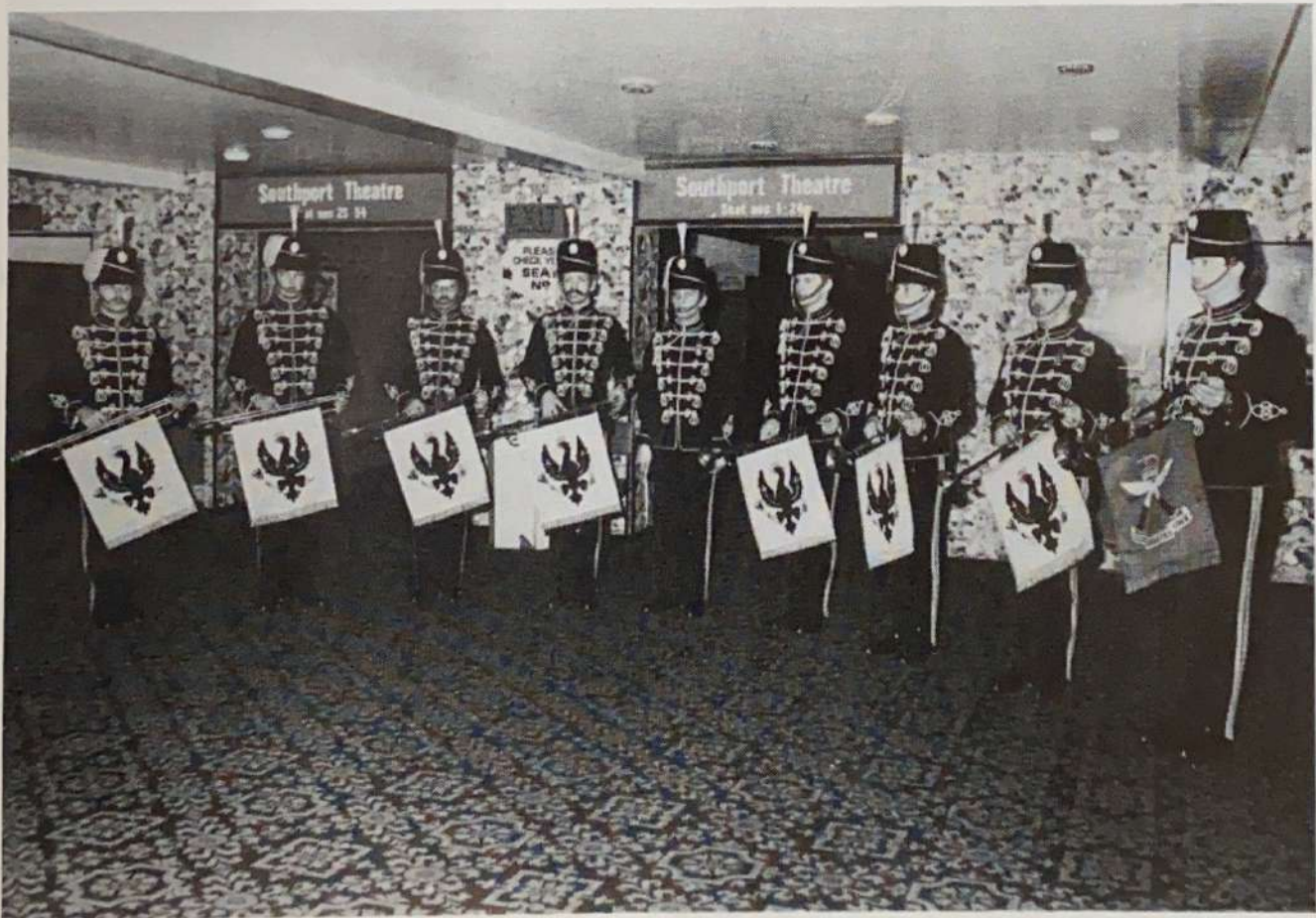
Silly season (a military bandsman's expression) fell upon us in June and July with Schutzenfests in Burgdorf and Hannover. WO2 Best accompanied us to Hannover at the unearthly time of 0300 am. While still in a state of shock we taught him the fine art of cymbal playing. Approximately fourteen hours later we left amongst other things Cpl MacTaggart, very tired.

The end of July saw the BM and his wife in England while the BSM took us to Nijmegen for the annual marches. It was hard work but we survived, just enough to do some concert work, especially as our leave was imminent.

Our return to the Hohne bright spots was of course welcomed by the lads and after a week or two were back in full swing with Hannigson Schutzenfest, our number one priority. Families the Band stayed with were very hospitable and we all said it was the best Schutzenfest the Band had ever done.

Celle Tattoo, then off to Berlin for three weeks. On return a fifteen day exercise with 1 ADFA a few days off and away to England for our first KAPE tour since being in Germany and of course the making of our first LP which in itself was really interesting. While on KAPE we took advantage of a night off and held our first Band re-union which was attended by many old members and not so old of course. During the KAPE we held concerts for the ABF, Lord Mayor's Charities and Schools. We would like to thank Mr. Nutsford and Major Williams for a tour which was well organized and not over-worked.

Finally, we have to say our goodbyes to Lcpl Kerry Bowden and WO2 BSM Ray Brittain. We wish them both success in their new jobs for the future and last but not least we welcome to the Band all the way from down town Hohne Camp (9th/12th L) Bandsman Higgs who I'm sure will add weight to the bass section and find our pace slightly faster than his predecessors.



The trumpeters at Southport Theatre during the KAPE tour

## 'A' Squadron



1.



2.

and so the '83 trg season was approached in an enthusiastic manner . . . (Lt Dodworth)

. No Sqn Ldr could wish for a smarter more alert crew . . . to start the season with . . . (SHQ Tp)



3.

with everyone doing his chearful best . . . (Tpr Ashton-Yamnikar)



4. even if it was only a shoe-shine job! (Sgt Drummond, Tpr Smith, Capt Ashbrooke)



7. and the serious business of 'trg for war' . . . . (Cpl Kenna)



5. But at last the trg starts in earnest . . . . (Lcpl Hobson)



8. had to be considered. (Tpr Bickerton)



6. or was it with "Ernest" . . . . (Tprs Kingston and Petrylak)



9. Basic map reading skills . . . . (Mr. Gossage)



10.

▲ to pin point our position . . . . (2 i/c)

were essential in identifying the way ahead . . . . (Capt Sutcliffe) ▶

▼ for groups of trained killers . . . . (4th Troop) 11.



12.





13. supported by crack nut stranglers . . . . (SSgt McDonald and Cfn McTaggart)



15. by a leader not prone to flapping. (Sqn Ldr)



14. inspiringly led! . . . . (Tiffany, 2i/c, SSM)



16. although some weren't taking any chances . . . . (Cpl Fletcher, Cpl Jones, Mr. Gossage, Tprs Dutton, Lythgoe, Bakewell, Leishman)



17.

Other groups . . . . (2nd Tp)



18.

whose activities were watched over . . . . (Tpr Bakewell)



19.

with enthusiasm . . . . (Cpls Wheeler and Gleadhill)



20.

turned to advertising . . . .



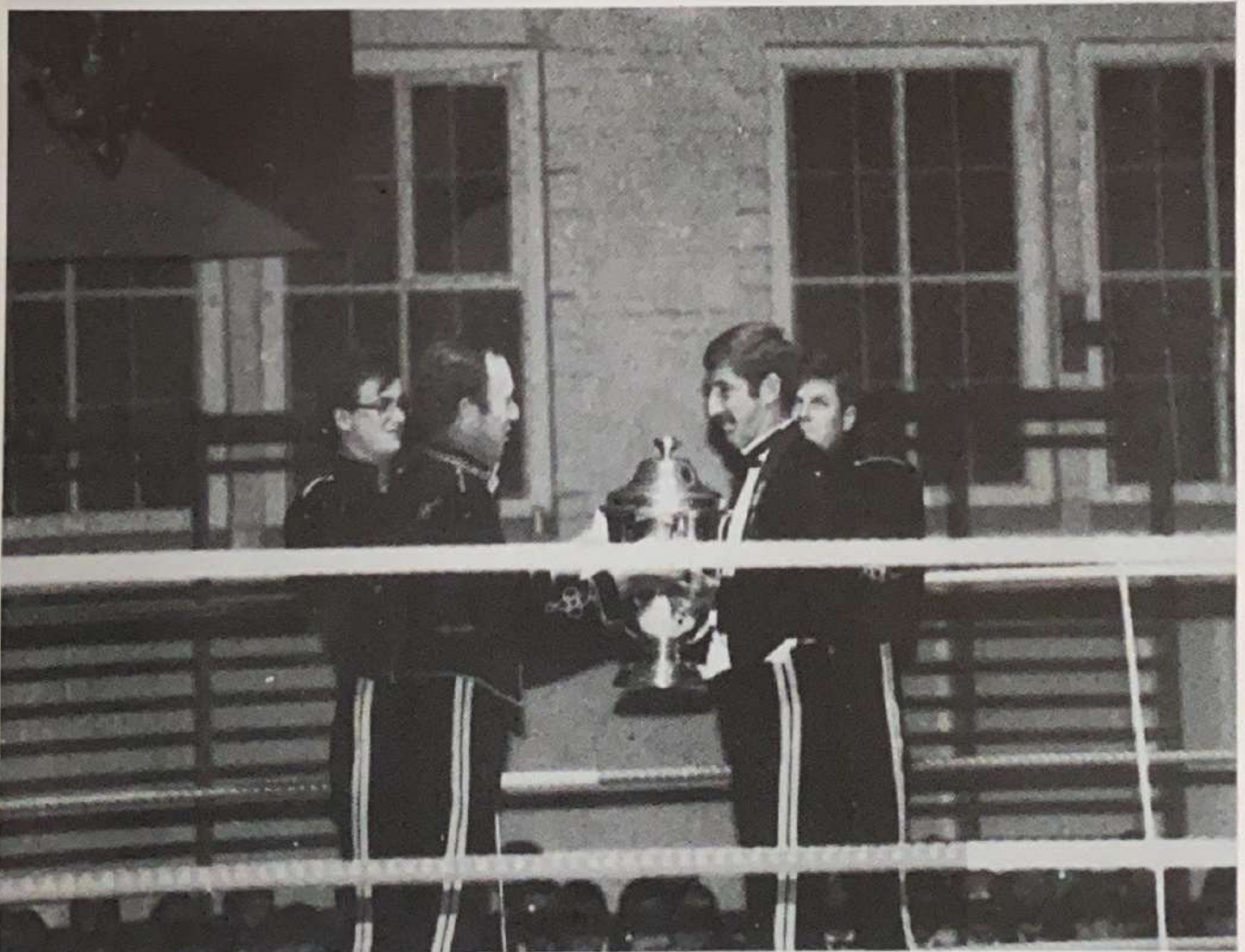
21.

to cover the cost of repairs and recovery . . . .



22

whilst back at base the REMFs do their own type of try! . . . . (Lcpl Collier, Cpls Barber and Gannon, Tpr Robinson)



23.

all important to winning the D'Arcy Hall Cup . . . . Again. (WO2 Best)

## 'B' Squadron



D Sqn Ldr QOH hands over to Maj McNulty in Berlin—luckily we didn't have to change our cam

1983 began quietly and slowly for the Squadron with some members still drifting back from leave, some attending Regimental driver mech, crew gunner, and Phase 1 and 2 signal cadres, and the rest beginning their mental and physical recovery from the holidays. Replacing Maj Edge as the Squadron Leader was Maj McNulty who appeared strangely dressed and talked with a foreign accent. One was immediately sure that this man was not a "Lancashire Lad". Yes, 1983 was going to prove to be a challenging and interesting year.

In some ways it was quite fortunate the year started so quietly because personnel changes began to rapidly occur. Capt Cameron-Hayes became a Major and Squadron Leader all in one afternoon. Capt Wicks assumed the duties of 2i/c the day he arrived back from skiing. Then WO2 Wagstaff was informed of his well deserved promotion to RSM of the 39 CTT and it seemed that in a matter of days he was soon gone. The Squadron Leader could be seen stumbling around the offices babbling to himself something about "rats" and "sinking ships". But everyone was surviving—SSgt Beveridge was promoted to WO2 and moved from SQMS to SSM; SSgt Little moved from 4th Troop to SQMS and the Squadron continued to sail smoothly onward towards Spring.

Other than some normal "laser days" it was not until April that the Squadron went to the field. We participated in Exercise Royal Antler and enjoyed it immensely. The exercise gave us the first chance of the year to fire the Chieftain's main gun. And, there weren't very many misses that day!

After one week of in-barracks training it was off to Soltau for two weeks of troop and squadron training. The Squadron then spent an extra week with 3 Queens doing squadron/company attacks. Those three weeks of training enabled the Squadron to shake off the cobwebs which had gathered over the long winter months. About Soltau itself? Well, it may not be the end of the world but you can sure see it from there!

June was a quiet month with many of us taking holidays all over the continent. But July meant it was time to get down to business—gunnery business. Capt Wade joined the Squadron after working on his tan in Cyprus with the Grenadier Guards. His friends and acquaintances were quite impressed with his perfect posture and bearing. Capt Wade and Sgt Morrow spent the month training our gunnery skills in preparation for annual firing in August. In the first two weeks of August we fired well and, for its efforts, the Squadron was awarded a very good grade. A special compliment goes to 1st Troop of Lt Gimlette,

Sgt Rodowicz and Corporal Leslie — they had a couple of superb battle runs. Our gunnery period finished on 12 August and we remained in Hohne, only two weeks before we had to return to Soltau.

Squadron and Battle Group training had us practising not only tactics but also the new voice procedure as well. Soon we all got quite used to our Call Sign indicators changing daily, BATCO, and VOCAB cards. Returning from Soltau on 16 September, SHQ turned right around and went out on CPX Highland Stag for a week. Then it was back to Hohne for two weeks before the beginning of Exercise Eternal Triangle.

ET began on 16 November and the best that can be said about the next three weeks was that they passed quickly. There were interesting days and boring days. The latter out-numbered the former! There was a very good escape and evasion exercise in the middle of ET where Mr. O'Neill-Donnellon developed the world's largest blisters and the Chinook pilots couldn't read maps.

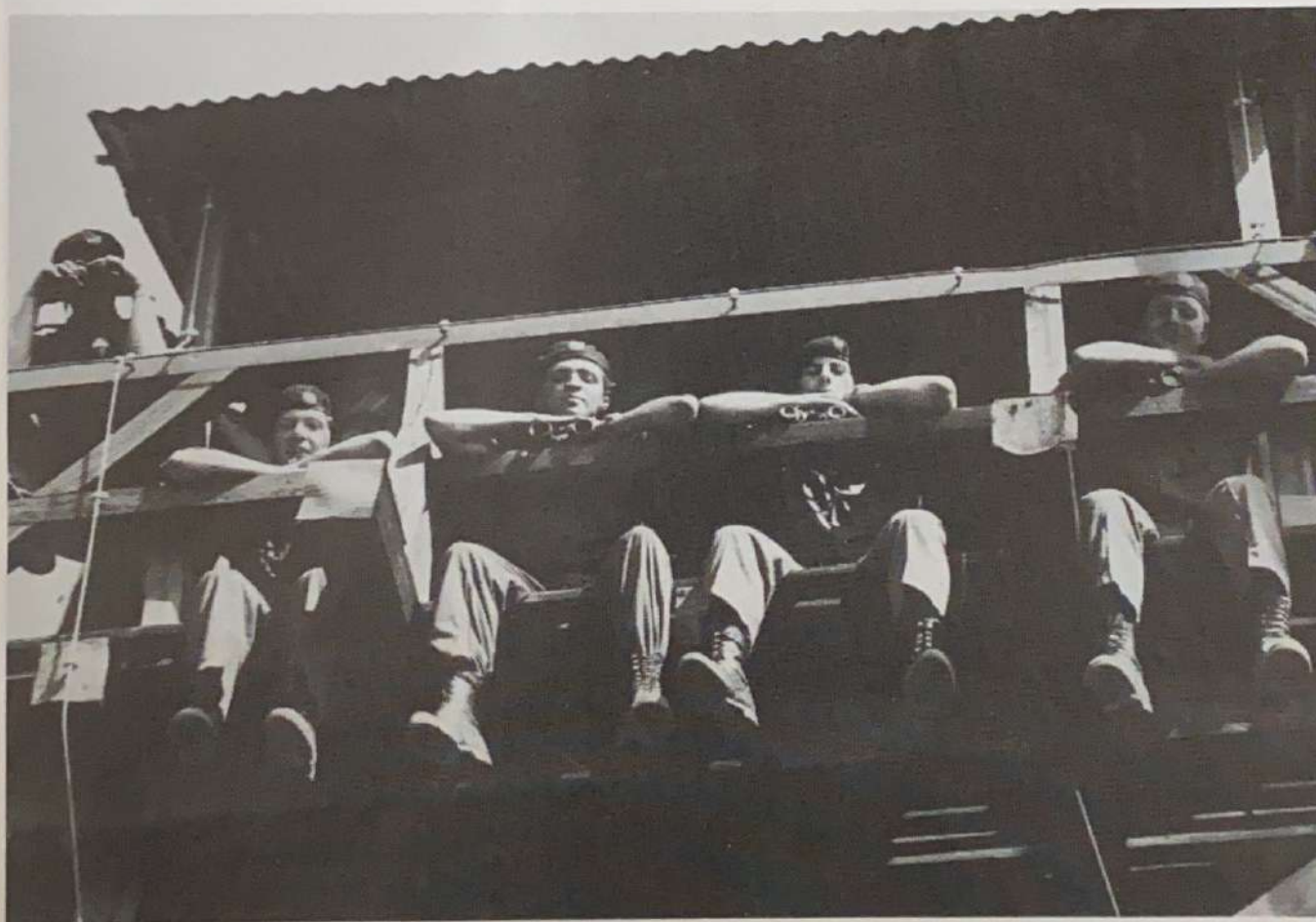
The main part of ET saw the Squadron practising the concept of establishing troop hides in buildings but the epitome of concealment was when the Squadron Leader set up his tent inside the barn. "Light discipline", he said.

Upon return from ET the Squadron worked hard and long hours preparing the tanks for Berlin. We had six days to repair and clean everything from our bodies to our weapons to our tanks. (And we finished with time to spare!).

Berlin was fun and extremely interesting—from border patrols to alert troops to BMWs tours to Keen Wind alerts. We all enjoyed the tour and the city. The Squadron relieved D Squadron QOH for the month and not only did the single lads enjoy the time but many of the "Pads" brought up their wives for a few days. Berlin is truly a fascinating city and many of the lads discovered that there are sights from the historic to the exotic within its boundaries.

In December we returned to Hohne and left for block leave. Some stayed in Hohne, some went to England and one returned to the United States. Some took presents to friends and relatives and the one who went to America? He took back hundreds of gifts—of good times, good friends and good memories.

So next year its off to Canada and the only thing we have to do is give our American contact 15 minutes notice before we visit. That's so he'll have time to change the linen in the guest bedrooms!



Annual firing watching D Sqn complete Benghazi dash



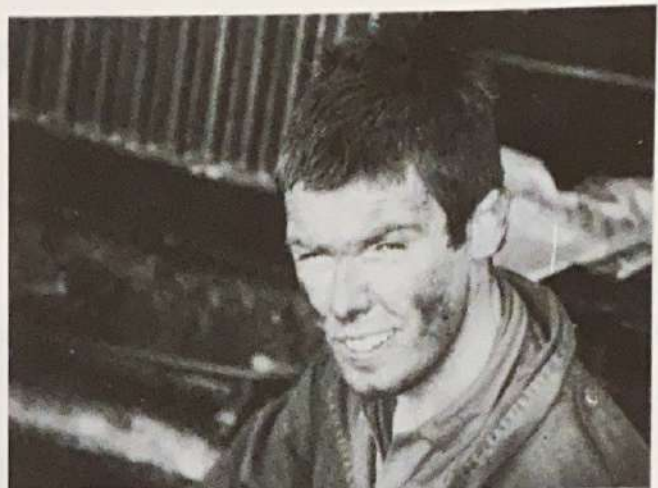
The Armed Forces Minister surrounded by 3rd Troop heavies—Sqn Ldr "I think it's time we left Minister"



Armed Forces Minister unearths Cfn Howells deep in the engine decks



Tpr Swithenbank puts Armed Forces Minister in the picture



Cfn (Pig Pen) Howells after washing up for breakfast



Happy heavies hiding in the hangers



Cpl Todd (Angel of Death) condemns another tank



Tpr Cairns



SSM Beveridge (Annual Firing 1983)



Those memorable dieselly duties. (Tpr Murphy, Cpl Sawdon, Tpr McPherson)



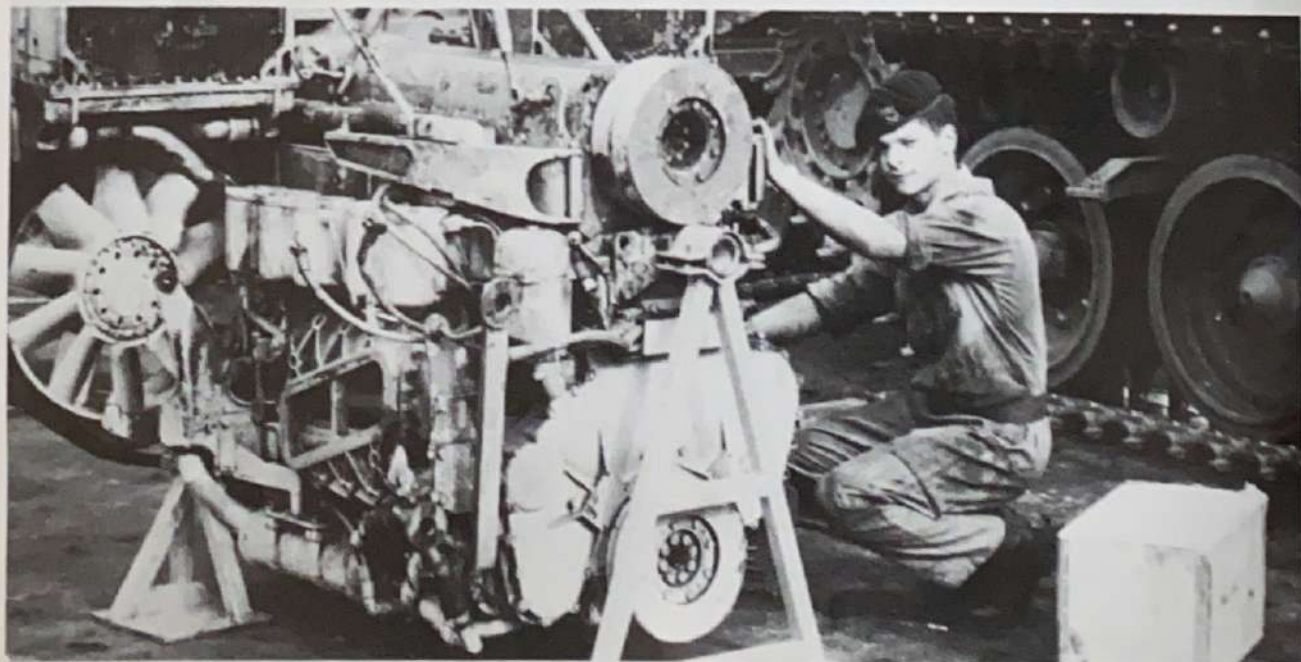
Frank the Tank trying not to look lost



Tpr Standish pretending to work



L.Cpl Crowther Recruiting in Lancashire



Tpr Adesile caught working

## 'C' Squadron



Loading up for Soltau

1982 was a busy year for the Squadron but by the end of it, the calendar for 1983 looked remarkably empty, apart from the odd event such as Ex Medicine Man 3. It was hoped that 1983 would not be so hectic. What a vain hope that turned out to be! By the end of Jan 83 the diary was completely full and weekends appeared to be at a premium.

The beginning of the year saw many of the Squadron taking part in upgrading cadres either as instructors or students. Snow Queen was as popular as ever, leaving those few left in barracks with the task of preparing the tanks for our first military outing, Ex Royal Antler on 21/22 Apr. Because only 3 complete Squadrons could take part and as C Squadron's command element was at Sennelager on the Battle Group Trainer that same week, it was decided that the Squadron would only provide 3 independent troops, one to work with each of the other Squadrons. The live firing exercise was controlled by HQ 22 Armd Bde and incorporated artillery, mortars, fighter ground attack, tanks, recce, swingfire, milan and infantry hand held weapons. The exercise was of great value, as few had before seen the orchestrated and devastating fire power available to a

battle group; it also provided a good warm up for our trip to Canada, as it gave those who had not fired before an opportunity to get a few rounds "under their belt".

Squadron/Battle Group training took place from 29 Apr to 6 May on the Soltau Training Area. The period did not start well. We were crashed out to our Active Edge areas at 0400 hrs, where we then spent 8 hours in the pouring rain. The transporters arrived late and their frequent breakdowns resulted in the tanks arriving at Soltau in dribs and drabs, some as late as 2300 hrs. The crews had been moved earlier in the afternoon by coaches and many spent an uncomfortable number of hours at Scharrl drop off point with no shelter from the rain and even worse—no rations. I can safely say that that was the only time during the whole period that Wolfgang let us down. Soltau was at its glorious best with oceans of mud and never ending rain. Whenever C Squadron goes on exercise the heavens seem to open; Soltau and Canada later in the year proved to be no exception. Regardless of the conditions the training progressed extremely well and it soon became apparent that the new



LCpl Nicholson gives himself a shot of morphine to get him through the day



LCpl Woodruff reporting for duty (or was it sleep)



LCpl Billington tries to fix LCpl Woodruff's tank



Capt Herrtage bogged (shame!) while the rest of the Sqn spectate



Take cover! Families under attack



Three of the Gurkha section attached to Sqn for part of ET

Squadron Leader needed a lot more sleep than the previous one. Even Lcpl Woodruff, who appeared to spend most of the exercise asleep noticed the lack of emphasis on night operations. A number of the Squadron fell foul of a particularly unpleasant stomach upset, including WO2 Schofield and his driver, Lcpl Peers. The SSM managed to soldier on, even through one endless night replenishment, but Lcpl Peers ran out of denims and had to return to barracks, along with a few other serious cases! Saturday 7 May saw a let up in the weather, which was just as well as it was our Families Day. Most wives and children made the trip from Hohne and we enjoyed having them with us. I am glad to say that Cpl Price did not embarrass himself again this year!

The next day was spent in preparation for the following week's exercise which was being run by 22 Armd Bde. The object of the exercise was to trial the new voice procedure and call sign system. A great deal of time and effort had been expended by everyone in the lead up to the exercise and much credit must go to Cpl Fogg for the good report that the Squadron received for its signals. The exercise finished a day early, which resulted in many happy faces all round.



The advance party taking care of everything. Guess who needs support



Sundown



Informal O Group . . . .



Formal O Group . . . .

We then had a week back in barracks, where we crammed in as much gunnery training as we could, before deploying once more to Soltau for 2 weeks Pre-BATUS training. C Squadron is detached to the 3rd Battalion The Royal Green Jackets for the majority of its training and exercises and so we had already established a very good relationship with them, which was to stand us in good stead in the weeks that followed. As we had just completed 2 weeks of intensive training, we were able to spend the first week of our pre-BATUS on forgetting the new signals procedure and refining our drills and SOPs for Canada. We were mainly grouped with B Company while the other Squadron, A Squadron 17/21 Lancers, were grouped with R Company. We believed that we had the better deal, as Major Fairman and Major Palmer got on extremely well together and by the end of the first week firm friendships were established at all levels. This successful partnership continued right through the training at Suffield and I'm sure was the key to the success enjoyed by C Squadron on Medicine Man 3.

The next 2 weeks were spent on repairing the tanks, gunnery training and frantic preparation for our imminent departure for Canada. The advance party left on the 15 July and the Squadron was complete in Camp Crowfoot by 26 July. We deployed onto the prairie the very next day, 27 July. On the 28 July each tank fired 43 rounds (sorry, T3C only fired 41 rounds but 43 bag charges!). It was a most successful day and enjoyed by everyone, especially by those who had

never fired before. The really bad news hit us on the second day—the mobile bath unit had broken down and would not be repaired until Medicine Man 4. The gloom and despondency that hit the Squadron was clearly visible. The only people who did not appear to mind were Lt Bankes and Tpr Bown. We managed to get round the problem by driving people back to Camp Crowfoot at regular intervals, the only sub unit to use its initiative, the infantry preferring to remain dirty and A Squadron 17/21 L following the lead of the infantry.

After 3 days of special-to-arm training there followed all arms training with B Company and various work up exercises at Battle Group level. Before the exercises started the Commanding Officer of the Battle Group had announced that he reserved the right to cancel the R & R of anyone who bogged his vehicle. Capt Herrtage had the honour to be the first, while dashing off on a “spoof”. He was eventually ‘redeemed’ and even went on R & R! The weather during the period was most unpleasant, being cold and wet, interspersed with brief, hot spells of sunshine and the elements seemed to save their worst efforts for our maintenance days.

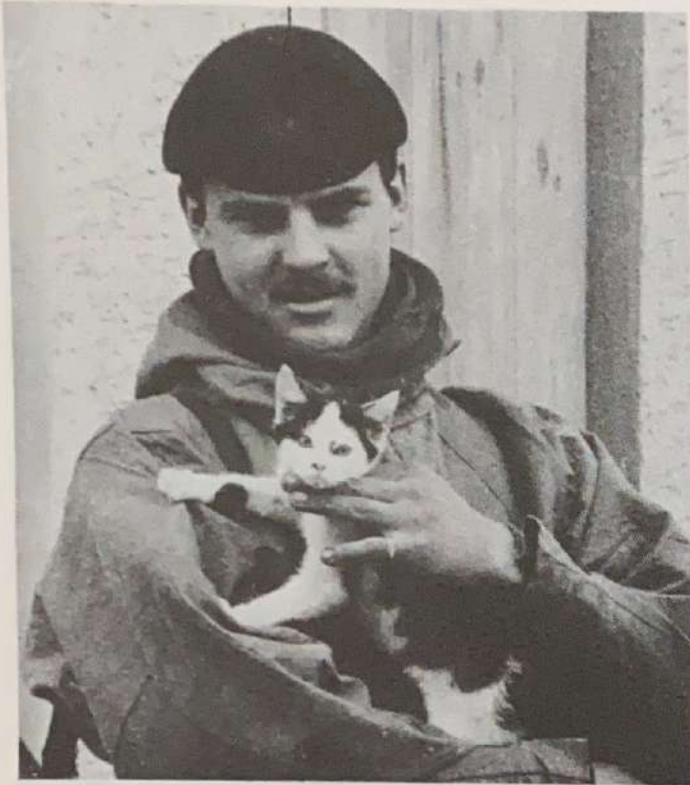
The main Exercise Normandy was to last 6 days and proved to be fairly testing. We were bounced all over the prairie, attacked, withdrew, advanced, made to do day and night marches and were frequently spoofed. Throughout all this we managed to keep the majority of the tanks on the road, through good driver maintenance and unstinting work by the LAD Sect. There was a marked lack of volunteers to lead



Heineken reaches the parts other beer cannot reach . . . Sqn Ldr gets down to the basics



BATUS—C Sqn Officers in Benghazi—order Lts Griffith, Gimlette and Dalzell-Piper, Major Fairman, Lt Lawrence and Capt Herrtage



Tpr Marshall and friend

the night marches with the exception of Mr. Gimlette, who led 2 difficult marches with great panache and even managed to get us to our destination each time. Map reading, apart from one or two obvious howlers, was not really the problem that it had been made out to be. The final day on the prairie included a long night march, a cavalry dash/advance to contact, culminating with a Battle Group Attack on a massive objective near Jadex Junction. The move back to Camp Crowfoot seemed endless and once you caught sight of the famous red and white water tower it never seemed to get any closer. The next 3 days were undoubtedly the busiest of the whole trip and were spent preparing the vehicles for handover to C Squadron The Royal Hussars. We eventually, after intervention from HQ BATUS, managed to satisfy a very thorough Royal Hussars LAD Sect that the tanks were acceptable and we then proceeded on R & R to various parts of Canada and America. SSgt Cornish made it to Mexico and returned unscathed, while the SSM made it to Medicine Hat—just! The Squadron, apart from those participating in the Adventure Training organised by the Green Jackets, were all back in Hohne by 23 July. August and September saw the majority of the Squadron on some well earned leave. 1st, 4th and SHQ Tps were required to act as enemy for our Regimental Battle Group Training for a week in September, which meant a further visit to Soltau.

Exercise Eternal Triangle, nicknamed by some Eternally Tedious, took place from 15 Oct–3 Nov. As always with major exercises, it was not the most

exciting period in our lives. We were again attached to 3 RGJ for a lot of the time and unfortunately for us the Green Jacket Battle Group did not see much action that required the committal of tanks to the battle. The highlights of the exercise were watching Lcpl Savy's expertise with hook and line and processed cheese, and the look on Capt Herrtage's face once he discovered that a cow had laid an enormous "pat" in the middle of his sleeping bag!

This year has been a very busy one and everyone without exception has worked hard to ensure the Squadron has maintained high standards in all its activities. We have had time for sport and D'Arcy Hall has been as keenly contested as ever. We were just beaten into second place in the Swimming, despite winning the Water Polo. We came last in the Athletics but there were some outstanding individual performances: Lt Griffith won the 3000m Steeplechase with a new Regimental Record, Cpl Chappell won the pole vault—will he be able to do it again next year with only 7 fingers? Tpr Downward won the 200m and the High Jump and Cfn Kenna won the 110m and the 400m hurdles. We came second in the Hockey, fifth in the Soccer, fifth in Rugby and third in the Shooting. We will not win the trophy this year but of necessity our priorities have had to be elsewhere.

It is not possible to mention everyone by name, much as one would like to, but 2 people I believe deserve a special mention. Lt Griffith was attached to the Squadron from 6 GR for the period Jan–Nov 83. He commanded 1st Troop most successfully and he acquitted himself well in Canada. He was liked and respected by all ranks, despite his disgusting habit of inserting tobacco in his lower lip, and he will be sadly missed. WO2 Schofield has left us to take up his post as RSM and our appreciation and thanks go to him and his wife for all they have done for us. Lastly but not least we welcome WO2 and Mrs Young to the Squadron and hope that they will be as happy with us as they were with A Squadron.



Endex. LCpls Harrison and Meakin dream of home

## 'D' Squadron



Capt Fellowes looks thoroughly fed up with new voice procedure

After the enormously successful Annual Firing in November 1982, for which the Squadron was awarded an 'A' grade, 1983 started with a series of cadres to prepare us for the forthcoming season. During this relatively quiet period the Squadron became very active on the sports field and won the 1st Armoured Division Minor Units Football Competition.

The year really started with a visit to the Battle Group Trainer, a CPX and then a Site Guard in the Spring. This was a good opportunity to shake out the cobwebs and get down to some sort of soldiering.

Site Guard was followed by a new exercise Royal Antler, which involved live firing for a day to demonstrate the newest concepts in tactics in the defensive battle; the exercise was very useful and demonstrated to some of the Squadron what might one day be their initial role in war.

Troop and Squadron training on Soltau in April and May was a worthwhile period in which some basic problems were ironed out, and the new Voice Procedure Trial started. The very enjoyable families day was much appreciated by all, soldiers and families

alike, and showed the wives and children how their men and fathers operated on exercise. During troop training troop tests were held and won by 4th Tp.

After a very short period in barracks the Squadron went to Vogelsang for dismounted and adventurous training. One of the highlights of the visit was the Escape and Evasion phase. Great initiative and flair was shown by all, and some hilarious tales were told as a result. This was a more enjoyable exercise than most of its kind!

On return to Hohne the challenge of Annual Firing began with preparing the vehicles and training the crews. The training ran very smoothly thanks to the endeavours of Capt Wise and Sgt Murphy with his team of IG's. We were lucky to have an APDS range and a laser/MG day before firing started in earnest, and we used this to great advantage. Once firing started we went from strength to strength with a team spirit that few had seen before. Even though we ran a Troop Gunnery Competition, which 3rd Tp won, everybody pulled together to achieve the best possible result for the Squadron. After the occasional harsh



Winners of 'Round the Island' boat race. 4th Troop 'pirates' at Vogelsang



Still smiling having completed Ex Canny Stag. (Tprs Pitt and Sym)



This beats riding a motorbike anyday. (Mr. Case with his REME-style webbing)

word and a lot of encouragement we sailed through the final phase Exercise Benghazi Dash with flying colours, and were rewarded with a well deserved 'A' grade — our second in 9 months.

Major Tilney returned from hospital in August to re-assume command in time for Battle Group Training. This exercise was a continuation of the Voice Procedure Trial and many glorious and hilarious conversations were heard. The Squadron shook out in true style and again benefitted from the higher formation training. During this period we hosted Mr. Jeremy Hands from ITN, and await with some interest his new book on the British Army in Germany! If he is as personal as he was in his last book, then look forward to some interesting tales about him in next year's HAWK journal!

Exercise Eternal Triangle, the FTX, was the culmination of our training season, on which we started as enemy during an interesting and very active phase, apart from the boggings. An escape and evasion exercise split the main exercise in two; on this march to freedom great guts, determination and initiative was displayed by the two teams entered by the Squadron, and apart from sore feet a great feeling of achievement was gained by those who participated. In some ways 'ET' was a slight anti-climax as we spent a good deal of time waiting for tasking orders; however we practised the newest battle procedures including regrouping on numerous occasions, and the result was certainly a better understanding of the most modern battle concepts by all ranks.



The dress is bad enough, but as for the handbag. Sgt Wyper on ET.



L.Cpl Barry warming his cockles and wankle

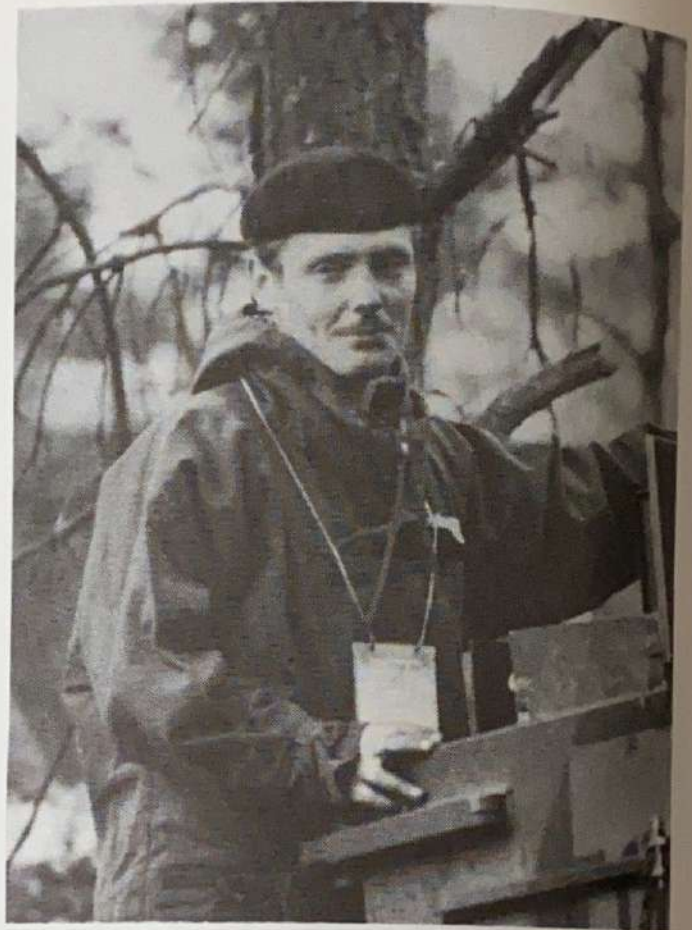
To fill the year before the ARU Test Day we have been extremely busy helping C Squadron to man their Site Guard and ensuring that all the tanks are in tip-top condition to start afresh in 1984.

On the sporting side of life the Squadron has been most successful, not only in outside competitions like the Minor Units Football, but also in the D'Arcy Hall Competition. To date we have won the Football, Rugby and Shooting Trophies placing us at the top of the league, poised to pulverise any opposition in the Boxing Competition, which if won will give us the overall D'Arcy Hall Trophy. We have our fingers crossed.

Finally the Squadron has seen many arrivals and departures this year. Major Cameron-Hayes as caretaker Squadron Leader has retired to settle in America. He will be sorely missed and our best wishes go to him and his wife. Captain Wise has put on his flowing robes and departed to the Oman, our salaams and good wishes go with him. Mr. Milverton has joined the Footguards for a period as Intelligence Officer in Crossmaglen—good luck to him! Captain Fellowes returned from the RAC Sales Team at Bovington and is poised to slip into Major Tilney's shoes as Squadron Leader at the end of the year. Major Tilney has departed and re-arrived, after a remarkable recovery from his accident, refreshed and revitalised. He and Mrs. Tilney will be very sadly missed by all ranks after all they have done for D Squadron members and families. We wish them the very best fortune in Colchester when they move in the Spring.



SSMs boys keeping the bullets flowing



Although Cpl Lee recokons that it's not all that good really



LCpl Bevis, Sgt Whitelock, Lt Nutsford and Cpl Honeyman



If I sit here long enough maybe they'll hatch (Tpr Watson on sentry duty)



And if they break any more of my tanks I'll stamp my feet. SSgt Tiffany Gill looking miffed

## Officers' Mess

After the unfortunate dramas that marked day one of 1983 one could say that this year has been a most 'constructive' year, for not only has the Mess roof been repaired and all visible signs of fire damage removed but there has been much activity both inside and outside Bredebeck to improve the lot of those of us who use it.

Tennis players will be delighted to learn that at least one of the courts has been repaired and is now a first class all-weather service. Those of you who come out from time to time to stay will be delighted to learn that what was formerly the Staff Quarters has now been renovated and four more officer's rooms exist. Hopefully now we shall be able to accommodate you in more spacious rooms than the "grovel boxes" at the top of the house.

Whilst the tennis court was being resurfaced outside the inside surface of the Mess was undergoing a complete recarpeting, so now everybody thinks that there is plenty of carpeting available from the old stock to cover offices, cellars, car boots etc to a dimension last recorded at about two and a half hectares (must stay decimal!). Even the Fakir at our most successful RAJ dance asked for twenty square metres in order to start a 'Greyhound Flying Carpet Transport Service'. But to those of our readers who know Schloss Bredebeck and have not been able to visit us this year, let me assure you that it is still

standing and thanks to the hard work of many, not least our own PSA who have been most helpful, the Mess continues to be very comfortable. Adrian Bradshaw has spent much time on his "Painting the Forth Bridge" task of repairing the paddock fences, and Mick Burgess in keeping the lake attractive and fishable.

Of Mess functions there have been a few(!) and the only notable absence from our calendar this year was a Hunter Trial party, which due to training commitments we were unable to include.

For the second year running we organised the Hannover Race meeting. As the Germans had backed down from the expense of producing lunch we found ourselves providing what was a very excellent meal for about 80 people. Although the day was notable for its culinary and vinary excellence it was sadly not distinguished by any great racing success. Although there is considerable enthusiasm for dressing up to appear in the paddock as an "owner" and for downing Whisky Mac's in the "Canal Turn Bar"—unfortunately the horse flesh has run out with the sale of Ballyoran and with him has gone present interest in buying more.

Casino Nights continue to be a highly successful venture and attract many friends from far afield. Seven evenings were held in 1983 and the lower frequency served to attract more people. The biggest



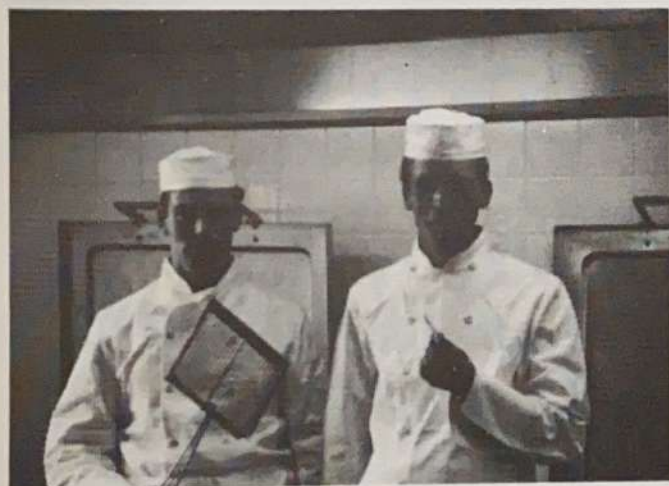
Schloss Bredebeck



SSgt Collins and his boys. (The British Raj)



LCpls Bracewell and McMullen. Provost duties with a difference. (The British Raj)



2 of the new arrivals. (2Lts Carter and Gordon)—Doing their stint of chip bashing

success was over the Hohne Polo Weekend where we outdid our own party for numbers. Green Baize continues to be a bone of contention in the Mess but the shares up for sale still disappear quickly and in any case when did an officer say no to a party?

The British Raj arrived at Bredebeck on the 20th August. 'An all time epic party' so our guests were pleased to describe it, which was only made possible by the enormous effort put in by SSgt Collins, his mess staff, officers, wives and many friends. The MSM's impromptu announcement of dinner and Wicks' and Bradshaws' unrehearsed Pathan warrior episode were among the activities which made it so special. Costumes were superb—Maharajahs danced with fashionable Edwardian ladies, puggarees abounded as did Pith helmets and even a sacred cow (PMC and Mrs. Moge) adorned the steps to take the evening air before dinner. Many uniforms were present, mostly unthought of in India, and quantities of makeup were

used on the staff who got so much in the spirit of the evening that an unwanted beggar (Mr. Reed 9/12 L) got thrown in the pond! In the warmth of a truly Indian evening the beds of nails were brought out and the Fakir did his thing. Hypnotism followed with almost too much success and Matthew Gimlette marched as he had never marched before while Adrian Griffith emulated a plank of wood. At 11 o'clock the next morning after tennis, swimming and the Boy Scouts cleaning up party the dancing still went on.

The increase in accommodation has inevitably had its side effects and horror of horrors a room has now become available as a sitting-room into which, dare I say it, has been installed a television and video. A training aid you understand, used purely in the interests of the service etc . . . Why go out and do meaningful activities when one can watch others doing so on TV? Oh Dear! Death where is thy sting?

In an effort to become the last of the big spenders (and there was I writing rude letters to you all about paying Mess Bills, and cash flow problems) several other purchases have been made. Following a Mess Meeting debate that has stretched back to the time Polo mints were invented we have finally taken the last step in deciding about replacing the cutlery. We decided on silver-plate as it was the only solution that made financial sense. Sixty complete settings have now been bought and are in use, with a further twenty knives to match the remaining solid siver settings so that we can now seat approximately eighty four to Dinner. All are in the King's Pattern. Guaranteed for thirty years it remains to be seen what the ravages of Mess life will do to it!

While the spending craze was popular we also bought another trap and gun. With the gun very kindly presented by Peter Vickery, we now have two traps and three guns available and a very good shoot can be organised.



SSgt Collins and the GW crew make sure that Capt Suchanek sees page 3 first

### Salvete-Valete

The year has been full of comings and goings such that the character of the Mess has almost completely changed. In January 83 Peter Elliott-Lockhart set off to drive a desk in Rheindalen closely followed by Mike Cullinan who has gone to Fort Hood to blend in with the Americans. Johnny Cameron-Hayes also decided to go West but, in retirement to Palm Beach. Evidently we are generous with our officers as although Miles Wade returned from the Gren Gds in Cyprus sickeningly bronzed we have sent off Milvo to the Queens Company in Ireland. Andrew Gossage first appeared in January (to go skiing for the Regimental Team before Bovington!) and has already been sent off along with Charles Bankes to boost the ranks of the 16/5 L in Cyprus. Jonny Beardsall has spent the year in the jungle of Brunei and in return we have had Adrian Griffith 6 GR blessing the Mess with his inimitable humour, his love of other people's girlfriends and a refreshing infantry approach to evening dress. He will be a much missed asset. Rupert Wise has at last set off medal hunting in the desert of Oman

while Tony Singer is enduring a rather different sort of heat in Belize. Jim Escott found that you got paid more as an RO than a serving officer and immediately packed his Golf clubs and set off for England. Murray Hammick, having endured a summer of idleness has returned to England to find out if matrimony really is a consequence of the Long Armour Course. Peter Nutsford will be across the road at Junior Leaders following on from Nigel Murray who is back after Christmas. Much to everyone's surprise David Woodd reappeared from Zimbabwe just long enough to play a few Polo matches and to realise that he didn't recognise half the incumbents in the Mess. Terence Scott is equally confused having spent too long away at DOAE and will become even more so when six new officers appear in January. He has taken over from William Edge who has gone to frighten Air Traffic Controllers in Dorset. Roger Fellowes is back bearing wife and baby boy. There has been something of a spate of breeding with six born in the last year. If they all come back to Regimental Duty we will need a kindergarten in the Mess and the new wives may get broody—so watch out Wicks and Wade!

## Warrant Officers and Sergeants' Mess

If things do not change there is a very good chance that they will stay the same. Thus it has been with Backbone Troop, although it is noticed that a somewhat nefarious organisation elsewhere in the Regiment has claimed that sobriquet.

RSM Brian Draper wanted to find out if he could talk to the Regiment from Brederbeck without a phone, so he took a commission. Certainly on a clear day with the wind in the right direction he very nearly succeeds! The reins were taken over by RSM Joe Schofield fresh from his return from Canada. 'Ferret-Faced Gentlemen' who thought that they were good pool players had to have a radical re-think. Those who have the temerity to crush the RSM in a black ball game have plenty of time to reflect on the error of their ways in the Guardroom.

Entertainment has been provided on a regular, if impromptu basis, throughout the year. Most of it has been committed by professional entertainers. However, the Tottman-Cornish duo have filled in at sometimes very short notice. Since the departure of Alan Mayall and Andy Andrews charades have not been at all popular. Geoff and Lorraine Hutchinson and Frank Smith can still be seen waving their arms about without speaking on nights of the full moon.

Sadly the salvers are being presented on a regular basis. Number 24 has just been engraved for Totty.



SLIME on parade! (Cornish, Smiers, Halls, Crossland, Totty, Murray (New Zealand) ). Tpr Keller does not look amused



Game for a laugh. SSgt Crank with a trick plate



And now for the real thing

What, Totty leaving the Army!! Twenty two years soon goes by when you enjoy yourself. Recipients of salvers since the last edition of this illustrious magazine include Dutch Mulholland, Les Brierley, Billy Butcher, Bob Taylor, Paddy O'Meara, Waggy, Charlie Cornes, Jack Barnes, Ron Crank, Ray Brittain and Alan Sanford. There is very nearly a Troop's worth of talent there, even the Orderly Room and the Band are represented.

In sport the Mess has not set the world on fire at all! After being walloped by the Officers' Mess at cricket (a detailed account appears elsewhere), Wood offered his resignation as captain of the team. It was accepted with grateful thanks. The football team played a little better in gaining a 5-5 draw with Bundeswehr Rovers. Harry Finlay took over from Wood The Cat in goal, a move which helped enormously. When he is not saving goals Harry is a big noise in the BAOR angling world. He has been vociferous in demanding his own page in the scrap book and I have it on good authority that his wish has been granted.

The Mess has been lucky in having Sgt Harvey Murray of the Royal New Zealand Armoured Corps on a Long Look exchange. Harvey, who could and has taught Cornish a thing or two about tongue wagging, sustained the Mess with a delightful South Sea barbecue. Apparently you just wrap some vegetables and meat, bits of missionary and sailors in banana leaves and bury the whole lot with hot stones. For banana leaves read sheets WD and missionary read best NAAFI chops. It was rather good and everyone was surprised that it went so well, everyone that is except Harvey. Also present at that memorable



"Ooh Joe don't keep giving my Ron extra's" Mrs. Ager doing her bit at Ramnuggur

occasion were a bunch of lads from HMS Amazon. There is no doubt that they know their way about boats, but when Willie Tait can hold them spell bound for hours with his war stories and they believe that Jeff Briggs is a tank commander . . . It's a good job that we have an Air Force.

A somewhat truncated Ramnuggur was celebrated in November. With 2½ Squadrons away the Horseshoe will gather in the New Year. Needless to say there were one or two sore heads in the morning. Known exponents of drill and smart uniforms were on parade the next day at 0925 hours. The bar therefore closed at 0900. Will Ramnuggur ever be a three day event again?

Congratulations to all those who have been promoted and good wishes to those who have collected posting orders. There is nothing else to say so you can turn the page.



Ray Britton receives his salver from the RSM

### Stop Press

A vacancy exists for Hawk scribe, Newsletter writer, Committee (various) member and Mess Meeting proposer. Apply with CV to the RSM.

## Corporals' Mess

Once again the Mess said farewell to a large number of members on postings and promotions. We wish them all the very best of luck in the future, and to those who have left us on a more permanent basis we hope to see some of them in the not too distant future. As always in a busy year, work has curtailed some aspects of Mess life, but functions have been laid on on a regular basis, with the highlight of the social year being the Ramadi Ball held on the Regimental green on Saturday 24 September. In all over 600 people



Sgt Harvey Murray NZAC, Cpl Fletcher, LCpl Williams, Cpl Wheeler



LCpls Lewis, Smith B., Pearson, & Smith G.

attended and were treated to a night of excellent entertainment. The majority of Mess members wore Mess dress for this year's event and this only added to what was a glittering evening. The cooks as always did the Mess proud in the varied selection and quality of food available. Also a vote of thanks is in order to Cpl Allen Winterburn and his committee members who did so much work getting the event off the ground. The evening was rounded off by a champagne breakfast and large numbers of Mess members and their guests were still around to enjoy this!



(Cpl & Mrs. Wheeler) Contest



Cpl & Mrs. Heyes

On the sporting side, the Mess football team played the Lindener brewery team; no one seems sure of the score because copious amounts of Lindener were drunk afterwards! The Mess has a good relationship with Lindener and a trip to their brewery was organised and well attended. There is no truth in the rumour that Lcpl Jimmy Hunter has been voted on to their Board of Directors for services rendered in their sales division.

Various games nights have been held throughout the year, notably the one against the WO's and Sgts

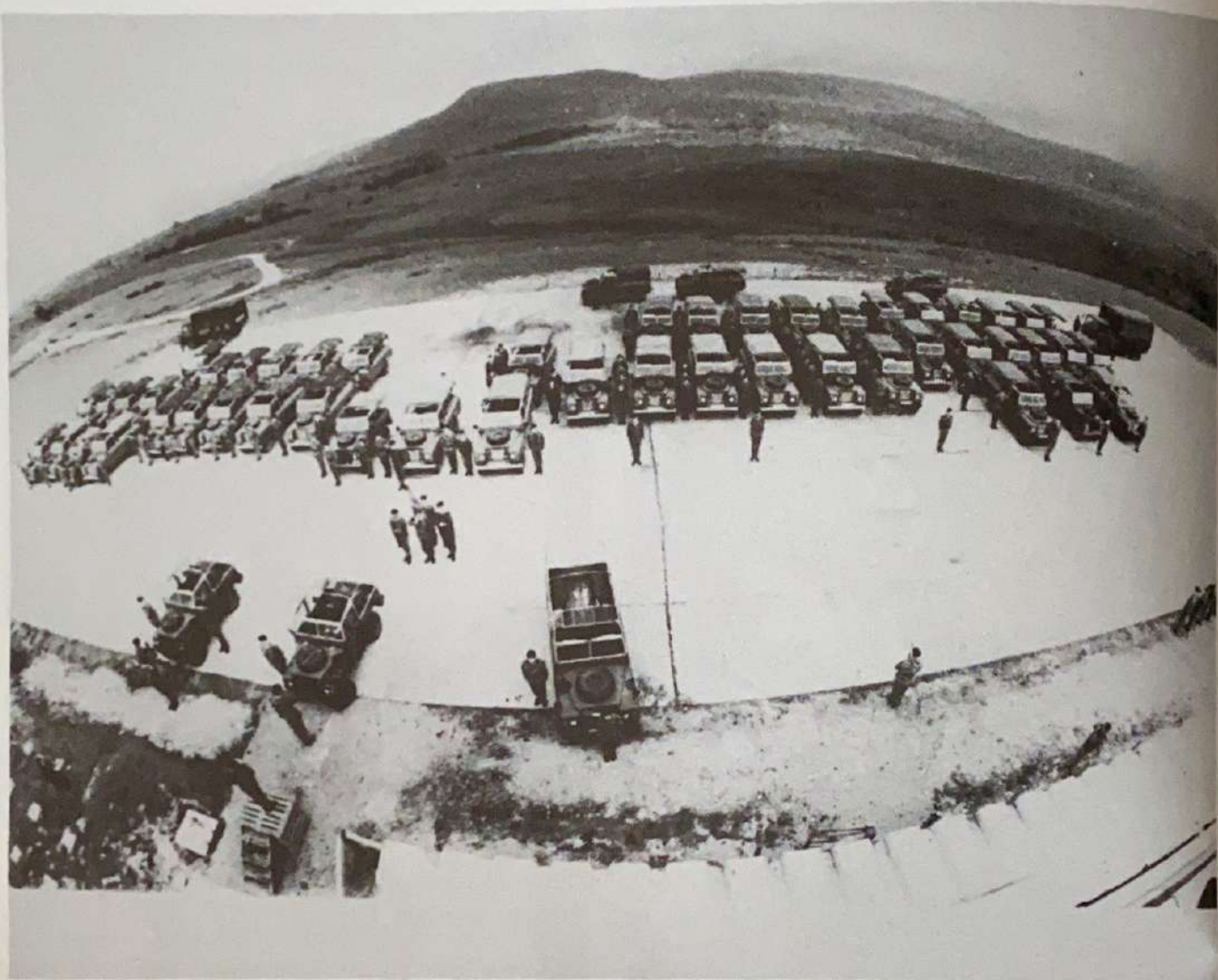
Mess which according to their scoring system we lost. Perhaps a return is in order on our own ground. Finally a vote of thanks to all the various committee members who without their efforts the Mess would not function.

**FOOTNOTE** Is there any truth that Cpl Steve 'Rocky' Gee is making a film entitled 'The Comeback' starring Sylvester Stallone? For an answer, see the PMC!

#### FUTURE EVENTS

London Reunion — 6 May 84  
 Northern Reunion — 13 October 84  
 Officers' Dinner — 26 November 84

## Duke of Lancasters' Own Yeomanry



DLOY on parade after practice mobilisation to Warcop

1983 has been the year in which the opportunities for far-flung training and independent action which our new role has given us have been grasped eagerly by a Regiment for too long condemned to a pedestrian role.

Our first taste of this was when our annual mobilisation exercise the Regiment didn't just report in but actually "crashed out" to Warcop for training.

Camp this year, being the first in our new role, was held not in the usual bleak infantry battle camp, but over the Highlands of Scotland. After a couple of days' range work and conversion to CLANSMAN a two day period of squadron training was held in forests near Perth. Over the weekend a recruits pass-off parade, the presentation of the Duchy of Lancaster Prize, an Officers Mess Guest Night and squadron "smokers" were held, with refresher training in the form of the BFT and gas chamber tests taking place

between more social events! The second week saw our first real mobile exercise. Home defence incidents were set up in three exercise areas, some as big as 1000 square miles, based on Inverness, Garelochhead and Fort William. Each squadron spent 24 hours in each area, during the course of which every troop dealt with four incidents and was then ordered to move by night to a new area. With most ground forces in the UK being tied to static defence, DLOY will be used as a mixture between a recce and quick reaction force. During the exercise each troop carried out VCPs, troop attacks, cordon and search operations, snap KP guards, clearance and mobile patrols and a host of other tasks. Normally, and realistically, they were given the minimum of orders and information by radio and often they were ambushed on their way to incidents or found that the picture had changed drastically by the time they got there! Each troop was

tasked with 16 of these incidents, each on a new piece of ground, and the exercise brought home to all the need for self-reliance in all matters.

Obviously we have had to devote a great deal of time to individual training. A gargantuan task faced us: for example in our old role only one man in 30 needed to be a basic signaller; on our new establishment at least one in five is CONSIF (i.e. B1). Every man this year, in order to gain his bounty, will have to pass either a Signals or D & M trade test. One sad factor that has helped us is that the local level of unemployment is so high that we have been able to run weekday cadres.

RHQ has also been practised in its role as a TAOR HQ both on Ex Wintex and Ex Crows Foot, a major District (i.e. Divisional) CPX.

In July Lt Col Dick Ferguson handed over command to Lt Col David Corbin 4/7DG who arrived fresh from HQ RAC 1(BR) Corps. Maj Kerry Hodson has left us to pursue his aeronautical hobbies through RAF Coltishall and is replaced as Training Major by Maj David Delius 13/18H. We all miss Kerry very much, bar the HQ Sqn PSI who now has only half as many firearms in his armoury! Three new posts as Permanent Staff Administrative Officers have been filled by Maj Jim Escott and Capt Vic Colborne (both late 14/20H) and Capt Terry Lovell (QOH and DLOY). Derek Steven has been commissioned as QM (TA) and Mr. Potts has been replaced as RSM by WO1 "Ginge" Backhouse 17/21L. Another new regular post, that of RQMS(T), has been filled by WO2 Charles Giblin 16/5L.

Links with 14/20H have been further improved this year. Mr. Sands and the Band performed admirably at a Concert hosted by DLOY in Chorley Town Hall and Maj Bill Williams is to join the Officers Mess as an Honorary Member. 2Lt Ernest Ryder spent two weeks as a guest of 14/20H at Hohne (and Soltau!)

and we were joined for both Camp and a CPX by Capt John Symons (14/20H Res) who ensured that the Adjutant kept on his toes. We cannot stress too highly how welcome past and present Hawks are, as visitors, recruits or on attachments for training. Now that we are back in an RAC role help at all levels is invaluable in imparting to the volunteer those tricks of the trade and drills which must become "SOP". Professionalism, being contagious, can only spread through close contact.

Finally, a plea to those of you who have left, or will be leaving, 14/20H: DLOY has vacancies for signallers, drivers, 84mm and LMG crews, intelligence operators, assault troopers, car commanders and even a Sergeants Mess Steward! Ex-regulars don't have to start at the bottom so come and join the club!

**Hawks currently with DLOY**

Maj	Eddie Sheen	QM
Maj	Jim Escott	PSAO D Sqn
Capt	Vic Colborne	PSAO A Sqn
Capt	Brian Stocker	PSAO RHQ
Cpl	Peter Stuffins	D Sqn
Cpl	Adrian Gleadhill	D Sqn
Cpl	Michael Gleadhill	D Sqn
Cpl	James Makinson	A Sqn
Cpl	Ronald Young	A Sqn
Lcpl	"Loll" Coundley	B Sqn
Tpr	"Marlon" Richards	D Sqn

**Permanent regular staff:**

Capt	Charles Clarke	Adjutant
Ssgt	Brian Andrews	PSI D Sqn
SSgt	Frenchie Pritchard	RSI
Ssgt	Alan Mayall	PSI B Sqn
Ssgt	Dave Dukes	RSI (des)
Ssgt	Ron Crank	attached

## Greater Manchester ACF

It has been a year of changes for the 14th/20th cadets of Greater Manchester. In April we lost Clifton Detachment who have given up their riding crops in favour of shovels and have re-badged to Royal Engineers. Clifton was for many years our flagship detachment. Whilst sorry to lose Clifton we were delighted to take Hindley Detachment on to strength and QLR's loss is certainly our gain. The rebadging ceremony proved to be quite a reunion of "Hawks" and we were of course greatly honoured by the attendance of the Colonel of the Regiment. We now have a complete squadron of 14/20H cadets. Sadly we have lost Major Steve Harman from active duty due

to continuous ill health, but we look forward to him improving in the near future. Second Lieutenant Edward Marks has left us due to pressures of business but hopes to return in the future. Lieutenant David Quayle has joined us, foresaking his infantry cap badge for something a little more stylish. Major Bernard Slattery has resigned as training Major due to health reasons but will shortly be taking up new duties. SSM Tony Cuniff had a brief holiday from the squadron in county HQ but has now returned to impress his usual charm on squadron life. Despite changes and ill health the cadets have had a successful year. Numbers were somewhat lower than usual at

annual camp at Scarborough but those who did attend had a thoroughly good time. The squadron has excelled itself at shooting and Lieutenant Paul Atherton has been appointed County Shooting Officer.

1984 is the Centenary of the Army Cadet Movement in the county and all 14/20H units will be actively involved in the celebrations. Close contact is kept with the Regiment and members on leave are always welcome to visit our units.

### 14th/20th King's Hussars (ACF) Location Statement

Regimental Liaison Officer	Major M. Newman (OC C Coy)
HQ Coy	Major S. Harman
HQ Coy	Major B. Slattery
A Squadron (Atherton Det)	Lt D. J. Quayle
A Squadron (Newtown Det)	Lt N. Hosler
A Squadron (Leigh Det)	Lt P. Atherton
A Squadron (Hindley Det)	Ssgt S. Pendlebury
A Squadron (Wigan Det)	Ssgt A. Philips
A Squadron (SSM)	SMI A. Cuniff

## HMS Amazon



The Merry matelots who spent three weeks with the Regiment in September

After a very welcome Christmas Leave period the ship sailed in January 1983 for duties in waters nearer home. First to the ammunitioning buoys in Plymouth to destore all the excess ammunition and special stores which we had carried during our Falkland deployment and then to the Portland Exercise Areas to carry out internal shakedown exercises to bring the ship back up to Fleet standards. Also to bring all the new members of the Ship's company (about 30% changed

during Nov/Dec 82) up to scratch and settle them into the AMAZON team.

Early February and we were in the hands of the Staff of Flag Officer Sea Training, who for 4 weeks put the ship through every evolution and emergency they could throw at us to see if we were capable of being an efficient fighting member of the fleet. It was hard graft throughout with very little time between each exercise but at least at the end the ship came out

with a very satisfactory report. The Gunnery Division even came out with a 'Good' which is no easy task at Portland!!

At the end of February we were in Aberporth areas carrying out a Fleet Trial with one of our Sea Wolf fitted ships to prove the Sea Wolf radar system. In this trial we were joined by HMS GLASGOW and the two ships had to be set distances apart and at Aberporth Control's command both ship's fired their 4.5" guns in the (general!) direction of the Sea Wolf fitted ship; her job was to lock onto the incoming 4.5" shells. This carried on for a full day and at the end the trial was considered very successful.

When we were released by Aberporth we sailed to visit Swansea for the weekend, where the ship's company had what we call "A damned good run ashore". Very friendly people were to be found in this city! Especially the local police who helped our senior rates messes to get through a hell of a lot of beer stocks, mind you they were also very willing to drive us anywhere, and they certainly knew all the spots that were needed at the early hours of the morning; just night caps before returning onboard of course!

We sailed from Swansea on the 28 March for much cooler climates—in fact Norway for Exercise Cold



HMS Amazon. Ah! Yes. I didn't really break it you know. Lt Wallard discovers what lies below decks!

Winter, and cold it most certainly was. This exercise was a NATO assault exercise to prove our Northern Flank and involved the landing of thousands of troops to back up the forces already there. The Norwegian army were opposing troops and the exercise was very realistic in every sense; we were initially an escort vessel for the main group of HERMES, STUFT Ships (Ships taken up from trade as troop transporter) and our own supply ships.

We were then detached to carry out Naval Gunfire Support firings (NGS) with shore spotters where we fired 54 rounds of HE at some poor little island occupied by two Royal Marines! They were our spotters but we even got close to them due to the poor weather conditions and being unable to see the fall of shot. We then stayed on the gun line and every now and then another spotter would call up with a call for fire from all the other small islands around (exercise only though). Some 27 fire missions were carried out in this way, and just to make sure we didn't get bored the Norwegian Navy sent their FPB's and MTB's nicely painted black and white to blend into the shore line against us. All in all a good exercise but as mentioned before rather cold. Mind you we did have a week-end visit to Haugesund, which is a fairly quiet port normally . . . ! Most of the ship's company enjoyed themselves (with a collection of young ladies wanting to visit our lads in the UK—some of which have already done so.) Also the area Norwegian Reserve Officers invited some of our lads to a day in the mountains outside Haguesund where they had firing ranges. This was a good days shooting using AG3 Assault rifles and many weapons from the German Forces from the second world war.

With our stay in Norwegian waters over we sailed to the north of Scotland to become a target for HM Submarines COURAGEOUS and OCELOT. While we were carrying out this duty the weather was not very kind to us, 30 to 40 foot waves the norm . . . and it was that weather that accelerated the cracking of the aluminium decking and forced us into Faslane for emergency repairs. A detailed survey showed the sad extent of the problem and after a "patch-up" steamed gently to our home port of Devonport where we now sit with the dockyard ripping us apart.

Quite a lot of the ship's company have already left us for pastures new, some to shore, some to other ships, some even to civvy ships Down South. In all, only 93 members are left onboard to keep the ship ticking over.

From 8th to 20th September 8 members of the ship's company visited 'our' Regiment in Germany during Battle Group Training at Soltau. Two hours after arriving at Hannover Airport we were all kitted out and in the field (except PO Baker and AB Freeman who stayed the first weekend in barracks with C

Squadron!) The rest of us, Lieutenant Woollard, Chief Petty Officer Gunnery Instructor Williams with HQ Squadron, Petty Officer McKay, AB Fogarty with 'B' Squadron, Petty Officer Fenton, Radio Operator Addison with 'D' Squadron—started to try and settle into army life; after a week the general opinion was 'A very enjoyable time had by all'. But we missed our showers!

Then of course we learnt of the little things that happened during this time. Like AB Fogarty (in 23A) who was told to dig an oil hole beneath the tank during a pack change and had to be stopped by Sgt Bob Morrow before he hit Australia. After falling into the said oil hole "Foggy" was then put in 23B for a drive (poor soul); because he then proceeded to drive through an enemy position much to the disgust of the crew. His excuse was that he lost comms after getting into the hot seat . . .!

We change now to 'D' Squadron where RO Addison in 41D seemed to like the gunners position. He must have done, as he slept there 90% of the time and when shook all that was heard was "is it time for a Jimmy Bine". Lieutenant Woollard tried out the drivers seat in 42B, on completion of which the tank

had engine trouble, (surprise, surprise!) so being an engineer helped out with a spanner in hand.

Chief Petty Officer Williams in the Adjutant's ferret enjoyed himself getting around without a map, but at least he and 'Joe 90' managed to arrive at the right place (mainly by following the freshest tracks). We even got called spies by the 2i/c, Major Edge—just because we happened to be in the Ops tent at RHQ reading as much as we could. Tut! Tut!

On completion of the exercise, in the muster area, it was very impressive for us Matelots to see all the armour congregating for the drive home. Then horror of horrors on return to barracks—No water!! and a painful wait for a few hours to soak our bodies. Then time to go, and on arrival at the airport we found that there was no booking for 7 of us on the aircraft! But we managed to get on, much to the disgust of most of the group. Still, may we thank you all for our good time in your company, and all the friendship and hospitality extended to us during the visit.

Here's hoping the ship can repay you all in the near future. Also to keeping this affiliation good and strong with such a fine regiment as the 14th/20th Kings Hussars; no matter where we all may be.

## 'The Hawks' at Aziziyeh

by

Pte M Baggott, 28 November 1915

Townshend's retreating force was met at Aziziyeh, about sixty miles above Kut. Here there was a large dump of supplies and baggage which it was found impossible to evacuate and which had to be burnt.

The troops were able to get hold of a lot of useful stuff before this was completed. Such looting was, for the most part, blinked at by the S. and T. in charge.



(THE HAWKS)  
AT AZIZIYEH

Nov: 28 1915

M.B.

# Sport



Presentation of Regt Colours. L/R Sgt Rodowicz, Tpr Fisher, Tpr Smaje, SSgt Finlay, Tpr Holland, WO2 Gregge, Mr. Gimlette. This year the Regiment has had a good year on the sports field and teams have competed in many different events



Having been runners up last year we won BAOR and Div Tickle Fitness Trophies for 82/83



And the Jubilee Cup for Hockey for the 2nd year running.

## Equitation



Following the final of the Inter-Regimental. L to R Cameron-Hayes, Jackson, CO, Widnes

### POLO

This season has seen much activity on the bang-a-ball-gee-gee front. With daily riding school and slow chukkas, officers had been encouraged to take up the worthwhile pursuit and the response had been immediate.

Under the guidance of J. C.-H. the 'team' went up to Hamburg to flex their muscles at a faster pace, at the end of May. Despite a sound beating, much was learnt and we looked forward to the main contest, the Inter-Regimental.

At Hohne we had an easy match against 9/12L in the preliminary rounds and moved to Sennelager the following week, where we had been drawn against the Life Guards. They were the previous year's winners and proved to be a very confident and seasoned team. We had decided on a line up of Alastair Wicks at 1, the Colonel and Nigel Jackson as the middle men with J C-H at back. Jonty Palmer proved to be invaluable as team manager, coach and agony aunt. Rated as a 5 goal team, the Life Guards had a great advantage

over us, all of 0 goals, with this tournament played off scratch. We were determined to give a good account of ourselves, despite the odds.

Fast initial play by the Life Guards caught us off-balance and by half-time they had drawn ahead to 3-1. We were making fewer mistakes and beginning to find our feet. Inspired play in the third chukka began to have its effect against the Life Guards who had become rattled. We narrowed the early lead they had established and heavy rain in the last chukka was finally too much for them. With some fast galloping up and down the ground we were clear by two goals on the final whistle. Two very sodden teams left the field with the score in our favour at 5-3. It had been a hard match but we had finally clicked together and surprised ourselves with what we were capable of.

Two day later we met the Scots DG in the final. It was Sean Mahony's last Inter-Regimental and the old enemy were very determined. We started well and went 1 goal up, but relentless pressure from a very strong side (4 goals) had its effect. Aided by some well

pressed fouls and some supposedly impossible shots from Mahony, the Scots DG went ahead. Despite much support from the sidelines, we were unable to produce the form we had shown earlier and despite hard fighting the Scots DG were victorious at 5-3. The match was particularly rough and all but one of us left the saddle, on occasion rather spectacularly!

All credit must go to Al Wicks, playing in his first major tournament, who was far above the level his experience would suggest. The Colonel suffered a crashing fall when both he and Pepe were knocked over by Mahony, but recovered quickly.

Bradshaw, Huelin, Jackson and Palmer went in search of sport to the German Low Goal at Sennelager. We had sadly lost J C-H who was in England preparing for his move to Florida. Great fun was had by all together with some reasonable success both on and off the ground!

A touring American team visited Hohne over the Hamburg Races weekend, bringing with them Stephan Macaire, a 6 goal player. We were only able to play one match but did manage a great deal of partying. In Stephan, Jonty hopes to have found a club coach for Spring '84. The weekend was only marred by the loss of a Royal Hussar pony lent by Johnny Kaye to the Americans.

The Captains and Subalterns was the greatest disappointment, as the Regiment was unable to field a team. Willing players abounded, but not enough ponies. The RAPA share system continues to be the great provider but with casualties and competition with 9/12L for ponies, little was left to go around.

We were able to get the Grooms mounted for their tournament and Cpl Watton, Tprs Beaumont, Bell and Hamilton annihilated all that was put before them. Aided by magic potion, Tpr Beaumont excelled. There is no truth to rumours that Eduardo Moore will be understudying him for the 1984 season.

David Woodd's return from Zimbabwe in August was just in time for the Berlin Tournament. With Bradshaw, Heulin and Jackson, a fun four day's of polo was anticipated. Harry's Boys won the Medium Goal after some magnificent play by DJBW. In the Low Goal with Bradshaw and Huelin alternating at No 1, Jackson at 5 and two club players making up the team, we narrowly missed the final, winning two out of our five matches.

The season ended with the Hohne Polo Weekend, run by 9/12L. A variety of mixed teams took to the field and a predominantly Regimental one won the Low Goal section. All thanks must go to Jonathan Baines for all the help he gave in getting it together.

1984 sees the return of Mike Vickery and the loss of

DJBW to England, Jackson and Jamie Gordon will be fresh from their Troop Leader's course, whilst the Colonel, Wicks, Heulin and Palmer should all be here. We therefore hope for great things again!



The Team, Grooms and Ponies after the Inter-Regimental went down to Scots DG in the finals 5 goals to 3



Lt Col Harman and Capt Fellowes at Triathlon



Lt Col Harman on Wild Fox before the Rhine Army Spring Hunter Trials

## Hunter Trials

Participation by members of the Regiment in the BAOR Hunter Trial scene has flourished this year with the donation of Wild Fox, an eight year eventer, and the return to the Regiment of Mrs. Sue Moger.

Wild Fox, shared by Colonel Peter Harman and Captain Richard Shirreff, has competed in almost all possible Hunter Trials—exercises and other commitments notwithstanding. The first success of the season came with a 5th in the Novice for Captain Shirreff at the 39 Heavy Regiment Trial at Sennelager in August. This was followed when the Colonel swept the board at the 9th/12th Lancer's Hunter Trial by winning the Intermediate, and the Open Event at the Hohne Station Hunter Trial the following day. Wild Fox's success was compounded the same day when he won the Hohne Station Novice Event with the Adjutant up.

However, the pace setter of Hunter Trialling in the Regiment this year has undoubtedly been Mrs. Sue Moger. Two firsts at the Bielefeld Horse Show, three at the Rhine Army Summer Show (the Warm Up Stakes and the Novice and Open Victor Ludorum Cups) and first in the 17th/21st Lancers Gamblers Stakes are but the tip of the iceberg. In addition to this impressive record, she and Schiehallon have

achieved consistently high placings in the Royal Hussar and Rhine Army Autumn Hunter Trials. Her season culminated in yet another first in the demanding Verden Garrison Team Chase.

Others have also competed this year. Few will forget Major Jeremy Moger's aquatic efforts during the Verden Team Chase. Captain Adrian Bradshaw had a successful round in the Hohne Station Trial and Corporal Watton and his daughter Robyn have competed exhaustively in all equestrian events all over BAOR. Finally, congratulations are due to Nicola Harman for her success at the Royal Hussars Hunter Trial. We also owe thanks to Lcpl Hamilton and Tpr Bell for their long distance travelling and hard work to ensure a smart turn out for Wild Fox.

The year has seen a considerable increase in the number of those competing in Hunter Trials and other equestrian events in BAOR. Mrs. Juliet Fairman in particular has entered a number of events this year with her young horse Asterix. Although not placed in any, we have high hopes for next year. She has also helped enormously with the Station Pony Club, putting in a good many hours every week to instruct and help the younger ones in the garrison. We are grateful to her for all her hard work in this direction. Next year with the arrival of more horses we hope to go from strength to strength.

## Musketry

Once the circulation could be forced back into frozen hands and feet, more interest began to be shown in the firing of small arms. After a certain amount of training by Sqns in Jan/Feb, the Regimental Skill at Arms Meeting was held in mid-March. This was a high scoring competition which was convincingly won by D Sqn. Individual scores were poured over and a short list of "possibles" was drawn up to represent the Regiment the following month.

Once the team got together towards the end of March, the first hurdle was qualification at the 1 Armd Div SAAM to be held a month later. Maj Tilney, fresh out of hospital and still sporting a pair of crutches, along with Mr. Milverton as the prospective team captain, and Cpls Holden and Wood as the coaches, began to get the training underway. The team worked hard and results began to look promising. By mid-April averages were settling down to a consistent level and hopes for a good showing at the

Div Meeting were running high.

The Div Meeting was held on the Sennelager ranges for the first time which allowed 4 Armd Div to hold their meeting immediately afterwards and based on the same administrative effort as 1 Armd Div. The catchment area for competitors had been widened due to the restructuring of BAOR since 1982. As a result we found ourselves up against eleven major units, six of them regular infantry battalions. Over the two firing days of the Meeting, the team shot well although a little disappointingly when judged against the training scores achieved. However, after some very exciting matches, we ended up 4th which was sufficient to ensure us a place at Bisley. Some of the younger shots found this Meeting to be a good match experience.

The period between the Div Meeting and the move to UK for further training always proves to be a time

when ranges become almost impossible to acquire. This year proved to be no exception, so Maj Tilney took the opportunity of finalising all the plans and arrangements for UK before despatching the team. On the range days that were forthcoming he took the opportunity of chasing down the range on crutches in pursuit of the gun teams. The ultimate threat of having a crutch inserted somewhere where it would bring tears to the eyes was enough to maintain some good scores. Lcpl Leaver's shooting improved out of all proportion!

With a couple of new faces appearing just before departure—Tprs Standish and Bartley—the team took off in mid-May to Tidworth. Here they were well looked after by 4 RTR and ranges proved to be plentiful and varied. Mr. Milverton became chief administrator and spent much of his time swinging up and down with target frames in the butts! The intrepid coaches—Holden and Wood—displayed much long suffering patience in their efforts to make Tpr 'Snoggles' Senogles hit the target. Cpl Thompson, the REME armourer attached to the team, did sterling work by keeping everyone's 'piece' in good working order and in his spare time ensuring that the targets were kept in the same state. It is perhaps an indication of the team's improvement that he found his latter task to be the more difficult. Ssgt Jock Wyper and Lcpl 'Fossie' Foster were getting to grips with their machine gun, thus further aggravating the targetry problems. Mere Ranges, near Warminster, proved to be ideal for gun runs and general fitness training. The other ranges trained on were at Warminster, by courtesy of the School of Infantry, Bulford, and the Penham Down Complex.

After four weeks the team was ready for its first work-up competitive firing period. This was the RAC/RA/RSigs Corps meeting which was held on the Bulford ranges during the third week of June. The gunners and signallers were out in force, but sadly 14/20H were the only RAC Regt represented. We competed for honours only and it proved to be valuable match experience. The team shot exceptionally well and ended with a 1st in every match bar one. At this stage we were the unofficial, but in our eyes, the undisputed Corps champions.

Immediately afterwards the team departed from Tidworth and headed east towards Bisley. Accommodation was booked with 4 Fd Regt RA at North Camp in Aldershot. Although sleeping arrangements were somewhat cramped, proper accommodation was much appreciated during the cold and wet days which otherwise would have been spent under canvas at Bisley Camp. Competition firing began on 30 June and during the individual rifle matches, the team held its own, although once again down on training averages. After three days the individual matches were completed and there was nothing to pick between the

RAC Regiments competing. Some notable performances were turned in by Ssgt Wyper, Lcpls Leaver and Beaver and the aforementioned 'Snoggles'. During the second week it was once again the team events which let us down. This was not through a lack of preparation or training and can only be put down to possible over-confidence. The machine gun pair of Ssgt Wyper and Lcpl Foster shot themselves through to the second stage, but then went down to a Life Guards pair. The team struggled hard to recover their previous form, but in a competition where a few points separate several teams, they were never able to recover the lost ground. The Life Guards fired very consistently and this enabled them to carry off the Shield and the Lindley Cup. The RTR Cup for the SMG Match was won by 15/19H leaving 14/20H to return home empty handed. Even so, four members of the team were selected to represent the Corps in the Methuen match which was a consolation.

It is always said and somewhat harrowing to return with nothing to show for all the effort, preparation and hopes that have gone into a two month training period. At this stage it is worth stopping to reflect on what has been achieved. It is not often that the cavalry soldier trains with what are predominantly infantry weapons, and that he then competes alongside infantry battalions—beating many of them—is an achievement. To be seen to be competing in a professional manner and to have enjoyed much success along the path is a credit in itself to the Regiment. One only has to visit the NRSA Club House within Bisley camp to appreciate the Regiment's long involvement with competitive firing. The wall mounted boards mention the Regiment from the beginning of this century and of course in 1972 we won the Major Units Rifle Championship which was a feat never or since attained by a Cavalry Regiment. Even though we may currently find it hard to win trophies, the important thing is to compete each year so that our long ties do not become a forgotten tradition.

#### Team Members 1983

Mr. Milverton	—	now shooting team captain
Cpl Holden	—	Coach
Cpl Wood	—	Coach
Sgt Wyper		
Lcpl Leaver		
Lcpl Beaver		
Lcpl Foster		
Lcpl Cottam		
Cpl Brennan		
Cpl Crosby		
Cpl Thompson	REME	
Tpr Senogles		
Tpr Standish		
Tpr Bartley		

## Boxing



The Regimental Boxing Team 1983. Top row L to R—Tpr Richardson, LCpl Rees, Cpl Lee, Tpr Robson, Cpl Gee. Kneeling L to R—LCpls Collier, Slatford, Medcalf, Gaskell and Mahoney.

In the novices boxing competition this year, the Regiment was drawn against the 9th/12th Lancers and the event was staged during the evening of 10th October 1983. Preparation for the team could not have been worse, with boxers away on exercise until the week before the scheduled event. It was anticipated that the event would draw many spectators from both Regiments and this was duly proven by all 700 seats being filled 30 minutes before the start of the boxing.

Our first boxer, Lcpl Medcalf, gave the Hawks the start they wanted. Right from the bell he went after his man and pursued him relentlessly with the just rewards coming at the end of the round with a knock-down. The second round saw Medcalf really turn it on and 15 seconds into the round he knocked his opponent out of the ring to win by a knock out.

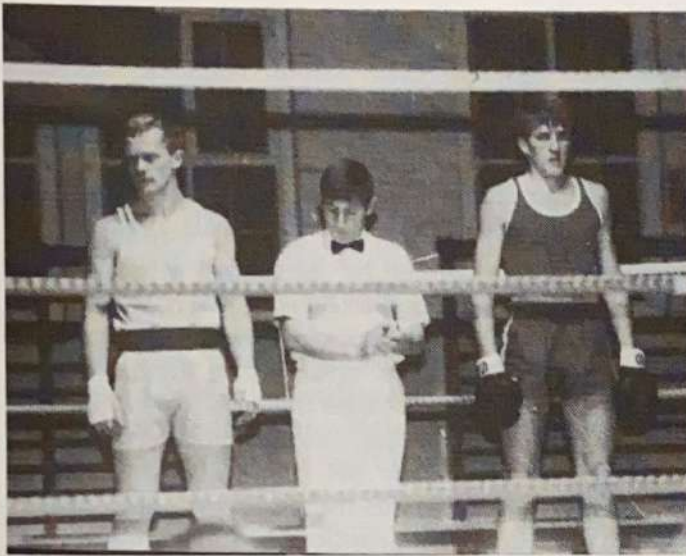
Bout number two saw some very stylish boxing from Lcpl Collier against a much more experienced opponent. Lcpl Collier managed to match his opponent for the first two rounds but the third saw the

more experienced opponent come to the fore. Although the result was a win for the 9/12L it was only by a majority decision.

The next bout saw Lcpl Slatford coming out of the blue corner like something from the set of Rocky III! All three rounds were fast and physical with both boxers receiving warnings for dangerous use of the head. Triumph in the end to Lcpl Slatford with a unanimous decision.

Bout number four saw the debut of Lcpl Gaskell and what a debut it was! After some very neat work around the ring, he landed a punch that echoed around the hall even after the referee had finished the count. The result — a win for the Hawks to make the score 3-1.

Into the ring next came Lcpl O'Mahoney. Again the 9/12L were able to produce a much more experienced boxer and Lcpl O'Mahoney had his work cut out. However, his fitness was the deciding factor in the end and as his opponent began to tire he began to get on top. A mention must be made of his



The Light Middle Weight Contest between Tpr Wallis (C Sqn) and Tpr McGuinness (B Sqn) was one of the best fights of the night, both boxers being congratulated here



Cpl Heward and Birch



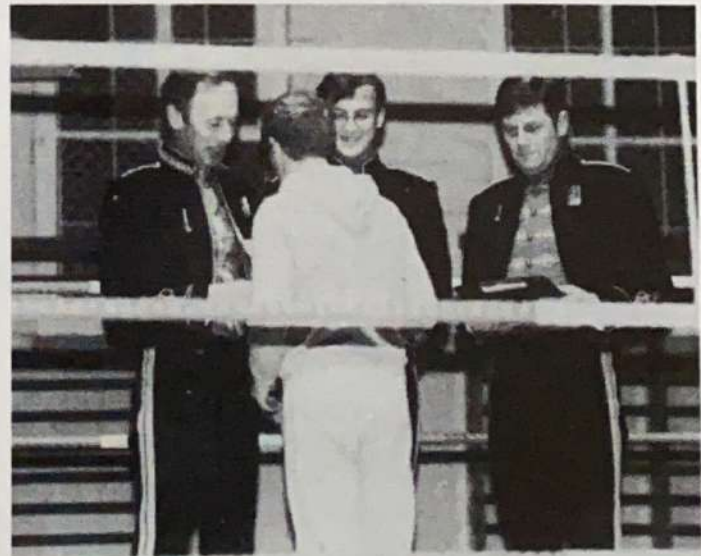
Light Middle Weight. Tpr Wallis and McGuinness



Battle of the giants. Sgt Clayton and Cpl Gee.



Lcpl Gaskell is congratulated by The Colonel after winning his Light Weight bout



A Sqn receive the D'Arcy Hall Boxing Trophy from the Colonel. Mr. Wells and RSM look on

determination, as he twisted his ankle in the second round but went on to finish all three rounds. The result was a deserved win for O'Mahoney by a majority decision.

The next bout of the evening saw probably the best display of survival by an underdog! Tpr Richardson was up against the most experienced boxer the 9/12L had in their team. Although the result was as expected (a win for the 9/12L) all credit must go to Richardson for all the guts and determination he displayed by still going forward at the end of the contest. Throughout the whole three rounds at no time did he even think about covering up and defending, but he went forward all the time in an excellent display of courage.

The fight of the night was most definitely the middleweight contest when Lcpl Peers and his opponent had the crowd on their feet for the whole three rounds. This fight had everything: skill, strength, guts and drama. For the first round, the fight was pretty even with both boxers displaying some very aggressive boxing. The second round saw the drama; Lcpl Peers knocked down his opponent and the fight looked over. A very long count which gave the 9/12L boxer time to recover robbed Peers of a victory that would have put the Regiment into the next round of the competition. Round three was no different from the first two with action from start to finish, with both

boxers standing toe to toe slogging it out until the final bell. Although Lcpl Peers lost on a majority decision, it will be remembered as one of the best and hardest fought fights in a Regimental boxing match for a long time.

On to the big boys now with the light heavy. Tpr Robson found himself up against a much taller opponent and although he started off with plenty of aggression, and seemed to be going well, it wasn't to be. After suffering two knock-downs in the first round, the referee stopped the fight to save further injury. And so to the final bout with the score 4-4 which saw Cpl Gee, our last hope, taking on a very strong opponent with a fair bit of experience in the heavyweight contest. For the first round both boxers treated each other with caution. In the second round, after making all the work, Cpl Gee suddenly found himself with a caution for slapping. Round three saw the fight begin to slip away from him and then after a knock down the referee stopped the contest.

Looking to the future, I am sure that Cpls Lee and Cullen would be very appreciative of some more boxers in the heavier divisions. Finally congratulations are due to both the boxers and trainers for all the extremely hard work that they put in, in the short time that they had. Good luck next year!

## Canoeing

First of all we would like to say our thanks to the departing members of the Canoe Club, namely Sgt Kirk who was in charge of the canoeing last season; and to James Mitchell who was (and I hope still will be) a keen and enthusiastic canoeist.

Sgt Burnett who has had an active interest in the running of the Club for the last 2 years, and has been a faithful spectator and back up for us, has now taken the helm.

Now we would like to welcome the new members: Lt Gossage who came bounding in, entering his first race with only one training session and doing quite well by coming 11th in the Novice event. Tprs Cottam, McMullan, Osborne and Springall were also put in at the deep end but this has not deterred them.

Unfortunately there has been limited training this year because of Regimental commitments; both Regimental Canoeing Instructors being away for long periods and other sports having more precedence than Canoeing! We hope this will change next year.

At the moment we have got an intermediate team who have all taken to Whitewater Canoes quickly and are giving the Champions a run for their money. With a little more time for training there is no reason why

we shouldn't be seeing the 1984 Intermediate Champions in Lcpl Kearton, Tpr Brown and Tpr Challinor, before they move up a class to the Open.



Mrs. Anne McGahey at Sande during the Div Race Meeting

The Novice Team at the end of next season should be proficient enough for the Intermediate Class. The Ladies are at the moment without a 3rd member to continue their team—Is there anyone out there interested?

Recently we had the 1 Armd Div Race which was a tremendous success with 14 Medals being won by 14/20H out of a possible 20. The RAF Team were not flying high when they were beaten by our Novice 'C' Team consisting of James Mitchell (our Youth entrant), Mrs. Burnett and Mrs. McGahey.

In the individual events James Mitchell claimed his first Senior Medal, normally he's been paddling in the Youth Class and as this was his last race he decided to try his luck with the Seniors and 'didn't he do well!'

This was a very bumpy race as there were a lot of Sunday strollers going down the river in huge '10 man' rubber dinghies which made overtaking on the river at times seem as impossible as trying to overtake in the 3rd lane of the autobahn when there are only 2 lanes! Still 14/20H soldiered on and were very successful at the end of the 2 day event.

A very brave attempt was made at the Hameln Sprint and Long Distance races when Mrs. Anne Burnett and Mrs. Ann McGahey attended and had positions of 2 x 3rd, 1 x 4th, 1 x 5th and 9th and 10th respectively. All this with no 14/20H back up—instead

they turned traitor and looked to the RAF for moral support! (At the time the rest of the Club were at Hannover Races).

The BAOR Whitewater Championships are coming up next (3rd/4th Nov), but this, as is normally the case, looks as if it will be missed due to Regimental commitments.

So then, we are looking forward to a good, fresh start to 1984 and with training starting early, we should have no trouble in wiping the slate clean with medals!



Hameln Sprint Races. Mrs. Anne Burnett and Mrs. Anne McGahey



Medal winners. 1 DIV Championships 14 out of 20 medals were won by the HAWKS—not bad for a novice team

## Football 1982-83 Season

Well, we have just had what was probably the best season the Regiment has had in the Major Units League since the Bovington days, with the team finishing second. Our only failings have been in the Cup Competitions.

The season started way back last October with very little pre-season training. The first league match was a disaster: A home game against 1 RHA on a very cold and frosty Saturday morning. Let it be known that C Sqn had a social the night before, consequently those of C that did turn up were still well lubricated. With only 8 1st team players there, rapid adjustments were made and the team put on a determined and gutsy display. However the team went down 4-2; this after leading 2-1 with 15 mins to go.

Our second match 4 days later took place in Fallingbostal against the mighty 7 Armd Wksp in the Army Cup 1st round. The team took 7 Armd to extra time but lost to a disputed goal in the last minute for a 1-0 defeat.

By the time our 2nd league match was due to be played (home v 9/12 L), the squad were getting more training and started to look like a team. We went out against 9/12 L and beat them 4-0 with Tpr Stevie Royle getting a well deserved hat-trick. The week after saw us beat 14 Sigs in our 3rd league match by 2 goals to 0, with a cracking headed second goal from Cpl Dave Leslie which ended the hopes of a very well organised 14 Sigs team.

Someone somewhere mustn't like The Hawks because the draw for the Div Cup took place and guess who we got. Yes, 7 Armd again. This time we played at home with a good crowd. We led twice through Cpl Keith Meakin, the team captain, and Cpl Steve Wheeler, but again we lost in extra time, this time the score being 4-2.

Before we knew it, Christmas was upon us with the usual bad weather which put us behind in the league and was a threat to the Cavalry Cup preparation. Because all pitches were out of bounds and the gym was block-booked by school kids (again), we did most of our training indoors in the changing rooms under the watchful eye of our resident PT Instructor and Centre Forward, Lcpl Malc Dunne. During this period of so called inactivity we would like to thank Cpl Jock Salkeld for letting us use his D Sqn team for cannon fodder in our preparation for the Cavalry Cup.

Our 4th league match took place in February, the day after the pitches were put back in bounds. The lads were hungry for football as the poor 2 RTR team were to find out. 9-2 was the result with memorable performances from all the team, especially Graham, Dunne, Royle and Greenwood. This was 2 RTR's biggest defeat in 18 years. With this excellent result it

put us on top of the league and the team's morale was sky high.

However the match was costly because we had injuries to Meakin, Royle and Boydell and with Butterworth and Sutherland already injured and Leslie and Quelcutti on course in UK, our hopes of doing well in the Cavalry Cup away again against QOH in 4 days time were diminishing.

So off we went to Detmold on Friday night before the match on the Saturday with all our remaining players (12). Royle was the only one of the 'crocks' to be passed fit.

Lcpl Stuart Duxbury was captain for the day and so our depleted team went out there and did the impossible. After being out-played for 88 mins and 2 goals down we came back and drew 2-2 with 2 penalties (Duxbury and Graham). It went into extra time but we held out for a replay.

For the replay 2 weeks later some of our 'crocks' were not fit but we couldn't capitalize on our fine first half performance, especially from Graham, who was outstanding, and we ended up losing 3-0.

Meanwhile back to the league; we played away at Hildesheim against 5 Hy Regt RA and won 4-3. We now had 2 matches left and only needed one point to win the league. We played 3 RGJ at home but lost 4-2 with our worst performance of the season. Our last match against 21 Engr Regt at Nienburg unfortunately was not played due to their commitments and because of this we lost the league by 1 point to 3 RGJ. We were unable to claim this game!

Final table for the team in the league:

Played	Won	Lost	Goals for	Against	Pts
6	4	2	23	13	8

The team was also selected to play in the 'Fair Play' cup semi-final against 45 Fd Regt, however this was not played due to Regimental commitments.

Last season there were fine performances from all who represented us, especially Lcpls Dunne and Duxbury. *Well done* to Tprs Royle and Graham on representing the Division and Graham is now a regular in the BAOR side too.

We say farewell to Cpl Jeff Duxbury who is joining the coaching staff alongside myself, and welcome Sgt Dick Whitelock who has just finished his 2 year R & R tour at Lulworth. With three of us on the training staff we should do much better next time. Already in the first week of July we have started training with a terrific response from footballers within the Regt. On the management side of the team we had Maj Shephard and WO2 Bob Renshaw adding to the cost of phone bills arranging matches, but sadly we lose Maj Shephard on posting in November. We all look forward to the coming season.

### Football Postscript

The D'Arcy Hall Competition this year was played immediately after the Rugby; thereby depleting the Squadron stocks of 'gladiators'. This led to an excellent competition with a lot of new faces being seen representing their Squadrons, instead of the "Old and Bold". With just two days to complete the competition, a lot of hard work was put in by all the teams.

The final results were:

1st	D Sqn	12 pts
2nd	A Sqn	7 pts
3rd	B Sqn	6 pts
4th	HQ Sqn	4 pts
5th	C Sqn	0 pts

### Competition 1982

Regular readers of these notes will remember the competition photograph which appeared in last year's journal showing a football Team which had just won a cup and asking readers for details about a certain player in the photograph. The answers to the questions are as follows:

1. The Player's name is Ex-Lcpl Ewan Fenton 14/20H.
2. Played for Scotland, Blackpool and 14/20H.
3. Member of the FA Cup winning team Blackpool 1953.
4. Now runs a driving instructors school in Ireland.

### Winner

Major George Swallow came very close to winning but was pipped at the post by Sgt Wood of RHQ who will receive a suitable prize from Home HQ.

## Cricket

Cricket this year was able to benefit from a Summer that was blessed by fewer interruptions from exercises and the like than in former years. Consequently, we managed to play a good many Regimental matches and held a highly successful D'Arcy Hall Competition during a 'cricket week' in the Regiment which was much enjoyed by all. Regretfully, we are still dogged by poor facilities for the game here in Hohne, and it was not unusual for many of the games played to be preceded by a flurry of groundstaff activities: relaying the matting, marking popping creases and agreeing on the line of the boundary! However, despite these more technical complications, a good season's cricket was enjoyed by all, and enthusiasm for the game throughout the Regiment was high.

We kicked off to a dubious start when we played a strong 94 Locating Regiment team and despite a valiant 43 from Capt Polley (the only runs he scored all season!) we went down by eight wickets. A closer second match against our old adversaries, the Anastasia CC of Bremen, saw the Regiment go down by three wickets against a very strong bowling side, even though Cpl Wheeler held out for the majority of our innings for 28. Fortunes changed against the Gloucester School XI, a short sharp game which brought victory by seven wickets. Success was continued against 45 Field Regiment in a close game in which victory was achieved by three wickets. The star of this game was Cpl O'Connor (A Sqn) who scored an unbeaten 21 and kept wicket very tidily. (Rumour has it that Cpl Wheeler has been sacked as the wicket keeper to be replaced by Cpl O'Connor next season! At any rate very few extras were given away during this game). Mr. Macpherson kept up the

pressure with his own totally unique version of the right-arm-over-the-fast-medium-off-cutter and finished with four for 24 (his best figures all season!). Our final Regimental match saw the Regiment inflict a heavy defeat on the Signals Regiment from Verden, with Lcpl Taylor (D Sqn) hitting 31 and Lcpl Kershaw (A Sqn) taking five for 23.

The D'Arcy Hall Competition was held during a 'cricket week' in Hohne and under different—and more competitive—rules than before. The whole week was highly successful and very much enjoyed by everyone in the Regiment, with all Squadron teams competing with considerable enthusiasm. HQ Sqn won the competition outright, undefeated, thanks to the inspired leadership of Sgt Wood (so they *do* play in the wilds of Zimbabwe), scoring a maximum 80 points, to be followed by A Sqn (62), C Sqn (48), B Sqn (38) and D Sqn (23).

Finally to the clash of the Officers and Sergeants Messes, which (sadly for Sgt Wood) saw the crack Officer's Mess team led by Mr. 'Body Line' Macpherson defeat the Sergeant's Mess team by five wickets. This makes the series 3-0 to the Officers and Sgt Wood now retires as manager of his team in the hope that its flagging fortunes can be revived next year.

The following played for the Regiment this year:

Maj Moger, Maj Sheppard, Capt Polley, Capt Burgess, Lt Dalzell-Piper, 2Lt Macpherson, WO2 Davies, Ssgt Batchelder, Sgt Clayton, Cpls Wheeler, Cooper, O'Connor, Bache, Harrison, Lythgoe, Lcpls Taylor, Kershaw, Tprs McGuinness, Graham, McAleese, Rayton, Randall, Queen.

## Hockey



The victorious team with the CO for the 2nd year running. L to R—Sutcliffe, Rose, Moger, Sneddon, Smaje, Chalk, Co, OC, O'Connor, Burgess, Gregge, Fairman, Rodowicz, Shephard, Marshall

As the holders of the Cavalry Cup in 1982, we were no longer the underdogs but the victors having to prove themselves in another season. With everything to lose, to everyone's delight we won again.

As always, we had great difficulty getting the season off to a good start and one of our first matches was the Army Cup first round which we lost 5-0 to the 9th/12th Lancers. However once the silly season was over and all the skiers had returned, we again built up a strong squad.

Fortunately the Cavalry Cup Competition did not begin until February and we were able to beat the 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards 3-1, though to be fair to them, they were fresh off exercise. By dint of being the home team in every round we managed to play all our matches in Hohne, and in the second round beat the 17th/21st Lancers 3-1 in a very well fought match.

To get to the final (and the trophies) is the aim of every team, so the semi-final versus the Scots Dragoon Guards was an exceptionally violent game to the

extent that the umpires had to call the two captains together twice! However despite injuries and people being sent off, we won 2-0.

The 9th/12th Lancers, our old adversaries, had beaten the Life Guards to take them to the final and in the spirit of revenge we practiced very hard for two weeks. The match was played on the SKC Pitch in Hohne with excellent support from the Regiment and started with our push-back. The whole of the first half was very evenly fought with some good open hockey but no goals either way. However just at the beginning of the second half the 9th/12th won a short corner. This was expertly turned into a goal by Welsh. We then fought back for the next five minutes and also won a short corner. This was made into a goal by a classic stick-stop and hit by Capt Sutcliffe and Maj Fairman.

With everything to play for, both teams fought hard with some excellent moves but eventually Maj Fairman fought through the backs to score the second



Before the Big Match



Poised to intercept a hit. WO2 Gregge, Major Shepheard, Major Moger

goal. With only minutes to go the Hawks kept up the pressure to the final whistle. Champagne followed the prizegiving and jubilation all round!

This year we also played in the 22 Bde leagues but due to commitments never got to the finals. We also had a lot of fun playing in the indoor hockey competition at Verden. We won our first round but lost in the quarter finals to 1 RHQ. This game has a different technique from the outdoor game which we must practice if we are to be successful. However, we now have the special sticks and balls which is something!

We also played in the 1 Div Sixes where we again won our first round against 1 RHA but were then beaten by 45 Fd Regt and therefore missed entry to the Plate Competition as well.

A reasonable squad remained from last year but new faces appeared, particularly in the back line where Capt Burgess and Maj Sheppard became a very well known and successful combination. Behind them we played four different goal keepers (Cpl

Crompton, Cpl Wood, Cpl Stobbart and BdsM Chalk); ending the season by flying BdsM Chalk back from England to win the Cavalry Cup for us! Maj Moger and Cpl O'Connor provided two forwards. Others in the squad were Capt Wise, Capt MacFarlane, WO2 Rose, WO2 Gregge, Sgt Rodowicz, Cpl Harrison, Lcpl Marshall, Lcpl Sneddon, and Tpr Smaje. Congratulations to Maj Fairman, Sgt Rodowicz and Tpr Smaje on winning their Regimental Colours this year.

D'Arcy Hall produced its usual death toll to both players and spectators, but also some hidden talent which always seems to creep back into its shell until the next year. A Sqn won very much against the betting odds with C Sqn coming second. B Sqn came third with HQ Sqn fourth and D Sqn fifth.

We look forward to next season with hopes for getting further up in the other competitions—particularly the Army Cup which has previously eluded us completely.



Major Fairman and Capt Sutcliffe take a stop and hit short corner. Tpr Smaje looks on.

## Ladies Netball



HAWKS 'A'. L to R—Mrs. Greenwood, Heyes, Dunne, Stobbart, Ampleford, Davies

Hawks Ladies Netball Club ended the 1983 Winter league with the 'A' team finishing as unbeaten 1st Division Champions for the fourth year running. The final match of the season was the 50th consecutive league win, which was to be some sort of a record. The 'B' team who were also in the 1st division came a very creditable fourth and were awarded the Bowers Trophy for the most improved team. Our third team, ably led by Sue Mallalieu, were known as 'Hawks Reserves' and competed in the 2nd Division for the first time. This was a "bring your plimsoles—and you're playing" sort of a team which only lost one match all season, and managed to carry off the 2nd division championship. This also meant that they gained promotion, which put Hawks in the unique position of having three teams in the 1st division. This was our best season ever and it was at this stage that the club was plagued with pregnancy (a condition that other team coaches in the Regiment don't have to contend with) and postings. We had already lost Cath Jones due to the aforementioned condition, and managed to reach the final of the 'American

Tournament' in September. It was a very close fought match against 94 Loc who were five goals up at half time, but we managed to pull back and win by one goal.

In July we were requested by the RSM to diverge slightly away from our usual role as netballers and represent Queen and Country in an 'It's a Knockout Competition' in the Bergen Tri-nations week celebrations. Out of eight participating teams we came fourth. A better placing would probably have been achieved had Angie Ampleford not managed to get herself stuck on top of the wall, refusing to budge despite the teams persistent efforts to push her over!

We now bade farewell to Jean, Sharron and Dianne Wagstaff when Tony was posted. Also we lost Sandra Plimmer who was on loan to us from Essex County for two years while husband Dave was engineering for VW. She is now doing great things for Essex County Seniors, having improved her netball with Hawks (we like to think!). All these players, especially the Wagstaff trio, are sadly missed. On the plus side, Liz Davies had returned from Lulworth and after a spell



It's a knockout. Greenwood, Dunne, Heyes, Davies, Wagstaff, Ampleford

wearing the Wing Attack bib has now moved to her more familiar role as Centre.

We are also looking forward to the return of Becky Murphy from Hereford. The playing staff is now reduced to a 1st team squad of 10 players who are a mixture of 'A', 'B' and Reserve team players. A much reshuffled Hawks team entered the Association Knockout tournament in October and got to the final only to be beaten in a very good match against 94 Loc who were stronger on the day. Jackie Stobbart was awarded a prize as the most outstanding player of the tournament.

In September we hosted a five day tour by Ducie Netball club who are from Moss-Side Manchester. This is a very good team who have reached the semi-finals of the National Clubs tournament at Wembley for the last two years. During the visit they staged several exhibition matches and coaching sessions. Hawks played them in a very good match, the score being 23-11 to Ducie.

We have started off quite well in the 1983/84 league having won all our three matches to date. Shirley Hayes is emerging as one of the best Goal Shooters Hawks have had and Jackie Stobbart is developing into a very good Wing Defence. Elaine Dunne who was making headway as a very competent Wing Attack has had to retire due to the dreaded condition(!) and Sue Mallalieu is posted to Bovington.

Although the team has quality in standard of play, we are a little bit short on quantity—so looking towards 1984 we are aiming to maintain the quality of Hawks play, whilst at the same time trying to improve on the quantity. So come on now ladies take your plimsoles out of mothballs and come and join us!

## Squash

The 1982/83 squash season started badly, and we lost the first four matches heavily, winning very few games. After a period of success against 1 Armd Div Tpt Regt, 2 COLDM GDS and 13 Ord Coy, we lost the last very close match to 7 Armd Wksp REME.

Players varied throughout the season, and included Maj Sheppard, Capt Polley, Capt Bowman, Ssgt Wells, Ssgt Batchelder, Ssgt Gill, Sgt Sutcliffe and Cpl Nowicki.

On Monday 11 April 1983 appeared a rare sight: spectators. Tpr Cooper and Tpr Escreet had arrived early for their court booking!

Our final position in the 1 Armd Div Northern League was fourth, equal with 9/12L. (There were 11 teams in the league) This is a creditable result, and we look forward to a successful season in the new 22 Armd Bde League for 1983/84.



The HAWKS Team. L to R—SSgt Batchelder, Capt Bowman, Capt Polley. Kneeling—SSgt Gill, Major Sheppard

## Rugby



The Squad of 82/83

The last Hawk notes ended in a confident note with the team about to depart for the semi-finals of the RAC Cup at Munster against the 17th/21st Lancers. This was an exciting, but ultimately disappointing match for the Hawks. In the first twenty minutes the team was put under extensive pressure from the strong Lancer team, but managed not to give any points away. They soaked up the pressure well and once the Hawks were allowed to settle down they began to play with confidence, running the ball against the opposition. By the end of the first half the Hawks seemed in control of the game and were unlucky not to have scored. In the second half the Lancers again piled on the pressure early on, but it was the Hawks who opened the scoring with a try by Todd after he charged down a Lancer kick on their own try line. Luckily he was able to get a hand to it to touch down for a try. The Lancers quickly came back with a try after the Hawks gave a penalty away five yards from their own line. The Lancers converted this but Crowther was able to pull back the score with a penalty conversion from the Lancer 10 yard line. The score was 6-7 going into injury time when the Hawks gave

away a penalty under their own posts which was easily converted and so the Lancers went on into the RAC Cup final with the final score of 9-7.

The Hawks entered two teams for the Divisional seven-a-side competition but unfortunately both teams came up against very strong opposition in the early rounds and both were eliminated. However, a week later the same teams went north to Hamburg to compete in the Hamburg seven-a-side competition. This is organised by the Hamburg Exiles — a civilian club founded in 1966. The tournament is a refreshing change from the normal fixtures in BAOR. Most of the teams were civilian and from very different backgrounds and places. There were teams from the Hamburg Police, Air France (playing in typically flamboyant French style) and Brussels British. The Hawks A team managed to get to the finals of the tournament beating the Hamburg Youth, the Hamburg Police and Air France on the way. The other finalists were the host team, the Hamburg Exiles A team. In front of a large crowd, the Hawks took the lead in the first half with two penalty goals. However, after half time the long day began to tell and the

Exiles scored the first try and then had a penalty conversion to win 7-6.

After the long season in BAOR, it was decided this year to make a regimental tour to the North West of England. Some twenty members of the Hawks paid for their own tickets back to England. The team played three matches against Oldham, Wigan and Littleborough, the last one having to be abandoned because of appalling weather conditions.

The first match was an evening game against Oldham. Sgt Mayall led the Hawks against his local side, but from the start the locals proved to be too strong for us and they ran away easy winners. Two days later the team travelled to Wigan to play Wigan RUFC. This proved to be a much closer game and the final score of 23-7 does not reflect on the true run of play. The final game against Littleborough was probably the most evenly matched of the tour. Sgt McNulty led a confident Hawks team in appalling weather and we were in the lead 10-9 before the weather made it impossible to continue. On balance the tour was a great success. Whilst the results may not appear good, the experience gained by playing English civilian teams will be invaluable next season and many friends were made. Also, by playing on what is "home territory" in the North West, we were provided with many opportunities for positive PR and have attracted new players to the team for the coming season.

Finally we are very sad to lose the invaluable services of Lt Col Prothero who has now left Hohne. His contribution to the training, fitness and performance of the Hawks during the last season cannot be over emphasised. He will be sadly missed.



Finalist Hamburg Sevens. L to R—Fisher, LCpl Boydell, Cpl Rae, Cfn Allan. Kneeling—LCpl Hebblethwaite, Sgt Drummond, LCpl Williams



The HAWKS team prior to playing 5 INNIS DG in the 1983 Cavalry Cup

## Skiing

This year the Ski team trained in Val d'Isere, France. We decided not to go back to Italy, where we had been for the past 3 years, because it did not get early snow. The team consisted of four skiers, Captain Alastair Wicks captained the team again, Cpl Mark Harrison came once again and Lcpl Colin Bradbury and Captain Robert Sutcliffe made up the remainder of the team.

The team encountered a number of problems, the first being accommodation; however Robert Sutcliffe managed to find us a chalet which was very small but cheap. The second problem happened two days after we arrived when Alastair Wicks, while attempting an impersonation of Frans Klammer, fell and dislocated his shoulder, resulting in him not being able to ski for 4 weeks. The training in Val d'Isere was not very good, as we had very bad weather throughout our stay. We managed to find a ski instructor who spoke English, and had him for a few lessons, but the team was restricted by finance. We returned to Hohne for the Christmas period. This was for 2 reasons; firstly it was the high season which pushed up all the prices, and secondly the slopes became very crowded, making training very difficult.

After a 2 week break we went to Axams where the 1 Division Championships were to be held. We went a

week early so as to get used to the snow conditions, but when the team arrived we were shocked to find very little snow indeed, which again disrupted our training. 2Lt Andrew Gossage joined us at this stage as the reserve for the team. Despite the poor conditions the competition this year at Axams was of a very high standard indeed with 3 new teams joining the Division: 3 RGJ, 1 Armd Div HQ Sig Regt, and 1 Armd Div Tpt Regt all of which had Army Skiers. Our old enemies 94 Loc Regt and 45 Fd Regt were also there.

With a relatively new team, who had not done very much training through Slalom poles, we did very well. In the Slalom we came 25th and although two of our skiers fell, we still managed a team placing. In the Giant Slalom we came 14th. The Downhill could not be run this year as there was not enough snow on the slope, so a fast Giant Slalom was run instead in which we came 15th.

The team had problems from the start of the season. These were all overcome and in the end we did well in Axams. The Divisional entry was up by 50% and the number of teams rose from 18 to 27. Hopefully we can keep the same team members for next year and will thus have a basis to build on.

H.A.O.W.



## Langlauf

With virtually a completely novice team, the Langlauf Team departed for Oberammergau for (sadly) only 2 week's training before the Divisional Competition. One month's planned training in Norway had been cancelled at the last moment so Bavaria training was the only possible alternative at short notice. On arrival there we were met by green fields and therefore had to travel great distances in order to ski each day. Thus we arrived at Axams for a major competition; undeterred but with only two full days' training on snow—or indeed for most, ever on skis!

Under good conditions, the first race was the 10 km novice race—a warmer for the new team members. Nobody did well, but everybody finished and they realised what langlaufing was all about! Our next race was the 15km in which the conditions were officially described by the organisers as "Gopping"! Thick snow on an old track made waxing very difficult and led to

the downfall of Lt Gimlette and Lcpl Bradley. Cpl Bradbury was first home in 110th position in a time that would have made him the last man in our team the year before—such were the conditions.

Cpl Bradbury again was first home for us in the 4 × 10 km relay despite breaking a stick half way round. A valiant effort! Our novice team, beaten by our other Hors Concours team, did not come last, as our rivals 3 RGJ (who also had no training) were disqualified.

The final race was the enduring patrol race held for the first time this year in Seefeld due to the snow conditions at Axams. We finished 19th out of 25 teams (not without our problems) but again we beat 3 RGJ.

Next year? Well we had a lot of fun and with some training already organised in Norway, the Gunners and the RCT had better watch out!

## Swimming

Once again, due to the many commitments this year, the Regimental swimming was greatly affected.

The highlight of the year, however, was undoubtedly the D'Arcy hall swimming and waterpolo competition, held at the Garrison Pool in Hohne on June 13th.

For the first time in several years we were able to organize the waterpolo section, and it was refereed by the BAOR official judge WO1 Clay.

After an enjoyable days swimming, a high standard of results was achieved as follows:

1st	B Sqn	51 points
2nd	C Sqn	50 points
3rd	D Sqn	46 points
4th	HQ Sqn	32 points
5th	A Sqn	29 points

P.J.N.



All set for the 100m Freestyle. LCpl Wallis in the foreground

## Sailing

Once again the Regiment has been able to make full use of the excellent facilities of the British Kiel Yacht Club and the waters of the Western Baltic; both for competitive racing and varied cruising. Despite the absence of some of the more experienced helms in the regiment we have been able to turn in some credible results in the two regattas that were entered this year. The main achievement being to regain the RACYC Cup which was lost to 3 RTR in 1982. Ssgt Batchelder has written a separate article which appears elsewhere in the journal.

### Racing

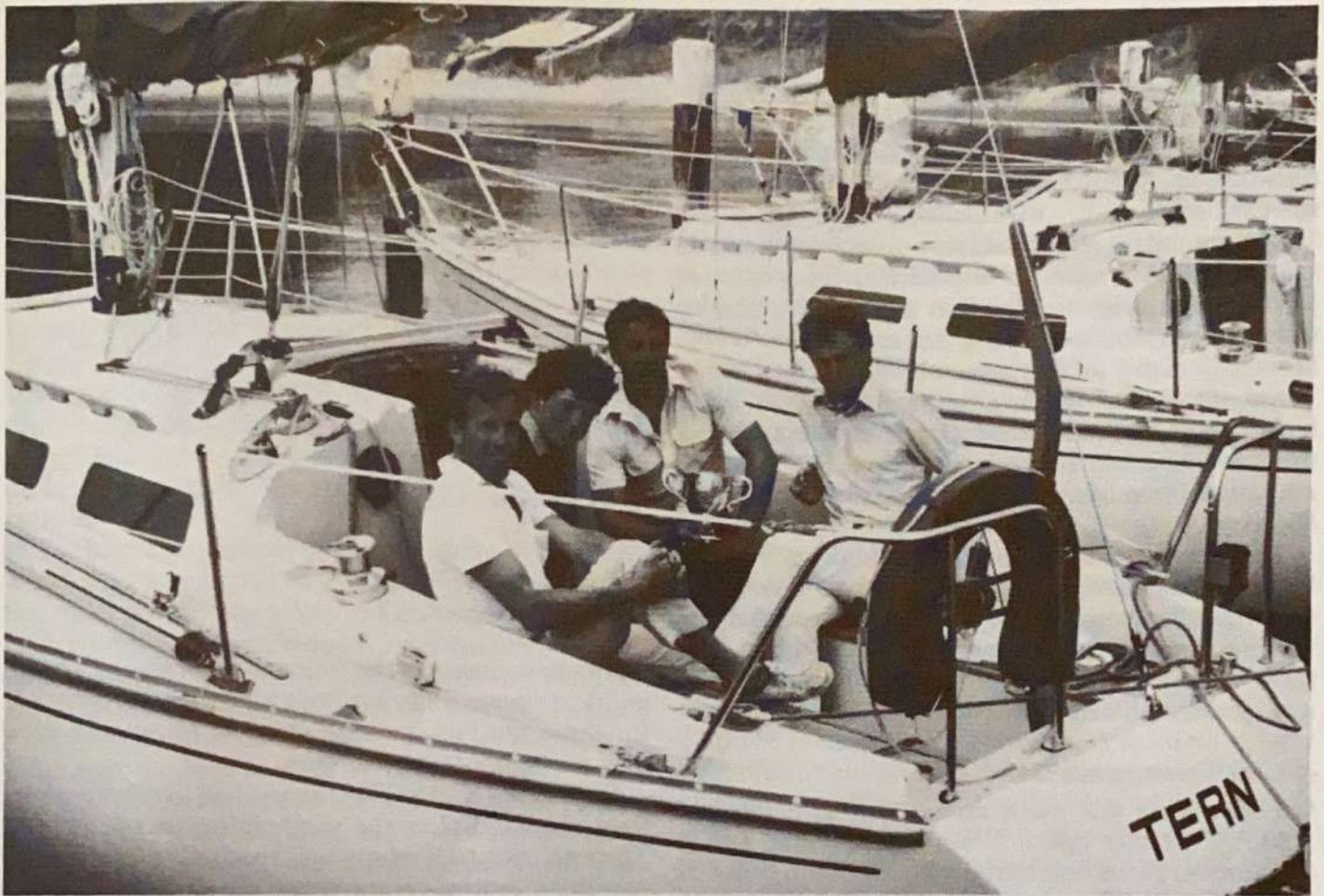
The 1st Armoured Division Regatta was the first regatta of the season and proved a useful work up for the RACYC regatta which was three weeks later. The fleet assembled on the 18th June and was the largest that had ever been chartered for a service regatta at Kiel. Not only were all the Contessa 28 Yachts chartered but also five Contessa 32's. In all 18 major and minor units were represented. Unfortunately the series was dogged by hot sun, cloudless skies and above all very little and very fickle wind, which got up during the late morning only to die away at about 5 pm making course setting for the Committee extremely difficult.

There was no wind at all on the first day so it was decided to motor to Faaborg during the first night just to get out of the Kiel Fjord area and hopefully find some wind in the Little Belt. This gave a chance for

the crew consisting of Peter O'Neill-Donellon, Ssgt Trevor Batchelder, Cpl Ron Warren, Cpl 'Stitches' Wheeler, and Lcpl Fred Hewitt to settle down and get a feel of the boat.

Early the next morning in Faaborg there was no sign of any wind and the start had to be delayed until ten o'clock. The wind had by then filled in from the West and the fleet got off to a brisk if not a 'bumpy' start for the first race to Aeroskobing. Teal, the boat the team was in, had a good start on starboard ahead of most of the competition, and by the first mark was lying in third position behind Grebe (14 Signal Regiment) and Curlew (The Green Howards). There then followed a long reach down the coast of the Island of Aero at the end of which the wind died completely away and the last mile took three hours to complete. In that last mile the order changed several times but eventually the team came in fifth.

The second race was to Assens but the start again had to be delayed because of lack of wind. When the race did eventually start Teal split tacks with the rest of the fleet and at first seemed to be freed leaving everyone behind at the first mark; however the wind shift was deceptive and nearly all the fleet rounded the mark before Teal. The rest of the course was just off the wind with little opportunity to catch up and Teal finished ninth. The third race had to be abandoned because of no wind and the whole fleet motored in company down to Dyvig where 21 Engr Regt had laid on a very good barbecue. The fourth



The HAWKS team in Tern after RAC regatta had been won. SSgt Batchelder, Andrew Harman, Cpl Hewitt, Lt Gossage

race was round the cans north of Als Fjord and was the most disappointing. Teal started well and was second for most of the race behind, and then gaining on Peterel (7 Armd Brigade). Then on the final beat up the Als Fjord Teal started to slow down and several other boats started to catch up. It was not until near the finish that the cause was discovered—a faulty seacock had caused the boat to take in about eight inches of water! Immediately the race finished the fleet motored on to Sonderborg and started the night passage race to Damp. For once the wind did not disappoint anyone and it was an exhilarating sail with a very exciting finish between the two breakwaters at the entrance to Damp. The final race was a straightforward course to Kiel Fjord, which in fact was the only race Teal won; however the regatta had already been decided. Major John Kisley, sailing for 7 Armd Brigade, had taken four non sailors on as his crew and still been able to win three races to take the cup, a remarkable achievement. Teal finished fifth overall.

The only other racing last year, besides the RACYC regatta, was Peter O'Neil-Donellon's participation in the Army Sailing Association's regatta and Combined Services Regatta. He was a deckhand on Sabre, a

Nicholson 55, which was first in Class 1 in the ASA regatta and the Army won the Combined Services for the first time in six years.

### Cruising

The main cruising activity centered around a three week charter of the beautiful, fifty four foot, one hundred square metre Yacht Kranich. Kranich is one of three one hundred square metre Yachts owned by the British Kiel Yacht Club. They were originally built for the 1938 Olympic regatta and after the war came into the hands of the British who have used them ever since for cruising in the Baltic area. Exercise Hawk Diamond was originally planned to be a trip from Kiel to Gotenborg, then through the inland Waters of Sweden to Stockholm and then back to Kiel. Unfortunately the dates of the charter had to be changed and the whole exercise curtailed and so it was confined instead to the Danish and German Waters.

William Edge took the first leg with Lewis Heulin, Lcpl Storey, Tprs Brown, Keller and Olsen. Also on board was the permanent skipper Lcpl Vass who replaces Cpl Pepper who has now left the Army. Leg 1 was meant to get the boat to Arhus and William

decided to take the most direct route up through the Little Belt. The trip was not without incident but they managed to get there on time whilst Peter O'Neil-Donellon took a minibus up to Denmark with the relief crew. Unfortunately the Air Corps were unable to oblige us, as last year, by flying the relief crews to the various ports.

The second leg, which was crewed by people mainly from the LAD and 'D' Squadron, enjoyed near perfect conditions. The first part was a sail to Copenhagen, this was a long fast reach from Aarhus. However many of the crew who had never sailed before needed this trip to 'adjust' to living afloat. After a short run ashore in Copenhagen there was then a long sail back to Kiel via Faaborg. The final leg consisted of an island to island hop around the Kiel Fjord area.

There were other cruises organised individually including an early cruise designed to give more experience to potential skippers; it is hoped that this will become a regular feature as it is important that those experienced helms pass on their knowledge to a new generation before they leave the Regiment.

#### A Look Forward to 1984

On the racing side the main aim will be to win the RACYC regatta again. We also hope that with a number of sailors now based near the South Coast of England we will be able to enter a strong team for the Seaview regatta.

On the cruising side the main aim is to qualify as many people as possible as both skippers and competent crew. This has been proved to be difficult this year and more people are needed to volunteer as Instructors to help during courses run at Kiel in the coming season.

P.O.-N.D.

#### RAC Offshore Regatta 1983

Skipper:	—	Ssgt Batchelder
1st Mate/Purser:	—	Cpl Hewitt
Crew:	—	2Lt Gossage
	—	Andrew Harman

The RAC Regatta is always viewed as one of the more enjoyable events of the sailing season and with two car loads of enthusiasm, the crew arrived at Kiel on Saturday, 16 July to take over "Tern", one of the British Kiel Yacht Club's Contessa 28s. A thorough inspection of the boat followed and after the repair of one of the sails, the basic requirements for a weeks sailing in the Baltic were carefully stowed below, ie. beer, binoculars and more beer.

The Race Committee's briefing that afternoon indicated that all boats would make their way independently to Faaborg in Denmark, ready for the



racing to commence the following morning. This was an ideal opportunity for "working up" the crew and for those not familiar with the boat to practice their own particular responsibilities.

We slipped Kiel at 1700 hrs and had a better crossing than expected after the wind shifted in our favour. The entrance to Faaborg was reached at twenty past two the following morning and even this was not too late for one member of the crew who, after we had made fast, disappeared into the shadows for "a beer and a sandwich"!

Sunday dawned sunny and calm and gave every indication of a day for shorts and suntan oil. The skippers briefing took place at 0930 hrs and the race committee being wise in these matters decided on a short race as one particular crew had only arrived in Faaborg 30 minutes previously! The start was just outside the harbour entrance and the 26 mile course should, we were told, take about six hours to complete. The finish was also to be at the harbour entrance.

A reasonable start was improved on by tacking (1) once over the line to give us a clear air, and after half an hour or so we were lying third. The wind dropped gradually during the day and it became obvious that the planned time of the race was not going to be met. Three quarters of the way round the course, the expected message came from the committee boat "Rasmus" that the course had been shortened by some six miles. The finish line was now only some five miles away and nerves are always on edge when there is a chance of crossing the line first. This was no exception, but we managed it by two minutes from the second boat.

The next day's racing was much more exciting with the wind gusting force six and two reefs (2) were put in the mainsail to help keep the boat reasonably

upright. Our destination was Assens, some 49 miles away and involved a long slog across the Baltic before leaving the Island of Are to starboard and then heading east towards Assens. We rounded the first mark of the course ahead of the fleet and gradually increased our lead. Visibility was down to a mile and a half and we were only too aware that the majority of the boats were hidden in the haze just beyond the distance. Tern was driven hard and with the big Genoa (3) still up we were making a good six knots close hauled (4). Water flew over the bows in constant sheets, but Andrew Harman and Cpl Hewitt did a very good job preventing it reaching the skipper! Only one of the boats came near enough to cause any competition and that was "Stork" of 3 RTR. They however had taken a short cut and later "voluntarily" retired!

Tuesday saw more wind and the committee ordered a compulsory sail plan of a smaller jib and two reefs in the main for the start. We had an appalling getaway and did not really settle down for two hours. The first half of the course before finishing in the Aro Sund just north of Sonderborg, consisted of beating (5) around islands with sand banks stretching for considerable distances underwater. The echo sounder was a constant companion together with eight eyes peering over the side to try and make use of all water available. We caught two boats within 300 metres of the finish and thought that we might have made fourth place. However, our deductions were wrong and we were delighted to hear later that we had finished second.

Night life in Denmark is excellent and we tried to take full advantage of getting ashore after a day's racing. The aches and pains were soon swept away and the generosity of some barmen was positively embarrassing. Even Cpl Hewitt, not known for refusing a free drink, eventually had to say "No!" Dim memories of inviting the man to "come to the boat for breakfast" were fortunately not taken up as we would have been on the start line for Wednesday's race.

We had our best start of the regatta that morning and because the wind was blowing straight down Sonderborg Fjord, it was a running start with the wind directly behind us. We were three metres from the start under full sail when the gun went and we reached the first mark well ahead.—Then disaster.

Prior to the mark we had put two reefs to the main ready for the beat back and then as we swept round the buoy and prepared to drop the smaller jib, found that the jib halyard (6) had formed a "riding turn" (7) on the winch drum and no amount of pulling and cursing would free it. The boat was almost flat in the water as Mr. Gossage, Cpl Hewitt and Andrew hung onto the foredeck like grim death. The only action left was to drop the sail and to try and release the shackle at the foot of it and, if this was achieved,

it should ease the pressure on the winch sufficiently to release the tangle.

Boats were now beginning to overtake us as the gorillas on the foredeck battered away to free the shackle. The skipper was going purple in the face and giving tongue regularly as each competitor slid easily past. The shackle parted with a crack to be followed by the next drama. Cpl Hewitt who had just released it, found himself almost airborne as the sheet (8) which was attached to the jib suddenly hooked onto his safety harness and tried to catapult him over the side. The sheet was taking the full strain of the sail which was now blowing horizontally from the top of the mast, rather like a wind sock. Cpl Hewitt formed the dog-leg in an otherwise bar taut line and his attachment to the pulpit (9) was magical whilst the contortions on his face as he struggled limpet-like to hang on would have done credit to a Sumo wrestler. The pulpit must have just about reached its point of departure when Mr. Gossage released him from what seemed like an inevitable deep six.

The "wind sock" held the boat flat in the water and there was still no way that the tangle around the winch could be released unless it was cut. Two minutes later with the attention of a bread knife, the offending article was at last free. It still took a while longer to drag the sodden mass to the side of the boat and then throw it down below before we could get under way again. In the meantime, we had dropped back to sixth place and this we retained till the finish.

The second race started at 1400 hrs and by this time the wind had risen to Force six gusting seven, and trying to keep on station for the start proved very uncomfortable. Many boats used their engines until the ten minute flag rose on the committee boats shrouds—the sound of the gun lost in the wind. With the heavy jib (one size up from the storm jib) and full reefs in the main, Tern was surprisingly manageable once we were under way even though conditions were to say the least "hairy". We were first to the windward mark (10), and then as the course took us half way round a circle, began to be caught by 3 RTR and the Royal Hussars. There was nothing we could do about it as they were flying both headsails as the wind was behind us and we, after the morning's damage could only put up one. Stork nearly caused a collision by coming too close from downwind whilst overtaking. They broached (11) when we were only three feet apart and we were forced to take evasive action. As it happened, our spinnaker (12) boom touched his side rails! The usual compliments were passed between skippers and the boarding party all but flew across. Protest flags leapt up halyards and then life gradually returned to normal as the distance between us increased.

Our downwind run to Schleimunde in Germany was now exhilarating with Tern surfing down the

rollers at speeds of up to 12 knots. We had to have the big genoa up to compensate for not being able to use two smaller foresails and as a result, the boat was not fully balanced, so the occasional broach was unavoidable. Andrew very soon got the hang of rapidly easing out the genoa sheet as the stern began to lift and swing its way around in a force 8 gust. Once the prohibited areas of Schlei had been rounded, the crashing beat back to the finish proved how the size of the sea had increased and we were concerned about the rigging being able to take the strain. The Royal Hussars in Grebe had disappeared and we later learnt that she had retired with broken shrouds. We finished finally 200 metres behind the leading boat.

The following morning, Thursday, was the last day and consisted of two races. The first to Damp 2000 and then after a break for lunch onto Kiel.

The race to Damp cheered our spirits up by seeing Stork make a navigating error (his third) and sail into the prohibited area. The protest flag shot up the halyard and a hail to the nearest boat to get them to witness the infringement completed what we hoped would be a definite disqualification.

In Damp we attempted to juryrig, a method of hoisting a second foresail, as the wind direction justified its use for the final run to Kiel. When the time came for it to be hoisted, some two miles after the start the damn thing went straight under the boat! Curses rent the air as Tern went from 8 knots to 3 in as many feet. With the three crew on the foredeck hanging over the side and onto the sail it would have been extremely hazardous for the helmsman to leave the tiller, run forward, drop the spinnaker boom and then return to the helm before putting the bow of the boat into the wind—thus killing its speed so that the sail could be pulled inboard (as was suggested!). However, what he can do is jump up and down screaming at the crew to stop fairing about and get that \*\*\*\* sail inboard!

How Andrew, Cpl Hewitt and Mr. Gossage managed it we will never know, but manage it they did and after a second attempt to raise the now rag-like object they succeeded.

The protest hearings commenced 30 minutes after we arrived at BKYC which gave us just enough time

to collar our leading witness from Teal (9/12L). Of the four protests, all between Stork and Tern, two were disregarded because of incorrectly filled in protest forms, one due to the lack of evidence (3 RTR trying it on) and the last one during which we had seen Stork in an out of bounds area was upheld after Stork's skipper finally admitted his infringement.

Characteristically, the crew were all in the shower when they were informed of the results and that prize giving would take place in the next five minutes. With that incentive, anyone would be on time and we subsequently received the RAC Offshore Trophy from Mrs. Rucker, wife of the BRAC.

We all learnt a great deal from that week, not least that Grebe's skipper, the Royal Hussars' CO, is far too experienced to be bluffed with the hint of shallow waters, and that Mr. Gossage likes to use the cockpit as his personal swimming pool. However, the crew could not have put in an ounce more effort during the whole week. As we were a man short anyway, the heavy weather made their task that much more tiring.

- |                 |  |
|-----------------|--|
| 1. Tacking      | Changing course whilst putting the bow through the direction of the wind so that the wind lies on the other side of the boat.  |
| 2. Reef         | Stages of shortening the sail areas in the mainsail or an easy way to lose winch handles overboard.  |
| 3. Genoa        | The largest foresail.  |
| 4. Close Hauled | See beating.   |
| 5. Beating      | A tedious manoeuvre generally involving getting wet whilst trying to maintain a course as close to the wind as possible. Also issued free to those who cause tangles in the winches. |
| 6. Halyard      | A rope that pulls up a sail or flag.   |
| 7. Riding Turn  | Overlapping tangle of rope on a winch.   |
| 8. Sheet        | A rope used for pulling in and letting out a sail. Often a Spanish swear word!   |
| 9. Pulpit       | The steel framework on the bow of a boat.  |
| 10. Windward    | A point nearest to the direction of the wind.  |
| 11. Broach      | The stern of the boat being swung round in a heavy following wind or sea.  |

## Langemannshof Marches 1983

Remember last year after the 65km Langemannshof March? How many of the Team said "Never again" and I know I was one of them! I can also name 5 more of those so called 'One Time Only people': Mel Beaver, Ginge Sawdon, Albert Nowicki, Nick Cosgrove and Scouse Smaje. So when the time came

again, who were the first people I asked? However, I needed some new blood (if that's the right word), so I recruited 6 more willing volunteers, namely Gaz Sutherland, Bri Whittaker, Simmo, Kev Ward, Martin Blythe and Sooty (no not sweeps).

All the members of the Team did magnificently

considering the heat of the day and we finished in 12hrs and 24 minutes, an excellent time. Our congratulations to Mrs. Ann McGahey who kept with us all the way; also congratulations to Dutch Holland for an unbelievable time of 10hrs 12 minutes (a record

individual time); best of luck next year.

We would also like to thank the people involved in the back-up for keeping us going, and next time Dave Dukes, you'd better move your car quicker to keep up with the team!



Still on good spirits after 65km March. The Team from B Sqn (Langemannshof Marches)



Sgt Halls keeping the boys in good heart (Nismegan Marches)

### Nijmegen Marches 19/22 July 1983

On the final team talk, the Friday before the marches, the team captain Mr. Jackson (B Sqn) who, due to the commitments, could not go with us, gave the final instructions. The team itself had been changed regularly over the previous weeks and training for some was non-existent. So over the weekend team members made their way to Nijmegen with the old hands 'in the know' and the rest (including myself) a bit apprehensive.

Upon arrival at the accommodation which was all tented, it seemed not as bad as I had expected. Most facilities were basic, but well planned and reasonably comfortable. Sunday night was spent wandering around camp for some marchers, and the more adventurous tried the night life down town.

Monday was the only day we had for sight-seeing, shopping and generally lazing around. But for some, it was spent attending briefings and collecting the necessary paper work for the event starting on Tuesday.

The actual marching days were Tuesday to Friday, each of 40kms carrying 10kgs. The team consisted of 11 marchers, (and one bicycle orderly (Cfn Bolton) who had the pleasure of watching the rest suffer!). Tuesday started at 5.00 am, (we even had problems getting up at this stage), and the early stages of the march went very well with plenty of singing, led by Lcpl Grimes and Tpr Smaje.

As the march progressed, the novice marchers realised what they had let themselves in for. Refreshment stops were taken along the route, so the march ended in good humour, but even at this early stage people had blisters appearing and thoughts went forward to the next three days.

Wednesday morning saw the earliest start, and as 4.30 arrived the team was lined up along the road with the other competitors. Yet again, the atmosphere was ideal, with the different nationalities singing their

own songs, but as the day passed, it became a little more painful. In particular, starting after a fifteen minute rest the team members found quite painful and by this stage Cpl Ashton and Tpr Wittaker had rather large blisters. On completion of the second day's march the team was in a sorry state.

Thursday proved to be the hardest day. Knowing that there were still two marches to complete, certain members of the team were quite reluctant to part from their beds, so gentle persuasion was necessary! The lack of enthusiasm was noticeable throughout the day but it could be understood when at the only stop we took, certain members removed their boots to reveal some rather ugly sights: lack of training and preparation was starting to take effect. At the end of this day half the team needed medical attention, so Friday was not a happy thought!

Friday arrived at 02.30 and a very weary team proceeded to the start. I think the thought of it being the last day made it bearable. Surprisingly after setting off the atmosphere resembled the first march and everyone seemed to cheer up. We also marched the first half (20km) with a team of Canadian Engineers who proved entertaining to say the least.

The second half had the complete team suffering, for Nijmegen seemed never to come. But as it did the crowds began to swell and when we finally reached the finish it came as a great relief to us all. When marching in to the assembly area we came across the Regimental Band who upon seeing the state of the team made remarks with reference to our sanity!

The march from the assembly area in Nijmegen was a pleasant one which surprised us, and the crowds gave it a tremendous atmosphere.

Finally when the parade had finished we hobbled to the coaches ready to return back to the accommodation. A comment was made about next years march, but I cannot mention the replies!

## Fencing

For the first time for a few years there was a team entered in the BAOR Championships this year. The competitions were held at the School of P & RT at Sennelager, taking place between the 21 & 25 March. The Team comprised of:

Tpr Kobewka	—	Foil
Tpr Naylor	—	Foil
Tpr Swithenbank	—	Sabre
Tpr Smaje	—	Sabre
2Lt Macpherson	—	Epee
Tpr Dickenson	—	Epee

The 6 man team was very inexperienced with only

2Lt Macpherson who had fenced more than 2 months. However the individuals competitions were successful with Tpr Kobewka coming 9th in the Foil (out of 45), and making the semi-finals in the Sabre, and 2Lt Macpherson reaching the semi-finals in the Foil and 11th in the Epee and Sabre.

The whole competition was dominated by a very strong contingent from 25 Engr Regt who will be in the Falklands next year, so much improved results are expected in 1984.

## Athletics



A Sqn Tug-o-war Team with Coach

Having been unable to field a Regimental team last year due to the Guidon Parade, this year the D'Arcy Hall Competition was held as early as possible in order to build and develop a successful team. On a cold and windy day, A Sqn were just pipped by 1½ points by HQ Sqn to win the Competition. Noticeable improvements were made on last year with six new records broken and a promising number of new athletes appearing. Tpr Graham (D Sqn) broke both his own javelin and shot records; Tpr Cooper (A Sqn) showed himself as a promising new middle distance runner breaking the 1500m record; and Tpr Fisher (B Sqn) once again dominated the triple jump, he too breaking his own record. Five athletes went on to the BAOR Individual Competition in which both Lcpl Bradley and Tpr Downward reached their finals and Tpr Fisher championed in the triple jump. As BAOR Individual Champion he was invited for an Army Trial, but sadly had to forfeit it as he was jumping from greater heights on the JNCO's Cadre in the hills of the Saurland.

In the 7 and 22 Bde Competition some outstanding results were achieved despite having nearly half of our best athletes away. Only two teams qualified and after a very hot and tense afternoon's athletics we were beaten by one point in the final relay by 3 RGJ for third place. Individual winners were Lt Gimlette in the high jump, Lcpl Bradley in the 400m, QMSI Gregge in the discus and 110m hurdles, and Tpr Fisher in the triple jump.

It is hoped that before the season ends we will be able to have a friendly individual rather than team competition with 1 RHA and 9/12L in order to give the athletes another competition.

M.C.D.G.



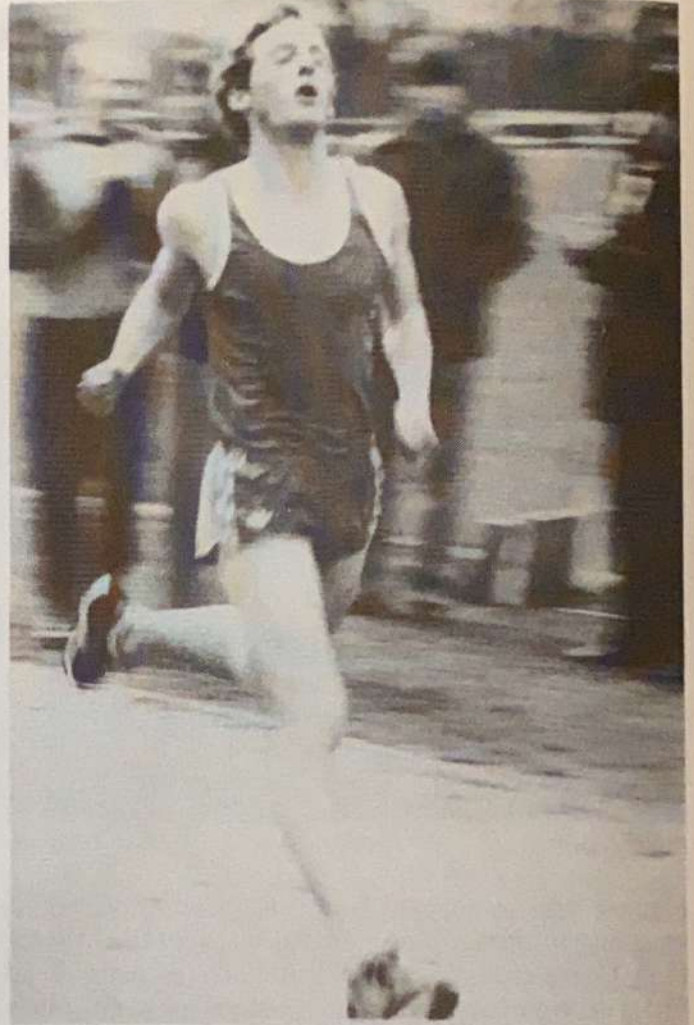
Cfn Maltaggerly and Tpr Cooper head the 1500m. Sgt Broom in third place



Mr. Huelin strides over easily in the 400m hurdles



Cpl Ashton finds the 1500m tough



Lt Griffiths finishing the 5000m

## Triathlon

Following the limited success of our entry into the Triathlon at the 1982 Rhine Army Summer Show, a decision was taken at the highest levels in the Regiment to enter a team in the 1983 competition consisting of the Commanding Officer, Adjutant and Captain Roger Fellowes.

We decided that if nothing else we would have a balance of skills. The Commanding Officer appropriately spread his skills equally over the spectrum of fishing, shooting and riding, with perhaps a greater measure of expertise in the latter sport. Captain Richard Shirreff was an almost total novice as a fisherman, but an adequate shot and horseman. While Captain Roger Fellowes was an expert shot and fisherman, he claimed limited experience on horseback.

On the day, we acquitted ourselves reasonably well.

We took the highest score of the day in the fishing, and were bettered by only one other team in the clay pigeon shooting. The Commanding Officer and Captain Richard Shirreff then took turns to ride Wild Fox in the jumping and managed refusals at the same wall. Captain Roger Fellowes on the other hand found himself aboard a particularly recalcitrant Household Cavalry Black, who insisted on refusing all but one fence.

Despite this minor disaster, we had a thoroughly enjoyable morning, and surprised ourselves (and no doubt others) by coming a creditable 4th. Next year, as they say, things will be different. We will win and beat even Major Jeremy Moger's "Korbecke Cavalier" combination!

A.R.D.S.

## Cross Country

The running team ran hard last season, and although not winning any trophies, took part in all the Divisional League races, and improved their placings throughout the season. The team has been strongly supported by the attached personnel especially Lt Griffiths (6th Gurkha Rifles), Sgt Al Barnes, Sgt Phil

Ockenden, Lcpl Taff Drake and Cfn Mac MacTaggart (all REME). The other members of the team are Lcpl Rus Bradley, Lcpl Dick Holt, Tpr Keith Brown, Tpr Owen Cooper and Tpr Mark Ashwell. They are to be congratulated on their determination to do well in an arduous sport!

### The D'Arcy Hall Road Race

This year Lt Gimlette (the Cross County Officer) and WO2 Mick Gregge (QMSI) got their heads together and came up with something rather more different to the usual annual Regimental Cross Country race.

They worked out a course for a 5 mile road race, and they also decided that the older members of the Regiment deserved a fair chance of winning so a handicap system for the start of the race was used. All the runners were divided up into three age groups, 18-29, 30-34 and geriatrics (35 and above!).

The Colonel started the first group off (35s and above) at 14.30 hrs, 2 minutes later the second group set off, followed about 1½ minutes later by all the

Boys of the Regiment. The race for the first 2½ miles was between Ssgt Trev Batchelder and Sgt Chris Jackson, but Sgt Jim Brown slowly cut down their lead until finally passing them both just before the camp gates. He then went on to win the race in a time of 28 mins 33 secs, followed in 1½ mins later by Tpr Owen Cooper and then Ssgt Chris Jackson, Ssgt Trevor Batchelder, Lcpl Rus Bradley and Lt Griffiths. In 7th place was Bhimbahadur Thapa from the Gurkha Rifles.

The winning Squadron was 'A' Sqn followed very closely by 'D' Sqn. Well done to all runners.

Sgt J. Brown



The Colonel and QMSI Gregge hold back the masses



First to go were the geriatrics



Closely followed by Tpr Cooper



Followed after a thunderflash start by the rest of the boys



and Blimbahadur in 7th place



'Out of my way dad I'm coming through.' Sgt Broom arrives in first place greeted by his fan club



Thank goodness that's over

## Hohne 10 1983



Can you spot the 41 runners from the Regiment? (Start of the Hohne 10) over 1,000 runners

### Hohne 10 1983 — The Organisers Speak . . . .

The day of our second ten-mile road race dawned sunny and mild—near perfect conditions. Thanks to the tremendous support of an army of helpers, notably Gloucester School teachers and pupils, the RMP and the MRS, organisers Frank Leadbetter of Gloucester School and QMSI Mick Gregge had only one remaining worry. We were committed to honouring all entries up to one hour before the start, but there was no guarantee that the computer would accept more than 900 and we had race numbers for 'only' 1000. From twelve noon, with 964 entries crammed into the computer's memory bank, latecomers had to be turned away—much to the chagrin of more than a few.

The early part of the race itself was a sight that we'd like to have seen—a huge snake of runners winding through a great loop onto the ranges and back. Aerial photographs next year, maybe? Familiar names were soon in evidence as police radio reports came in on the race order: Richard Hezlet, army steeplechase champion; Chris Hirst, British orienteering champion;

Nick Holmes, recently second in the Herforder 10; and a swarm of maroon P.W.O. vests.

Only one man though, was prepared to try and live with pre-race favourite Mick Hurd and even he, Mark Lassitter of 3 Postal & Courier Vet, was dropped after six miles, to be content eventually with second place, just ahead of fast-finishing Peter Marsh of RAOC Viersen.

So Mick Hurd of RAC Wildenrath, English international, winner of the 1981 US Marines marathon, 2nd in the 1981 Berlin marathon, 12th in 1982 in the World's most prestigious annual marathon, the Japanese Fukkuoka, romped home first in 49.25 minutes. P.W.O. provided nine of the first 27 finishers, all inside 55 minutes. Two remarkably fast ladies, Celia Duncan and Linda Rutson, completed the course in 60 and 62 minutes respectively. First local runner home was Sig Swailes of 201 Sig Sqn in 24th place.

And then came the rest of the world, including some amazing performances by local schoolchildren,

notably 11 year olds Michael Fogg (67 minutes) and Mark Duffy (70 minutes) and eight year old Richard Carnall (82 minutes). Should these youngsters be allowed to run? The AAA forbids it in UK. The debate is endless and inconclusive!

Back inside, the school hall was packed. had we provided enough tea? Beer? Food? Was the video recording of the race fit to watch? Could we get the results out in time? Were the prizes adequate? With disgusting smugness we enjoyed hearing the race described as "superbly organised". And wondered who would organise it in 1984!



LCpl Wallis and Hohne Judo Cub. SSgt Batchelder and Sgt Rodowicz look on, no doubt glad not to be running

#### And the Competitor Replies . . . .

I decided to enter the Hohne 10 because I had watched it the year before and the excitement and atmosphere among all the racers and spectators was really good, and I decided I wanted to have a go myself. We started serious training about three weeks before the race, running about three miles at a time, four times a week. We ran five miles four days before the race, then we rested up. I entered in a team of three ladies, myself, Jenny Gregge and Jane Laurance; also my husband, Cpl Mick Fogg, and my son Michael entered as well.

On the morning of the race we all sat in my living room drinking tea and eating Mars Bars, and feeling very nervous and excited at the same time. I was also feeling very tense right up until the moment when we were stood at the start line with all the other racers. We stood about the middle of all the racers when the gun for off went. All three of us set off together, but

we lost Jane almost right away. The crowd thinned out fairly quickly giving us plenty of breathing space. Jenny and I stuck together all through the first round (half-way). As we approached the half-way mark, the winner came in! He had completed his 10 miles and we had another five to go. At this stage I felt quite good, and we overtook a few more runners as we kept up our steady pace. Coming up to the last mile was very hard as the roads began to slope upwards and my legs began to complain. I ignored the complaints and battled on, not wanting to give up at this stage. Then the final 200 yards downhill to the finish was great. I made it. In fact, we all made it, and are looking forward to the next one!

Mrs. Sheila Fogg



Mrs. Jennifer Gregge, Michael Fog, Mrs. Sheila Fogg, all prize winners in the Hohne 10

## Piscatorial Hawks



The victorious team after cleaning up The RAC Championships 1983. L to R—Cpl Young, Sgt Rodowicz, Cpls Bache, Baldwin & Hall. Kneeling—Cpls Naylor & Elding, SSgt Finlay, Sgt Crossland, Cpl Rowe Elding

This has been a fairly good year for the anglers within the Regiment, culminating in the Regiment winning the RAC angling championships for 1983. Furthermore interest has increased in this sport since Lt Col Harman became chairman of the Hohne Garrison Angling Club at the beginning of this year.

The season started with a series of seven matches to find the Regimental Champion (Cpl Lee), and the top ten anglers for the Regimental A & B teams for the RAC Championships. In total 32 members of the Regiment turned out for these matches which were held earlier in the year, when the weather was dismal. Due to Regimental commitments only five of the seven matches were to count for each angler to qualify for the team. We also lost one of the better anglers to BATUS on the actual day of the RAC Championships match. However, with some practice on the venue (River Aller) earlier in the week, the A team came 1st and the B team 3rd. The LAD team representing the Regiment also came 3rd in the REME Championships held on the River Ems at the Dutch border (Ssgt Finlay, Sgt Wass, Sgt Banyard, and Cpl Young).

The majority of anglers within the Regiment also belong to the Hohne Garrison Angling Club, which has a fairly extensive area of waters. Members can fish for various species, from trout to course fish, or even go on sea fishing trips over the winter months. The garrison club also enables members to fish in the divisional league to try to qualify for the divisional team. Once in the Div team they can then fish in the Inter-Div qualifiers to make the BAOR team. From the BAOR team the top five fish for the Army against the Combined Services in the UK, as well as against the RAF in BAOR. This is not as easy as it sounds because there are over 1200 registered anglers in BAOR all trying to get into the Army team by the time the UK trip is on, and only five can qualify!

Ssgt Finlay, who has once again made the Army team, is being sponsored by the Regiment for the UK trip to be fished at Holme Pierrepont (Nottingham) against the Combined Services in October. He also won the BAOR v RAF Championships and received Regimental, BAOR and Army Colours this year.

Fishing throughout the services is now very com-

petitive and it is hoped that in the coming year all would-be fishermen will come forward and try for the teams. As with all other teams upholding the name of Hawks throughout BAOR, we must practise and first time fishermen will be taught the various arts of match fishing techniques. In the coming year we will continue with a full programme and hopefully will achieve the same outstanding success as this year.

Other points of interest are:

1. Capt Mick Burgess has been promoted to Officer's Mess Goldfish member!
2. RSM Schofield volunteered to be in charge of building the new fishing club toilets. Is he keen to become a 'Loo-tenant'?!?
3. The electro-fishing of the stream was done on the same day as the Hunter Trials. The horses responded well and jumping improved, and luckily no riders fell into the water.
4. The fishing competition between the Officer's and Sergeant's Messes was won by the Sergeant's Mess when they caught the only trout left in the Mess lake.
5. A lot of children have now taken up the sport due to encouragement from the adults and the amenities available.
6. Finally, now that the Regiment is the holder of the RAC Cup, a lot of hard work will have to be put in when we host next year's match.



SSgt Finlay individual champion in the BAOR v RAF Match



The 1 DIV Team with Ian Heaps (Ex World Champ from Manchester) after winning the BAOR Championships



LAD Team with EME. 3rd in REME Championships. SSgt Finlay, Sgt Wass, Capt Bowman, Sgt Banyard, Cpl Young



This year the Regiment won the Divisional Golf Meeting—Sgt Horsfall, Maj Escott, CO, Maj Sheppard, Tpr Ward

## 'C' Squadron in the Rockies

At the end of Medicine man 3, after the R & R period, 3 RGJ organised 3 weeks of adventure training. The APTC maintains sufficient facilities, equipment and instructors in Canada to facilitate this. 75 soldiers from all elements of the Battle Group, including 8 from C Squadron, moved from Camp Crowfoot to a tented campsite in a disused gravel pit just outside the Banff National Park, and about 100kms from the nearest town. The base camp was



SSgt Cornish, Tprs Marshall and Barton on trek



Tprs Barton and Livingstone, "Methinks the water is a little cold!"

the wilderness that surrounded the National Park. Tprs Barton, Livingstone, Dalton, Marshall, Moorhouse and Wallis all went Canadian canoeing for their first expedition. Although the water level was relatively low and the distances not too demanding, the problems of managing the heavy 2 man canoes down the series of rapids that were encountered, provided entertainment and everybody fell into the water at least once.

exceptionally primitive—water was drawn from the nearest stream, and drains were non-existent. Electricity was provided by one small generator which constantly broke down. The camp was surrounded by thick forest and was periodically raided by brown and grizzly bears.

From this base camp a series of 4 day expeditions were mounted; climbing and skiing in the Rockies, canoeing on the Saskatchewan River, and trekking in



Tpr Livingstone at rest

For their second expedition the C Squadron group went trekking with SSgt Cornish. Because of transport difficulties they were restricted to the wilderness area close to the base camp; this proved to be generally disappointing—it was too heavily wooded to give pleasant trekking. There was however compensation in the form of a pleasant morning spent beside the upper falls of the Big Horn river.

The final cycle produced more variety—SSgt



Tprs Barton, Dalton and Wallis take a breather

Cornish ran an exhausting cycling trip from Jasper to Lake Louise, pausing only to climb a couple of mountains on the way: Tpr Moorhouse went windsurfing and generally sunning himself beside Sylvan Lake: Mr Banks took a group of Lancers and Gunners trekking through the remote but beautiful country of the Cline River, and the remainder went mountaineering in the Rockies.

After a day of basic instruction on the Athabasca Glacier they headed over in to British Columbia and O'Hara, en route for Mount Lefroy. The approach march to the hut up a long scree slope was totally exhausting, but the summit was reached without great difficulty the following day. On descent Tpr Barton tried to descend faster than anyone else but was restrained after a 20 foot fall. The following day they made a rapid descent from the hut to Lake Louise, down a glacier known locally as the Death Trap: and so to Base Camp, Calgary and Hohne.



Mr. Banks descending into the death trap from Mount Lefroy



Tprs Dalton, Moorhouse and Wallis

## A 'Hawk' on Kinabalu

by  
Lieutenant J. H. Beardsall

"They hump their packs to the wind  
And turn to the mist their faces  
And strength comes into their spirit  
Out of the lonely places" . . . . *Anon.*

The ledge was about a foot and a half deep—just room enough for me to squeeze my seat into. Between my legs, the rope ran: a red and yellow line snaking over the smooth granite bulge and into the swirling mists of the void below.

We were at 13,000 feet on a 65 degree slope on the south facing slabs of Mount Kinabalu, the highest



The Eastern Plateau of Kina Balu



Looking into the swirling mists of Lewis Gully

mountain in South East Asia. Below Robert New a Sabahan surveyor and excellent climber toiled, feet jammed and hands rummaging for lay-back holds.

I had taken a week off from the rigours of 11 Platoon, D Company 6GR in order to recce the mountain for a future expedition.

Mt Kinabalu lies in Sabah (formerly British North Borneo). I flew from Brunei to Kota Kinabalu, the coastal capital of Sabah and from there took a 2½ hours ride to the Kinabalu National Park. I'd managed to track down my climbing partner, the only English climber in Borneo by all accounts.

Our aim was to climb the 13,450 feet high mountain and survey the summit plateau for rock climbing potential. Thousands have climbed the granite massif (it is a straightforward two day ascent along a tourist route) but nothing has been written about its rock climbing challenge.

The walk-in to the top hut, Sayet Sayet at 12,500 feet is a real grunt. We were weighed down by 55 lb packs containing sleeping bags, woollen clothing, climbing gear, Gurkha Compo and cooking gear.

You quickly leave the primary rain forests and enter the upper mountain of lichens, tree moss and

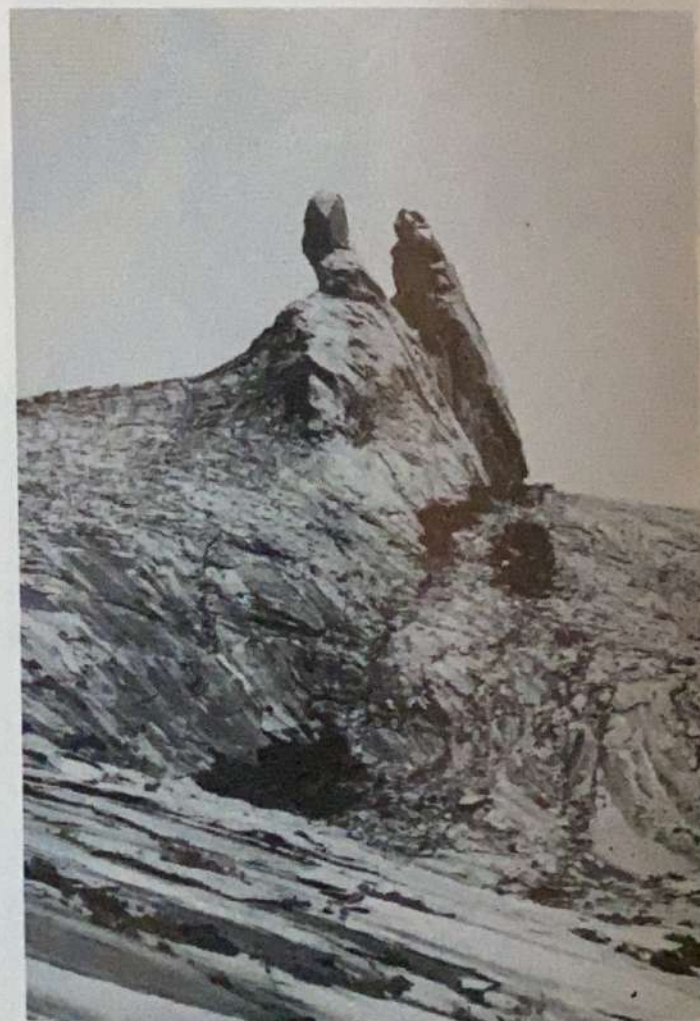
drifting mist. We were accompanied on the walk in by Sqn Ldr Lester Davies, MBE, FRGS, a wonderful and renowned explorer who photographed the first Yeti footprints on a Services Himalayan Expedition in the sixties. He is setting up an 'Outward Bound' school in Sabah. The Park botanist also joined us: an eccentric young lady who dashed hither and thither identifying various species.

The mountain is the home of the Pitcher plant, a draconian 'insectious' which traps insects and even birds and digest them by enzymitic juices. Unfortunately, I was not allowed to collect a specimen.

From the top hut the route is cairned to the summit. We stood there, a little disgusted by all the flags and rubbish of previous groups but the view was at least unspoint in its beauty.

To the North East lies 'Low's Gully', a mile deep rift which separates the East and the West of the pimpled summit. No one has ever been into it by descent or from the valley below and it would indeed be a great challenge for a future exploration.

Four beautiful days of rock climbing followed: friction slabs, vertical lay-backs, jug handles, hard jams, finger holds—in other words, the lot! We



Donkey Ears or Falcon?

climbed sometimes in the blazing sun, often in mist and occasionally in rain. The granite was rough to handle and our hands were well sand-papered. Blood dripped and I was glad of the inter-locking rope during a short walk into space! We climbed needles on the summit, slabs below and trekked to the unclimbed Eastern plateau to look for a new hut site.

To approach the mountain from another direction is a possibility for a future expedition so let us hope that perhaps a joint Hawk/6GR team will get there next year. It has much to offer, and the challenge is certainly there. At any rate it should be a good excuse to return to South East Asia!

J.H.B.



## Eyrie Experiences With The Hawk

I peered through the dust which billowed in clouds all around and I could just make out a slight phosphorescence ahead.

'Can you see the Sergeant-major's tank?' I enquired of my driver over the IC, hoping the light in front was the convoy light of the Chieftain ahead. A grunted affirmative in my right ear confirmed that we were still on the right track.

It was the last night of Exercise Normandy, the final exercise of our BATUS training which was the highlight of my time as one of the select few who have had the privilege to become armoured Gurkhas. Having already spent the best part of two years away from the battalion it was with mixed feelings that I accepted the offer of a six month attachment to our sister Regiment the 14th/20th King's Hussars in BAOR. I sometimes wondered what I had done wrong to put me in exile for so long. What with Pokhara, Belfast and now Hohne it seemed I would never return to the fold.

However any reservations I had were soon dispelled once I had settled into the Regiment and began to learn about the intricacies of troop leading. I was convinced when I first clambered on to my tank that I would never come to grips with the complicated systems inside—indeed some of the more uncharitable members of my troop would probably say that I never have!

Before the Squadron flew out to BATUS we had done quite our fair share of warm up training. What with Troop/Squadron training and pre-BATUS training Soltau was as familiar to me as the Mai Po had been a few years ago. Despite all the preparation it was with not a little apprehension that I led first troop off the "Dust Bowl" and up the tank track towards the ranges.

Day one saw the Squadron doing what was anachronistically called pre-BATUS firing which was to be almost my first experience of firing the main armament of a tank. I sat in the commanders seat



Lt Griffiths, 6GR

having done mission servicing (equates to cleaning one's kukri) on the magic improved fire control system (IFCS) and entered the pre-firing parameters on the computer. Waiting for the word to engage the targets I desperately attempted to remember what I had been taught on my IFCS cadre. My mind was a blank except for the words of wisdom which had been drummed in to us prior to our departure from Hohne: that the obscuration was never too bad after firing NOT to be able to observe the fall of shot! Suddenly we were cleared to fire.

My fire order would have turned an IG grey and as the gun roared I forgot to blink and thus had a bright



Halfway through Exercise Normandy

orange imprint on my retina and what with the dust, there was no way I could see anything. My gunner shouted "target" and who was I to argue?

From then on the exercises became progressively

more complicated, initially as special to arm exercises and then as a Squadron Company group. The whole period culminated in Exercise Normandy which while winning no prizes for originality, was great fun and did at times push you. Indeed the two night battles were absolutely spectacular.

All in all doing Canada as a troop leader offered a unique insight in to how the 'other half' lives. For a subaltern, whose only experience had been that of an air-portable battalion, "cabbying around in a tank was great fun if a bit frustrating when it broke down. Perhaps rather more of the cav mentality than is good for me has rubbed off. I even caught myself talking about "grunts" at one stage. No doubt the rough edges will be put back on again when I return to the fold in Brunei. I expect my plans to have one orderley with a Boiling Vessel in his large pack, and another with a couple of charge bins full of San Mig, will not come to fruition either, but it does no harm to dream!

A. P. M. Griffith

## Jungle Jaunts

Standing in the tropical downpour, the English winter pin stripe suit clinging to my saturated form, I gingerly awaited my interview with Colonel Paul Pettigrew. I was ushered in and my hopes of immediate command of the Recce Platoon were dashed due to its disbandment that very same day; instead I found myself in 'D' Coy under command of Captain George Lys. Thus I began the ten month period during which I learnt to understand and respect the mystique of the Gurkha soldier.

The pace of life in Brunei's scorching heat is somewhat slower than in Hohne and I soon adapted to the almost colonial existence. The Officer's Mess was situated right on the sea front and the camp was a five mile drive away.

I was happy, when a few weeks hence, I was given the command of 11 Platoon and my colonial existence was suddenly disturbed by early morning PT at 0630 and arduous Gurkhali lessons, weapon training and all the basic grass roots Infantry activities which tend to bring Cavalrymen out in nasty rashes. All activities ceased at 1330 as most of the Battalion had a siesta to prepare for the furious basketball games that commenced at 1600 in which all ranks took part.

Just as I was picking up the reins of commanding 11 Platoon and coping with my over zealous orderly Golman Bahadur Gurung, who had the envied and astounding ability for example, to pack a full Exercise large pack into a matchbox, I was sent to spend three weeks on a desert island water sports camp. Each Coy



Jungle Warrior

was to spend four days snorkelling, wind-surfing, and water-skiing as part of an Adventure Training period. I was appointed Snorkelling Instructor and despite protests from myself and a colleague who had been appointed Wind-surfing Instructor, that we had not actually done any of these sports but we were silenced by order of the dynamic Major Jon Titley that as the boys didn't arrive until late afternoon we both had a morning to become proficient at these arts.

I found this period thoroughly good fun and this desert island paradise lifestyle certainly agreed with not only myself but the whole Battalion. In sharp contrast to this 'Bounty' island existence are the Jungle Warfare exercises.

On my first Exercise I found myself being dropped by helicopter into a tiny landing point deep in the Brunei Jungle, from which we marched, scrambled and crawled up and down vast tracks of thick jungle clad terrain to establish a series of Patrol Bases from where we practised Jungle Operations. Movement in the Jungle is slow and exhausting due to the density and often scarcity of water in dry seasons. It is vital to move virtually by compass bearing alone as animal tracks, easy ridges and obvious streams invite and deceive one when moving over hard terrain. An enemy would be aware of existing tracks and would thus ambush or avoid using them, so one tended to follow a bearing as opposed to using a track.

One was always ensured a good nights sleep as night movement was out of the question because of the difficulty in navigation. We slept in roughly constructed bashas and I was astounded by the sounds of the nocturnal jungle. Often slumber was disturbed by the alarming sound of falling rotten branches and even whole vast trees crashing to the ground nearby.

I saw a different side to the Jungle when preparing and running a Jungle Safari Camp for the large Ex-patriot oil population of Brunei.

We constructed a collection of Atap huts on the bend of a Jungle river and devised all manner of activities such as river crossing, assault courses, trapping and even a discotheque. I fulfilled a childhood ambition to fell a 100 foot tree with an axe. This was to be used as a 'greasy pole' spanning the river. Despite well meant Gurkha advice regarding my choice of tree and its intended direction of fall, we crashed it to the ground. Using what seemed like a thousand men I moved the massive fallen tree down the bank to float it down to the required crossing point. Unfortunately it promptly sank into seven feet of water on entering the river, and after many "Sahib, I told you so's", I launched my next idea. It took twelve brave men diving shoulder to shoulder, to carefully move it along, carrying it a foot at a time along the river bed, before we eventually set up our 'greasy pole', which was a roaring success.

In July I managed to embark on a Far Eastern jaunt which took me to the shores of Malaysia, a disaster with Typhoon Vera in the Philippines, the bustle of Singapore, the mystique of Sarawak and the vast expanse of Australia. I felt that it would have been foolish not to have taken advantage of being in such a strategic location as far as holidays were concerned.

In October, 11 Platoon really stole the show by being placed second in the two day Platoon Competition, during which they won the 24 mile forced march. The test involved shooting, map reading, first



The Greasy Pole in action

aid, Platoon attacks, signals, river crossing, speed marching, swimming and the final 24 mile slog. We finished in great form, bleeding feet, sun scorched faces and weary bodies having carried 60 lbs each along the beach to finish in a time of 10 hours and 10 minutes.

We stepped up to receive our second place prize and much to my surprise and amusement received six live chickens as opposed to 14/20H beer and it caused some anguish trying to hold one's trophy above one's head without fear of the obvious, as the birds hours were numbered and were set on escape.

My last six weeks in Brunei took me away from the Battalion to the Jungle School for a "Tactics Course" thus finishing on a rather gritty note, colonial existence long forgotten.

The opportunity to soldier at Platoon level with such men was indeed an honour and one which I hope will continue between our two Regiments for many years to come.

J.H.B.

## Grenadiers, Grenadiers . . . . . Shun!



Captain Wade points out the Turkish border to the disbelieving CDS

It was with much trepidation that I reported to the Gymn at Chelsea Barracks to meet the Inkerman Company, 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards, prior to embarking to Cyprus as their Company Second in Command. My fear was totally justified when they were formed up and, with a reverberating echo round the hall, pulled their feet in for a roll call. So this was a Grenadier Guardsman, six feet tall, (Hawks are small by comparison!), up-right and erect, speaking boldly where no soldier had spoken before. Covered in confusion I cowered in the corner, hoping that nobody would shout at me or ask me to stamp my feet! I was used to a more delicate movement (despite the gunnery school at Lulworth!).

There is no doubt that Grenadiers are original. They have many customs, foibles, *bête-noires*, and traditions which they keep alive to further their Regimental pride and spirit, and I was lucky enough to be attached for six months to witness these.

During my first trip with them, on the bus to Brize Norton, I tried a conversation with a Guardsman. "Are you in the Inkerman Company?" I queried. "Sir." "Is it a good Company?" "Sir". "How long have you been in?" "Sir!" "Sorry?" "Sir!" A futile attempt! I had learnt my first lesson. A Guardsman has a standard answer to anything which involves thinking. The only problem was to work out whether

he meant "Yes Sir," or "No Sir!" I soon discovered that this came by inflexion in the voice. A day later I managed a conversation with another Guardsman, or at least it was the closest thing to conversation. "Leave to speak to the Company Sergeant Major Sir Please?" I was covered in confusion. What do I say? Flushed with the success of having drawn something different in conversation, I uttered forth . . . "Oh yes please do! Please carry on, yes please!" At last I had made the grade.

The first three months were spent in the Eastern Sovereign Base Area at Dhekelia where the Company was on Standby, doing Border Patrols and practising IS drills. The tactics were outdated due to the nature of the role. Roman "box formations" were created to deal with mock riots, and carried out with particular movement to a Grenadier. I also knew that at last I had become accepted when every time I appeared in the Company lines I was greeted by a chorus of the "musical ride" or "stop the Cavalry", coupled with impersonations of tanks. Childish games!

To witness "Memoranda" (what we call "Orders") is to see a Grenadier on his home ground. The CSM is in his element as he wheels offenders in front of the Company Commander at two hundred miles per hour, feet not touching the ground. It gave me a painful reminder of Sandhurst but proved to be an amusing anecdote on wintry mornings.

At Christmas the Sergeants mess members hung a brick! A curious ceremony dating from Waterloo where a brick was removed from a wall at Hougoumont, and where the Grenadiers earned their name. The present-day ceremony involved the brick being paraded round the SBA by the mess members in fancy dress whilst "the rest" attempted to capture it. It never has been captured, somebody would die beforehand. Afterwards it is hung above the bar for the next year, but never referred to! (at a cost). During the parading the senior non-Grenadier NCO leads the Corps of Drums, an honour for the Master Cook!

A feature of the whole tour was the number of visitors that the Grenadiers received. It was on one such visit that I nearly came a cropper. The CDS, Field Marshal Sir Edwin Bramall GCB OBE MC, was to witness the Inkerman Company on the assault course, and I was his escort. The CDS turned and pointed at an escarpment some 500 metres to the North of the camp and said, "Is that the Turkish Border?" My mind went blank. I vainly searched the expectant faces around me looking for an answer, and then glanced back at the escarpment. There I sighted a red flag with a cairn of stones and a man beside it, a familiar sight. I had to be bold, "Sir!; I cried (I had been indoctrinated) "and if you look, there is a Turkish flag and a Turkish soldier standing beside his OP." Credibility was lost in an instant. Muffled hysterics all round, thankfully the Senior Major (their 2IC) stepped forward and pointed out that in fact it was a British sentry standing next to a range flag and the Turks were some five miles to the North. The invasion had been averted.

The Grenadier Guardsman has two alternatives to his personal weapon: The first is a broom and the second is a paint brush. Serving the second three months on the UN line gave him plenty of chance to exercise both. On the line everything is blue and white. It also is "gleaming".

I was stationed in the infamous Box Factory, freezing when it snowed (and it did) and baking in summer. The Ops on our sector of the line were tin/bamboo/cardboard shacks with poor facilities, a tower and a rigid stag system to comply with. The Guardsmen found this period monotonous and uncomfortable, the saving graces being videos and the CSM's insistence that dirt be swept one way on Monday and back again the next day etc.

The United Nations job was fascinating, as one met both sides regularly and played a diplomat's role on many occasions. A high point in our Sector was the opening of a water borehole in the Buffer Zone which fed a Turkish farming village, but was owned by a Greek priest. A low point was a football game against the Greeks where they played twenty players and kept invading the pitch.



Skiing on April 1st



and wind surfing on the same day

One of my jobs was to coordinate the Company adventure training programme, a pre-requisite (self imposed) was to try everything out. For example on April 1st I skied and windsurfed on the same day. Conditions were ideal for both.

At the end of six months, I had to return. The indoctrination was nearly complete (some say it is). I could now tell the difference between a Gold Sergeant and a Lance Sergeant at one hundred regulation paces, knew the system of memoranda off by heart,

understood why we hang bricks, wore a hat at breakfast, carried my house on my back on exercise (and a rifle *without* a sling), was excused having to show off my Cavalry drill and wore a brown beret with a Hawk on it. This cost me champagne on my return!

I have since witnessed Guard mounting at the Palace and realised where they are at home. Thank you Grenadiers, and, "Leave to carry on Sir please!"

M.W.E.W.



Grenadiers carrying out their APWT

## A Hawk at the Wood



Teams arriving to collect the guns

Gunnery camp was fast approaching and I was loath to be in Hohne with no role to play. I therefore decided to look for active employment elsewhere. I found just the thing in the form of a generous invitation from the King's Troop, Royal Horse Artillery to Cavalry Regiments wishing to send officers on attachment for a few weeks over the summer months. I set the wheels in motion and was delighted to hear that the troop could have me for three weeks. That was how I came, on the evening of Sunday 24th July, to arrive at St John's Wood barracks with a car groaning with kit. I was shown to my room in the Mess, a charming Georgian house, and informed that I would be riding out at 6.30 am in the morning. I cast an eye over my unbulled polo boots and my Sam Browne, which was suffering from the ravages of the journey, and set to work. I soon discovered why the troop officers have orderlies. After half a dozen changes of clothes a day, all of which have to be immaculate, one would have no time to do a job of work if one had to keep it clean as well.

The morning ride became my daily routine for the next three weeks. I generally rode a magnificent great black charger called Billy Rough-Un who was solid as a rock in traffic although he had a particular aversion to papers blowing in the wind. A small cigarette paper skittering across the pavement was sometimes sufficient to elicit a well executed bit of lateral work!

I would ride at the head of the column with the

troop officer taking the ride, and enjoy the sights of Regents Park, Mayfair, or even Fulham, from a new angle.

Most people were delighted to see the horses all looking quite immaculate, and motorists readily gave way even on the busy Marebone Road and around Marble Arch.

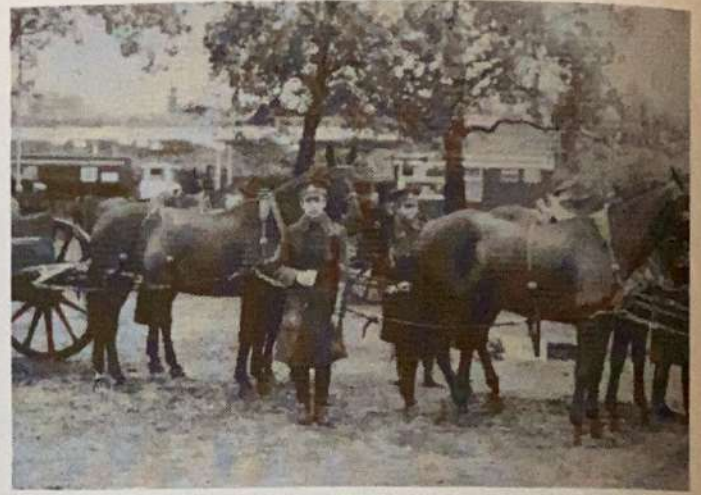
During my first week the troop were at the Royal Tournament and most of the horses, and the guns, were kept in the Earls Court building in temporary stabling. Much hard work was done to keep everything in superb order for the twice daily displays of the musical ride. It is a dramatic and dangerous display of precision with the guns and limbers being whirled about the arena by their teams of six horses in a blaze of colourful uniforms, and glistening leather and metal work. After the performance the harness would once more have to be 'bliffed' to perfection and the metal work 'rifted' to gleam like stainless steel.

I attended all performances and found that one always saw some new aspect of the show such as the whip drill of the riders, or the changes of pace of the horses as they carried out the hazardous crossover movements. I would occasionally watch from a box if the occupants wanted someone to explain the intricacies of the show, and in doing so I met some interesting and entertaining people.

Our day was usually finished at about 10 pm and I was full of admiration for the chaps from the troop



Capt Bradshaw and Capt Griffith at the scrubbs



A gunner at the scrubbs

who had done the job continuously throughout the three weeks of the tournament.

At the end of my first week the tournament finished and the guns were taken back to St John's Wood in draught, which was quite a spectacle for the unsuspecting Londoners.

On the following week we started preparing for a salute for the Queen Mother's Birthday. We went for a practice run at Wormwood Scrubs on a large area of grassland near the prison. It was a grey day with a persistent drizzle falling and, despite the shining leather and lack of mud, the sight of the guns, with the gunners in their Khaki No 2 dress conjured up an image of the First World War. The locals of the 'Scrubs' came out to watch the teams wheeling into line before trotting, cantering and finally galloping with a thunder of hooves and rattling of harness, and great clods of turf flying. They arrived at the firing positions where gunners dismounted and the canter and guns were unhooked from the limbers and whirled into position. In no time the teams were off and the gunline was being checked by Mr. Clark, the RSM. Then the practice rounds were fired with impressive booms and clouds of white smoke, whilst my somewhat gunshy mount did his best to jump out of his skin.

After the practice we had a quick brew before clattering back through the busy streets to the Wood. Later that week we did the actual salute in Hyde Park. The Commanding Officer, Major Malcolm Wallace, the Troop captain, Peter Griffith, and I and various guests watched from the sidelines. The troop, led by Captain Iain Vere Nicol, the Adjutant, entered the north end of the park in time to gallop into their positions for midday precisely. This time they were resplendent in full ceremonial dress, and the sunshine showed them off well to an appreciative crowd.

During my last week with the Troop they were preparing to take over Queen's Life Guard from the Household Cavalry, who were going off on their

summer camp. This involved much drill practice on the square at the Wood and the bringing down of horses from their peak of fitness. Naturally they were on pretty good form after all their strenuous galloping with the guns over the summer season and it was undesirable to have them popping out of their skins when they were supposed to be standing sedately on guard.

I spent much of my spare time over this week preparing myself for the Berlin polo tournament having got rather out of the swing of things. My suggestions that some of the line horses would make good polo ponies was not greeted with overwhelming enthusiasm! I therefore confined myself to the magnificent old indoor riding school where I was occasionally disturbed by a bemused gunner finding me standing on an old oil drum swinging a stick. They indulgently put this down to the sort of mildly eccentric behaviour expected of a cavalry officer!

During the tournament I had seen some impressive displays of tent pegging, and I was very keen to have a go. The Troop's expert on this, Sergeant Major Cornford, very kindly gave me some instruction in the riding school on a willing line horse. I managed to grasp the basics and on the basis of this was able to organise a small competition at Bredebeck on my return. I hope that it will become a feature of Hohne Polo Tournaments in the future.

I was very grateful for my time with the troop, having had a marvellous opportunity to see several aspects of their job, and to appreciate quite how much hard work goes into putting on the displays that give people so much pleasure at various county shows, the Royal Tournament, and at state occasions. A better team of hosts for my stay would be hard to imagine and I would strongly recommend other officers to take up the offer of a visit if it is forthcoming again next year.

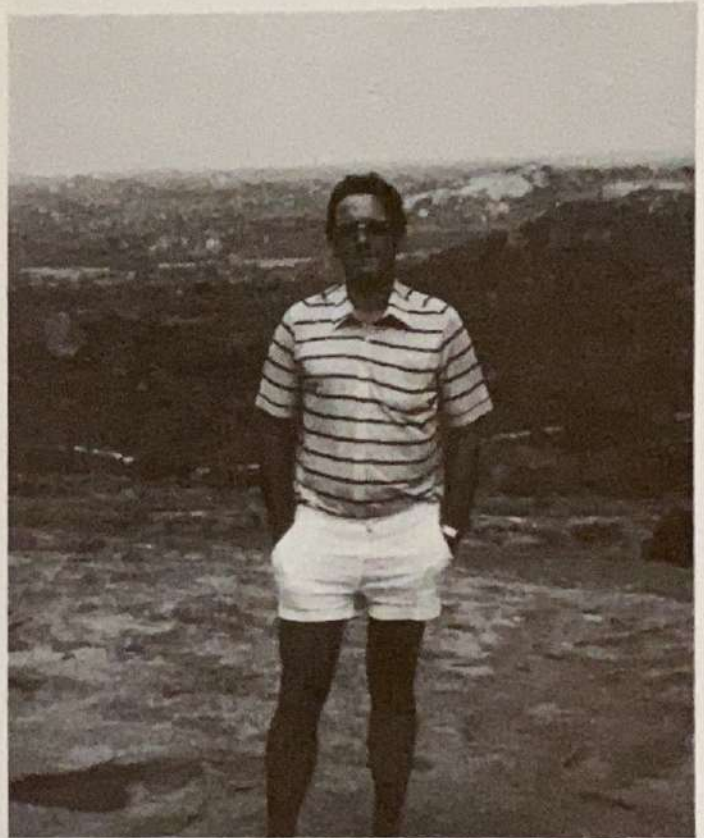
## African Hawk

"It's dashed hot Carruthers." The words eased themselves from my parched, cracked lips with the brain curdling agony of removing a plaster from a sore arm pit.

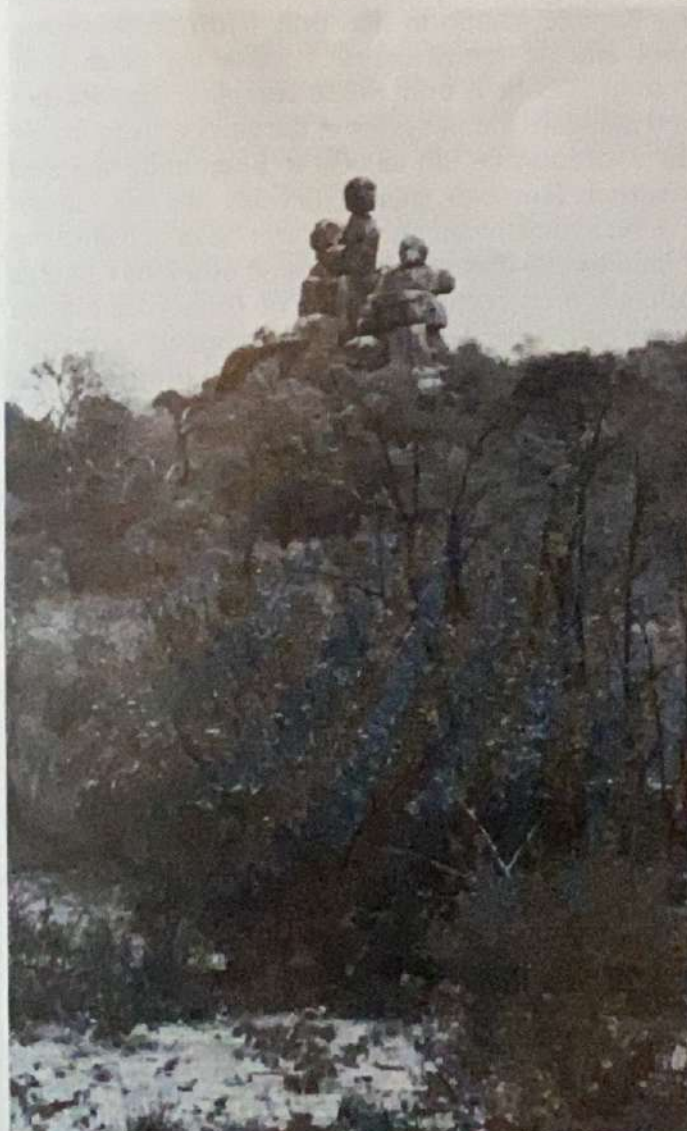
Carruthers eyed his navel with his one good monocle. The small pool of perspiration, although constantly renewed by rivulets from all over his mahogany torso (he also had a wooden leg, chipboard as it was National Health), evaporated at such a rate that a cloud of steam clung to his nether regions like a gossamer nappy.

"Not really, Old Boy, the mossies can still splash about in the deep end."

Such was my introduction to the charms of the Dark Continent. I had rashly volunteered to spend the winter in one of the ex jewels of the ex Empire. A rash of volunteering is quite serious. Just keep taking the tablets.



The African Hawk in the Matopos National Park



Balancing rocks: Matopos National Park

By midday the mercury had gone into turbo overdrive and was cruising at 96°F. The Call of the Veld was irresistible. CV, as it is known to habitués, is a rather good pub and the refreshing coolness of its cavernous interior was matched only by the seductive tinkling of the ice cube (one per customer) is the house speciality. A Giraffe High Ball washing down a snappy escalope de crocodile was the primary standard lunch pack. Despite the protestations of the bars permanent fixtures, I steered clear of the hooligan juice. The warnings concerning the excesses of Lion bitter were etched indelibly on my liver. In any case to tackle crocodile steak and chips required 100% sobriety if remaining alive was a prime concern.

The days crawled by with that wonderful tropical insouciance. Dawn, a lovely girl, gathered her strength behind the horizon and at 5.45 am burst into full revs. This was obviously knackered as by 5.15 the day collapsed into the deep warm velvet of the night with the suddenness of an off switch.

After a fortnight or so my knees were brown enough to submit them to public gaze. A word of caution to ultra violet freaks. Keep the bits that are not normally exposed in a non-tanning profile situation. Not only does the voice rise several octaves, but coughing becomes a whole new experience.

It was soon realised that domestic bric a brac of the



Vumba Mountains on the border between Zimbabwe



Croc's at ease in Zambia

European variety underwent a metamorphosis of importance. The catalyst being the searing heat from the tropical skies. For pedantic readers, I know there is only one sky, the plural is more poetic. A swim was a mandatory daily requirement rather than a bi-annual pleasure. The wearing of a hat, instead of being merely an appendix to sartorial elegance became practically the one article of importance in the wardrobe. For the fashion conscious, I favoured a cute little khaki number with a large peak and a neck flap, a marriage between a Japanese guard and the QM of the Legion Etranger.

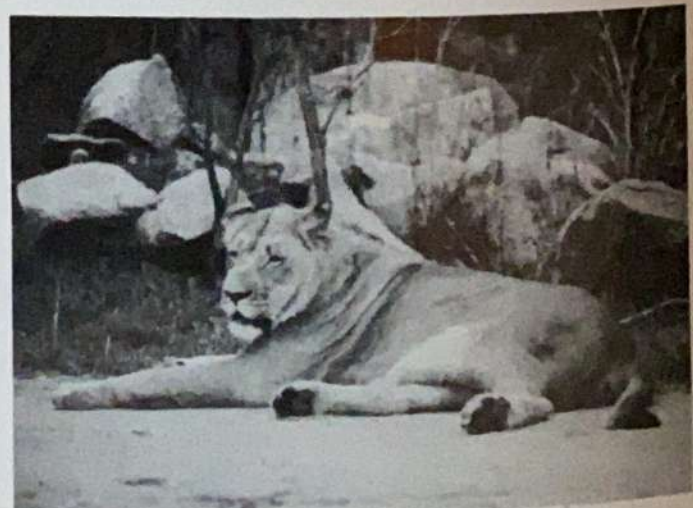
Those harbingers of truth as she is spoke, British newspapers, acquired a value far in excess of their monetary worth. Even "The Sun" was elevated from its customary position of hanging on a nail behind the lavatory door to some of the more salubrious coffee tables in the land. I cannot say that I settled into a routine simply because there wasn't one. Under normal circumstance chaps move from station to station and either lay claim to a room in the Mess or collect the keys to a new front door. In Africa? It is

difficult to become enthusiastic about a mud and straw hut, even those with two rooms. Quarters simply do not exist. Granted neither do BIA, PSA, DOE, SKC, NAAFI, ABC, RMP and those other abbreviations which are sometimes given as the reason for the X Factor. My own accommodation, tailored to my humble station in life, only had one swimming pool and no tennis court. I know my place your honour. Far be it from me to complain that peaches and mangoes did not grow in the garden. Admittedly the avocado tree did its best to keep body and soul together. However, man, especially this one, cannot live on avocado viniagrette, rump steak and cheerful Zimbabwean cheese accompanied by a jolly Chateau Bulawayo or perhaps a glass of Blance de Harare every day. One yearned for over cooked vegetables and tinned fruit. Sacrificed burnt offerings and cardboard chicken. Not really of course, it's just that I don't want to make the culinary delights too attractive.

Being a tourist of the first order a visit to see Victoria Falls was inked in my forecast of events. The Mosi-Oa-Tunya, which is yer actual Shona are, in a word,



The scourge of all Africa (Note all the grass has gone)



A genuine African Lion in Africa!

which in itself is unusual and I normally use twenty seven, magnificent.

"Not like the old days," slurred Carruthers, "Hardly any water now. Carleton-Browne Eggy Topes and I saw the Zambezi when it really was a river. Not the trickle it is now."

"Oh come now Carruthers," I gasped as I hacked my way through the jungle, fighting off hordes of man sucking butterflies. "Surely even a miserable old soak like you must be impressed by the majesty of one of the most magnificent natural wonders on earth. Carruthers swivelled his working eye towards me and focussed in slightly less than twelve seconds. Aiming his travelling hip bath flask at a point  $\frac{1}{2}$  an inch below his lip, supper, stiff, bwanas, for the use, of, he gurgled, "Dashed spray dilutes the grog. Too much water is bad for a chap."

But what of the people I hear you exclaim. What indeed. Sunsets and mountains, waterfalls and jungles are really very common. They can all be seen in the Isle of Man or Wales, although the latter category is often concrete and grey as opposed to arboreal and green.

The easiest division of the population is between those who work and those who think that they do. Workers include the gangs of fruit and vegetable sellers. The techniques used by them to part the unwary from their money are by Mafia Loan Shark out of Used Car Salesman.

These living monuments to horticultural capitalism swarm like angry ants every morning jostling each other for the best sites. First division members are always to be found at the Bus Station and I am reliably informed that Bus Stop 37 (Harare-Wankie) is the spot to find numero uno.

Mounds of mangoes, pyramids of paw paws, extravaganzas of egg-plants are surrounded by delicate groups of bananas, potatoes, beans and tomatoes. Each seller plays a complicated game of chess like

manoeuvres as the produce is moved out of the sun. The unspoken plea to be bought is almost deafening. The huge women, for such enterprises are strictly matriarchal, sit in the centre of their wares with the patience and cunning of Black Widows. Many of them no doubt are, but that is another story. For what it is worth, my advice is don't. No doubt the diesel exhaust film covering a mang makes it impervious to even the most saw-toothed mossie. What it does to the digestive tract of Homo Sapiens (North West Europe) would not bear thinking about, at least not on a regular basis.

For the most part the overwhelming attitude is one of contentment. Happiness is in direct proportion to the number of grievances, real or imagined. The government, the price of fags. They are grown out there and at 65p for 30 are considered grossly overpriced. The weather; complaint about the sameness rather than variety. Noisy other people's children and dozy other people driving. Why travel at all? The Sgts Mess Conference Room during Sunday lunch time is exactly the same.

"Not quite, dear boy, not quite" Carruthers squashed a particularly determined mossie which was boring into his nose with the practised nonchalance of a master.

"You new types (Commonwealth rather than Empire) believe that you can learn all about Africa from watching those David Middlesboro programmes on the telly. It takes years." In fact, he continues with a conspiratorial wink, "the continent is like herpes."

"I don't understand," I murmured oblivious to the simile.

"Once it's in your blood it's there forever."

The crickets started tuning up for the nightly orchestral performance. Carruthers beckoned with his eyebrows. We adjourned to the bar so that I might learn.

D.N.S.W.

## To Catch a Mouse

by  
Pariki Sed-Apla

Binfield was an inventive fellow, on occasion the unkind referred to him as The Bodger. It was said of him that the average repair time for all his jobs was related to the curing time of Araldite, but for all that, he was a great fellow to have around, never a dull moment, every day with him opened up a new adventure.

Whenever things look bad and I search for the silver lining to lighten my day, my thoughts turn to Binfield and some of his more notable adventures. Apart from his mechanical aptitude, he had a passion

for explosives. It is in this particular field that I must accept some responsibility, as it was I who introduced him to the subject, purely in its military application I hasten to add. I should have known better, he was not the sort to accept that anything could possibly be designed for one specific use, it must have other applications, and so explosives were added to his collection of useful tools to be stored away for future use.

He turned his mind and efforts to collecting the wherewithal for making louder and bigger bangs,

everything was grist to his mill, the odd cartridge case and the flash simulators that provided the punch for the "Hohne Organs" was like Manna from Heaven to him. Whatever the quantity he could lay his hands on, was collected and stored in his powder cask chosen with great care, his ideas of safety and storage regulations were not all they should have been, as he settled for a shoe box originally containing Size 8 No. 1 Dress Shoes which he stored on the top of his locker.

His research progressed with his usual dedication, perfecting his methods, and further uses to his list but Binfield was not the sort of chap to keep such important discoveries to himself and soon co-opted other members of his troop to this secret research society, schooling and encouraging them to join in his exploits. Amongst this chosen band was "Brummy" who very soon became disenchanted with the way his leader was conducting the research, and decided to branch out on his own: his chosen field was an effective method of reducing the mice population.

Brummy did not have long to wait to put his studies into effect. Keeping his ears to the ground he picked up rumours of mice sightings within the billets, and started to make plans for a mice safari. Careful Recce revealed a mouse hole in the skirting board of one of the rooms, the time was ripe, but because his experiments were in their early stages, Brummy continued to play a lone hand, so the innocent members of the troop were not aware that an exciting experiment that would change their way of life to say nothing of the structural layout of the billets was underway. Procuring the materials for his task presented no problems to Brummy, he was aware of what a certain shoebox contained, and where he could lay his hands on it. Believing that possession is nine points of the law, he very soon made the shoebox his own personal property without so much as a by your leave. Very close was Brummy whose motto may well have been "What's yours is mine, but what's mine is my own".

Choosing his time carefully when the billets were almost empty he put his plans into operation; the aim, to kill as many mice as possible with a single application. With precision he measured out the charge, placing in the mousehole two tablespoons of powder plus one for the pot, the fuse to be a trail of powder laid from the hole to a safe distance, means of ignition a lighted cigarette end. It was about this stage that the experiment started to go wrong, as by a small oversight on Brummy's part the fuse connected the household with the shoebox.

As much to ease his nerves as to provide means of ignition, Brummy took a final drag on his cigarette and applied the glowing end to the fuse, and promptly retired to what he considered a safe distance, ignorant of three important facts: 1. That mousehole and

shoebox were connected; 2. That the point he chose to light the fuse was closer to the shoebox than the mousehole; 3. He had no idea how fast the fuse would run.

Before he had time to reach his chosen place of safety the powder in the shoebox ignited, creating a big flash, followed by a small explosion when the powder in the more confined space of the mousehole ignited, blowing out the windows and bringing down parts of the ceiling and the wall dividing the next room. When the rumble of falling bricks had ceased and the dust had settled, the strains of music accompanied by muted groans could be heard coming from the vicinity of the pile of bricks. Not wishing to be connected with the incident Brummy rapidly evacuated the area. But very soon, as always in the time of disaster, several occupants of the adjacent billets flocked to the scene, and on hearing the groans, willing hands started to remove the debris to reveal a dust covered Troop Sergeant still laying fully out on his collapsed bed apparently listening to the 1800 Club echoing from a battered transistor set. It very soon became obvious to the rescuers from the dulcet tones and remarks made by the Troop Sergeant, that he was not badly injured, and as it turned out after a few days in the BMH, he returned to the LAD. Having got the Sergeant off to the MI room, a quick roll call was carried out, and showed that Brummy was missing, investigations found him in the MI room suffering from minor burns, and he accompanied the Sergeant to BMH adding insult to injury by having to share the ambulance and adjacent beds in the hospital.

Needless to say the enquiries started straight away, and it was not long before the SIB, accompanied by a so called explosives expert were swarming all over the billets. The questions and investigations continued well into the early hours of the morning and whether those who were questioned had any knowledge of the facts leading up to the incident or not, they certainly did not give much away. The only time during the proceedings they were in joint agreement was when to their amusement the explosives expert was heard to say "There has obviously been an explosion in this area" the SIB investigators realising they had got all they were likely to get from this helpful crew, turned their attention to the BMH and Brummy in particular. Brummy promptly showed another side to his nature, proceeded to tell the whole story and in doing so involved Binfield as the unwitting provider of the explosives.

The Enquiries being completed, all that was left was for justice to take its course, both Binfield and Brummy were found guilty and paid for their folly. The main lesson learnt from this exploit was, that explosives must be treated with great respect, and its uses should be left in the hands of the experts. As proved by this adventure, unskilled handling can and

does have disastrous effects. There is no doubt that Binfield learnt this important lesson and turned his talents to experimenting with the different uses of Araldite. As for Brummy he abandoned the experimental field altogether, and soldiered quietly on

to complete his National Service, so quietly in fact that he finally left the Unit almost un-noticed. By the way the experiment was proclaimed a failure, he didn't catch a mouse.

## J Troop

The JNCO Cadre course this year was run from the 5th to the 16th June, and was therefore much shorter than usual.

J Troop, as they came to be known, assembled on the Sunday for their in-test, a BFT run after which they zeroed SMGs and then motored down to their exercise area, or so they thought! In fact they spent the night in section positions in the woods next to Lippspringe airfield. At the crack of dawn they went for a brisk trot around the perimeter with the course officer before being informed that they were to jump out of an aeroplane later in the day. At this point one or two eyebrows were raised, but in no time all, including the Cadre staff, were heavily involved in the pre-jump training. We spent the day learning how to fall over, how to use our emergency parachutes, "in the unlikely event of it being necessary", and how to escape from a multitude of clips and buckles should we drop into the water! At one point during the day, Tpr Holland was heard to murmur "It takes those faggots in the paras six weeks to do this, and we're doing it in a day." In the evening we assembled in our sticks and, after many anxious glances at the wind sock, were relieved to be told that the jump was on, despite a fresh breeze.

After an exhilarating jump, J Troop boarded Lynx helicopters to be lifted to the exercise area in the Hochsauerland. They then spent three days moving through some particularly beautiful countryside doing a series of command tasks designed to test individuals' leadership, interspersed by the odd abseil, including quite an impressive descent of the Diemelsee Dam.

On Friday morning J Troop assembled in high spirits suffering under the misapprehension that they were to return to camp for the weekend. Their illusions however were shattered when they were given orders to move, under their own steam, in pairs, to the Uslar area, some 80 kms away, by the next morning in order to start on the escape and evasion phase of the exercise. After such an arduous few days this was where the mettle of the students was beginning to be tested. However, most of them made the RV without any problems, and some having met some pretty interesting characters on the way. The DS decided to

join in the move to prove it was possible and one pair managed to complete the move in just over 2½ hours having had eight lifts in a variety of cars with a pretty diverse set of drivers. Cpl Jones managed to distinguish himself by taking the eyebrows off some attractive German driver whilst attempting to light her cigarette with a lighter resembling a flame-thrower, normally used only to light his cooking stove. The other DS pair hitched a lift in a helicopter and achieving a move time of some 35 minutes!

The students spent the weekend in the lovely wooded country of the Solling feature, and the fine sunny weather held out well. They travelled in pairs, scoring points and getting food by making RVs at particular times, and being docked points for being spotted by other patrols and by the DS, who were out in force in landrovers, on horseback and as standing patrols. Some of the students were shown considerable hospitality by the locals, having displayed true initiative and spun the most amazing yarns of their hardships. They were fed and watered and given lifts and generally enjoyed themselves.

On Sunday night the escape and evasion phase drew to a close with the students again in high spirits. We moved to Hohne and slept on the airfield. At dawn, the students cracked on with the march and shoot competition, a ten mile bash followed by the SMG 30 competition. After this, we held a falling plates contest and students then at last returned to camp and had some time for much needed personal admin.

The next three days were spent attending talks on leadership, Regimental history, and various arms, and brushing up the drill for the pass-off parade which took place on Thursday evening. The Commanding Officer announced the Silver Stick; that is best student on the course, and the most improved student: Tprs Hawkins and Dutton respectively.

After the parade we repaired to the Cpls Mess for the end of course party and the distribution of parachuting certificates which to many will provide a lasting memory of an arduous, but on the whole enjoyable course.

A.J.B.

Pictorial overleaf



A surprise start was the parachute jump which had the whole course trussed up like chickens . . .



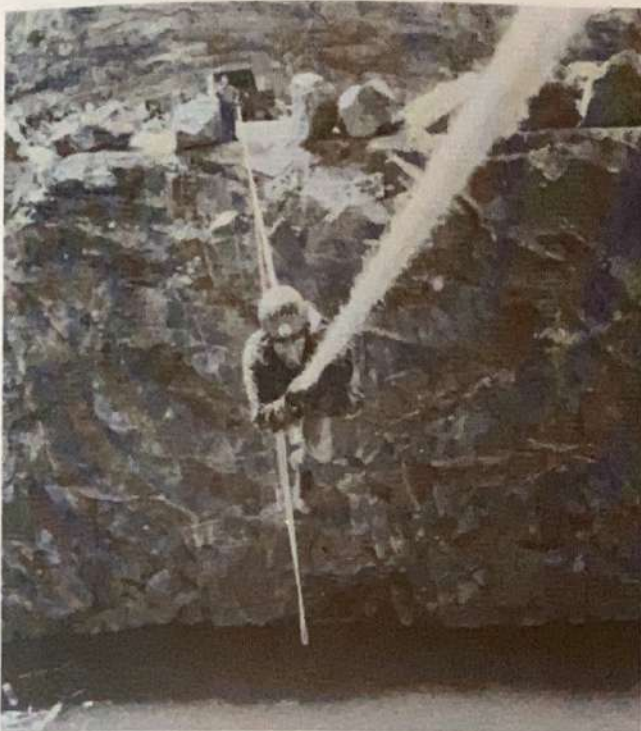
and LCpl Richards . . .



although Tpr Brown and . . .



While later on a leopard crawl above a deep lake in a disused quarry had others struggling . . . Tpr Olsen . . .



SSgt Batchelder (to prove that the DS *could* do it!) weren't quite so worried by the height



While others later tried to restraigten the rope



Later brains were put to the test by a series of command tasks . . . Tpr Marshall getting all tied up in the handling crochet test . . .



Everyone had to suffer from the crack of Cpl Jones' tongue at some stage or other during the course (or was it lack of petrol?) . . .



and while the DS were not involved in assessing sections, they set themselves a neat little command task which LCpl Kearton kindly arranged!



Meanwhile fitness was further tested on the March & Shoot



with the falling plates competition following closely on



... but relief was short lived ...



Finally at the end, Cpl Jones' booming voice was replaced by LCpl Hawkins (the croaking clockwork mouse) who commanded the Passing Out Parade on the Regimental Square

## Exercise Eternal Triangle



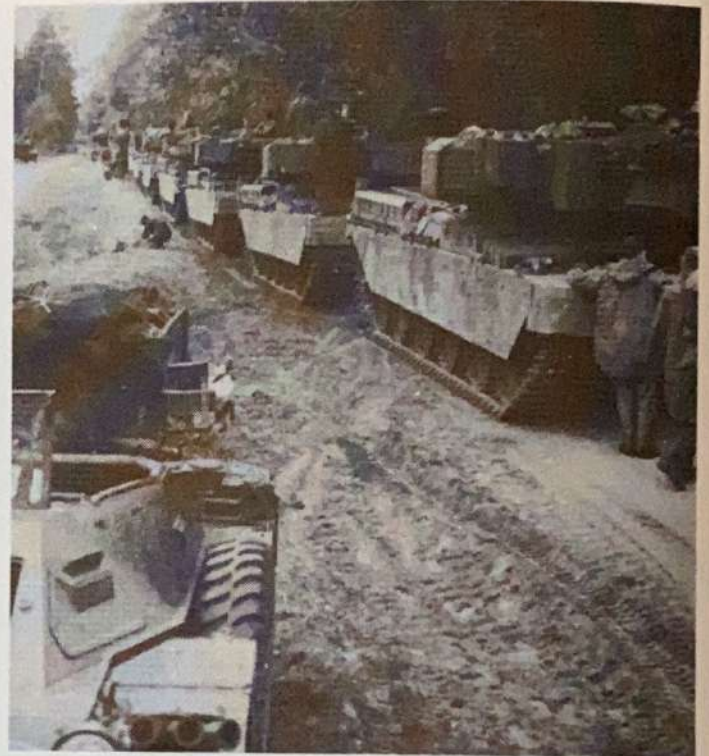
Tpr Marshall thinks "Beats a shovel recce anyday"



Maj Fairman to Cpl Meakin "One day all this will be yours"



LCpl Wiffin's ferret cracks a funny



All revved up and nowhere to go



LCpl George Smith displays the driving skills that are unique to MT . .



Anyone seen my egg banjo?



and just to prove it!!! The Heffalump trap is sprung—albeit in the wrong vehicle



Looks like we got us a convoy . . .



The scene of all the action: The desenberg pimple to the rear of our battle group area



AQMS Owen stays 'cool'



Hope the driver's good at hill starts . . .



How did that happen? Cpl Coe, LCpl Piper & AQMS Owen

## ARU Test Day



One of the more popular stands was run by AQMS Bell: Tpr Petrylak . . . are we really supposed to eat these?



SSgt Cornish tells the Brigadier yet another tall story . . .



... while AQMS Bell convinces the Brigadier that duchesse potatoes aren't too fattening after all



The HQ LAD stand proved to be rather too technical for the combined brainpower of some teams ...



A much more civilised way to travel. LCpl Miller and Tpr Ellershaw



... whilst C Sqn's highly amusing lake crossing stand was less tasking on the intellect. I must be mad doing this ... LCpl Grimes



Hurry up! It's freezing in here ... (LCpl George)



Hang on a sec . . . I'm coming to the rescue (Cpl Coburn)



Maj Mitchell and Capt Burgess: Jekyll and Hyde make sure the tea's OK.



Nearby D Sqn's stand involved mine clearance and clay pigeon shooting. LCpl McNullen and Cpl Honeyman wondering where to step next . . .



SSM Hutchinson and LCpl Kearton: "PULL!"



'If you don't mind Sir, I'd rather have the beer'. ARU Winners: 3rd Tp C Sqn. Second placed were 1st Tp D Sqn third were 4th Tp A Sqn



RHQ's entry to the ARU Test Day's 'pretty baby' photo competition. In other words, The Merry Men from behind the scenes who made sure that everyone had a nice day!

## Regular Forces Employment Association

This Association is part of the Forces Resettlement Service and works in co-operation with the Manpower Services Commission. Our purpose is to help Servicemen and women to find suitable employment when they leave the Forces. We also take a long term interest in ex-Regulars, who may use our services as often as they wish.

The Association has 40 Branches throughout the United Kingdom, and its Employment Officers, who

are ex-Regulars themselves, maintain close contact with local employers. Our services are free.

During the period 1st April 1982-31st March 1983 the Association assisted 9,316 men and women with their resettlement and placed 3,489 in employment. Of those placed in jobs, 1,616 were men and women from the Army and 8 were from the Regiment.

Addresses and telephone numbers of Branches can be obtained from Home HQ, Post Offices, Job Centres or local telephone directories.

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The Brigade Commander inspects No. 4 Guard (A Sqn) led by Mr. Huelin

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The Brigade Commander inspects No. 4 Guard (A Sqn) led by Mr. Huelin

## The Colonels' Visit



The Colonel inspects A Sqn Guard of Honour



With members of Mr. Gimlette's Troop



Some of A Sqn quick reaction force



The Colonel of the Regiment presents Capt Burgess and WO2 (RQMS) Butcher with Regimental Medals and SSgt Batchelder and Sgt Briggs with LS and GC Medals

## The Origin of the Guidon

by Douglas Hill

The first use of a Guidon by British Cavalry is not known, however, the name is believed to have derived from the French Cavalry emblem carried in the 17th Century.

Standards and Guidons have evolved from the banners of the Knights of the Middle Ages. The Standard (a square or oblong banner) was then carried by a "banneret", the Guidon (an ensign or standard ending with a swallow tail or point) being carried by a knight. When a knight was created a "banneret" the point or tail of his pennon was cut off, thus transforming it into a Standard. This often took place on the field of battle.

In the British Army, Standards and Guidons became very elaborate and by the end of the 18th Century it became customary for them to bear the Battle Honours of the Regiments. Generally referred to as "colours", they were carried one to each two troops but this number has now been reduced to one per regiment. Standards and Guidons are renewed every 20 years and the cost, running into thousands of pounds, is borne by the Government.

Each Regiment of Household Cavalry had four Standards, namely, a Queen's Standard and three Regimental Standards. All Regiments display Battle Honours.

The Regiments of Dragoon Guards carry Standards which are made of silk damask, instead of satin like those of the Household Cavalry, or silk, like the Guidons of Dragoon Regiments.

By an order issued in 1834, Hussar and Lancer Regiments were directed to discontinue the use of Guidons and display their badges and honours on their appointments. These were regiments which had been converted from Light Dragoons and they then displayed their honours on the drum cloths or banners of their mounted bands. Being used in the role of skirmishers, and concealment was the first consideration, Light Cavalry had to dispense with this feature of display. Lancer Regiments also carried their Battle Honours on their lance-cap plates.

It may be of interest to readers that all ranks continued to pay respect to the drum-banners and these were saluted, as were the Guidons, when carried on parade.

After the Second World War, it was decreed that, as Cavalry Regiments no longer had mounted bands, the Guidon should be introduced for Hussars and Lancers as a medium for displaying Battle Honours.

By tradition, the Guidons of Light Cavalry and Standards of Heavy Cavalry are at all times carried on parade by senior Warrant Officers, with an escort, and not by commissioned ranks.

Note \*\*Standards continued to be used at all times and a number were presented to Dragoon Guard Regiments after the amalgamations took place in 1922. These were newly designed Standards representing both regiments in each case of amalgamation and were agreed after lengthy and spirited argument by all those concerned!



Sqn Guidon, 14th Light Dragoons. c.1832.  
Property of 14/20H, held on loan at Nat Army Museum.

# Regimental Association

## General

1983 has been another busy year in which the Association has had 71 new members join, 5 reunions were held, the Guidon painting presented to the Regiment and the Short History well on the way to being printed on time. Home HQ is now consolidated in Preston and branches are going from strength to strength.

The 14/20 Club has been a resounding success and made a profit of over £370 during the year. Your continued support for this venture is very much appreciated. 1983's Prize list is enclosed.

The ability again to be of greater assistance with welfare cases and keeping the cost of reunions down has been increased by the ever-increasing donations from serving and past members of the Regiment. To all of those who have given so generously a big 'thank you'.

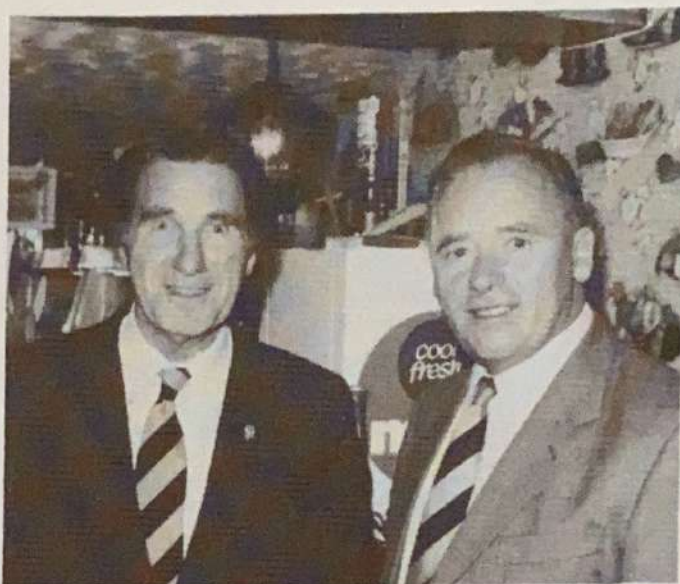
## REUNIONS

**Yorkshire**—The Yorkshire Branch held two reunions during the year, one in May and the other in September. Both were very successfully organised as always by Tiny and Mrs. Hill. The buzz of chatter, mixed with the sound of laughter at these events was evidence that everyone was enjoying a few hours together. Tiny has said that he intends to hold one reunion a year in future and all those within striking distance of York are advised not to miss this most enjoyable event.

**London**—A total of 103 members sat down to a reunion dinner in the Arts Club on Saturday the 30th April. This proved to be a most enjoyable (if quiet) evening. The parade on the Sunday morning went off without a hitch and we were complimented by one of the Combined Cavalry Stewards (J. W. Dawson) on our bearing!! The morning finished with the officers going back to the Arts Club for lunch and most of the remainder visiting the Sgts Mess at Knightsbridge for a well earned noggin.

**Northern**—The Northern Reunion was held at the Barton Grange Hotel on the weekend of 19 November. We took over the hotel for the complete weekend and also booked a further 29 rooms at the Broughton Park Hotel. This event is always very popular and we were very lucky to have the services of the Regimental Band who were home on a tour of Lancashire. Over 350 members attended this function which was very much enjoyed by all. The programme was as follows:

1800-2000	Reception
2000-2200	Dinner—Band Concert
2200-0300	Disco



Tiny Hill and D. A. J. W. (York reunion)



Tiny Hill speaks at York reunion



Colonel and Mrs. Allen with Tiny Hill (York reunion)



Colonel gives his speech (Northern reunion)



Band in full cry (Northern reunion)

We are most grateful to all those members who provided raffle prizes which also helped to make the evening such a success. We have booked the same hotel for next year's reunion which will be held on 13 October 1984.

**Bovington, Dorset**—107 serving and non-serving members attended this reunion which was held at the Royal British Legion Hall, Bovington on the 22 November. This proved to be a most enjoyable evening and our thanks are extended to Major J. P. Rawlins and WO2 J. Hatton for organising such a successful evening.

**Regimental Dinner**

A total of 110 Retired or Serving Officers attended this year's dinner which was held at the Cavalry & Guards Club on Monday 21 November and we were all delighted to have our Colonel-in-Chief dine with us. The following guests were also present:

- Maj Gen J. M. W. Badcock — Master of Signals
- Lt Col Peter Gibbs — Private Secretary
- Maj Gopal Bahadur Gurung — 6GR
- Lt Comd S. W. Howick — HMS Amazon
- Lt D. S. Wollard — HMS Amazon
- Mr. Bryan Perrett — Author Short Regt History

**Future Reunions**—The Colonel-in-Chief has agreed to take the salute at this year's Cavalry Memorial Parade and it has been decided that there will not be a Saturday night reunion, but we will hold an all ranks lunch after the parade instead. This event will take place at the Inter-Continental Hotel, Hyde Park. It is hoped that in view of the importance of this occasion as many members as possible will attend.

**Branches**—Volunteers are still required to act as area representatives who would be willing to hold local reunions and visit ex members of the Regiment who may be in need or distress. The following areas are already covered by those listed below:

- Isle of Wight Mr D. B. Aindow 14a Cliff Road, Cowes, Isle of Wight, PO3 8BN. Tel: 0983 297701
- Dorset Mr. & Mrs. J. Ball 7 Knighton Heath Close, Bear Cross, Bournemouth, Dorset BH11 9PP. Tel: 0202 574592
- Barrow-in-Furness Mr. T. A. Gardner 5 Chestnut Walk, Holbeck Estate, Barrow-in-Furness, Cumbria LA14. Tel: 0299 34437
- Kent Mr. M. H. G. Drury 30 Holmoaks, Rainham, Gillingham, Kent. Tel: 0634 30833

- Yorkshire Mr. D. J. Hill 39 Elmfield Avenue, York YO3 9LX. Tel: 0904 30547
- West Midlands Mr. & Mrs. J. Randall 77 Chestnut Drive, Castle Bromwich, Tel: 021-747 3429
- 26 HUSSARS Representative Major G. L. Scott-Dickens Enfield, Risbury, Nr. Leominster, Herts. HR6 0NW.

**Congratulations**

**Major Desmond Scarr CBE.** We offer our sincere congratulations to Major Desmond Scarr on his award of the CBE. Desmond joined the Regiment in 1947 and during his service played Polo for the Regiment, Rugby for the Army and was Captain of the RAC Cricket Team. He commanded B Sqn when they were in Berlin and was Second in Command when he retired to work for the civil service. He was an Assistant Secretary when he finally retired in December 1983.



Major Desmond Scarr

**Letters**

Among the many new members who joined the Association this year was L. Trimby who fought in the Battle of Medicina. He wrote a most interesting letter to Home HQ which is reproduced below:

Dear Sir,

Although I can now rely on you to keep me informed of Association affairs I feel I must thank you for a really splendid "Hawk" and other information. Your Guidon weekend must have been a wonderful show for which I congratulate you all.

The "Hawk" gave some interesting news reference the news article of ex Tpr Benham wounded at Medicina, and of second troop. Now my "Mucker" Sgt Shepstons was killed there and as he was of the same troop I can only conclude that Tpr Benham was his driver. I understood it was a mortar bomb that detonated above them on the station building. Anyway thanks to the "Hawk" I can now write to Benham and get the "drift". After my own attack, my Gurkhas returned during the night and next morning I found a Luger Pistol and Holster on my wireless set. It was a "present" for me along with a box of 2000 rounds. The day after we took Medicina it was my turn to be leading the Kangeroos and so I had the Gurkha company commander as passenger and set off to try and take the Giaina Canal. With wireless silence on, Major Studd sent for us to rally at his tank and showed us an aerial photo of the canal and directed three pairs of us to different objectives. We had the sentry and after a very quick dash along the open space I halted at the foot of the flood bank. Here the Officer should have dismounted the men "jilde" but made no effort to do so. My driver told me on 1/6 that he thought he was hit. I directed the senior Gurkha to take over, they dismounted at once and tried to dig in. I did throw some grenades over the bank to help, but my immediate job now was to get the officer some medical attention. We pulled out and took cover in a farm yard. We laid him down on the transmission shaft and saw he had a bullet hole in his wind pipe to which I fixed a dressing. Still on wireless silence I sent my driver on foot to try and contact Major Studd for information about the MO. Whilst he was away the officer seemed in great pain so I injected my morphine capsule in his arm and it seemed to give him some relief. As I leant over him to shield him from the sun his lips moved and when I put my ear to his mouth he said two words "the bastards". We did finally get the MO and I helped to cut away his clothes to find what looked like a burst of machine gun fire in his upper chest. That officer had been standing with me in the turret ring on which our .50 Browning gun was fixed. He had no need to expose himself but I suppose he wanted to see how the land lied. Although we were so close together he was riddled, and yet I never even realised we were under fire. We did not take the canal that day and pulled out to take on some more Gurkhas to make up for the ones we lost.

I was able next morning to find time to take his binoculars and map case back to the Gurkha lines and there the CO told me the officer died during the night.

Many years later I saw in the papers the address of the secretary of the Gurkhas Association, a Lt Col from Bridgewater, and having always wondered who the young officer was, I wrote to him for information. He very kindly told me he was an acting Captain Ian

MacDougall, and that his father was Major General MacDougall living at Beaulieu who said he would be very pleased to hear from me. So again I wrote and the Major General wrote a lovely letter back which I still keep.

Please excuse an old soldier for going on like this but those years I often had with this Regiment are still so vivid in my mind that I could write a book about them.

I am a sub-postmaster and being so for 27 years although I am 72 and apart from a "Wonky" hip I can carry on for a long time yet but its not nearly as exciting as the years 1941-1946.

From an ex ASM.

Dear Sir,

Following my recent posting from the Regiment and retirement from the Army I would like very much to apply to become a member of the Regimental Association.

I have many fond memories of service with the Regiment but in my mind they can all be epitomised in one sentence—"They did things in style.". I count myself lucky to have been given the opportunity to serve the Regiment for a period approaching 2½ years and consider it an honour that the Regiment put up with me for that length of time!

N. Neusink.

Master Sgt P. G. Power, 2 Jager Straat, Sterrebeck 1960, Brussels, Belgium.

Dear Sir,

I cannot express my joy at hearing from you, and reading the "Hawk" again. Not only was the news of the Regiment interesting, but to learn the DLOY is still going strong, gave me a lot of pleasure, having served for five years prior and after my National Service (59-61) with Recce Troop—Lancaster House, Manchester.

With regard to the Northern Reunion, I am afraid I cannot attend, but will do all possible to be there next year, it has been twenty-two years since I left, and have never returned to Lancashire. So I will see lots of changes. Does it still rain now and then?!! Please do give my regards to any of the old hands from days in Smuts Barracks/Berlin. Do tell all they are most welcome to come by if in or near Brussels, our home is just off the E5 Auto Route. If I can be of any service whatsoever, please call on me.

Peter G. Power.

### Edward Evans

We have heard from Griff Jones that he has made contact with an ex 20th Hussar called Edward Evans. Mr. Evans joined the 20th Hussars in 1914 and was promoted to L/Cpl (Rough Rider) in 'A' Sqn.

The Regiment were stationed in Clifton when he joined and later moved to Scarborough and Colchester before proceeding to France for the big push at Ypres.

Mr. Evans was born in 1885 and is now in his 99th Year. He is pictured here with his two great grandsons.



Edward Evans

### Field of Remembrance

The under-mentioned were present at the Field of Remembrance Service which was held at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster on Thursday 10 November 1983.

Maj Gen J. M. Palmer  
 Lt Col G. A. L. C. Talbot  
 Lt Col W. J. Stockton, OBE  
 Lt Col J. R. Clifton-Bligh  
 Capt and Mrs. P. S. Mosse  
 Maj M. J. H. Vickery  
 Maj D. A. J. Williams, MBE  
 Maj D. E. R. Scarr, CBE  
 Mr. W. I. Williams  
 Mr. E. Kirby  
 Mr. M. H. D. Drury  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Randall

Her Majesty The Queen Mother toured the remembrance plots, where crosses were planted on behalf of those who have died. Lt Col Clifton-Bligh kindly arranged lunch for all those present at the Headquarters of the Royal Yeomanry.

### Welfare

Once again we have been heavily involved in numerous welfare cases of ex members of the Regiment and their families. We are in close contact with the Army

Benevolent Fund, SSAFA, Royal British Legion, Force Help Society and many other welfare organisations who have been very helpful and sympathetic to our needs.

Five serving members of the Regiment, who were about to retire have, with our help obtained loans from the ABF to help them set up homes in civilian life. We have also sent four of our widows and their children on two weeks holiday. Assistance has been given to over 30 ex members of the Regiment who were in need. Various grants were also given to 13 charities, all of whom have been very helpful to us.

We have again received many letters of thanks from those we have managed to help during the year and a few of these are shown below:

Dear Sir,

Thank you so very much for the £30.00. I am most grateful to you and to all the lads in the 14th/20th King's Hussars. My husband died 7 years ago, and he was always so proud of his Regiment, likewise his father before him. They were always telling me of their exploits whilst they served abroad during the 1939 war.

I am going to the hospital 3 times a week having heat treatment. I cannot walk yet, but hope to be able to soon. I am getting old and it takes a bit longer to get well. I will be going to spend Xmas with my old neighbours, they live at Stanford Hill, North London. One of their sons will come to take me there in his car, so I hope to have a nice Xmas with the family. Sir, I do want to thank you all again. "A very happy Xmas" to you all.

Widow ex-soldier.

Dear Sir,

I am writing to thank you and the Regiment for the help you gave to me and my family recently. Without your help I don't know what I could have done as it was impossible to raise that amount of money at the present time. As I said before thank you very much. There isn't enough words or feelings I can express.  
 Ex Soldier.

Just a note to thank you and the ABF for a lovely holiday at Pontins this year at Lowestoft. The girls enjoyed themselves very much. Finally a mention to you to thank all concerned in managing to get Louise admitted into Riply St. Thomas C of E where she now attends and is enjoying every day. I am sure your letters helped to win the day.

Widow.

Dear Sir,

I would first like to say on behalf of myself and my family thank you for the loan from the Army Benevolent Fund.

When I first joined the army and started to pay a days pay every year to the Benevolent Fund I thought I would never get anything in return but I was wrong. The help I have received from the Benevolent Fund has helped me and my family to get things done in my house which was necessary to live in it.

So I was glad so many years ago I made the right decision and joined the Benevolent Fund. Once again thank you very much for the help.

Ex Cpl.

#### Secretary's Note

It will be of interest to readers to know that grants are very rarely given direct to individuals but are only given after one of the welfare organizations have investigated the case thoroughly and they then administer the grant on our behalf ensuring absolute fairness.

#### Finance

The Welfare Fund has been sent to the accountants for audit and a full account of how the fund stands as at 31 Dec 83 will be published in the Newsletter.



Ex-Sgt Zeberajewski

#### Poems

We are grateful to Ex ORQMS Holland for sending us the following poems which were written by his father many years ago. Mr. Holland rode into Baghdad with the 14th Hussars having served through the whole of the Mesopotamia Campaign.

#### THOUGHTS IN BAGHDAD

March 11th, 1917

##### Morning

I ride amidst the rumbling thunder  
of a host of marching feet.  
And through the haze I see the wonder  
of a sunlit eastern street.  
A narrow street of dusty houses  
Shaded by the swaying palms,  
While 'neath the wall a cripple drowzes  
Heavy-eyed and begs for alms.  
And flashing! Vibrant! As on duty  
Like a sentinel aflame,  
I see the haunting, regal beauty  
of the Mosque of Khazimain.  
'Tis old Baghdad that lies a'shimmer  
'neath the torrid noon day sun,  
And through the dancing dust clouds glimmer  
Shafts of light from sword and gun.  
For we have come at last to glory  
Over fields of ancient fame:  
And to the cities ageless story  
We have added Englands name.

##### Night

But when the amber twilight deepens  
At the evening call to prayer,  
My martial spirit strangely weakens  
As I glimpse the beauty there,  
And ye! Oh city we have captured  
With thy wealth of desert lore,  
'Tis I will dream of thee enraptured  
Dream of thee for evermore.  
And in the golden hush of morning  
When my mind the ocean spans  
I'll search the East for shadows forming  
Of your stately caravans.  
But should it be that deaths dread arrows  
Leave me stretched upon the plain,  
I would, that ere my vision narrows  
I could gaze on Khazimain  
And with my last, long lingering glances  
As my star is on the wane  
Mine eyes will seek the slender lances  
Of your minarets again.



attacked both Sections with percussion bombs inflicting heavy casualties. In my trench Lcpl Brown and another man were sitting on the firestep badly wounded and the other two men of the section laid on the floor presumably dead. It was then that Lt Hatton came along with a man from the other bomb section (C Sqn) apparently the rest of that section were casualties so there were just the two of us left from both sections.

After discussing the situation Lt Hatton suggested that we collect some bombs and go forward into a shellhole and keep the Germans occupied, meanwhile he would get A Sqn bomb section forward to support us, and bring the Medical Staff forward to remove the dead and wounded, all of which took about three hours.

I laid in that shellhole the whole time, supplied with bombs by my partner, who was not keen on being alone out in front. I never saw any Germans, but whenever I heard them in the crater I let them have a few bombs, I think they tried very hard to hold the crater as every ten minutes or so another attempt would be made and I would repeat the dose as before,

this went on for about two and a half to three hours until I think they ran out of bomb fodder.

Lt Hatton and Cpl Tierney came out to me, and as the crater was then unoccupied by the Germans. Lt Hatton decided to bring some men forward and consolidate. Cpl Tierney and I went forward between the crater and the German lines to act as covering party while this was being done, and after a couple of hours the crater was ours.

I have drawn a rough plan of the trench system, it will be seen that even in the trenches in those days we had one way traffic, (Chapel Alley Up and Stanford Way Down). It was approximately three kilometres from Vermelles to the front line (OG3), across a flat plain.

It has always been a mystery to me why the Germans never sent out a patrol to winkle me out, unless of course they were under the impression that both sections had been destroyed and the bombs were coming from Lt Jeffrey's Spring Gun.

For the part we played in this action Cpl Tierney was awarded the DCM and my partner from C Sqn and I were awarded the MM.



Recce Tp—Syria (29.9.44)

## Notices

**Ex Cpl Sudall**—Served in 'A' Sqn at Munster from 1955 to 1957 and would like to hear from Ex members of 'A' Sqn. His address is: Glovers Cottage, Marthall, Nr. Knutsford, Cheshire WA16 7LA (0625 861558).

### Still in use

I have in my possession a tablespoon which was used by my father during the Boer War. It has his army regiment and number stamped on the handle—14th Hussars No. 4250. I use it every day and am proud to do so. Mrs. W. Mason, 25 Morrison Street, Battersea, London SW11.

## Obituary

### Major QM Joe Clayton

Major 'Joe' Clayton died on the 11 February 1983 and was cremated at Croydon on 18 February.

Joe first joined the 20th Hussars on 16 June 1919. He regarded himself very much as an 'A' Squadron man. He continued his service with the Regiment until 1937 when he was invalided back to UK. He then served with the Queens Bays until 1943. He was commissioned, and finally retired in October 1957, having served for almost 38 years. He was always proud of the 14th/20th King's Hussars and attended reunions. Our condolences are extended to his wife—and her eight children.



Joe Clayton (centre) with friends at Strensall Camp, York 1928

### Mr. K. Giles

We regret to report the death of Ex Sgt Kenneth Giles who died just before Christmas 1982.

Ken joined the Regiment in 1941, and was a member of the cadre round which the 26th Hussars were formed in Meerut in the same year.

On the disbandment of the 26th he became a Chindit, serving in the first Chindit expedition in Burma.

Ken eventually retired to Exmouth in Devon where he was an important and respected figure in the Legion of Frontiersmen. He attended reunions and always considered himself very much as a Regimental man.

We publish below extracts from Kens' obituary

published in the Exmouth Echo, which shows very clearly the splendid sort of person he was.

### *A unique friend, a proud soldier.*

Although Christmas and New Year is a happy and carefree time for most people, it can also have a tinge of sadness for some.

In that respect, Exmouth spares a thought for Mr. Ken Giles, a unique friend as well as a proud soldier, who died just before Christmas.

For he was a member of the Legion of Frontiersmen, which has a strength of about 1,000 in this country, and also maintains commands in Australia, Canada and New Zealand. All are volunteers, and many of them getting on in years.

The movement is totally allied to the monarchy, and the organisation was formed to "serve sovereign and country."

It was founded in 1904 by Capt Roger Pocock, himself a great adventurer. Soon there were thousands of eyes keeping watch throughout the empire, and the frontiersmen proved their existence and worth on many occasions.

Mr. Giles, who lived at 4 The Beacon, Exmouth, was a sergeant in the frontiersmen, and held the Cross of Merit. He was the legion's only member in Devon and Cornwall.

Ken, 70, who leaves a widow, was a proud member of the local Burma Star Association, and had been vice-chairman.

On Remembrance Sundays he became a familiar figure at Exmouth's ceremony at the town centre war memorial where, in uniform he placed a wreath for the Legion of Frontiersmen.

Two days before he died Ken received his Legion's long service medal presented by Mr. David Scott and Mr. Derek Dray, chairman and vice-chairman of Exmouth Town Committee.

They could have paid him no greater tribute. We offer our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Giles.

### Mr. Cyril Harness

Cyril Harness died peacefully on 15 September 1983. He joined the Regiment in 1939 and served in India, Basrah, and Middle East until his discharge in 1946.

### Mr. A. T. Daniels

Died on 19 July 1983. He served with the Regiment from 1939 to 1946.

**Captain H. Brown**

Captain (Topper) Brown died quickly and peacefully in Yeovil Hospital on 25 May 1983.

Topper joined the Regiment in BAOR in 1920 and stayed on as a potential instructor under the watchful eye of Lt A. R. Sturt, (Major Alf Sturt's father).

He was soon to represent the Regiment in forthcoming horse shows as 'Best Young Horse', 'Tent Pegging' and jumping events. He also spent much of his time schooling polo ponies.

In 1931 he was promoted to WOII i/c of the Riding School. This happened just as the Regiment were about to go to Egypt. As mechanization began to take place in 1938 Topper decided to join the Indian Riding Establishment where he was promoted to RSM and later commissioned.

He was an excellent horseman who took pride in his work and Regiment. The fact that he was working with horses right up to the day before he died shows just how much he thought of them.

Our sympathy is extended to his daughter Olivia.



**Topper Brown**

**Mr. I. O. Williams**

Died on the 24 August 1983.

Ivor joined the Regiment in 1931 when they were stationed in Hounslow. He left for Egypt in the same year and served until 1936 when he joined the reserves. At the outbreak of the war he was called up to the 54th Training Regiment at Perham Down Tidworth where he served as a physical training instructor until 1941 when he was discharged disabled.

Our sympathy is extended to his wife, Nancy.



**Boys from the Midlands at Ivor Williams' Funeral**

**Mr. James Thomas**

Ex Trooper 'Taggy' Thomas joined the Regiment in January 1931 whilst they were stationed in Hounslow. He was an excellent sportsman who played soccer and cricket for the Regiment and also for the Army in Egypt during his tour of duty there. Only after several operations for cartilage trouble did his sporting activities come to an end.

During the 1939-45 period of hostilities he served in several theatres of battle and was finally discharged in 1945.

Taggy passed away peacefully in his sleep on the night of 22/23 October 1983. Our condolences are extended to his wife Betty and her two sons.

**Mr. J. W. Dixon**

Farrier John W. Dixon died on Friday 18th November 1983, aged 76.

John joined the Regiment at Aldershot in 1930 and served in Egypt and India until his discharge in 1936 when he joined the post office.

In 1939 he was called up and posted to the Queens Bays. During the war he was attached to the South African Air Force in Egypt and Italy where he worked on communications.

At the end of hostilities he and his wife purchased a small business in Lincoln. They attended many reunions only finally giving up when John's illness made it impossible.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife Phyllis and her two daughters.

### Lt Commander Tom Cheyne

On the 2nd October 1983, after an illness, borne with fortitude, Tom Cheyne died in the York District Hospital, aged 65 years. Born in Glasgow, Tom enlisted in the Cavalry of the Line and in 1934 joined the Royal Scots Greys. After soldiering in Aldershot for a couple of years, he was drafted to the 14th/20th King's Hussars, then garrisoned in Lucknow, India.

A good horseman, he witnessed the change-over to mechanisation and after promotion to Sergeant, became an instructor in driving and maintenance. In Trimugherry when old Albion trucks and a few light tanks were the only material available, Tom bashed through the elementary stages of mechanisation which proved to be a good founding for the future.

In 1941 he left India with the Regiment for active service in Iraq and Persia and was in action with C Squadron at Gilan. Tom left the Regiment in North Africa and proceeded on Home Establishment in the beginning of 1944. He was then posted to the 22 Dragoons in Germany and remained there until his engagement expired in 1946.

A joker at heart and always ready for a laugh, many will remember his organised entertainment on the banks of the Tigris. Always enthusiastic about the Services, Tom joined the Royal Observer Corps in 1948 at Bury St. Edmunds and later became a Group Officer in Norwich. Promoted Group Training Officer in 1960, he moved to York in 1964. Tom's efficiency brought him further promotion to Deputy Group Commandant in 1967, a post he held until his retirement in May 1983. In June 1982 He was awarded the Royal Air Force Personal Commendation from the Air Officer Commander-in-Chief, Strike Command, for outstanding service.

Although he was very ill, he insisted in attending the York Reunion in September 1983 to say hello to some of his old pals, perhaps he knew it may be his last farewell. In spite of his full time duties with the Corps, Tom never forgot his old Regiment.

Our sympathy and condolences go to his loving widow Edna and his daughter Barbara.

### Mr. C. A. Terrey

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of ex Sgt Charles Terrey who died on 16 November 1983 at Princess Alexandra's RAF Wroughton, after a short illness.

Charles joined the Regiment when it arrived from Germany to Catterick in 1947. He was then a physical training instructor and shortly after the Regiments' arrival was transferred to the GMT staff as a Sgt where he was responsible for the initial training of recruits who had just joined.



Charles Terrey

To those who just knew him as a GMT Sergeant on the square at Catterick, as assistant to the late SSM Parnaby, he will be remembered as possessing not only a voice which carried with crystal clarity and authority but also as being a man of very positive approach, with a glint in his eye and a jutting chin which brooked no backchat from the many hundreds of National Servicemen who were at the receiving end of his acid tongue.

But this belied the real man. To those of us who advanced to share with him the tensions of preparing trainees for passing out parades—nursing thoughts of the cherished "Silver Stick"—he was a good friend and adviser. Indeed, under that gruff exterior, he was a very kind and thoughtful man. Some of us have happy memories of moments talking of railways and model making, at which he was expert, and of his very dry but keen sense of humour which did so much to relieve the somewhat artificial life within the Regiment at that time.

He moved with the Regiment to Crookham in 1951 and took his discharge prior to the Regiment moving to the Middle East.

Charles was a regular attender at reunions in the fifties along with many of his old friends from the 'Square'. He then disappeared from the scene for a number of years and reappeared only relatively recently—possibly at the instigation of Douglas Wreford, with whom he also became very friendly before his tragic death. Since then he was a staunch member of the Regimental Association volunteering to become a member of the Committee and organising the Wiltshire Branch.

Charles was a very generous man who assisted the OCA in many ways and it was typical of him to leave instructions that his northern reunion ticket and room should be given to someone who otherwise would not have been able to attend when he found that he was not well enough to attend himself.

Charles will be sadly missed and our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife Jo and her two children.

#### *Secretary's Note*

Instructions were given that donations to the Regimental Association Fund were to be sent rather than flowers at Charles Terreys funeral. The amount received was £245 for which we are extremely grateful.

#### **Mr. Bernard Nadin**

We regret to announce the sudden death of Ex Cpl 'Barney' Nadin who died at Bury on the 22nd of November 1983.

Barney first joined the Army at the latter end of the second war and served as a Cpl in the RMP in Kenya and Turkey, before his discharge.

He applied to rejoin in 1959 and was enlisted into the Regiment by Ex Sgt Major 'Weedy' Flowers at Preston. After his training at Catterick he joined the Regiment in Germany where he was posted to 'C' Squadron under command of Major Garbutt.

He then stayed with the Regiment, where he drove various Commanding Officers and spent most of his time in MT until he was posted for 10 months in the Persian Gulf. Barney then rejoined the Regiment where he continued to drive in MT until he was

eventually made Post Cpl—(a position he held most loyally for 3 years).

When the Regiment left Bovington for Germany in 1976 he was posted to the RAC Gunnery School where he eventually finished his service in 1977. He was a fine example of a loyal soldier who was always proud of the Regiment. Many members of the Association will remember his warm sense of humour and witty remarks. Our condolences are extended to his wife Helen and her two children.

#### **Mr. E. Wootton**

Corporal E. (Teddy) Wootton passed away on the 5th June 1983 after a short illness. Teddy joined the Regiment at the beginning of January 1931 serving in Hounslow, Abbasia, Risalpur and Lucknow until he left in February 1937.

He played soccer and cricket for his squadron (A) and the Regiment during his service; being well thought of by all members of the Regiment for his happy and cheerful disposition.

Prior to general mobilization in 1939, he was recalled to the colours and joined the 15th/19th Hussars at York. He was posted to Catterick and Harrogate, where he was a drill and musketry instructor to the Royal Corps of Signals. On the outbreak of hostilities, he was a member of the BEF and after Dunkirk was posted to the MEF. He went to Greece with the allied forces, was captured and spent the remainder of the war as a POW.

A regular member of the OCA Reunions, we shall miss his stories of his escapades whilst a POW.

To his wife Dolly and Family, we extend our heartfelt sympathy in her loss of a wonderful husband and a very good friend of all his comrades.



**Cpl Barney Nadin**



**Cpl Ted Wootton**

# Regimental Gazette

## Honours and Awards

We congratulate the following:—

Maj W. G. C. Bowles MBE

### *Regimental Medal*

Capt M. H. Burgess  
WO2 (RQMS) W. M. Butcher

### *Corps Colours*

Ssgt Finlay (Fishing)

### *Long Service & Good Conduct Medal*

WO2 Davies  
WO2 (QMSI) Gregge  
WO2 (AQMS) Owens  
Ssgt Cornish  
Ssgt Crank  
Ssgt Dukes  
Ssgt Morris  
Ssgt Batchelder  
Sgt Briggs  
Sgt Burnett  
Sgt Sutcliffe  
Sgt Tait  
Lcpl Wallis

### *BAOR Colours*

Tpr Graham (Soccer)

### *Regimental Colours*

Lt Gimlette  
Wo2 (QMSI) Gregge  
Ssgt Cornish  
Ssgt Finlay  
Sgt Morrow  
Cpl Heywood  
Lcpl Williams  
Tpr Fisher  
Tpr Holland  
Tpr Springall

## COMMENDATION

### **Commander 1st Armoured Division's Commendation**

The Commanding Officer is pleased to announce the following Commander 1st Armoured Division's Commendation:

The Commander commends 24256955 Lance Corporal Roy Andrew Fenty 14/20H on the following soldierly action:

Lcpl Fenty took part in Ex Eternal Triangle as a driver of a tank in 14/20H. The 22 Armd Bde work up exercise finished on 20 Oct 83 and that same afternoon Lcpl Fenty's squadron was loading its tanks onto transporters. He had successfully loaded his own tank and was watching a young driver from his troop being directed onto another transporter. At the fifth unsuccessful attempt, the driver was directed back off the transporter; in the process the tank fell off the

back and tipped over onto its turret into a ditch at the side of the road. The driver was caught upside down in the driver's compartment but was quickly dragged clear. The engine began to race and, as it was still in gear, the tracks were revolving at a furious pace. Without any regard to his own safety and ignoring the presence of battery acid which dripped onto his face, Lcpl Fenty crawled into the driver's compartment and switched the engine off. During the incident Lcpl Fenty displayed a maturity and ability to remain calm in a confused and dangerous situation far beyond his years and experience. His action was swift and positive. He ignored the real danger to life posed by the threat of fire and the unstable nature of the vehicle, saved further damage to the tank and undoubtedly defused what could have been a lethal incident.

## Marriages

We congratulate the following:—

- Tpr W. G. Stopford to Miss Julie Brown on 10th December 1982.
- Tpr A. J. Gartland to Miss Anne Beatrice Callaghan on 21st December 1982.
- Tpr S. D. Glossop to Miss Susan Belinda Bailey on 5th February 1983.
- Sgt J. W. Briggs to Miss Caroline Frances White on 12th February 1983.
- Lcpl Bindon to Miss Sula Musijevic on 25th February 1983.
- Tpr D. L. Foxcroft to Miss Jean Leatherbarrow on 26th February 1983.
- Cpl H. P. Rae to Miss Stephanie Joyce Wheeler on 2nd April 1983.
- Lcpl Carr to Miss Sarah Alison Risley on 9th April 1983.
- Tpr T. A. Stenson to Miss Julie Patricia Schofield on 9th April 1983.
- Sgt S. Redhead to Miss Deborah Denise Bowler on 19th April 1983.
- Tpr P. Cline to Miss Joanne Ruth Keane on 7th May 1983.
- Lcpl McPherson to Miss Alison Cordiner on 21st May 1983.
- Tpr D. A. Smith to Miss Kerstin Mikolaiczuk on 27th May 1983.
- Cpl T. Turnbull to Miss Wendy Frances Truscott on 4th June 1983.
- Lcpl C. M. Bradbury to Miss Ina Henkel on 10th June 1983.
- Lcpl M. D. Frankle to Miss Patricia Anne Kelly on 18th June 1983.
- Cpl M. Kenna to Miss Elizabeth Jane Birtwistle on 18th June 1983.
- Tpr A. A. Postle to Miss Elizabeth Serle on 2nd July 1983.
- Lcpl R. A. Holt to Miss Susanne Sydekum on 9th July 1983.
- Tpr C. J. Entwistle to Miss Andrea Ruth Farrell on 23rd July 1983.
- Tpr A. B. Sherwood to Miss Nicola Margaret Partridge on 6th August 1983.
- Cfn Fenn to Miss Ruth Emma Junghans on 26th August 1983.
- Lcpl M. W. Hamer to Miss Sheila Hamer on 3rd September 1983.
- Capt M. W. E. Wade to Miss Anderley Clare Vincent on 24th September 1983.
- Cfn Jones to Miss Marion Matejawitz on 29th September 1983.
- Lcpl Kelly to Miss Shanon Justason on 1st October 1983.
- Capt H. A. O. Wicks to Miss Joanna Mary Smyth on 1st October 1983.
- Tpr I. A. Petrylak to Miss Heile Hildgard Hornbostel on 12th October 1983.
- Cpl Jones to Miss Mary Christine Till on 15th October 1983.
- Lcpl M. Peck to Miss Carole Jane Lucas on 29th October 1983.

## Births

We congratulate the following:—

- Cpl and Mrs. Chappel, a son (Christopher Alistair) on 11th November 1977.
- Sgt and Mrs. France, a daughter (Zoe) on 26th August 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs Nowicki, a daughter (Karen) on 26th November 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Rogers, a daughter (Nyssa Jane) on 3rd December 1982.
- Sgt and Mrs. McNulty, a son (Michael Anthony) on 14th December 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Meakin, a daughter (Katie Jane) on 15th December 1982.
- Ssgt and Mrs. Williams, a son (Michael) on 11th January 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Barber, a son (Nathan Ernest) on 26th January 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Greenwood, a daughter (Nadine) on 27th January 1983.
- Bdsm and Mrs. Higson, a son (Steven David) on 4th February 1983.
- Bdsm and Mrs. Forster, a son (Jason David) on 11th February 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Ainscow, a daughter (Nicola Jane) on 23rd February 1983.
- Tpr and Mrs. Evans, a son (Paul) on 9th March 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Wheeler, a son (Adrian Peter) on 15th March 1983.
- Sgt and Mrs. Pitt, a son (David Francis James) on 21st March 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Richards, a daughter (Lyndsey Jane) on 21st March 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Fenty, a son (Andrew Roy) on 30th March 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Walton, a daughter (Kimberley May) on 11th April 1983.
- Sgt and Mrs. Morrow, a daughter (Ann-Marie) on 28th April 1983.
- Tpr and Mrs. Richards, a son (Leigh Mark) on 29th April 1983.
- Sgt and Mrs. Banyard, a daughter (Lisa) on 4th May 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Kendall, a son (James Aaron) on 10th May 1983.
- Tpr and Mrs. Smith, a son (Benjamin Paul) on 18th May 1983.
- WO2 and Mrs. Washington, a daughter (Zhalia Mai) on 22nd May 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Wilks, a son (Graeme Michael) on 31st May 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Bindon, a daughter (Daniella) on 22nd June 1983.
- Tpr and Mrs. Walters, a son (Liam Anthony) on 15th July 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs Strachan, a son (Gordon Robert Raymond) on 21st July 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Baldwin, a son (Michael Andrew) on 22nd July 1983.
- Tpr and Mrs. Bakewell, a son (David Christopher) on 24th July 1983.
- Capt and Mrs. Bowman, a son (Thomas Raymond) on 1st August 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Sweeney, a daughter (Michelle Tracy) on 10th August 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Coe, a son (Kristoper) on 15th August 1983.
- Capt and Mrs. Herrtage, a daughter (Emily Rose) on 16th August 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Gaskell, a son (Steven Richard) on 17th August 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Cotton, a daughter (Natalie Ann) on 18th August 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Prendergast, a daughter (Kimberley) on 18th August 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Storey, a son (Michael David) on 18th August 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Sinclair, a daughter (Sarah) on 29th August 1983.
- Cpl and Mrs. Kay, a daughter (Chantel) on 7th September 1983.
- Tpr and Mrs. Papworth, a son (Carlton Michael) on 21st September 1983.
- Ssgt and Mrs. Gill, a daughter (Tara-Marie) on 28th September 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Eyles, a daughter (Denise Joan Hildegard) on 30th September 1983.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Roe, a daughter (Camilla Amy) on 4th October 1983.
- Sgt and Mrs. Whittaker, a daughter (Kate) on 6th October 1983.
- Tpr and Mrs. Bingham, a daughter (Jemma Victoria) on 8th November 1983.

# The Regiment, December 1983

## THE OFFICERS

Colonel-in-Chief .....	HRH The Princess Anne, Mrs. Mark Phillips, GCVO
Colonel of the Regiment .....	Maj Gen J. M. Palmer
Regimental Secretary .....	Maj D. A. J. Williams, MBE

## RHQ

Commanding Officer .....	Lt Col P. Harman
Second-in-Command .....	Maj T. P. Scott
Adjutant .....	Capt A. R. D. Shirreff
Assistant Adjutant .....	Capt A. J. Bradshaw
Operations Officer .....	Capt S. W. G. Suchanek
Regt Signals Officer .....	Capt N. G. T. Polley

## HQ SQUADRON

Squadron Leader .....	Capt M. H. Burgess
Second-in-Command .....	Lt B. J. M. Draper
Quartermaster .....	Maj G. J. Mitchell
Technical Quartermaster .....	Capt J. P. Howard
Paymaster .....	Maj P. D. Shephard
AME .....	Capt M. F. Bowman
Medical Officer .....	Capt C. A. J. Hodson
Officers' Mess Secretary .....	Capt A. C. S. Macfarlane

## A SQUADRON

Squadron Leader .....	Maj J. M. D. Moger
Second-in-Command .....	Capt A. F. B. Ashbrooke
Second Captain .....	Capt R. W. H. Sutcliffe
Troop Leader .....	Lt L. P. Huelin
Troop Leader .....	Lt M. P. Dodworth
Troop Leader .....	2Lt M. A. C. Williams

## B SQUADRON

Squadron Leader .....	Maj J. J. McNulty III
Second-in-Command .....	Capt M. W. E. Wade
Second Captain .....	Capt H. A. O. Wicks
Troop Leader .....	Lt P. P. O'Neil-Donnellon
Troop Leader .....	Lt M. C. D. Gimlette
Troop Leader .....	2Lt N. F. D. Jackson
Troop Leader .....	2Lt F. E. C. Macpherson

## C SQUADRON

Squadron Leader .....	Maj H. N. Fairman
Second-in-Command .....	Capt J. C. P. Herrtage
Second Captain .....	Capt A. C. S. Macfarlane
Troop Leader .....	Lt P. A. F. Milne
Troop Leader .....	Lt L. D. Dalzell-Piper
Troop Leader .....	2Lt J. W. D. Carter

**D SQUADRON**

Squadron Leader .....	Maj G. H. R. Tilney
Second-in-Command .....	Capt R. J. L. Fellowes
Troop Leader .....	Lt B. S. Wells
Troop Leader .....	Lt J. R. M. Palmer
Troop Leader .....	2Lt R. M. Case REME
Troop Leader .....	2Lt J. B. M. Gordon

**OFFICERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT**

Maj Gen J. M. Palmer .....	Defence Services Secretary
Brig T. G. Williams, OBE .....	SHAPE, BFPO 49
Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin .....	M1a MOD Main Building
Lt Col M. H. Goodhart .....	HQ SPTA
Lt Col D. L. de Beaujeu .....	MAS HQ NATO, BFPO 21
Lt Col J. R. Clifton-Bligh .....	CO, Royal Yeomanry
Lt Col J. R. Smales .....	SO1 (DS) Staff College
Lt Col M. A. Cullinan .....	BLO US Armor School, Fort Knox Kentucky
Lt Col J. D. Coombes .....	CO D & M School, RAC Centre
Maj K. M. Hodson .....	GLO RAF Coltishall
Maj W. G. C. Bowles, MBE .....	RAC Centre, Bovington
Maj J. P. Rawlins .....	Project Officer, RAC Centre
Maj W. R. T. Edge .....	SO2 G1 HQ SW District
Maj C. R. K. Dean .....	SO2 HQ RAC Centre
Maj M. J. H. Vickery .....	SOII (W), OR 11, MOD
Maj P. N. Elliott-Lockhart .....	SOII G1/G4/G5, HQ BAOR, BFPO 40
Maj D. J. B. Woodd .....	Student, Staff College
Maj The Hon J. F. A. Grey .....	Student, Staff College
Capt S. E. L. Lang .....	SOIII (W) HQ 24 Inf Bde, Catterick Garrison
Capt C. M. I. Tennent .....	Student, Staff College
Capt P. D. W. Garbutt .....	SOIII (W) Trials Offr, MVEE Kirkudbright
Capt T. C. Tayler .....	Instructor, RAC Gnry School
Capt H. M. Dixon .....	SOIII (W), ATDU Bovington
Capt A. R. E. Singer .....	SOIII G3 (COORD) HQ UKLF
Capt C. V. Clarke .....	Adj, DLOY
Capt R. H. D. St.G. Wise .....	Sqn 2IC, SOLF, OMAN
Capt M. O. St.L. Hammick .....	Student JDSC
Lt P. J. Nutsford .....	Tp Ldr, JLR RAC Centre
Lt N. M. Murray .....	Tp Ldr, JLR RAC Centre
Lt C. W. N. Bankes .....	Tp Ldr, AMF Sqn 16/5 L
Lt J. H. Beardsall .....	OC RECCE PL, 6GR, BFPO 11
Lt N. J. Milverton .....	Coy IO 1 Gren Gds, BFPO 803
2Lt A. A. Gossage .....	Tp Ldr, 16/5 L UNIFICYP, BFPO 567
2Lt C. J. Reynolds .....	Prob Offr, RMAS

# Soldiers on Detachment

WO1	A. E. Angel P. Midgley A. G. Wagstaff	QOY Gny Sch 39 CTT	A. A. Metcalf P. Murphy R. Murphy T. E. M. Skelly D. A. Sloan A. B. Smith I. Whitehead	ACIO(M) 22 SAS Gny Sch 40 CTT JLR JLR JLR
WO2	R. S. Brittain W. M. Butcher J. Eadsforth K. Glover J. L. Hatton W. J. Lacey G. W. Y. Robertson J. F. Rushton A. Sanford N. D. D. Weaver D. H. Whelan	RACCEN D Sqn RY 35 CTT 9 UDR RACCEN HQ Belize RACCEN QOY C Sqn ETS Deepcut HQ BAOR RACCEN	Cpl T. Bingham I. Flannery S. P. Garner B. Lythgoe B. Jackson P. J. Roe L. Salkeld M. R. Taylor A. J. Tobin	JLR JLR RACTR 1 DIV BFFI BFPO 666 RSC JLR RAC HQ UDR ASMT
A/Sgt	JK. F. Atkin P. L. M. Pritchard	D & M Sch DLOY	A/Lcp C. P. C-Agius Lcpl M. E. Brown A. J. Foster R. W. Wood	1 Regt AAC RMAS ATDU MVEE(C)
Sgt	B. P. Andrews P. W. Cooper R. N. Crank R. H. Furlong A. J. Mayall D. J. Winstanley	DLOY ATDU DLOY RY DLOY D & M Sch	Tpr D. A. Beckett P. Bowles S. P. Butterworth P. P. Klaka M. A. Morton	MVEE DLOY MVEE(K) MCTC MCTC
A/Sgt	C. R. Baggallay	SOLF	Bdsm C. K. Bowden S. Chalk C. A. Hamilton E. J. Harkin	HHQ QDG Kneller Hall Kneller Hall Kneller Hall
Sgt	J. L. Barnes D. J. Bellamy W. F. Dixon M. D. Geraghty M. T. Greenwood W. R. Griffiths T. J. Livesey	RAC Trg Regt 2 ADS Gny Sch Gny Sch RAC Gny Wing 12 Flt AAC ACIO(P)		

## Nominal Roll as at 1 December 1983

HQ SQUADRON	P. A. Baldwin	S. R. Wheeler	G. W. Smith
WO1 J. Schofield RSM	D. Blackburn	A. Wilde	L. D. Storey
WO2 D. Craig OROMS	T. D. Bowman	J. N. Wood	D. P. Taylor
K. Davies	A. F. Bryson	Lcpl P. Atkins	G. J. Wallis
R. C. Renshaw RSWO	G. K. Clough	B. Birtwistle	J. C. Walton
A. Smith SSM	B. T. Craddock	C. Charman	M. Wheeler
A. W. Wainwright MTO	L. A. Critchlow	K. J. Claude	J. A. Wiffin
R. Washington RQMS	D. P. Crompton	M. L. Dunne	Tpr P. D. Annett
Sgt T. J. Batchelder	R. J. Crosby	P. L. Edwards	T. R. Argent
B. Collins	M. J. Cullen	E. M. Eyles	I. D. Ashwell
D. M. Dukes	T. Entwistle	A. P. Gaskell	P. W. Baker
M. T. McGoldrick	S. P. Gee	W. M. Grayston	J. W. Baldwin
J. A. Smith	J. Grimshaw	L. A. Grimes	T. Bingham
C. C. Tottman	B. H. Hall	I. J. Hardbattle	A. Brown
R. F. Tyson	S. P. Harrison	F. A. Hewitt	N. E. M. Carvell
J. Wells SQMS	G. Holden	D. P. Lavelle	P. Challinor
Sgt J. W. Briggs	S. Jones	G. C. Lewis	C. Clews
D. H. Coleman	G. Knowles	G. D. Mather	C. Collins
B. S. Crossland	R. B. Naylor	A. J. McCormack	M. Curran
T. T. Gill	A. N. T. Pattle	K. McGuinness	D. C. Duncan
P. T. Kennedy	S. Rodowicz	D. G. Pearson	M. Ellershaw
P. J. Nutter	J. A. Rowe	M. Peck	D. L. M. Foxcroft
S. Rowlett	R. A. Shepherd	M. S. Richards	P. K. Holmes
C. Sutcliffe	S. W. Smith	M. A. Roe	R. A. Horsfield
D. N. S. Wood ORC	J. P. Stafford	G. A. Rogers	M. S. Hurst
Cpl D. Ashton	T. W. Turnbull	B. E. Smith	W. E. Jones
D. J. Bache	R. C. Warren	C. Smith	P. A. Keller

S. Lee  
P. M. Lofthouse  
A. Mackie  
J. H. McMullan  
P. Mitchell  
A. Olsen  
D. Papworth  
J. Parry  
M. R. Robson  
P. J. Seddon  
D. Simper  
M. A. Smith  
N. Smith  
T. A. Stenson  
D. Taylor  
D. M. Taylor  
G. A. Taylor  
A. W. Todd  
J. L. Walker  
B. Watson  
B. A. Webb

**Detached Personnel**

Sgt G. V. Kirk ACIO Preston (SR)  
Lcpl C. D. Winnick MOD AG(Sec)

**ACC**

WO2 M. R. B. Bell  
Sgt S. E. Dawson  
W. D. Fuller  
Cpl A. J. Kay  
B. R. Mortimer  
A. S. Pritchard  
A. Smith  
J. R. Ward  
Lcpl P. C. Dyson  
D. W. Fucher  
R. A. Strachan  
Pte N. Bramwell  
S. J. Crowther  
D. A. Groth  
S. Hillman  
K. C. Stone Det to  
Ascension Isle

**RAPC**

Ssgt A. V. Bradley  
Sgt B. J. Wood  
Cpl R. S. Eddy  
R. M. Heward  
Lcpl D. T. Miller

**APTC**

WO2 M. Gregge

**BAND 14/20H**

WO1 R. Sands BM  
WO2 G. A. Crompton  
Sgt B. M. Lydiard  
A. J. McKindland  
D. Parkinson TMP M  
D. J. Williams  
Cpl K. Crick  
I. H. Hamilton  
A. G. K. McTaggart  
P. Wigmore  
C. W. Yates  
Lcpl R. P. Dunford  
S. G. D. Forster  
W. A. Laville  
S. J. McKindland  
Bdsm A. Cassidy

D. G. Higson  
E. Humphreys  
A. J. Pollard

**A SQUADRON**

WO2 H. Best SSM  
Ssgt B. Duffy SQMS  
J. Morris  
Sgt J. Broom  
C. P. Clayton  
D. A. Drummond  
A. Knowles  
S. Redhead  
Cpl D. Barber  
D. J. Bradley  
S. Ellis  
K. C. Fletcher  
J. E. Gannon  
G. A. Gleadhill  
M. V. Grundy  
S. S. Heyes  
K. R. Hughes  
P. A. R. Hunt  
M. Kenna  
P. P. O'Connor  
C. Patterson  
S. M. Wheeler  
Lcpl D. S. Cohen  
P. S. Collier  
A. Cooper  
M. D. Frankle  
S. Gaskell  
R. A. Holt  
R. L. Kearton  
S. P. Kershaw  
D. Kirby  
A. J. Parkinson  
P. W. Piggott  
Tpr J. S. Adamson  
P. H. Ashton-Yarnikar  
C. Bakewell  
C. P. Bickerton  
A. T. Birch  
P. B. Brown  
S. Buchanan  
D. Carr  
O. N. Cooper  
P. P. Donohue  
L. D. Dutton  
T. Entwistle  
J. M. Escreet  
D. R. Everett  
D. A. Fisher  
T. C. Headon  
D. Hobson  
S. A. R. Kingston  
C. M. Lees  
A. Leishman  
E. S. Lythgoe  
N. G. McAleese  
D. Mellor  
I. Petrylak  
D. Pulford  
C. Richardson  
K. Robinson  
P. A. Rothwell  
A. B. Sherwood  
D. A. Smith  
W. G. Stopford  
P. Taylor  
M. R. Thomas  
M. Thompson

**Detached Personnel**

Cpl T. A. Jones (Ex Long Look)

**B SQUADRON**

WO2 A. B. Beveridge SSM  
Ssgt D. A. Little SQMS  
Sgt T. A. Burnett  
P. R. McNulty  
R. J. Morrow  
S. Rodowicz  
J. Whittaker  
Cpl R. Ainscow  
K. D. Bradley  
J. T. Donbavand  
G. Duxbury  
M. Harrison  
S. W. Laurie  
D. Leslie  
A. J. McNally  
D. Milner  
A. P. Nowicki  
C. P. Sawdon  
S. Wild  
A. Winterburn  
F. H. Woods  
Lcpl J. Binns  
M. Beaver  
M. J. Blythe  
S. T. J. Bond  
C. Bradbury  
M. Cottam  
O. M. Crowther  
R. J. Ford  
T. J. Foster  
G. Greenwood  
D. G. Hawkins  
G. Hebblethwaite  
B. A. Holland  
K. Holyroyd  
J. Ingham  
J. Lowe  
G. J. Ralphs  
G. D. A. Tinnion  
Tpr D. A. Adesilie  
M. J. Bartley  
T. Cairns  
N. Cosgrove  
S. J. Dickinson  
S. Elgie  
B. Espie  
S. Evans  
J. Fisher  
G. Foss  
I. G. Hanbidge  
S. Kobewka  
S. Maitland  
D. A. Massey  
D. M. McGuinness  
S. McVay  
A. R. Medley  
G. Merry  
P. Murphy  
R. Naylor  
J. J. Nolan  
J. A. Pinkerton  
A. A. Postle  
S. J. Randall  
D. Simper  
I. Simpson  
J. Smaje  
B. R. Springall

N. P. Standish  
G. P. Sutherland  
E. F. Swithenbank  
M. B. Townsend  
K. A. Ward  
B. J. Whittaker

**C SQUADRON**

WO2 J. R. H. Young SSM  
Ssgt J. C. Cornish  
R. M. Riley SQMS  
Sgt R. Ager  
B. W. France  
J. S. Loines  
J. Pitt  
W. Tait  
Cpl F. Bailey  
C. Bamby  
S. Buccilli  
S. Chappell  
M. Fogg  
A. Horrocks  
P. Kay  
K. R. Meakin  
P. M. Price  
H. P. J. Rae  
R. W. Scott  
G. J. Sweeney  
R. J. Watton  
J. W. Wilson  
Lcpl A. Beaver  
D. Billington  
R. A. Fenty  
S. Hadfield  
M. W. Hamer  
M. R. Hamilton  
M. E. Harrison  
N. Marshall  
D. G. Mulvaney  
I. J. Nicholson  
J. Pollitt  
D. M. Prendergast  
S. D. Royle  
F. Ryan  
C. B. Waddicor  
R. Wilde  
A. R. Williams  
J. D. Woodruff  
Tpr A. B. Allen  
S. Argent  
J. M. Arts  
J. R. Ashcroft  
S. Barton  
M. Beaumont  
R. A. Bell  
M. A. Bown  
K. E. Brown  
N. A. Cobbett  
I. Crank  
R. J. Cubbon  
A. M. Dalton  
A. R. Fairbank  
J. K. Fielding  
G. S. Fletcher  
R. W. Ford  
A. J. M. Gartland  
A. J. Gemzala  
S. D. Glossop  
J. Hutchinson  
J. N. Kippen  
L. M. Landers

M. Leyland-Jones  
 D. Livingstone  
 S. Macdonald  
 H. Marshall  
 I. D. Massey  
 T. T. Maxfield  
 J. F. McMullan  
 S. Moorhouse  
 M. C. Peers  
 S. Peers  
 A. M. Shaw  
 P. J. Shrimpton  
 D. A. E. Slade  
 G. Smith  
 G. A. Souther  
 H. W. Taberner  
 R. Tregartha  
 G. J. Wallis

Tpr

R. D. Bradley  
 B. V. Coase  
 P. S. E. Cotton  
 S. Duxbury  
 J. J. Kelly  
 S. Leaver  
 R. W. McMullen  
 R. Medcalf  
 K. Riley  
 C. D. Slatford  
 M. T. Wyre  
 A. C. Angel  
 M. B. Ashwell  
 D. I. Barlass  
 M. I. C. D. Berry  
 M. Bowker  
 H. W. Burke  
 I. Clayton  
 P. Cline  
 J. F. W. Copestake  
 G. Crompton  
 S. J. Dickinson  
 J. Fraser  
 R. C. T. Gardiner  
 R. Y. Graham  
 C. A. Hamilton  
 A. Kirkham  
 A. J. Kyle  
 T. McArdle  
 T. A. Myers  
 D. Pitt  
 D. A. Queen  
 M. L. Quelcutti  
 G. D. Rayton  
 J. Richardson  
 E. Senogles  
 C. Sym  
 M. A. Vasey  
 J. R. E. Walters  
 R. C. Ward  
 K. Watson  
 P. J. Wiles  
 C. P. Woodford  
 A. B. Woods  
 P. A. Woolston

14/20H LAD NOMINAL ROLL AS AT 21 OCT 83

WO1 C. C. M. Saul  
 WO2 D. T. Owens  
 Ssgt S. M. Collins  
 Ssgt H. Finlay  
 L. J. Gill  
 D. McDonald  
 R. F. J. McGrath  
 N. J. G. Williams  
 Sgt J. L. Ampleford  
 W. D. Andrews  
 R. F. Banyard  
 A. R. Barnes  
 G. L. Barnett  
 J. P. Cogin  
 C. J. Jackson  
 T. D. Halls  
 K. C. N. Horsfall  
 I. R. Napper  
 M. Pearce  
 A. V. Pitt  
 M. P. Shiers  
 K. P. Thomas  
 Cpl S. H. Barrack  
 G. Butterworth  
 A. R. Coburn  
 D. P. Coe  
 C. B. Cunningham  
 P. L. Heywood  
 A. Y. Minto  
 T. Osmand  
 K. G. Robertson  
 S. M. Sinclair  
 P. Smith  
 R. Thompson  
 A. W. Todd  
 A. K. Wells  
 G. E. Williams  
 Lcpl R. P. Allan  
 J. Cain  
 J. W. Carr  
 J. Downie  
 A. Drake

Cfn

B. Firth  
 P. M. George  
 J. M. Hunter  
 A. J. Kendall  
 R. Massey  
 A. McGinty  
 M. A. O'Mahony  
 W. J. Perry  
 D. J. Piper  
 C. S. Speight  
 S. J. Vandervoet  
 A. P. Wilks  
 D. Allan  
 S. L. Allen  
 M. J. Bolton  
 J. Brooke  
 K. Cambell  
 A. Fenn  
 A. C. Galloway  
 D. A. Hawkins  
 S. A. Hawkins  
 S. I. Howells  
 D. Kenna  
 I. M. Mactaggart  
 J. T. McKeating  
 I. G. McPherson  
 M. T. B. Mead  
 R. J. Orford  
 G. Pentecost  
 S. Pentecost  
 J. A. Roberts  
 G. W. Smith  
 P. K. Staff  
 P. R. Welch  
 R. Wright  
 R. T. Wylde

D SQUADRON

WO2 G. Hutchinson SSM  
 Ssgt F. M. Smith SQMS  
 W. F. Wyper  
 Sgt J. Mallalieu  
 T. P. Murphy  
 K. Watkinson  
 K. E. Whitelock  
 R. P. Winch  
 Cpl P. G. Bowman  
 E. N. Brennan  
 M. A. Elding  
 G. J. E. Ewen  
 A. G. B. Honeyman  
 D. Lee  
 M. C. M. McGahey  
 W. Stobbart  
 B. A. Webb  
 K. Whitehead  
 E. Wood  
 Lcpl S. A. Barry  
 A. A. P. Berry  
 A. Bevis  
 J. Boydell

DETACHED

Cpl G. A. Hopkins UNFICYP  
 Lcpl M. F. Savy BATUS  
 Cfn N. J. Usher SEME