

THE HAWK

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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
Queen Alexandra's Squadron R.N.Z.A.C.

Zambian Armed Forces
Zambia Armoured Car Regiment

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION
Home H.Q., Lancaster House,
Manchester Road,
CLIFTON,
Manchester M27 2PU





After a short visit to the Chief, the party was taken to the 14th/20th King's Hussars by Major General C. Smith, C. of the 14th/20th King's Hussars and Major General C. Smith, C. of the 14th/20th King's Hussars taking the mounted parade while during her visit to the Regiment in June.



EDITORS: Major M. A. Urban-Smith MC (Rtd)
 Captain C. T. Jarrett

CONTENTS

Forword	3	Windsurfing	53
Main Events: March to December 1979 ..	5	Swimming	54
'HQ' Squadron	7	Offshore Sailing	55
'A' Squadron	15	Canoeing	57
'B' Squadron	18	Skiing	58
'C' Squadron	20	Regimental Association	63
'D' Squadron	26	Regimental Benevolent Fund	68
BATUS 1979	28	Obituary	69
Adventure Training in Canada	30	Slim School	72
Gunnery	31	Army Cadet Force	75
Musketry	32	Chillianwallah and Gujrat (1849)	77
Officers Mess	36	A Year in the Life of "An Owl"	80
WO's & Sgt's Mess	37	Life on The Prairie	83
Princess Anne's Visit	38	Percy's Progress	84
6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles	40	Sqn Leader in Oman	85
The Duke of Lancasters Own Yeomanry	40	Caribbean Diving - Belize	87
Polo and Equitation	44	Durham Diary	89
Polo in Kenya	48	Honours and Awards	91
Hawk Ladies Netball Club	50	Marriages	91
Football	52	Births	92
Hockey	52	The Regiment January 1980	93
Rugby	53		

Forword

by Lieutenant Colonel D. L. de Beaujeu



Lieutenant Colonel D. L. de Beaujeu

The past year has probably been the busiest the Regiment has experienced in the last decade and despite the enormous turbulence this has brought, I can safely say that we have come out of 1979 as a very experienced and efficient Armoured Regiment.

Last year's magazine covered our Service in Northern Ireland and I do not propose to mention it further except to say that praise, at the way the Regiment carried out its role, continued to come in from all directions for many months after our tour had finished.

The highlight of our training year has undoubtedly been our visit to Suffield in Canada. 'A' Squadron went under command of 1 QUEEN'S Battle Group on Exercise Medicine Man 6 and the Regiment organised and administered Exercise Medicine Man 7. Headquarters, 'C' and 'D' Squadrons took part in the latter together with a company of 1 Coldstream Guards, a battery from 49 Field Regiment RA and a troop from each QDG, 'D' Battery RHA and 1 Armoured Division Engineer Regiment. Elements of AAC, RCT, RMP and REME helped to complete the 14/20H Battle Group which flew out to Canada, some 950 strong, in early October.

After a short period of recuperation (like 2 hours for some!) after the flight, the Battle Group moved out on to the enormous training area for 3 days Special to Arm training and acclimatisation. The next 4 days consisted of All Arms combined training, being a slow but steady build up to the last 7 days in the field which involved exercises in all phases of war. Our last week was spent handing vehicles back to Ordnance and "going on R and R". Members of the Regiment found themselves as far apart as Mexico, California, Vancouver and Montreal. Happily everyone returned to Suffield in time to catch their flights back to Germany, though I am very surprised, having subsequently heard all the war stories! !

There is no doubt in my mind that the training value to be had from a visit of this kind is second to none and that the Regiment returned with much tactical and gunnery expertise.

Towards the end of June Her Royal Highness The Princess Anne visited the Regiment in her capacity as Colonel in Chief, a visit we greatly enjoyed. It was also a very good opportunity for us to host a visit from our Old Comrades and we were delighted to see so many old faces back in the Regimental lines. Her Royal Highness had a very full programme which included taking a salute at a Battle Group mounted parade, a Garden Party at Schloss Bredebeck and a Dance in the Warrant Officers and Sergeants Mess.

The problems of overstretch and the general dissatisfaction with the Services did not escape us in 1979 but I am glad to say that that era appears to have been put behind us and morale is now on the upward swing. Because pressures are being lifted slightly we are getting more time to learn and improve our skills and also finding time to play sport and take part in adventure training exercises. The Regiment has again taken part at Bisley and once more brought back the Cambridge Shield, RTR and Lindley Cups. Members of the Regiment have attended Winter Snow Queen Courses in Oberammergau at a chalet we share with the QDG and we sent Downhill and Langlauf teams to Italy to train for the Divisional and Army Ski Championships. Results were not outstanding but the foundations have now been laid for future years.

Our real success story is that we achieved the double on the Polo field by winning both the

Inter Regimental and the Captains and Subalterns Polo tournaments, an achievement that has always eluded us in our distinguished Polo history. As I write we are now preparing our football team for the Cavalry Cup competition which starts shortly and Squadrons are about to start training for the Inter Squadron Boxing competition due to take place on April Fool's day! My notes on sports would not be complete without mentioning the Regimental Ladies Netball team who have remained top of the Hohne/Celle league the whole season. Their enthusiasm is an inspiration to us all.

I cannot close without paying a very great tribute to my predecessor John Pharo-Tomlin. Thanks to his leadership, guidance and strength of character, together with his utter dedication to the Regiment, we have come through 2 very

difficult years in BAOR with flying colours. The well-being and military efficiency of the Regiment has always been upper most in his mind and we, the Regiment, have reaped the benefits. He and Joey, who contributed immeasurably to the Welfare of Regimental Families, will be sadly missed, but we are delighted that he will retain his links with the Regiment in his capacity as Deputy Colonel.

Looking at the programme for 1980 it appears that we, once more, will be very busy but I hope that the experience of 1978 and 1979 will allow us more breathing space to put some of the quality of life back into soldiering. The Government is certainly making the effort to raise our lot above that of a second class citizen and I, in turn, hope to be able to make 1980 a rewarding and enjoyable year.



Handover Parade 12 July 1979
Cpl Burnett on Banana before escorting Lt Col Pharo-Tomlin off parade

Main Events: March to December 1979



Handing Over Parade

Lt Col Pharo-Tomlin who was mentioned in Despatches after the Regiment's return from Belfast presenting awards to Mr Shirreff (GOC's Commendation) Sgt Glover (LSGC Medal) and SQMS Hutchinson (GOC's Commendations). Left Sgt Mayall

March 1979

13-May Cadres.
16 TFB Study Day.
20 Visit of Maj Gen J. M. Palmer.
27 Ordnance Inspection.
30 Ramadi Ball.

April

2 Catering Inspection.
3-4 Regt Rifle Meeting.
9 Pay Inspection.
17-23 'C' Sqn Site Guard.
19-30 Visit of Lancashire & Greater Manchester ACF.
24 ARU Staff Visit.
28 Regt Hunter Trial.

May

4 1 Armd Div Rifle Meeting.
5 Old Comrades - London.
6 Cavalry Memorial Parade.
9 ARU Inspection.
15 Regt Tactics Day.
21-25 CPX Hurst Park.
21-28 Tp Training.
27-3 Jun Blackpool CCF Visit.

June

1-15 BG Trg SLTA.
14 H M The Queen's Birthday Parade.
21 Visit of Col R. E. Holy-Hasted AG 17.
25-27 Visit of HRH the Princess Anne, Col in Chief.
30-1 Jul Polo Weekend.

July

- 2-10 Millfield CCF Visit.
 4-14 Bisley.
 12 Lt Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin handed over to Lt Col D. L. de Beaujeu.
 16-27 Annual And Pre—Suffield firing.
 27-10 Aug 'A' Sqn pre-Suffield Trg—MM6.

August

- 2 Visit of Gen Sir Edwin Bramall, KCB, OBE, MC.
 24-7 Sep RHQ, C, D Sqns pre-Suffield Trg MM7.
 9 Fire Inspection.
 16-17 Regt Swimming Meeting.

September

- 3-21 Ex Steel Trap 1 Div FTX.
 11-11 Oct 'A' Sqn MM6 Suffield.

October

- 4 Visit of Col M. G. Farmer, RAC MRO.
 10-9 Nov RHQ, C, D Sqns MM7 Suffield.

November

- 24 Old Comrades re-union - Manchester.
 26-3 Dec 'A' Sqn Site Guard.
 27-29 RAC Conference.
 28-30 'B' Sqn Border Patrol.

December

- 3-5 'D' Sqn Border Patrol.
 5-21 Cadres.
 12 Visit of GOC 1 Armd Div.
 18 Visit of Comd TFB.



Major P. Harman, Sgt Tyson and Cpl Whitehead in Canada

Squadron Notes

'HQ' Squadron

Orderly Room

True to form the boys of RHQ have given your correspondent news and views from all fronts for this edition of "The Hawk".

When the situations vacant column was published before the excursion to Canada, Messrs Taylor, Laurie and Wood moved very sharpish and volunteered to fill slots. Steve Laurie Inter Continental Air Tours Inc. did very well; he must have done; he has just gained a spot of sub promotion. The other two representatives enjoyed their sojourn in the wild and somewhat cold west.

Mick Taylor spent most of his time as a part time member of Camp Crowfoot's Detective Agency—in reality learning new card games from Hang em High Horsfall and Dead Eye Bache. Old Bean, on the other hand decided that the weather was far too cold and that he would be better employed cementing Anglo-Californian relationships; from what he tells me, the stories about Californian girls are all true. Minnie Mouse is, to quote the indigenous vernacular, 'A brill chick'.

While those three layabouts were enjoying their trail boss breakfasts and learning that asking for a fag could lead to an unusual experience, the European branch was producing paper work by the ream, most of it concerning discharge papers, or so it seemed. Derek Whelan handed in his ulcer and packed his MFO boxes to go back to Bovington. He said that he had had enough of coconut wickets in Germany and wanted a good pitch for once. He handed over his coffee mug, season ticket to Mitzy's striperama and those associated clowns in RHQ to Alan Sanford who arrived on a free transfer from 3rd Tanks. As befits a true Hussar, Alan soon found where the Sgts Mess Bar is and decided to revive that marvellous old fashioned custom, the sports afternoon. Les Burrill was another who decided that the prefix Mr sounded better than Sgt. I must confess that being a sago operative is not my cup of tea. As these notes are being scratched across the page, Jeff "Yoyo" Briggs is going to have a second attempt at civvy street and get married. Some blokes are punch drunk. Even that archetype bachelor Laurie wants to become a statistic.

The rest of the boys have caused confusion with the regularity of a well oiled machine but

Phil Chapman gained a feather or two with the documents check. We reckon that he gave Nick Weaver a box of cigars—he ain't saying nuthin'. On the sporting front all was perhaps not as successful as in previous years. Bring back Egyptian PT we all shout. We do have Chris Meehan wielding his hockey stick on Wednesday afternoons and Paul Nutter is the last line of defence for MT at soccer. I am still not sure how he managed that. For regular readers the Orderly Accidemicals are in a state of metamorphosis, after two matches this season the "goals for" total is 5 while our goalie has picked the ball from his own net on no less than 28 occasions. Any volunteers phone 457.

Another year is over, (only another 7 to my LS & GC) and although we have cancelled the subscription for several "Old Boys" the new breed of bureaucrat is to the fore. Believe it or not, one day we received three brand new clerks from JLR with the ink still wet on their fingers. Tprs Claude, Gaskell and Hurst are doing well making the chief's tea and reading Queen's Regulations before breakfast—I don't think. To those two crackers in the typists office Jenny and Chris—the undress rehearsal of the office party will be held every weekend at my place.

To those both old and new, the management wish the very best. To those who were promoted, do not buy any more raffle tickets—let someone else have a chance.

And finally, to those who prefer to get their hands dirty, more fool you in this weather.

RHQ Troop

The end of Op Banner leave brought some new faces to the Elite troop. WO2 John Taylor (I hate you tankies) took over as RSS. He was hardly aided by Cpl Pete (the most kit) Hunt who tried to look after the radio equipment.

About this time, we were issued with Sultans which Lcpl's Spider Webb, Brian (the clock without a tock) Lythgoe and Mark (sweeties) Harrison helped to break in or should I say break up?

The much hated tankies were reinforced by Lcpls Dave (Bag on) Leslie and Keith (you work and I'll watch) Meakin.

Yet another new addition was the 2 i/cs rover,



The Colonel and his RHQ in Canada



RHQ in the snow



The Colonel in Chief with Lcpl Robertson meets Tpr Woods 527 in his Single Soldiers' flat. The Quartermaster looks on!

i.e. The desert Rat's chariot, which came complete with sun compass, fishing rods, duck gun and Lcpl Colin Short in the saddle.

The training season started with gunnery and Cpls Mick (blushing boy) Geraghty and Mac (double proj) McNally were seen leaping out of one tank into another as 'C' Sqn had manning problems. Both crews did very well.

After a busy exercise and preparation period we left for Canada with everything bar the kitchen sink, all packed by our chief storeman Cpl Tony (bellringer) Horrocks and his faithful friend Lcpl Fred (battler) Hewitt.

Once in Canada, we unfortunately never worked as a troop as we had to boost the Sabre Sqns. However, we gained experience and some good shooting came from Cpl (where am I) Whitehead's tank aided by Lcpl Romeo Crosby. All this despite the consistent ragging from super gunner alias WO2 Drac Draper and his inexperienced loader 'Rupert the Bear.' I put the success of that shoot down to the commander (who ever he was).

Overall, we had a very good successful year helped on by Cpl (Scar-Face) Bond and Tpr's (Our lass) Billington and (auto wrecker) Highton.

Unfortunately, all good things come to an end and most of the troop have been posted elsewhere, including the person who made the troop Elite, Capt (Boyo) Cameron-Hayes — at present serving in Hong Kong.

To all troop members past and present remember the troop motto "Work hard play harder".

Signed—The Bogger

QM Department

While the QM was on leave, and RSM Midgely anxious to start his, we welcomed a bemused RQMS Leeming to the fold. Having briefed him on the fine qualities of his staff, and told him not to worry, work for the year began.

Our first venture into the field consisted of an arduous 20 km vehicle march to huttred (and heated) accommodation at Rheinschlen. With

gritted teeth, faces to the sun, and a gentle breeze wafting, we settled down to administer the Regiment in the field. Cpl Barlow doled out his bread and fish, and Sgt Mulholland began a correspondence course on the intricacies of caravan purchase. Our contribution to the ARU in the field was the provision of a field breakfast for 600, which went down remarkably well (no pun intended), when one considers our customers had to force march 15 km cross country to get it. The sight of these gallant troops, stoically trudging through knee-deep mud to fall gratefully into the arms of the waiting cooks proved too much for us, and a discreet move back to Hohne was the order of the day.

The remainder of the summer was spent in idyllic fashion, administering Royal Visits, School Camps, Regimental Exercises and Gun-nery Camps.

The QM was seen occasionally in passing during this period, muttering about Organists,

flowers, invitations, or busily whistling 'Here comes the Bride'. To no one's surprise he announced his engagement, and shortly after whisked a charming school teacher to the altar. Needless to say the preparation and planning were administered like an ideal logistics exercise with perfect results. We wish them both the best of health and happiness in the future.

Canada loomed in October, but, undeterred and straining at the leash, we once again waved farewell to Major Sheen (en route for a spell in BMH) and sallied forth. We enjoyed our R & R, and needless to say, our fighting men were fed and watered at every opportunity. Exchanging food and other mundane items for war stories from our fiercesome gladiators, busy fighting in the front line, proved the highlights of our days. First in and last out, the department wearily made it's way back to Hohne.

Whilst in Canada Cpl Lockwood stayed behind and practically rebuilt Bredebeck stables



The Wedding of Major Eddy Sheen and Annie

from broken pallets, MFO boxes and rusty nails, and now insists on being titled Regimental Carpenter par excellence.

Sgt Andrews, usually to be found beneath piles of broken chairs and paperwork, was busily trying to work out why the 2IC had a 50% share in his stores. What sinister connection have the 2IC, scythes, sickles, fire hoses and butcher's carcass scales?

We welcomed SSgt Crank to the families office, relieving SSgt Aindow who has now left the army. We thank SSgt Aindow for his hard work in a very demanding job. The old adage 'you can please some most of the time' is particularly applicable in that post.

"Stores are for storing" Cpl Scott continues to do a first class job in the clothing department. Which other RQMS in the garrison darns socks, and has to give good reason when he requires the keys to his stores?

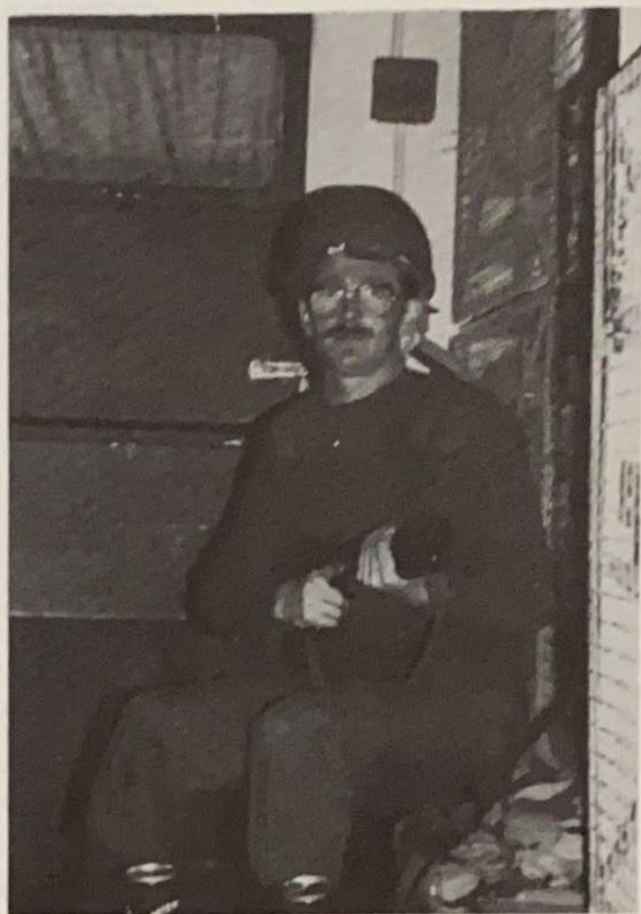
Our other long-serving stalwarts Cpls Rowe and Naylor continue to further their expertise in fishing and guitar-playing respectively; and in between manage to consign MFO and rations to their various destinations. Lcpl Jackson (scribe) fled to safe ground in a sabre squadron when he heard our new QM had, in years past, been the Regiment's Chief Clerk. We wish Tpr Cotton the best of luck in the future.

As the year ends we sadly say farewell to Major Sheen, who has proved a hard but fair, and always funny taskmaster. We shall miss his humour, his drive and his expertise. To our new mentor we offer the advice we were given, "Don't worry". The quality of your minions is sound, and there's never a dull or spare minute in the 'Q' world.

Technical Troop

And the Lord spoke down to Tech Troop (fancy people speaking down to us) and said go forth and exercise. This we did, and after several different episodes of "Wanderings with Woodward" (subtitled The Magical Mystery Tour) soon to be featured in "The Holiday Programme", he decided that as we had got SLTA "cracked" he would test us to the limit and send us to the place "where the deer and the antelope roam". We cracked that an'all!

Having flown out of Canada before the snow hit, (all except Captain Mitchell who had to wait until the last flight as none of the others had enough room for his luggage) we then spent the next 2 months trying to coax Cpl Gee (whose immortal words "RQ . . . I've got a bit of a problem" will be epitomized for ever) to put in



Cpl Davenport guarding supplies

just one or two days per week in the store.

Another great event in the history of Tech Troop was the formation of "Technical Hotspurs FC", and Sgt Furlong, who soon became known as "Reg of the Rovers", proved himself a determined and aggressive adversary (for our team as well as the opposition).

In June there commenced one of the biggest shake-ups ever seen in Tech. In the six months preceding the end of the year no less than 13 people changed their circumstances in one way or another. We had a change of RQMS(T); we said Goodbye and very good luck to WO2 Butcher, and opened our arms and welcomed WO2 Roadnight who was promoted to fill the Tech Troop Top Spot. We also bid farewell to Cpls Hall, Leeworthy and Woodward, but rumour has it that "Flash Gordon" may once more be blotting out our sun by casting more shadow than 3 Bedfords parked side by side!

On the positive side, we have recruited 3 more young hopefuls to fill the boots of some of the departures, and so we welcomed Tpr Hatfield, Tpr Hurst, and the latest in a long line of regimental replacements, Tpr Turnbull. Then to

complete the Troop Sgt Dixon had decided that now he has shown 2 ADS how a good Tech setup works, he might as well come back and spend a little more time with us, bless him!

Despite all the work put in, and the added traumas of an Audit Inspection, the troop still managed one or two very good social functions, including a dinner at a local pub that was highlighted by Lcpl Hatfield throwing beer all over his wife. But even this was not enough to darken the atmosphere of the evening, and an enjoyable meal was had by all!

The RQMS(T) had a bit of a troop 'wing-ding' on New Years Eve, which was very successful, and he even managed to shepherd all his guests out, and keep his sherry trifles intact.

Then of course there was the fiasco at the HQ Squadron Social (jokingly referred to as the "raffle"), when Sgt Furlong organised the raffle and 4 of the 5 prizes went to Tech Troop. How mysterious.

Finally the other raffle in Tech, was held in September, and Messrs Gee, Entwistle and Davenport won the first 3 prizes closely followed by Tpr Hatfield, and our congratulations go to them all. Hoping that 1980 is just as enjoyable and rewarding, but Please a little less hectic, as in the words of the Troop prophet Sgt "Mahatma" Lacey, "If things don't change they'll stay as they are". Thank you and Goodnight.

MT Troop Notes

After OP Banner leave the troop had some changes in manpower at the top. Lt B. G. Stocker arrived to take up the appointment of MTO, and we said goodbye to Lt J. P. Howard who took up the job of PRI and Families Officer. We welcome WO2 Angel as MTWO and SSgt Redmond who has come fresh from the rigours of the Officers Mess. We also say "bon voyage" to WO2 Taylor who is to take up the position of Regimental Signals WO, and to SSgt Smith who goes to the Training Wing. Others arrivals and departures are too many to mention but we wish them every happiness in their new posts.

At about this time most of MT vehicles were consolidated into HQ MT. This system has worked extremely well throughout the year, with very few vehicles off the road (thanks to the Drivers and LAD Top Shop), and with no Squadron or Department having to do without transport during the hectic training period, which ended with Pre Batus training and Exercise Steel Trap. We have however had the usual manpower shortage. Our visit to Canada proved to be one of the most arduous, but most beneficial

exercises that the troop has experienced. Everyone who was fortunate enough to be there had a most enjoyable exercise and an unforgettable R & R.

WO2 Angel, when looking forward to a trip to the prairies, was incapacitated by a bad tempered Cam net whilst attending a WO's & Sgt's Mess function, and was thus unable to go: at least he could not deny the fact that he got plastered, Alf? Alf? (leg we mean). With the able assistance of SSgt Redmond he did a sterling job for the Rear Party, and prepared the troop for the Defence Audit Inspection.

On the sports field, the troop has been doing well at football. Cpl Stafford and Cpl Hall are continually debating about when they will become Table Tennis Champions again, but this is as far as they have got, for the present.

Fishing and Canoeing have come to an abrupt halt until Lcpl Pattle decides to resume the first of these arduous sports. "There's always next year if training permits," he says.



Financial Round Up

The last year or so has been rather hectic on the pay front with the move back from Belfast, a few postings and the move to Canada and back.

Immediately after the return from Ireland came a big flap in order to get the pay documents sorted out for a pay inspection. Not many readers will believe it, but the Staff Paymaster wrote in his report that 14/20H have got one of the best pay teams in BAOR.

Soon after the pay inspection, SSgt Bayes was replaced by SSgt Fairclough who had just arrived from Hong Kong. Even though the Regiment is fortunate enough to have his sporting abilities, the rest of the pay team often suffers because he is always playing some sport or other when his guidance is needed.

The next few months saw Cpl Pinney learning to drive and passing his B1, Tpr Franks working in the office prior to going on his RAPC transfer-in-course, and Sgt Plaistow spending his leave sunbathing on the Danish beaches. Enough said.

When Pte Lade arrived from the RAPC Apprentices College in August, the pay team was

over strength, but the next few weeks saw Tpr Franks, Cpl Evenett and Cpl Rhodes posted. Congratulations to Cpl Evenett on his promotion to Sgt—but we are now under strength which makes it virtually impossible for everybody to take their full leave entitlement.

Autumn saw Medicine Man 6 and 7. Cpl Cooper went to Canada on MM6 and managed to lose 8500 Dollars in a gale on the Prairie. Despite that unpleasant incident, and another with a lady from the Blackfoot tribe, he was still keen to stay on for MM7 when he visited Los Angeles with Sgt Plaistow, Cpl Pinney and Pte Lade.

Soon after the Regiment returned from Canada, Major Mackereth was replaced by Captain Beach who arrived from the British Outward Bound Centre in Norway.

It looks like a new look pay team for the 1980's. We will try our best to solve any pay problems or queries you may have. But please remember—No petrol sales or pay queries in the afternoon. Thank you.

Catering Troop News

It has been a hectic year but with Northern Ireland, Canada and the Christmas festivities behind us we look forward to a pleasant year ahead.

There have been quite a few changes in the last six months. WO2 Ford has left for greener pastures and we have acquired WO2 Whitley (We hope he knows what he has let himself in for?)

The Chefs football team is stronger than ever and challengers are welcome (You supply the beer we will supply the Buffet).

Our Quartermaster, Major Sheen, is now leaving us and we wish him and his family well in his new appointment. We welcome Major Escott as our new "Boss".

Congratulations to Lcpl Cook and his wife on the acquisition of a new baby daughter.

We welcome Cpl Burman who replaces Cpl Beavis and say a fond farewell to Lcpl Whitfield who has served our troop well as the Regimental Butcher.

The Band

With the Band settling down again after "tours overseas" it was not long till we were back into a musical harness.

With Band duty engagements in Bielefeld and Berlin and another seventy engagements to be taken into consideration you can imagine that we were kept busy. Exercise Steel Trap last year saw the Band playing two roles. Nine of the Bands-



The Princess Anne during her June visit meeting Sgt Rogers (right) and 'Q' Ford. Far left: Part of Major Sheen

men were nominated with T/M Rogers for damage repair team for the Regiment.

The remainder played their official role as MA 3 Medics. When the exercise was completed they were congratulated by Lt Col Hardie, RAMC, 1 Field Ambulance. There was no doubt as to what was the highlight of last year: the occasion of Princess Anne's visit to the Regiment. Over her three days here at Hohne we played at all but one of the functions, and for the first time Princess Anne was introduced to the Band as individuals. It was very interesting to hear her talk about her own musical ability on the Oboe.

As for sport the Band is still top of the 1 Div Band Football League (five bands in all) and this year the Band did well at Golf. A personal achievement by Cpl Parkinson won him the BAOR Band Golf Award. T/M Rogers also received a prize for the lowest gross for the second 18 holes.

Three Bandsman have now joined us from Kneller Hall Courses and five from JLR. They are Bdsm McKindland, Bdsm Wigmore, Bdsm Forster, Bdsm Harkin, Bdsm Higson, Bdsm Pollard, Bdsm Chalk and Bdsm Huckins. Those that have left the Band are: Sgt Thomas, Sgt Lydiard, Lcpl Hobbs, Bdsm Millington, Bdsm Krywyszyn and Bdsm Rigby.



The Band at the Armoured parade during Princess Anne's visit

LAD REME

OC: Capt M. I. Pearse

ASM: WO1 (ASM) I. C. Heath

When asked to write a short article for the Regimental Magazine it is always a problem to know where to begin.

The year has been a busy one for us, in all aspects, and of course with the main LAD building undergoing a "face lift" life has not been particularly easy. As usual we seem to have coped quite well, with no detriment to the support we provide to our parent unit.

Postings in and out have been fast and furious, and to list them all would certainly take up more space than is available. Suffice to mention a few of the more notable: WO1 (ASM) D. Saunders left us for 23 Base Wksp REME, to be replaced by WO1 (ASM) I. C. Heath from 7 Armd Wksp REME, closely followed by Sgt Westgate who decided that the lure of Hong Kong as a civilian was irresistible, Sgt's Kite and Clark disappeared to the Intelligence Corps, and lastly we said goodbye to SSgt Adamson and WO2 (AQMS) Simmonds who left in December. In their places

we have WO2 (AQMS) Burrows, SSgt Rogers and Sgt Humphreys all of whom seem to be settling in quite well.

The exercise season was hectic to say the least, culminating with Medicine Man 7 at BATU Suffield in September; however all those who participated worked hard and did the job we were there for. For those of the LAD who were on Rear Party, do not fret as 'B' & 'D' Sqns will be going this year.

Sporting successes have been few, mainly because of our commitments. However it is worth mentioning that we managed to win the REME Sevens Rugby for minor units, and various members of the LAD have represented the Regiment at Rugby and Shooting. Also the football team had made it to the second round of the Craftsman Cup after defeating the LAD 1 Royal Anglians—quite a notable achievement as the first game was a two all draw.

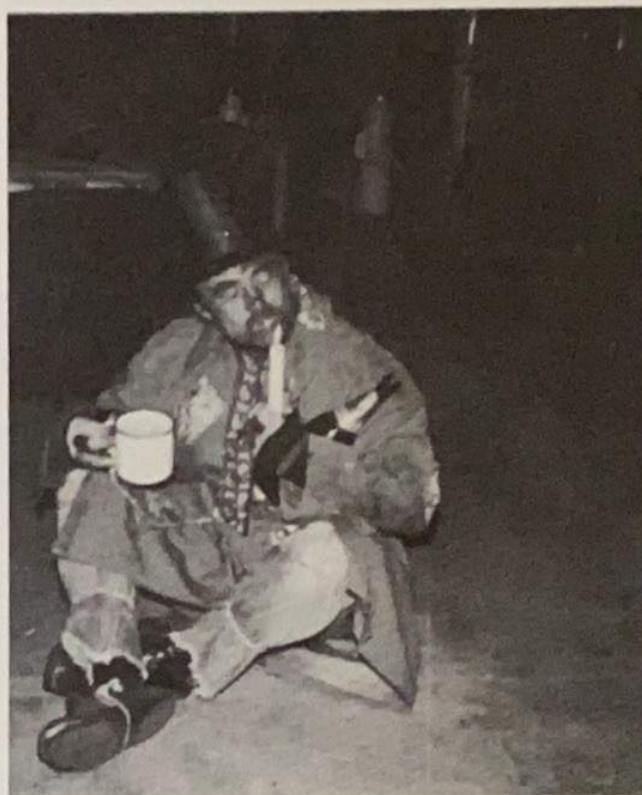
With the advent of the new year bringing BFT's, APWT's and the usual round of inspections and exercises we seem to be in for another very full year. So to all those who felt they should have been mentioned, our apologies. Any complaints and the next article will be yours to write.

'A' Squadron

On our return from post Northern Ireland leave in early March, we welcomed the return of Major Clifton-Bligh who had already commanded the Squadron in Herford, Cyprus and Warminster. We said a sad farewell to Major Smales who left for Canada, and as he pointed out on his last parade, Major Clifton-Bligh and himself have established something of a private army! Captain Tennent cut his hair and settled down as our Second in Command but he has already been succeeded by Captain Moger and now Captain Howard.

The highlight of the year was undoubtedly our visit to BATUS, Canada, in September as the first Squadron from the Regiment ever to go. Work up training for this began in the spring with troop and squadron exercises on Soltau, during which interesting and demanding troop tests were held.

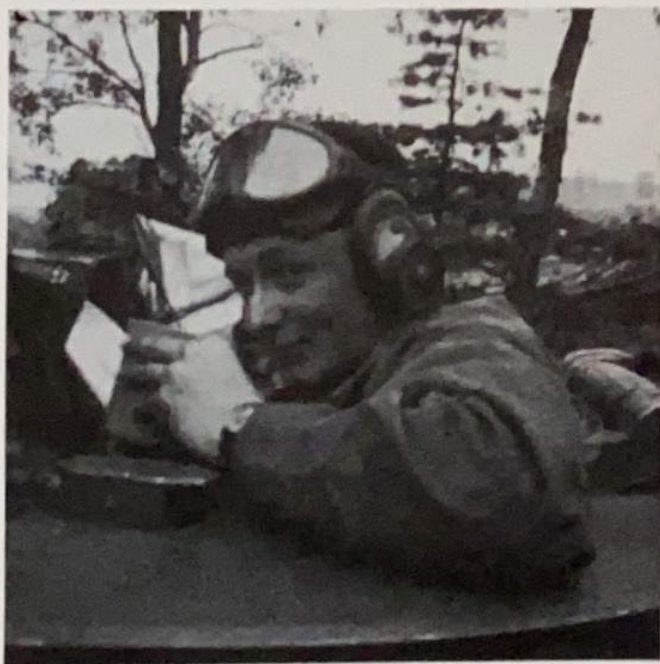
June was spent preparing for the visit of HRH Princess Anne. The tanks had never before looked so gleaming. Luck was on our side on the day and Sgt Winstanley's gun kit worked—for once! A successful Gunnery Camp quickly followed, and the many hours of training under the guidance of WO2 Draper and SSgt Woolford, assisted by the squadron instructors Cpls Cullen, Morrow and Taylor payed dividends. SSgt Renshaw and 3rd troop won the inter-troop competition.



Cpl Rowlett relaxing

Within a couple of hours of the last battle run we were once again en route for Soltau to complete the tactical side of the pre Canada training. We became part of 1 Queens Battle Group, the other armoured squadron being 'D' Squadron Royal Scots Dragoon Guards. Luck was not on our side however, and very quickly the exercise was renamed "Salmonella". Food poisoning had spread like wildfire and SQMS Ingham arrived regularly with death lists from the doctor of those to be evacuated. By the end of the ten days Mr Tayler was the only 'A' Squadron man left in first troop and Lcpl Pattle was SQMS! Mr Murray's second troop had survived better but were branded as lepers by 'B' Company of the Queens who refused to share the same bivouac area!

After a week's leave we found time to play some sport. We had already won the D'Arcy Hall shooting and were just pipped from winning the cricket by HQ Squadron after a breath taking final. In the swimming we could not contain the might of 'C' and 'B' Squadrons despite a gallant rearguard action in the water polo from Captain Moger. We ran our own orienteering competition in which WO2 Tunni-



Mr 'Biggles' Murray



"No you can't bring a trunk" Mr Beardsall preparing for his first exercise with Sgt Winstanley

cliffe proved that despite a few years in the SSM's chair he could still beat the rest of his squadron. Third troop won the inter-troop orienteering and had a good year winning the football as well.

Our arrival in Canada was delayed (Flying Officer Ginge had to fly in a new airframe from Brize!) but we still found time to send postcards and sample the beer in Iceland during a one hour visit. Jet lag over, we settled down to a thoroughly challenging series of exercises with temperatures in the eighties, and it was good to see Major Smales obviously revelling in the land of gophars, pronghorn and coyote. Tango One Bravo was overzealous and sprung the battle group ambush himself, but was most indignant that no one sent corrections! We had our fair share of mechanical breakdowns which provided SSgt O'Brien and the LAD with a worthwhile test. This was especially so when on Exercise Waterloo lame tanks were spread out over some forty kilometres of prairie. But with Sgt Hill and his

crew completing five major engine lifts in thirty hours, the majority were soon back in the battle. We beat the RSDG in the ASPDS shoot during which even a Gurkha achieved one hundred per cent hits! Lt Gordon-Creed had a happy stay with fourth troop and we were sorry to hear of his car accident on return to Hong Kong.

Four days of intense post exercise servicing was of full benefit to 'C' Squadron even if two tanks did break down after the handover on the five hundred metre trip to the Dust Bowl!

The squadron could then be seen climbing into ten seater cadillacs and heading south for the United States. Tprs Parkinson & Cooper travelled from state to state but couldn't get a drink anywhere! A few sampled the big time in San Francisco whilst others tasted the real country (where the flavour is!) staying at ranches in the Albertan outback. Sgt Kirk stayed on with a small party and spent two weeks canoeing and mountaineering, bringing Tpr Cooper back in plaster after he had leapt into a thirty foot crevasse.

On our return we had an amusing Western Party and the senior ranks held a party for the squadron officers in the Sergeants Mess. Later we had a very successful "Tramps and Tarts" party and a farewell to SSM Tunnicliffe. He, and his wife Pauline, have done a tremendous



Lt Col Barber in North America



Lcpls Shepherd, Barber and Brown in Canada

amount for the squadron and we owe them our thanks. In his place we welcome SSM Draper hot from the training wing. Captain Wood has also recently left for 'D' Squadron after several years with the squadron.

With the rest of the regiment in Canada we had a taxing workload back in Hohne. First Troop went to Soltau as enemy for Task Force Echo and in November Second Troop and a few others provided umpires for the ten thousand troops on Exercise Red Gauntlet. Mr Murray even man-

aged to acquire white tablecloths for this relatively civilised role!

After a week's site guard Christmas was upon us. We are now in the middle of converting the squadron to IFCS, the computerised fire control system on Chieftain. We are the first RAC Squadron to receive this, and the gunners and commanders are all being converted at Lulworth on three week courses. A busy training period with new tanks awaits us: it will be an exciting year!

'B' Squadron

Shortly after we returned from N. Ireland, the Colonel, whilst speaking to the Regiment, said that 1979 was going to be a hard working year making up for all the lost tank training of 1978. Unlike the long range weather forecast he was amazingly accurate. One can only conclude that he must have inside information.

The past year has indeed been a busy one as predicted, with time nevertheless for adventure training, sport and leisure activities. Our activities were numerous and varied with much achieved and no shortage of lighter moments and enjoyment.

The Squadron's progress through the year is difficult to follow since it spent some of its time split up and farmed out to other squadrons, 2 of which formed the Regimental BG. This fragmentation commenced after Gunnery Camp at the end of July with 'A' Squadron's pre-Batus training (involving a rather larger contingent than planned due to the "Salmonella Incident"), and finally ceased when the rest of the Regiment returned from Canada in early November.

To start at the beginning though, our first target was to train the Squadron for ARU and so we worked hard and rapidly through individual, troop and Squadron training. The ARU test day was soon upon us, before we felt we had done enough to prepare for it. We need not have worried; everyone excelled and with three troops entered, we took 2nd, 3rd and 7th place in the final order of merit. Disaster nearly struck when c/s 24B in the hand of Tpr Keller did a half-pass "across the school" whilst crossing the tank bridge, nearly turning the world of four loyal crewmen upside down. Luckily the mud came up to meet the one airborne track before the point of balance was met and so everyone was thrown into the scuppers sore but unscathed. After ARU Captain Moger departed to train the Bisley team, and thence to 'A' Sqn.

Gunnery, our next target, got off to a slow start but picked up as the programme progressed and all our crewmen gained in confidence and ability. The final result well satisfied our IG's and left us with a good grounding for 1980. It was at



Members of 2nd Troop. Sgt Morris, Tprs Woods, Coundley, Storey and Curran



The enemy on pre-Canada training, Lcpl Sawdon, Cpl Gill and Tpr Woods

this point that our first splinter group Sgt Morris, Lcpl Brown, Lcpl Ainscow, Tpr Faux and Tpr Cottam, left to join 'A' Squadron.

During the Regimental pre-Batus training, the remainder of the Squadron that had not already been cross-posted became a highly and redoubtable enemy. After the year's FTX the Regimental Battle Group departed and Maj Hodson commanded the Rear Party (which consisted also of 'A' Squadron) with Capt Jarrett as Adjutant, and the rest of the squadron keeping the home fires burning. This brings us up to the final two months of 1979 which were, like the rest, extremely busy and a suitable end to an interesting and enjoyable year.

However no 'B' Squadron notes would be complete without mention of our sporting activities. We have been well represented in all the Regimental teams, but despite this we are unlikely to win the D'Arcy Hall Cup this year. In

the shooting we did not do as well as hoped with the exception of one of our Bisley shots Lt Wicks who won the Roupel. A valiant effort by the swimming team achieved second place, cricket and hockey unfortunately not being so successful. We have high hopes of our rugger team since, on a replay for the semi-finals, we beat 'A' Squadron when we only had 23 members of the Squadron at RD.

Two members of the Squadron were in the Bisley team, hopefully four or five next year. Tpr "Freefall" Ford went to Cyprus to take part in a month of competitions as a member of the BAOR team.

Also, before concluding, some mention of the comings and goings in the Squadron during the year, the departure of one new regime and the arrival of a new "Revolutionary Council". Major Hodson leaves us with a "Blighty Posting" to be Training Major at DLOY; WO2 Ogden



moves blocks to become RQMS—we will miss both these 'B' Squadron stalwarts and their wives greatly. Other leavers include Captain Jarrett to the Officers Mess and Headquarters Squadron, Lt Shirreff to become RSO, and SSgt Glover to 'HQ' Squadron. In return we now have Major "Ayotollah" Moger as our leader and WO2 Wagstaff as Squadron Sergeant Major, with Captain Tennant, Lt Dixon and 2 Lt Codrington in support—as and when they arrive.

In conclusion we wish all those who have left, whether the Squadron or the Army, all the very best in their new posts and vocations. In turn welcome to all those who have arrived since Hawk 1979, and to those who have neither just left nor just arrived; Keep on Trucking!

'The laying on of the hands' Mr Shirreff blesses his tank before going on exercise. Left Cpl Gill

'C' Squadron

The year of 1979 has been a particularly satisfying one for 'C' Squadron. Disbanded for much of 1978 to support the other Squadrons in Northern Ireland the Squadron reformed in March to prepare for what proved to be a varied and demanding training season culminating as its highlight in our first training session in Canada.

The Squadron has always taken great pride in its Tank shooting and its swimming. We are happy to report to past members that 1979 has been no exception. The pre-Canada firing at Hohne gained us special words of praise and once in Canada we marked up the highest score of the year in the APDS shoot beating thirteen other Squadrons of the Royal Armoured Corps. We won the D'Arcy Hall swimming competition convincingly and also the water-polo.

Upon the reforming of the Squadron in March 1979 many changes took place in our hierarchy. Major Dean took over command from Major Cullinan, Captain Baines came in as second-in-command and WO2 Yankey replaced WO2 Taylor as SSM. SSgt Kill, REME joined us to run our fitter section. Our only continuity men at the top were our 2nd Captain: Captain Fellowes and our faithful SQMS; SSgt George "Jackanory" Smith. Major "in my days in 'C'

Squadron" Harman has of course been close at hand to advise on traditional and historical matters!

Since no two Squadrons of the Regiment



The Squadron leader's crew - Cpl Garner, Lcpl Scott and Sgt Beveridge - somewhere near Hannover

carried out the same training cycle we record ours here for posterity:

12 March 1979—'C' Sqn reformed after N. Ireland tour.

17-23 April—'C' Sqn Missile Site Guard at Sennelager.

21-25 May—Troop Training on Hohne Ranges.

4-15 June—Sqn and Battle Group training on Soltau.

23-27 July—Pre-Canada firing on Hohne Ranges.

24 Aug-7 Sep—Battle Group training on Soltau.

10-19 Sep—Ex Steel Trap in the Hannover region.

10 Oct-9 Nov—Canada.

Our wives may not have seen much of their husbands but their husbands have seen a great deal of realistic and rewarding training. Actually our wives have been marvellous and keeping in line with Squadron tradition are an extremely attractive bunch.

SSgt Kill, REME and his boys of fitter troop have been absolutely first class this season. We have received wonderful support from them especially in Canada where their ingenuity and ability to bodge, under fire if necessary earned them the greatest respect.

We bid our illustrious second in command, Captain Baines, farewell as he leaves the Army. 'C' Squadron will be a quieter bunch without him. Watch out London!

SHQ Troop

Every new Squadron Leader brings new ideas. "Aboard" 3A we now refer to "port stick" and "starboard stick". We drink coffee not tea and it is brewed up in the "galley" not "BV".

He actually enjoys map reading which he calls "navigation" and we have a chart table where the ready round bin used to be. Fire Orders have been simplified and his favourite in Canada was "I don't want all that guff—I just want to know when you've hit it".

Early on in the year the Tp Cpl, "Cosmo"



'C' Squadron - Winners of the D'Arcy Hall Swimming competition

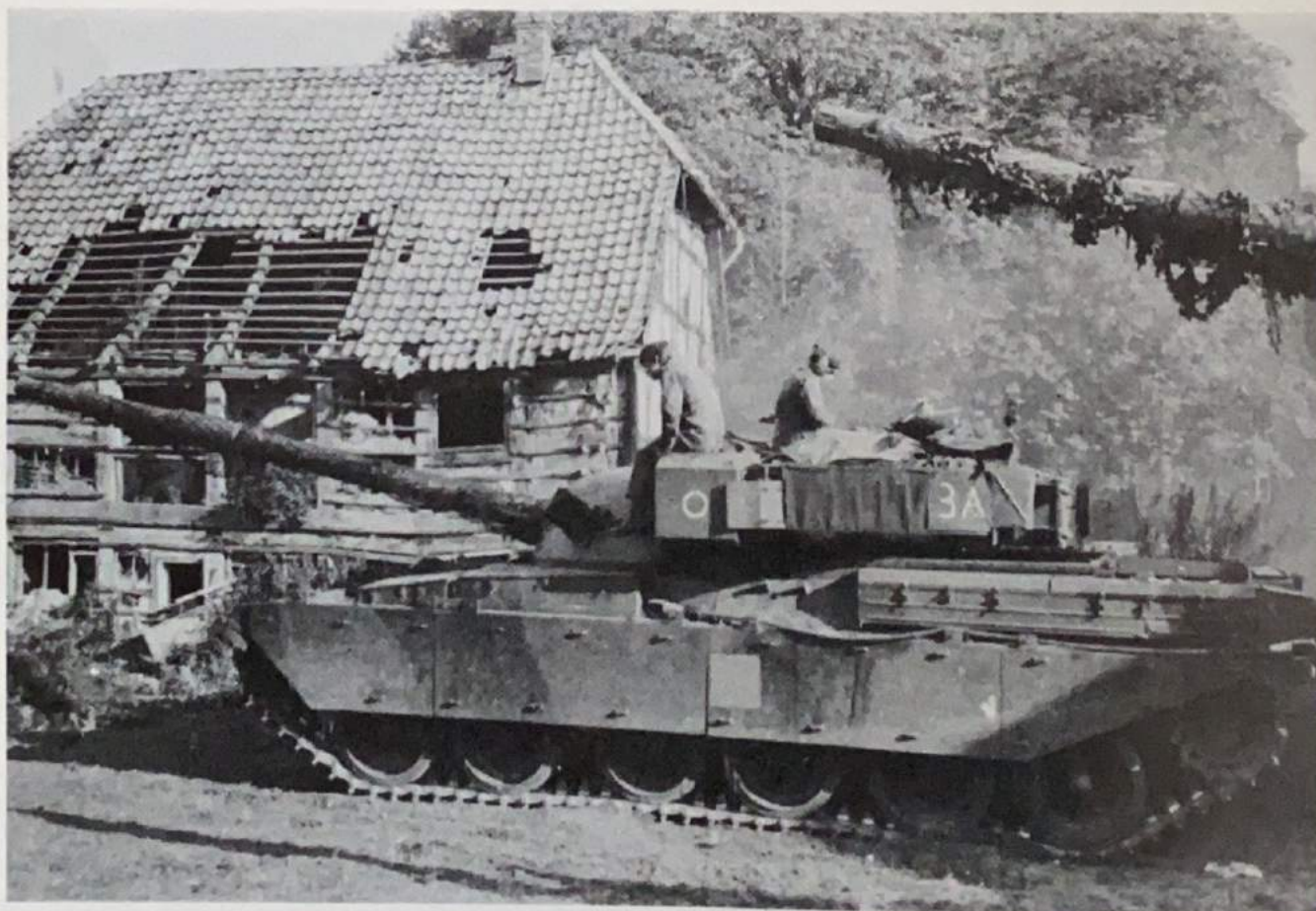
Knowles had told SSgt Kill whilst on exercise on Soltau, that he was on radio stag in the wee hours of one morning—Staff went away muttering until he found out that it was a practical joke. A few days later while practising for HRH The Princess Anne's parade word was passed round that all vehicles had to be washed down for the practice using water buckets and water from the lake on Area Whiskey—Guess who?

Back in camp, we still found time for humour. Lcpl Peck, to his amazement and gratitude, was selected to sit with Princess Anne at the Garden Party. The day before he could be seen, rehearsing curtsies, around the tank park.

After Gunnery camp we found ourselves back on sunny Soltau again where Cpl Clayton (recently returned from a Gnry Instr course), Lcpl "Miff" Smith, and Tpr Ward were trying hard to convince Captain Baines that his wine, beer and chocolate gateau evaporates and disintegrates if left unattended. From Soltau we moved straight on to Ex Steel Trap, which took us around the Hannover area. The most notable

achievements during that phase of training included Lcpl Wareham charging a stationary tree and earning ten minutes non-stop verbal abuse from the SSM. The other surprising event involved Mr Lawrence and Cpl Winch, (recently returned from ATDU). On completion of the exercise the ferret looked as though it had been through WW1, WW2 and General Hackett's WW3 as well!

Moving on to exercise in Canada, where a good time was had by all, Cpl "Grumbly" Garner decided one day to eliminate the turret crew by driving us into a 10 ft deep ditch at high speed. He nearly succeeded. Lcpl "Peaches" Kneale was kept busy as the Sqn "Doctor" and as rumours go, he was paying Sgt "Jock" Cameron to report sick every day. Lcpl Scott, the patient, unsung hero of 3A, was often observed trying to bite the OC's knee-caps, so he could get out for some fresh air and answer nature's call. Finally, after a lot of hard work on exercise and off, everybody went on R & R for a few days and then returned to Germany.



Exercise STEEL TRAP "Hello O this is 3, Damage report, over"
(The Brigadier will not like this one!)

1st Troop

Lt Lynch led us through a very busy season ending in Canada which was a great experience for us all especially R & R during which most of the Troop went to America. A few changes have been made in the troop losing Sgt (Maggot) Griffiths to go flying helicopters again and Cpl (Steph) Rodowicz who has gone to SHQ. Tpr Aspden is resting in the officers mess. Lcpl Price and Tpr Dunne manage to turn up occasionally when there is no swimming or football on and the troop wish to congratulate Tpr Marshall on the birth of a daughter Kerry. Cpl Murphy is determined to become a gunnery instructor and Tpr Moss of Israeli war fame cannot understand the lack of T62s out here.

2nd Troop

A high powered troop are we. Sgt Young, our radio instructor, led us for all the year except for Canada when Lt Shirreff joined us temporarily. We have Cpl Pitt, a gunnery instructor, and Cpl Bamby a D & M instructor so all round we should be good. We did best in the Squadron at Troop Tests but Lcpl Wilson didn't much like the 15 km march. Gunnery camp saw the troop firing exceedingly well and overall, no matter what 3rd or 4th troop say, we were the best but with gunners like Paddy Molloy, Ken Henderson and "John Boy" Walton why shouldn't we be! Congratulations to Lcpl Fogg on his promotion and to Glynn Mather in the advance of the expected arrival of the pitter patter of tiny feet. Welcome to Tprs Marshall, Cubbon and Rogers. You don't know what you've let yourselves in for but you're with the greatest.

3rd Troop

On return from N. Ireland we were lucky to keep most of the troop together under the control of Sgt Ken Davies having lost Capt Fellows, who went on to higher things. A few days prior to troop training Sgt Davies injured his foot sufficiently to get off the exercise and with a big smile on his face handed over control to Cpl Spud Murphy, with Cpl Ken (I can sleep anywhere) Watkinson as troop Sgt and Mr Lawrence, in addition to gain experience. Unfortunately (big smiles all round) the troop didn't take part in the tests. However to the dismay of Tprs Miff (Smith 17) and Matt Harley they were assigned to other troops. The forced march did them a world of good.

Gunnery camp came and went with the usual hurry and scurry, there was an argument between



Out on the Prairies. Major Dean keeping an eye on his flock



SSM Yankey tending his sheep

2, 3 & 4 as to who was the best overall troop but it's sufficient to say that 3 troop had a very good Gunnery Camp.

Battle Group training on Soltau saw the arrival from 'B' Sqn of Mr Wicks and Tpr Ossie Greenwood. It was during this period that Tpr Jack the Knife, Woodruff became very proficient at removing air cleaner hoppers, but he soon wised up and began teaching the newcomer to the troop, Tpr Dave Prendergast, the dirty business of crawling around a Chieftain Engine. Also at this stage the troop was gifted with the arrival of Tpr Pete Downward.

After a short break, off again onto Ex Steel Trap, where Tpr Marley tried to chat up every schoolie in sight. The situation was made worse by Cpl Skip Rae sending even more schoolies looking for lover boy Matt.

Tpr George Smith 96 arrived back from 6 months in Canada just in time to go back with the troop. Mistakes were made and lessons learnt but everyone gained a lot even Lcpl (Big Roy) Fenty who was forever seen walking round with a bleed tube and a can of OM13. Overall the troop has gone through a lot of changes for various reasons but hopefully next year will be as eventful as this. Mr "Crash a ferret a day" Lawrence returns soon from his young officers course to run the troop. Congratulations to Cpl "Spud" Murphy on his promotion to Sgt and welcome back to Tpr Hadfield who has survived 8 months in the Officers Mess. We enjoyed having Mr Wicks to stay in Canada and wish him good luck in his windsurfing.

C LAD

Just a few notes from the fitters section before our joints seize up with the cold of a winter on the tank park. We have had a good long training season leading up to BATUS which was a success for everybody because the whole Squadron worked as a team (take note for beginning of next season). Unfortunately the LAD will be splitting up over the winter, Jock Gray, Shaggy Seddon and Fritz Perret are posted, Charlie Panter on demob. I hope the new lads have the same personality and character as these boys.

Sgt John Cameron, Barney, Steve Young, Chris Randall & Ian Hooper will still be here although Barney could be on his Artificer Course. Mention must be made of Super Mac McDonald & Jerry Holland who have been on loan to us and given us great support throughout the year.

4th Troop

We have a Troop Leader called Athill
Who leads us round, up and down hill
He rarely appears on the tank park
But makes up by being a lark.

Life has been good because we are the best Troop and we proved it on Gunnery camp when Mr Athill led us to first place on the battle run. Sgt Collins has kept us on our toes and as our NBC man has gassed us frequently. Cpl Tait has learnt that Chieftain has a gun as well as an engine. Cpl Donbavand's laughter is even louder since his promotion and Cpl "Blue" Mallalieu has fallen in love with his barrel. When his leg is not in plaster Lcpl Stobbart can be found at the swimming pool with our other great swimmers Cpl Mallalieu, Cpl Donbavand, Tpr Beaver 411, Pollitt and Sutton. Beaver spends the rest of his life sailing or skiing or shooting and Sutton holds the motorbike record to BMH Hannover! Pollitt is turning a football pro shortly. Mr Athill left for Italy with a pair of skis in December and he's still not back. Sgt Collins has just moved to 1st troop and we welcome Sgt Redhead from 'D' Sqn.



'C' Squadron officers and their guests taking a breath in Blackfoot country



'C' Squadron 'O' Group



The Winners. 'C' Squadron Tank commanders after gaining the highest score of the year in Canada

'D' Squadron

On the Squadron's return from Northern Ireland Major Mike Vickery took over from Major David Coombes as our Leader and launched the Squadron straight into troop training on the local areas.

Whilst SSgt Brierley's 4th Troop decided to use this training as a chance to practice living off the land and sleeping rough—compo and sleeping-bags being considered luxuries—they were judged by Mr Dixon and Sgt Flowers of 2nd Troop to be in rather more need of practice at their recovery drills. Although they were agreed on this point, these two commanders found themselves in disagreement over the question of who was actually in charge of C/S 42A, and were thus able to provide 4th Troop with an impromptu recovery exercise. However honour was restored to 2nd Troop shortly afterwards when they won the Individual Troop Competition of the ARU.

After the much enjoyed visit of the Colonel-in-Chief it was time for Gunnery Camp. Admin Troop managed to perfect the system whereby the marquee raised and lowered itself on the command to do so, and Mr Dale's 3rd Troop won the Urgent Targets Trophy that had been presented by Cpl Williams. Tpr Richards 71 received a jelly-baby from Cpl Filio every time he

hit the target, and Tpr Senogles deserved one every time he remembered to close the breach. Battle Group training on Soltau gave Cpl France an opportunity to read his name in the papers, SSgt Adamson and the LAD a chance to work under the stars, and Tpr Foxcroft the idea of fooling the enemy by altering the silhouette of his tank. Admin Troop complained that they often found themselves in front of the Squadron. There was no excuse for this. If they had followed the battle on "Radio 41" and then aimed to arrive at a point some way in front of that station, they would have ended up safely in the rear and probably in a position of all-round defence.

On Ex Steel Trap the Yorkshire Volunteers were provided with a taxi service and meals-on-tracks by 4th (when they weren't incinerating their troop leader) and Cfn Thomas kept the LAD amused with impersonations of the Boston Strangler.

The year reached its climax with Ex Medicine Man 7 in Canada, although the ARV crew who spent ten days on their own in the wilderness might debate this. Led with considerable panache by Major Vickery, the Squadron progressed through a succession of live-firing attacks, ambushes and withdrawals, and then turned to



48 B pushing yet another gun-tank into position

Gunnery



1979 has been a year to remember for the Regiment in tank gunnery, and warrants comment in this issue of the "*Hawk*".

It started in July when 'B' Squadron carried out their Annual Firing on Hohne Ranges. At the same time the remaining Squadrons started a pre-Canada gunnery work-up. The Regiment achieved an excellent report which reflected on the hard work that had been put in by crews and instructors. The two final days spent on the Battle Runs would have warmed the cockles of any IG's heart at the Gunnery School, Lulworth.

With the work-up behind them 'A', 'C' and 'D' Squadrons were ready for the targetry on the Canadian Prairie. One of the challenging aspects of Canada is the opportunity for tank crews to fire a set number of live APDS rounds from a static position. Inevitably this phase turns into a competition in order to achieve the highest percentage of hits on targets laid out at various ranges. In this the Regiment excelled itself and out of the 14 RAC Squadrons who exercised in Canada this year 'C' Squadron came out best, closely followed by 'A' (second) and 'D' Squadron (fourth). This naturally gave us a grand opening, and the standard of gunnery throughout our Canadian exercise was very high indeed, and even led the Canadian Range Staff to pour out glorious citations.

As always, the Squadrons supplied some potential CSE entertainers like Mr Murray in 'A' Squadron. After discussing the dangers of the Canadian rattlesnake he was seen to carry out a hasty withdrawal from his bivvy after Sgt Kirk had rattled a machine gun belt. Another was the

RGO (unnamed), who had to ammend his gunnery bible when, as a loader, he found that the gun would not fire if the breech was still open.

In December the Regiment said farewell to Capt Fellowes, who as the Regimental Gunnery Officer was responsible for our excellent achievements throughout the year. Capt Garbutt has now taken over the honoured title and with the Regiment now starting its IFCS conversion we wish him luck for the busy year ahead of him. The same wishes are extended to all our tank crews who, having reached a peak in "Steam" gunnery must now meet the challenge of IFCS with the enthusiasm and determination it deserves.

B. Draper, SSM 'A' Squadron.



Captain Roger Fellowes



Sergeant Major Draper



Captain Peter Garbutt - Regimental Gunnery Officer

Musketry



The shooting "season" started early in the year with the Regimental Skill at Arms Meeting (SAAM) coming only two weeks after our return from Northern Ireland leave. Time for practice and the sorting of teams was extremely short, but nevertheless there was a good turn out, each squadron fielding full teams and everyone appeared to enjoy the competition except possibly day two which was marred by bad weather. (The results are shown below).

As a result of the Regimental SAAM a number of people were selected to train and shoot at the 1 Div SAAM held during the first week of May. The weather during the two weeks of practice was atrocious but thankfully it improved for the two days of the Meeting. The team selected to represent the Regiment consisted of; Capt J. M. D. Moger (team Capt), 2 Lt H. A. O. Wicks, SSgt Ingham, Sgt Skelly, Sgt Hill (REME), Cpl Martin (REME), Cpl Holden, Lcpl Mannion, Tpr Ewen and Tpr Hoey.

Everyone shot extremely well, despite the little time that had been available for practice and the team came second to 1 Royal Anglians, beating the rest of the field of 9. (The results are shown below).

To our relief we were now qualified for the Regular Skill at Arms Meeting 1979 (RASAM 79).

Unfortunately due to the heavy commitment in our proper role as an Armoured Regiment, particularly with the Regiment going to Suffield and the lack of training the previous year owing to Northern Ireland, we only had two weeks to train the team instead of the normal six to eight weeks.

However, the important point was that the Regiment was fielding a team albeit an almost novice one, and thus the tradition of shooting within the Regiment was maintained for one more year.

Our two weeks training took place in England and thanks to Maj Bill Williams, at MVEE near Chobham, shooting on Pirbright and Ash ranges was made possible.

This was a great advantage as they were the competition ranges. Our thanks must be expressed to Maj Lou Druit (Retd) and Capt Alan Stockley, SASC both responsible for allocating



Mr Wicks collects the Cambridge Shield - Again!



The Regimental team: Mr Wicks, Sgt Hill (REME) Sgt Skelly, Ssgt Ingham, Major Moger (Capt), Tpr Ewen, Lcpl Mannion.
Kneeling: Tprs Lowe and Hoey with the Lindley cup, Cambridge Shield and RTR Cup



"C" Squadron Shooting Team

Sgt Murphy, Tpr Happer, SSM Yankey, Lcpl Kneale, Lcpl Fogg, Capt Fellowes, Tpr Walker, Tpr Ross, Lcpl Wareham, Cpl Mallalieu

ranges, who went out of their way to find us range space despite having 1000 plus recruits and 23 other teams to cater for at Pirbright.

Once the two weeks training was completed, the team plus reserves moved to Bisley Camp for the competition on 3 July. The final selection to represent the Regiment was as follows:—

Capt J. M. D. Moger, A Class, Team Captain, 2 Lt H. A. O. Wicks, B Class, SSgt D. S. Ingham, A Class, Sgt T. E. M. Skelly, A Class, Sgt T. M. Hill (REME), A Class, Lcpl M. J. Mannion, B Class, Tpr J. P. Hoey, B Class, Tpr J. Lowe, A Class, Tpr G. J. E. Ewen, B Class, Tpr A. Beaver (Reserve), B Class.

The competition started with the Moving Target Match, a practice we had been unable to practice during training. This was followed by

the Roupell on the ETR and the Whitehead on the converted gallery range. By the Friday of the first week we were sitting with a team average equalling that of the 1972 winning team! Sadly disaster struck the following day as a strong wind holding the flags on Century range out at 90% was too much for the team and they lacked the experience to deal with it. Earlier in the day under similar conditions, the SMG Match was fired!

From there on, despite everyone shooting well and with high morale, we were unable to do more than maintain a good average which was insufficient to bring us up again. Our final placing in the Major Units Championship was 41 out of 61. However, we can perhaps take encouragement from the fact that we did manage to beat some notable Infantry Regiments.

The team would like to thank Captain Peter Mosse (Retd) for visiting us yet again at Bisley and showing so much interest. Also our thanks to Major John Rawlins who took the trouble to come and visit us. We would welcome a visit from a serving officer in England this coming year.

RESULTS

1. Regimental SAAM 3/4 Apr 79

- a. Chain of Command—'D' Sqn.
 - b. SMG Tiles—'A' Sqn (B Team).
 - c. Association—'A' Sqn.
 - d. Association Best Individual—Cpl Harrison ('A' Sqn).
 - e. Roupell—'D' Sqn.
 - f. Roupell Best Individual—2 Lt Wicks ('B' Sqn).
 - g. SMG 30—'A' Sqn.
 - h. SMG Best Individual—Sgt Hill ('A' Sqn).
 - j. Overall Best Shot—Sgt Hill ('A' Sqn).
- Winners of the Inter Sqn and D'Arcy Hall trophies—'A' Sqn.

2. Divisional SAAM

These results show the Regimental Team placings in each match:

- a. Roupell 1 3rd—
- b. Roupell 2 2nd—
- c. Roberts 4th— Final Posn 2nd.
- d. SMG 1st—
- e. Pistol 4th—

In addition some outstanding individual results were:

- a. Div SMG Sgt Hill 2nd
SSgt Ingham 3rd
- b. Div Rifle 2 Lt Wicks 3rd
- c. Young Officer Cup —Winner 2 Lt Wicks
- d. 'B' Class Shot —Winner 2 Lt Wicks

3. Regular Army Skill at Arms Meeting 79—Bisley

These results show Regimental Team placings. Total entries 61.

- a. Association 52
- b. Whitehead 27
- c. Roupell 37
- d. Moving Tgt 31
- e. SMG 26
- f. Section Match 37
- g. Para Cup 25
- h. Team Snap 40

In addition some outstanding individual achievements were:

- a. Young Officer Cup—2 Lt Wicks Runner Up.
- b. Whitehead—2 Lt Wicks awarded Bronze Medal.
- c. Army 100—2 Lt Wicks counted out by 2 points.
- d. SMG 75—Sgt Hill counted out by 2 points.
- e. Stage II—2 Lt Wicks, SSgt Ingham and Sgt Hill qualified.

Finally members of the Regimental team took 5 of the 6 places in the Royal Armoured Corps Team for the Methuen Cup. They were: Capt Moger, 2 Lt Wicks, SSgt Ingham, Sgt Shelly and Sgt Hill. Lcpl Mannion was nominated non firing Team Captain and Reserve.



From Hawk Journal 1961

Officers Mess

The Mess has enjoyed a busy year. No sooner had the Regiment returned from Northern Ireland Block leave than the usual BAOR rush was upon us.

John Clifton-Bligh and Ian Tennent organised our Hunter Trial which went off extremely well. The Hunter Trial party was also a great success.

The highlight of the year was the visit of the Colonel in Chief. This visit is covered in detail elsewhere in the *Hawk* but Bredebeck was put to excellent use with a Dining in night and a Garden Party which was a most colourful occasion. The visit was swiftly followed by the Polo Week-end masterminded by Jonathan Baines. This year the Polo Party's theme was the Mafia. Peter Garbutt organised the Party and we were greeted at Bredebeck by a cut-out model of a Hispano Suiza complete with plaster male model, dressed in a Pierre Cardin Suit (no, not the son, the father!)

In July Eddie Sheen married Annie and their

reception was held in the Ante Room at Bredebeck. This was a splendid occasion with Eddie's racy wit to the fore! Two other officers were married this year in England, Martin Davis and Tim Tayler.

On the 12 July Colonel Dan de Beaujeu took over from Colonel John Pharo-Tomlin and a memorable Dining in night was held before the Handover Parade.

We bid farewell to Rory and Caroline Mann, Jonathan and Helene Baines, Silas Suchanek and Jeremy Herrtage. We wish them all the very best of luck. There have been numerous comings and goings within the Regiment, too many to mention them all here. However, a special mention must be made of John Smales, Kerry Hodson, Mike Vickery, David Coombes and Eddie Sheen; in their place we welcome John Rawlins, John Clifton-Bligh, Terence Scott and Jim Escott.

(Jeremy Herrtage has now returned to the Regiment — Ed.)



The Bride and Groom, suitably escorted arrive at Bredebeck

WO's & Sgt's Mess

The Mess has undergone its biannual change of RSM's RQMS's and of course CO's and this wind of change if nothing else gives the Mess a financial boost with the attendant "dining ins" and "dining outs". Sufficient to report that they were all carried out with due pomp but with fewer casualties than on previous occasions.

The visit of the Colonel-in-Chief as always provided the high spot of the social calendar and with so many previous Mess members travelling with the Old Comrades party it was an even more memorable occasion.

For the first time Ramnuggur was celebrated with a Regimental Dinner Night. One hundred and fifteen Mess members and entitled officers formed the biggest "horseshoe" seen for many a year. Although a break from the traditional Ball the "Heroes" were certainly remembered.

The year was rounded off with a Christmas Draw (Alf Angel collecting the star prize of a Video recorder) and the new year was welcomed in normal style with a New Year's Dance.

Sports both in and out of doors have been slotted in whenever we have found ourselves in Station.

The Mess darts team still flourishes and, bearing in mind the absence of many regulars in Northern Ireland for most of the season, our final placing in the league was a very creditable fourth. At the finals night three trophies were won by Mess members: Alf Angel was individual champion and, with Andy Andrews, joint highest start.

The football team took to the turf on six occasions and lost only one game. Perhaps the RSM as referee did help at times.

On the cricket field even the CO could not spur the Officers' Mess into first place, but a much harder game is expected this year.

During the past year too many comings and goings of Mess members have occurred to list each one individually, especially within the REME fraternity, but to all members both past and present we wish the best for 1980.

The Princess, Parties and Mess Kit

by Sgt D. N. S. Wood

It was a couple of days before the annual raffle. Half the Regiment was running about getting the place ready for the visit of Her Royal Highness and the other half was writing letters telling the first half what to do. I belong to the latter half by the way. There I was, feeling pleased with myself

when the bush telegraph told me that the Chief Clerk knew something to my advantage. Despite odds of several billion to one, I had won a chevron, 3 bar, SNCO, for the use of, in the raffle.

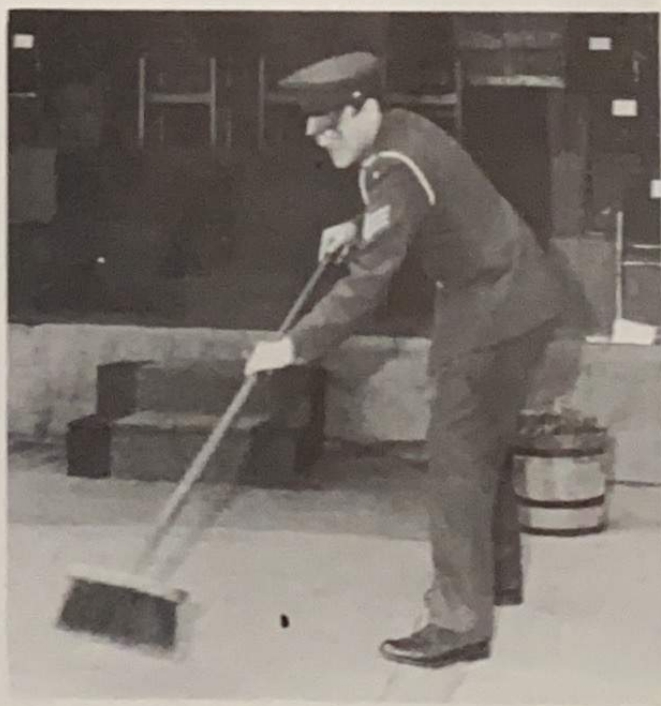
That was the beginning. The PMC of the WO's and Sgts Mess, Brian Draper, pencilled my name on the list of those who would be attending the dance for the Princess. In a casual aside he mentioned mess kit. Have you ever tried to get mess kit, to fit, in five days. For those of you who haven't, let me give you some advice—don't bother. My domestic Sergeant Major of course took advantage of the situation. If I had to wear something new so did she.

Eventually I managed to get something together and in a good light I looked similar to a head waiter in a zero star hotel. I now take this opportunity to clear my name. The reason why I kept falling over was simply because my size 17 boots kept getting tangled in my size 19 spurs.

Needless to say, as a brand new Sergeant, I was Guard Commander the following day. I still feel ill thinking about that day.

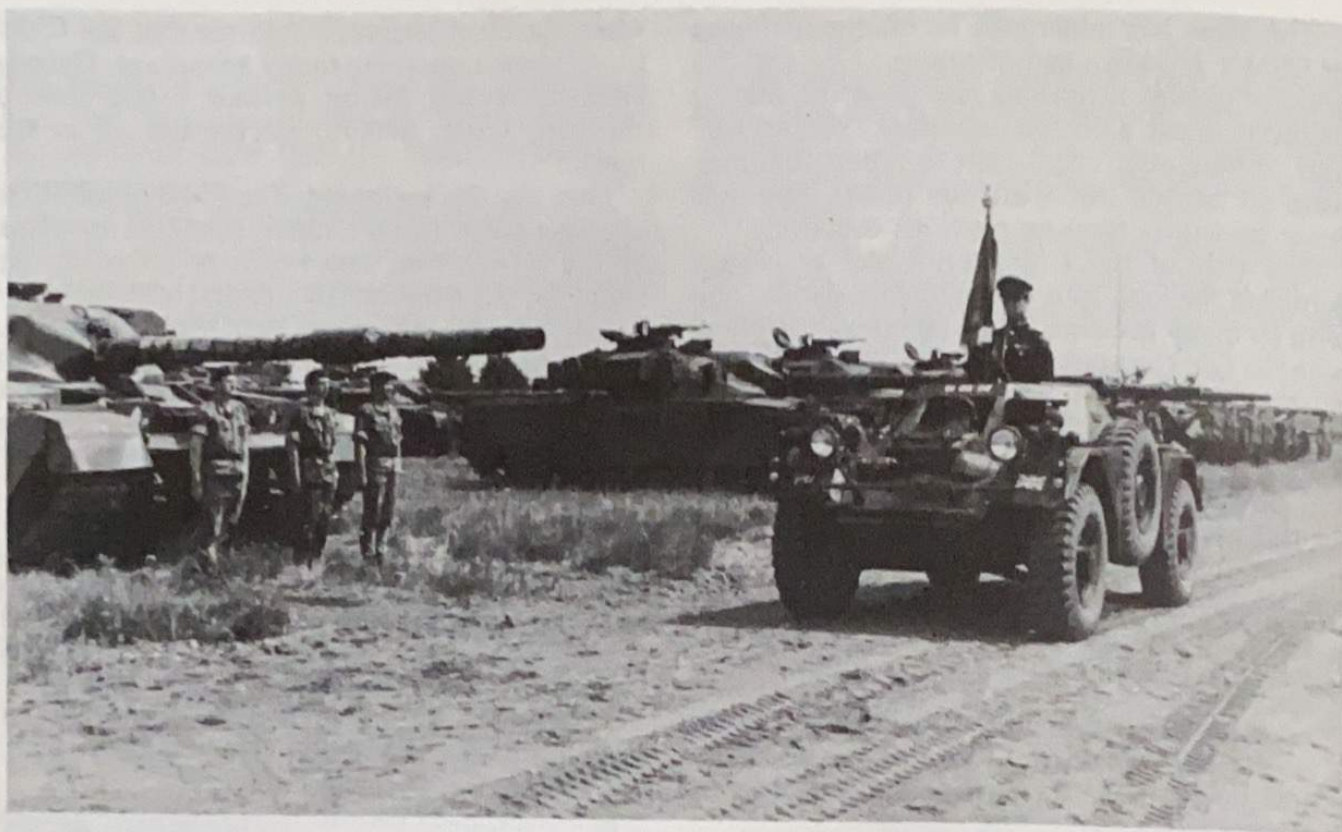
However, even with ill fitting togs, a denuded bank balance (my wife bought two outfits in case one clashed) and sore feet, the Princess's visit was memorable in a pleasant way.

All I do ask though is that when she visits us again please don't put me on guard the day after.



Sergeant Wood
(A good man in a room with a broom)

Princess Anne's Visit



Armoured Parade. The Guidon with RQMS Leeming and driver Lcpl Trigg



'A' (Major J. R. Clifton-Bligh) Squadron drives past



The Colonel in Chief meets the Bandmaster and Mrs Sands at the Garden Party. Left: Major Harman



The Tank Park visit. Lt Col Pharo-Tomlin, Capt Fellowes (ADC) and the Colonel in Chief

6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles



1979 proved to be a busy year for us. To say life moved at manic speed would be a severe understatement! Moving back from Belize, preparing for our return to Hong Kong and our subsequent move kept us fully occupied until the middle of May.

Once settled in Burma Lines (Queen's Hill Camp to those of you who were here in the old days) we started to train for what is supposed to be our primary role namely IS. This lasted for about 10 days before it became quite obvious that anti Illegal Immigrant operations would be thrust upon us in the near future. Sure enough, on the 28th May the Battalion deployed and covered from the bottom of Castle Peak, up through Deep Bay and along the land border as far as the Ta Kwn Ling Road—approximately 28 miles! Without going into too much detail, suffice it to say that in the first (and most hectic) 30 days we caught 3600 Illegal Immigrants, some for the second or third time. By the end of the year the number of captures had doubled to 7674.

Despite our commitments on the Border we have managed, albeit on a limited scale, to continue both IS and conventional war training undergoing surprise call-outs, TEWTs and Exercises, and 'D' Company managed to get away from it all for 6 weeks in Brunei.

Bisley 1979 was a success for us, coming 3rd for the 3rd year running, and providing we do well at the Hong Kong Skill at Arms meeting in March, we hope to be back at Bisley this year in an attempt to do even better. Time, of course, will tell.

Throughout the year the Battalion has suffered from a severe officer shortage, so we were delighted to see Nick Gordon-Creed back from his sojourn as a cavalryman with you and very pleased to welcome Jonathan Cameron-Hayes to fill the gap left by four-letter Wood! Unfortunately Nick and Jonathan along with 3 others were involved in a car accident on Christmas Eve. Jonathan escaped unscathed with one other, but Nick suffered two broken legs with the others sustaining a fracture and cut leg and faces between them. It will be some time before Nick is out of hospital, but you will doubtless be pleased to know his morale is undented.

Hong Kong seems to have shrunk in our absence and is undoubtedly more crowded. Buildings continue to go up at an alarming rate, and we are now the proud owners of an Underground Tube system. Victoria Barracks has now been vacated and HQ British Forces lurks in a high rise block at HMS Tamar. It is, however, nice to be back in a Gurkha environment, and although the LOA is not what it used to be, we still have enough to make life bearable!

We look forward this year to more Border Duty, but hopefully not as much as we have had, and wish you all a happy, prosperous and successful New Year.

The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry

1979 has been a year of much progress in DLOY. Our aim for the year was to make a substantial improvement in two fields, firstly, in our tactical skills, and secondly, in recruiting. We have achieved both, but we still have a long way to go in the latter, both in officers and yeomen. And, inevitably, just as we begin to achieve experienced management teams around the squadrons, our plans fall apart as officer or senior NCOs have to leave us for, primarily, business reasons.

Two years ago a reshuffle at the senior NCO and warrant officer levels was necessary and

major changes were made. This allowed us to promote some of the very bright younger NCOs and we looked forward to a period of stability. This was not to be and we had to promote yeomen into senior positions before they really had time enough to master their current appointments. Some unexpected departures created gaps which we have found very difficult to fill, both at the squadron leader and squadron 2IC levels, and at the sergeant major, SQMS levels. Turnover in the TA has always been a problem and it has been running at some 30% in



Preparations for the exercise on Dartmoor. Left Captain Simon Lang

recent years. This does present enormous problems when it occurs at the senior NCO and middle ranking officer levels.

In this context the acceptance of most of the recommendations of the Shapland Report on Wastage in the TAVR will do a lot to reduce wastage particularly when coupled with the greatly improved Forces' rates of pay which are as applicable to volunteers, less the X factor, as to regulars. A major step has been the increase in annual training bounties to £100 after one year, £200 after two, and £300 after three, all being untaxed, reviewed annually, but of course, subject to the satisfactory completion of the annual training commitment of 15 days in camp and 12 days out of camp training. Recruiting has improved markedly over the last year, particularly at 'A' Sqn at Wigan, and RHQ at Clifton. We have completed a major clear out of long term non-attenders (some of whom have tried to get back in attracted by the increased financial remuneration) and our strengths graph has taken a major upturn. WRAC recruiting has been particularly successful almost to the point of embarrassment.

Amongst the officers we have had some major changes. Firstly, Captain Simon Lang has returned to Hohn after an all too short stay as Training Adjutant, a position he has filled with distinction. We will miss him and Victoria. He has been replaced by Major Kerry Hodson and we extend a warm welcome to him and Anthea. Their local knowledge, Anthea being a Lancastrian, will be of great value to the regiment. Amongst the volunteers Majors Frank Hewitt, 2IC, and Giles Thompson, OC 'D' Sqn, have gone ERE to form a District TA Training Team, and Major Barry Greenwood, OC 'B' Sqn, has taken sabbatical leave to do a Master's Degree at Manchester University. Their places have been taken by Major Dick Ferguson, who retains command of 'A' Sqn, and Captains John Eastham and Martin Steiger. We have recruited a new padre, the Rev Trevor Vaughan from Sabden near Padiham. One more WRAC officer has joined us, and three subalterns have been commissioned during the year. We now have five Officer Cadets. Amongst the senior ranks who have left during the year are WO2 Sudworth and SSgt Trevor-Jones who have taken up jobs

in Saudi Arabia, SSgt McCooke and the Trumpet Major WO2 Gorton.

Next summer, July, sees a change in command. Major Dick Ferguson has been appointed to take over from Lieutenant Colonel Patrick Cable-Alexander who is not moving out of the DLOY orbit as he is to be GSO 1 at Headquarters North West District.

Over the last two years there has been a major attempt to improve the lot of the General Reserve Battalions of which we are one along with our sister dismounted yeomanry regiments, QOMY and R Wessex Yeo. We are now beginning to see the results of this. On the establishment side the post of Training Major is now authorised even when the CO is a regular, and a PSI has been appointed for RHQ and HQ Sqn primarily on the signals side. Establishment amendment proposals are now circulating for a revamp of the HQ Sqn to bring it more into line with NATO roled TA battalions, and to include a permanently established regular Adjutant. Equipment enhancements are also in hand in the form of Larkspur radios to replace our Pye Westminster sets, field telephones, Carl Gustav, 2-in and 82 mm mortars. All these proposals are destined to remove the poor brethren, second class citizen image that home defence battalions have in comparison to NATO TA battalions.

The training year has followed its traditional course. We spent much of the early spring on the ranges preparing for the District Skill at Arms Meeting where we acquitted ourselves well, coming second overall and beating two of the three "proper" infantry battalions. This earned us a place at Bisley where, while taking no honours, we ended further up the final results table than last year. The weather prevented much tactical training from January to April but the permanent staff were kept busy preparing for a whole variety of contingency plans for the maintenance of essential services during industrial disputes.

We took part in the Cavalry Memorial Parade with a 30 strong uniformed contingent at the back of the Parade. We provided communications for a Long Distance Ride, just over the border into Yorkshire East of Settle, and we had two excellent regimental weekends at Catterick and Warcop.

As ever August was a blank month and then in September we went to Camp. For a change of scenery we went down to Fremington which is a small training camp on the North Devon coast between Barnstaple and Bideford. Camp was rated by all an enormous success, and most enjoyable. We trained hard during the week on

Dartmoor and on the local sand dune training area, and gave everyone the middle weekend off. Yeomen and yeowomen, many in their newly acquired regimental sweat shirts, were seen all over the North Devon coast and it was a miracle that we got everyone back for the three day regimental exercise on the Monday. We understand that many friendships were struck up with the locals and this has been substantiated by the number of Devon franked letters that arrived for individuals for many weeks afterwards.

The regimental exercise on Dartmoor was very successful culminating in a "partridge drive" to flush the unfortunate enemy out of the quaintly named Cowsic River valley.

Because of some really outstanding squadron smokers the last couple of days of camp went in rather a daze, a typical yeomanry state engendered by wanting to, and succeeding in, cramming an extensive social programme into an already overfull fortnight. How we kept going remains a mystery but this is a valued yeomanry tradition. We were particularly pleased that DRAC, General Mike Palmer, could attend the officers Guest Night with his uncle, Colonel Eric Palmer. General Mike was Adjutant, his father commanded, and his uncle only left the regiment during the war after a direct order to command another unit. We were also delighted that our Honorary Colonel, Colonel Simon Towneley, could spend so much time at Camp with us, and also to have Brigadier Georgie Powell, late QDG, Deputy Commander HQ North West District, visit us for two days to carry out our FFR inspection. The Sergeants Mess were honoured by his presence at their Guest Night.

This year at Camp we had the first prizegiving for the newly presented Duchy of Lancaster Prize for the Champion Squadron, the squadron with the highest aggregate points over a series of competitions. The very generous prize, a cheque for £100, was won by 'A' Sqn. It was presented by Mr Dick Wheeler, Clerk to the Council of the Duchy.

The next significant event after Camp was the Derby Trophy, an inter battalion competition. After the first day the squadrons were lying well placed, with 'A' Sqn third, but in spite of an excellent score in the March and Shoot they failed to improve their position.

In November we had our Annual Old Comrades Association Regimental Day which was held this year at Chorley where we had a Remembrance Service in the Parish Church followed by a March Past through the Town ending up with a buffet lunch in the Drill Hall. In the evening we had the traditional Old Comrades Hot Pot



WO2 Gillham and RQMS Steven on the Dartmoor exercise

Supper at Lancaster House attended by some 60 Old Comrades. The final major training event of the year was an Escape and Evasion exercise in the Buxton—Leek area against a highly professional team of "hunters" from the SAS TA.

Finally, news of our resident Hawks. SSgt Woodcock is well established with 'B' Sqn at Chorley where his seemingly unending stream of jokes keep us all amused. He is doing invaluable work for us. SSgt Wagstaff's energy and sense of humour are very evident at 'D' Sqn. At the time of writing he is about to be replaced by SSgt Best. "Waggie and Mrs Waggie" will be much missed. Our favourite and lasting memory of "Waggie" is the sight of him on Dartmoor during the regimental exercise laden with full pack and an A 41 trudging across the Moors in pursuit of his Sqn Ldr trying to act as Rear Link and just about everything else. He stated at the time that none of his Hawk friends would believe him if he told

them what he had done so this is written deliberately to substantiate his inevitable war stories of Dartmoor this last September.

Sgt Frank Smith is hectically busy receiving the regiment's worth of Larkspur sets which are steadily arriving at RHQ, all to be sorted out, checked, registered, and then issued. By the time this is published he will have returned to Hohne after a very successful tour as the first HQ Sqn PSI. Currently we are hosting Cpl Horsfall in his last six months, and as we said last year, Hawks are most welcome to use us as a base for their last six months.

Finally, a please to all Hawks. We need your experience so if you are considering joining the TA once you have left the regular army, do consider your affiliated, and local, regiment. Also, please feel free to drop in and see us during your leaves or if you settle in this area. You will always be most welcome.



Sporting Activities

Polo and Equitation

The winter of 1978/79 saw a renewed enthusiasm for equitation and polo in Germany which, with a surge of support from several senior officers, led to a considerable increase in the number of young officers riding and playing polo.

Within the Regiment it was decided to run 2 of the 4 Regimental ponies on a pool basis with the other 2 allocated to officers for a 12 month period. Several officers completed equitation courses and in March early morning riding school was reintroduced. With 17 ponies in the stables all but the most "allergic to horse" officers were seen on the back of a horse or, more often, on the floor of the riding school at one time or another.

Whilst the 2i/c ran a fairly conventional riding school, Mike Vickery, obviously influenced by

the French, was striving to achieve the "independent seat" with his pupils. As the exercises became more and more contortionist it became evident that Michael Vickery, slightly larger than he has been in the past, was well placed as supervisor and instructor in the centre of the school.

The Regimental stables themselves were the scene of much activity in the spring as the foundations were laid for the new boxes. The majority of groundwork had been done in Belfast in selecting the type and make of loose box and suddenly, much to everyone's surprise, 12 loose boxes appeared during one weekend. Once erected, several people who had previously shown no interest whatsoever in the new stables, began to take more than a passing interest, and as copies of letters between obscure civilian organisations



Winners of the Inter-Regimental 1979
Cameron-Hayes, Vickery, Lt Col Pharo-Tomlin, Woodd, Mann



The Grooms team in practice match against young subalterns. Tprs Abbas, Beaumont, Lcpl Patterson and Tpr Ryan

arrived in RHQ, the 2i/c's blood pressure rose rapidly. An inspection by a German representative of the Landkreis decreed that certain improvements were necessary and as a result the roof had to be taken off and relaid. However, apart from that small hitch the stables have proved a great success and so far appear to be surviving quite well.

The polo season started with very slow instructional chukkas the day after the Regimental Hunter Trial. Once again the course had been built to a very high standard under the control of Maj John Clifton-Bligh, and blessed with one of the few fine days in Hohne, proved highly popular. Although the Regiment had no "bona fide" jumping horses, 5 polo ponies completed the course, and 2 of those were chalking up a "first day over the fences" as was one of the jockeys. There were several excitements and many surprised faces as the 14/20H combinations finished in varieties of style and control.

In the Inter Regimental, the first round opponents were the Hohne based Queen's Dragoon Guards. On a scorching hot day, it proved to be a very fast open game with the result that our

ponies, fitter and faster, gave our well drilled Regimental team a considerable advantage. In the final the Royal Scots Dragoon Guards were the stronger side on handicap and there were not many people who were prepared to put their money on 14/20H. However, in spite of Col Forty's absence, the team did manage to get "mentally" prepared and at half time had a comfortable lead. But during the second half of the match the standard of play deteriorated. After some exciting moments and incidents the final whistle went and that coveted but slightly bent cup was back in the Mess for only the second year ever. That night four very relieved players went out on Soltau training.

The Hamburg polo Tournament produced some of the best medium goal polo in Germany for some time but unfortunately, during the second weekend David Woodd chose to ride into a nearside backhander of one of the larger and harder hitting German players, and after a lot of cursing was taken away with a broken arm which put him out of polo until the end of August.

The next 2 months saw a lot of polo in spite of

the miserable weather, and fortunately it was not confined to the better players. Fast chukkas were interspersed with instructional ones, but in spite of all, the young officers, challenged by the grooms, were still badly defeated. A small contingent consisting of the Manns plus Cameron-Hayes was able to get away to play polo in Munich and ski on the glaciers in Italy between the two weekends.

The Berlin tournament as always was beautifully organised and tremendous fun, but sadly it was the last tournament for the Manns who departed immediately afterwards, having just failed to bring the Archie David Cup back to Hohne. The Captains and Subaltern's team had taken the opportunity to play as a team in the medium goal in Berlin and it was clear that the Regiment had by far the strongest team. However the next weekend's tournament in Dusseldorf put 3 ponies and Jonathan Baines out of action for the Captains and Subalterns with the result that RHQ was denuded of yet another officer in the form of Peter Garbutt, who was selected to play instead. Playing in his first match on Jonathan Baines' ponies he was quickly informed that he must first get used to being shouted at and blamed for everything by everyone else in the team.



Regimental Hunter Trial. Cameron-Hayes gives Harman a lead!



Regimental Hunter Trial: Tim Wood

The first match against the 15th/19th Hussars proved to be a good open game, but the finals against the QDG's, who had beaten Scots DG against the odds, was an easy victory.

The final tournament of the season was the Regimental team against the Grooms who, having two ponies each, were the favourites. The tournament was played in driving rain. The Grooms' star, Abbas plays best on hard going and the Regimental team won.

1979 was undoubtedly one of the most successful seasons that the Regiment has had, winning both the Inter Regimental and Captains and Subalterns. In addition a lot of riding and polo instruction was achieved and thanks to the tireless work of Jonathan Baines and other members of the Hohne Club, the season proved to be thoroughly enjoyable and well organised, which will, hopefully, pay dividends in the years to come.

For a lucky pair, September did not signify the end of the season. After a brief period of military duty in Germany and Canada, Michael Vickery and Jonathan Cameron-Hayes were airborne for Kenya where they spent 3 weeks playing with an army team in the foothills of Mt Kenya.

With Mike Vickery, Rory Mann, Jonathan Baines and Caroline Mann having left, power houses of various kinds have gone but it is hoped that next year will see the construction of new



COMET KOHOUTEK Owned by the Regimental Syndicate led by Major John Rawlins. It is hoped that this racehorse will compete in the Grand Military and other races in 1980. He is now in training with Charlie James at Lambourn

ones. Although the season has not yet started the stables are already full. It seems probable that there will be about 14 of our own polo ponies in the stables plus 4 Hohne polo club ponies as well as various other types of equines. Christopher Jarrett, on his new horse, will be the Regimental hope to win the Hunter Trials in April.

1979 Winning Inter Regimental Team

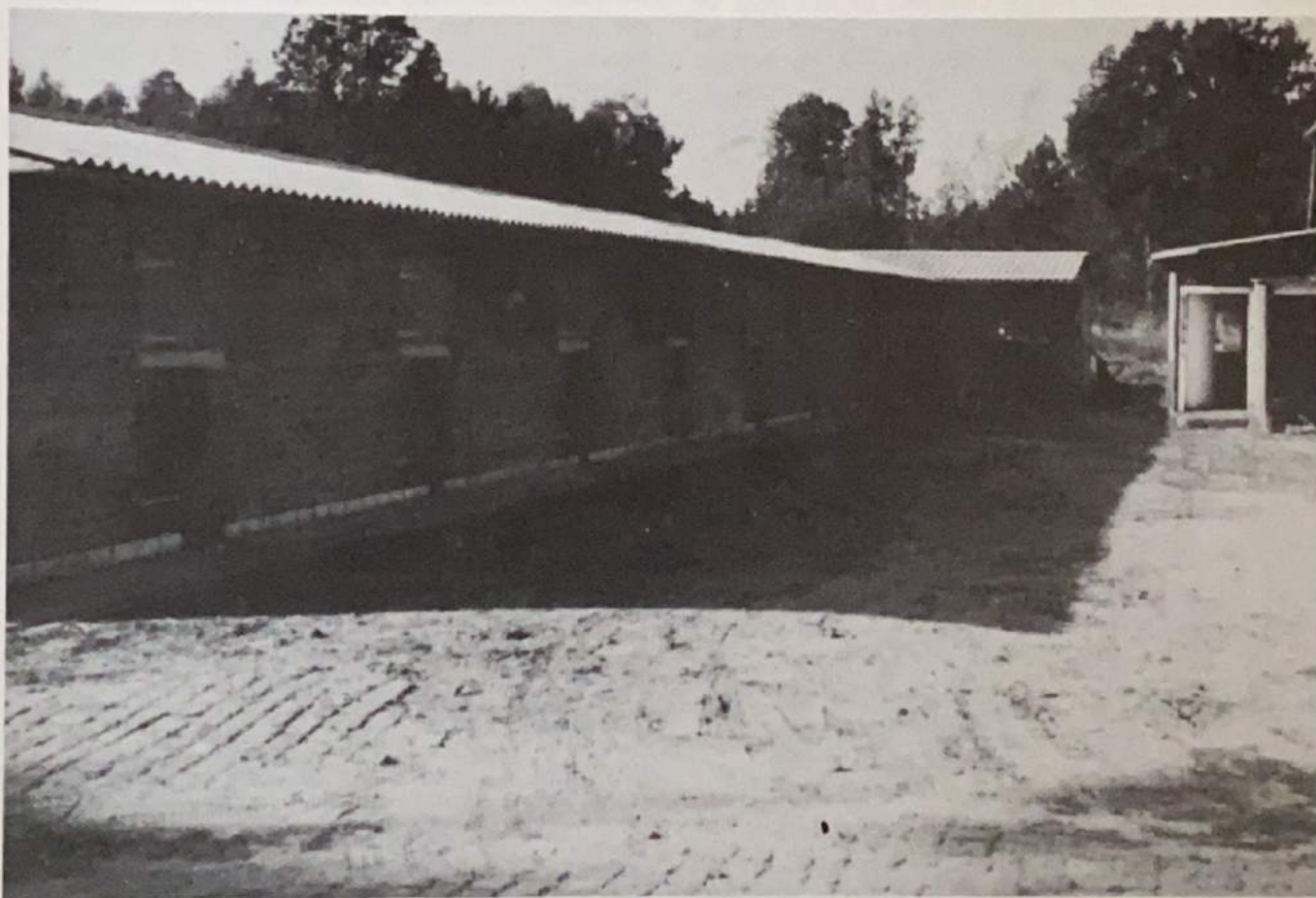
1	Capt J. C. Cameron-Hayes	0
2	Capt M. J. H. Vickery	+2
3	Capt D. J. B. Woodd (Capt)	+3
Bk	Capt R. J. Mann	+1

Winning Captains and Subalterns Team

1	Capt P. D. W. Garbutt	-2
2	Capt J. C. Cameron-Hayes	0
3	Capt M. J. H. Vickery	+2
Bk	Capt D. J. B. Woodd (Capt)	+3

Stables Staff

Many hours were spent in Northern Ireland thumbing through the Regimental Roll in order to select someone to run the Stables for the polo



The new stables

season of 1979 and finally Cpl Burnett was asked. Fortunately for all he agreed to do the job for 6 months. There were several other new faces in the stables, most of whom attended an equitation course somewhere and by the beginning of the polo season there was a competent riding stable staff.

During the winter Cpl Blocke and Tpr Constantine have both been to Melton Mowbray on various courses, the former on an upgrading course and the latter on a basic beginners course. Lcpl Patterson has completed an equipment repairers course and it is hoped to get Tpr Hamilton on a farriers course in 1980. Tpr Ryan

distinguished himself by giving Brigadier Watkins, the Garrison Commander, a lead round the QDG hunter trials on Charo and Tpr Beaumont has been seen in the saddle more often than he would like. Abbas, having decided that he was better off than most of the officers, has sadly left the army and returned to play polo in the Sudan!

In Jan 1980 Cpl Wathen transferred from the Royal Engineers into the Regiment in order to run the Stables. He has had considerable experience and is a good instructor and horseman. The Regiment welcomes him and his wife to Hohne.

Polo in Kenya

Last year's *Hawk* described my dreadful experiences when I was forced to play polo in America. This November my services were again called for to play in Kenya for a BAOR team. We took five players and two wives and flew from a bleak and foggy London to the heat of East Africa. The team consisted of Geoffrey and Cheryl Widdows of 15/19H, Oliver Larminie QDG, Jonathan Cameron-Hayes—the Hawks, up-and-coming young polo player and Michael and Penny Portman 15/19H. Mike and Penny were married on the Monday before the trip so they were fortunate enough to have us on their honeymoon with them.

In fact the wedding really marked the start of the trip, as Ollie handed me my first anti-malaria pill during the last hymn and it nearly choked me. The night we were due to leave, Anthony Woodd had a party in "Hangover" Gardens to celebrate his first year in honest employment. Fog at Heathrow meant a delay to our flight, so we had to stay another night in London.

On arrival at Nairobi we were met by a bewildering sea of black faces—just like London we thought, but we were saved by Colonel Brian Tayleur who had organised the trip for us all. The marrieds had arrived the day before, and we were hurried up North of Mt Kenya the next day in a private plane to join them. We landed at a height of 8,500 ft above sea level, had some more breakfast, and then went to try our ponies for the match in the afternoon.

The ponies were all very smart little thoroughbreds, all with spotty markings from tick bites. They were for the most part very well schooled,

but there were of course the usual exceptions! At 8,500 ft, the weather was quite chilly, and just as we started the first match the heavens opened and it poured with rain. We muttered that we'd played in the rain in Germany all summer and we hadn't travelled half way down the world to get wet. So we had another drink and tried again. This time the rain kept off until we'd finished playing.

Our first weekend was spent with players and their families around Timan, and played at the North Kenya Polo Club. Their hospitality was very generous, but hangovers soon left us in the crisp high-altitude morning air. Sadly we didn't win any matches that first weekend. Our opponents very kindly provided us with excuses like the altitude, new ponies, jet lag, and so on. The basic problem really was that we weren't playing as a team. However, we knew that we would be much better the next weekend.

We all went our separate ways on the Monday to various farms, and all except the Widdows met on Tuesday to be flown up to Lake Rudolf. There we stayed in a fishing lodge and swam, watched hippo and crocodile. We took a boat out to catch Nile Perch, and Bender Portman caught an 88 pounder. On the Thursday we were taken on a fantastic trip to the Samburu Game Park, where we saw every possible animal, including three herds of elephant.

It was back to business on Friday, when we played in Nanyuki or "No Nooky" as the boys mournfully called it. Here we played very much better, but still couldn't pull off a win. The polo was hard and fast and the marking better, so we came out in the end with 4 matches lost, and 2



Mount Kenya



Elephant in Samburn Game Park

drawn. There we made our sad farewells to our hosts and moved off down to Nairobi en route for the coast.

We flew down in a small airliner to Malindi. Nigel was driving it, and he kept having to read the instructions as he went along. We were sure he'd turned over two pages at once at one point, but it seemed he hadn't as we landed alright. After the cool of the Mountain, the coast was very hot. We stayed in a marvellous club called the Ocean Sports, and spent our days swimming, sunbathing, water ski-ing, schnorkeling and one day fishing for Marlin. Geoffrey Widdows fought a 150 lb Black Marlin for an hour and brought it to within 10 ft of the boat, but it bent the hook and got away—very disappointing.

And so we returned home, tired, sunburned and happy, remembering a whirlwind of snow-topped mountains dominating hot grassy polo fields, of wonderful animals, endless hospitality, monstrous fish and a remarkable and beautiful country.

M.J.H.V.



Larminie (QDG) on a mechanical Polo pony so realistic that if you catch it in the mouth it throws its head and covers you with phlegm!

Hawk Ladies Netball Club

In February 1978 the "Hawk's Ladies Netball Team" was formed, and anyone who sniggers at this title will have to contend with some eighteen irate ladies who take their game seriously, as they have to with Sgt Mike Greenwood as coach. Although there is a minimum penalty of five press-ups for a smile during training, we still think he deserves a medal for making us discover muscles that we didn't know we had, and for showing us netball these days is nothing like the game we knew at school—or is it just our ages telling on us?

The club is thriving, with the first team remaining unchanged whilst the second team is beginning to take shape. Good players such as Veronica Eadsforth and Jean Wagstaff have been lost through postings (although the latter is due to return soon) whilst others such as Cath Jones have had the audacity to place themselves "off games" without asking the coach's permission. Let's hope that they leave Dad with the baby and come back to us soon!

Some results: in the 1978/9 League our "A" team came third, a fine achievement given the youth of the Club. In September 1978 the "A" team came 4th out of twenty in the one-day knockout competition at Hohne, but a year later we managed to beat 14 Sig Regt in the final in the same competition and Sandra Kennedy won the Best Shooter Award. In December the "A" team again beat 14 Sig Regt for the Ipswich Trophy, while the "B" team played well to gain fourth place.

A visit from the Ipswich Ladies made last Easter weekend a memorable occasion. Although they showed us that we have a long way to go, they set us on the right road with several valuable tips and during their visit Mike and Pat Greenwood and Liz Davies were all successful in their Regional Umpires exams. Shooting awards were also won by Sandra Kennedy, Becky Murphy, Cath Jones, Pat Greenwood, Eleanor Whitehead and Barbara Kirk. I hope that when the Ladies visit us again this year in the company of the



Hawk Bird's Netball team

Back row: Mrs Whitehead, Mrs Angel, Mrs Myzylowsky, Sgt Greenwood. Front: Mrs Murphy, Miss Kennedy, Mrs Greenwood, Mrs Davies and Mrs Stobbart. The team won the Hohn-Celle Knockout competition and is top of the league

"Beagles" they will find our standard much improved.

Brave Mike Greenwood drove eight of us down to Werl one summer's day in the minibus. Setting off at 5.30 a.m. with Pat Greenwood and Liz Davies navigating we finally arrived after four hours on the road! Despite other setbacks we reached fourth position that day, and Mike won the Best Umpire Award. A lesson having been learned, the map was entrusted to Eleanor Whitehead on the return trip, and we arrived back safely from a Hannoverian Mystery Tour after only 5½ hours!

Our thanks go to the RSM who has freed us from being dependent on the Gym by allowing us

a marked-out court on the Sergeants' Mess car park, and, as we are the only unbeaten team so far in this season's League, we hope to reward him by being the champions by the time this article goes to print. We also feel that Capt Woodd's achievements on the polo field are not enough to guarantee him the Tilney Bowl when our results are considered! 1979 was therefore a very successful year, but 1980 can only be better: with the second team showing so much enthusiasm and potential 1980 could be the year of the Hawk's Ladies Netball Club—we are certainly working on it!

S.D.

Football

"Another Great Success". "Even better than the last".

These remarks are frequently uttered by the followers of the great English First Division football teams. "The Hawk F.C." accomplishments may not sound so dramatic but much is being done nevertheless.

A new lease of life was offered to football within the Regiment and the remedy appears to have worked. The team started to win games and supporters! Our position in the league (1st Division) table is about halfway up (not down), we had a good run in the Army Challenge Cup, and were only knocked-out because some of our better players were on Cardres. The team which hosted our "exit" from the Army Cup are stationed in Berlin and as many of our players had not visited "Der Grosse Stadt" it was a most welcome fixture, spoilt only by losing on the day 3-2.

At the time of writing this brief article "The Hawks F.C." is still engaged in the 1st Division Major Units Cup and The Cavalry Cup, as well as still playing in the league. It would be wrong to single out any one player: they have all contributed their skills and fitness to the game.

Cpl Nutter

Cpl Green (REME)

Cpl Clayton

Cpl Whitelock

Lcpl Nowicki

Tpr Duxbury

Tpr Boydell

Tpr Billington

Tpr Greenwood

Lcpl Lythgoe

Lcpl Meakin

Lcpl Leslie

Lcpl Duxbury

Lcpl Webb

Lcpl Watson (REME)

Lcpl Rae (REME)

Tpr Simper

Tpr Taylor

Tpr Dunne

Tpr Cosgrove

Cfn Thomas (REME)



Cavalry Cup match against the Queen's Own Hussars

Hockey



On Saturday 11 January anyone near Hohne would have had no doubt that somewhere in the camp a match of some sport was being played. From a pitch behind St George's Church came a cacophony of sound—trumpets, cheers, car horns, boos, megaphones and other as yet unidentified noises—that could be heard throughout the area. No, it was not Manchester City v. United but the Final of the D'Arcy Hall Hockey competition between 'HQ' Squadron and 'D' Squadron, which resulted after 140 minutes of play in a win for 'HQ' by a single goal. So ended

a series of matches that were great fun and showed that Hockey in the Regiment was not dead; Final Order—'HQ', 'D', 'A', 'C', 'B'.

Regimentally we have been plagued by lack of availability of players and have never yet managed to field our optimum team. However we have won 2 matches against HQ Soltau and 1 Armd Div Engrs, the standard of play improving with every game. We have yet to play the RAC Cup and the BAOR six-a-side Competition, two challenging series which will provide much needed experience and you never know—we might even win!

Finally, thank you to all those who have played, (sometimes in the most appalling conditions) and to those who have come down and given an often much needed cheer.

H.M.D.

Rugby

The season got off to a late start due to our Canadian commitment and we were unable to enter the Army Cup. The weather has also reared its ugly head, and at the time of writing this, rugby players can be seen with sad faces pressed against bar windows, waiting for the snow to melt.

The Rugby Officer is now Maj (when I was propping at University) Clifton-Bligh, and we have been lucky in retaining Sgt (sing along) Mayall as coach for the team. Cpl (Skip) Rae is the club skipper whose drive on and off the field is an example for everyone to follow.

This year the RAC at last have a Corps team and five of our team will be going for trials. They

are: Cpls Drummond, Geraghty and Rae, Lcpls Jones and Leslie (lucky lads). Well done also goes to Sgt Sloan who has played for BAOR REME this season.

We are sorry to be losing two valuable players this year. One is Cpl Drummond, posted to Verden (look out when we play against you, Bulldog) and the other is Tpr Kelly who at the moment is on his looneys course and (if all goes well) will soon be a fully fledged looney in the APTC.

To end on a cheerful note we will soon be playing in the RAC Cup and if our pack can play to their potential, then, like England, this will be our year.

Windsurfing

Anybody reading this year's forecast of events closely, will have noticed sandwiched between Hunter Trials and Polo Weekends, the BAOR Windsurfing Championships and a Windsurfing Expedition. Although not yet (officially) a recognized activity, windsurfing has become the fastest growing sport in Germany with some twenty Regiments now owning boards.

Our own participation started when Major Davis bought one of these craft, (a cross between a surfboard and a "Laser"), in June 1978. After many weeks spent learning how to manoeuvre—windsurfers have a nasty habit of tipping off novices and going round in circles out of control—some four or five of the Regiment had got the principles lodged firmly between their wetsuits and their bodies.

Throughout the year, more and more people came down to try their luck and to see if they could "Hang 10" like the experts; we even have our own jargon!

There are now five boards in the Regiment and in 1980 it is hoped that we will obtain more and make windsurfing more available to everyone. We also hope to send a team to the Championships, our major project being to send an expedition, (Ex Hawks Drift), of 8 members to Northern France with the climax being the crossing of the Channel by Lt Dixon and 2 Lt Wicks.

H.M.D.



Mr Wicks hanging in!

Swimming

Last year your correspondent ended: "Our aim in 1979 must be to get to Berlin!" Alas it was not to be. It is becoming extremely hard to get a team away to train in the middle of the exercise season when Canada and other commitments are upon us. Nor will 1980 be any better! Military thrills in store include Canada and "Crusader" which may well prove the biggest exercise since the War.

However, the Regiment still holds a two day swimming competition each year and 1979 was no exception. These competitions have proved successful, with a high standard of swimming.

'C' Squadron again won the competition. They have won this competition for several years running, indeed some of us can not remember when last they did not win it! 'B' Squadron

finished a good second.

In 1979 Robb Menswear kindly presented to the Regiment an Inter Squadron Swimming Cup. The winning Water Polo team also received a cup: this, again, went to 'C' Squadron.

It would be invidious to mention individuals by name. Suffice to say that one former Army Swimmer was surprised at the result of one particular event. Perhaps that event was won not by a man, but by an eel!

Anyway, 1980 will again provide us with some excellent summer water sports. Our thanks must extend to all those who give up their time as officials and "work parties" to ensure that these competitions are rewarding and above all good fun.



Lcpl Price, 'C' Squadron receiving his swimming prize from Mrs de Beaujeu

Offshore Sailing



Tprs Camalleri-Agius, Kay, Walton, Lcpl Wild and Sgt Batchelder about to embark on a Baltic Cruise.
British Kiel Yacht Club is behind

Skiing is about the most sensible sport in the Army because no one would dream of exercising in the height of winter. What we need in the Army are more Admirals (We only have one in the Regiment and he is serving in the Low Countries). We need the support of Admirals to change the exercising calendar and leave us free to sail when the Baltic is warm and blue and the Nudist beaches in Denmark are pink with a bossomy hue.

Every race and regatta fell during an exercise period or a range firing period. We therefore concentrated on qualification courses and Adventurous Sailing Cruises, and so by the end of the season, we had drunk remarkably little Gin but covered a good sea mileage.

The first task was to convince the Commanding Officer that the Regiment should lend a soldier to the British Kiel Yacht Club for the season to look after the Regiment's interests there. He agreed and Tpr Winnick looked after Maj Dean's Yacht extremely well! Lest the new Commanding Officer should smell a rat we hasten to add that by having Tpr Winnick there we were able to

manipulate course entries and cruises to our great advantage and boast that 30 members of the Regiment put to sea for a minimum of a week each and often longer as a result.

The following succeeded in gaining their Offshore Hand certificates:—

Tprs Aspden, Simper, Glover, Knight, Winnick. Lcpl Riddolls did one better and gained a Skipper's Ticket.

The Regiment chartered the British Kiel Club's "*Flamingo*", a 58 foot 100 sq metre for two Baltic cruises both of which had fair weather and the greatest fun. The first of these cruises set sail from Kiel on 1st August bound for Copenhagen which, after one stop in Denmark and another in Sweden, they reached in 3 days. No one quite knows what the crew of SSgt Cornes, Sgt Batchelder, Lcpl Smith 31, Tprs Beaver 411 and Walton did on the 4th! (It is quite amazing how many people become storm-bound in Copenhagen). Anyway a fair wind brought them speedily back to Kiel sailing right through the night.

The second cruise consisted of 2 Lts Lawrence,

Wade, Codrington, Giddins, Sgt Smith 809, Lcpl Riddols and Tpr Kay. Such was their keenness to leave Germany behind that they set sail from Kiel at midnight in a rising wind. Dawn broke without a trace of land or stomach for breakfast but the sea abated and they spent an idyllic week cruising the Danish isles. Sgt Smith is to be congratulated on keeping the subalterns in order; or were they!

Several other members of the Regiment put to sea during the summer. Major Clifton-Bligh joined forces with Lt Col Goodhart (our Admiral) for a family cruise in Denmark. Tpr Winnick got washed half overboard Maj Dean's Yacht "*Tuareg*" during some gale force pre-course training and SQMS "Jackanory" Smith crossed Steidnuder Mere in a paddle boat! Rumour has it that he took a train back.

The Regiment was well represented for the RAC Gold Cup Regatta at Seaview on the Isle of Wight in May. We have not won this Cup since 1975 but there has rarely been a year we have not made a spirited bid to recapture it and this year was no exception. The crew is traditionally from our white flannel brigade in England and this year consisted of Major Davis, Major Hoare, Captain Tilney and Captain Hill.

Two first on the second day put the Regiment in second position and battling form for the

final day but alas a run down of the Royal Hussars in a fighting finish relegated the Regiment to an overall fifth position.

This year we shall again be concentrating on building up our numbers of qualified sailors which will enable us to carry out more adventure training and provide a wider base from which to select racing crews.



Sgt Batchelder on fatigues



Major Dean samples Carlsberg in Denmark

Canoeing

1979 will not be remembered for the canoeing that was done within the Regiment, although all did not go completely by the board, and we did record some achievements.

A certain amount of weekend canoeing was done on local gravel-pits, but all of it was of a very leisurely nature. Our main success came in entering two teams and a number of individuals for the 1 Div "Abfahrt" race. This was organised extremely well by SSgt Aindow 14/20 H, who is the 1 Div Canoeing Representative. Competitors, in trying to clock up the fastest time, had to paddle furiously down a seven mile stream (described by one as little more than a drain) which meandered slowly, and in a most confusing manner, through some meadows. At times, glimpsing a raised paddle ahead, competitors would race away to try and catch their quarry, only to find that it was a boat that they had already overtaken some ten minutes before!

The results of this competition were encouraging. The 'A' Team finished a creditable second, and our 'B' Team came sixth. Captain Moger took second place in the Open Slalom boat class,



Preparing for 1 Div Abfahrt race. Tpr Rodger - looking a little uncertainly at his paddle - and Lcpl Platt



Loosening up before the start. Far left: Pte Woodrow (ACC). Foreground: Lcpl Platt, Major Moger, Tpr Holt

whilst Tpr Holt came in tenth. In the Novice Slalom Lcpl Pattle notched up a good seventh, Tprs Rodger and Price were eleventh and twelfth respectively, and Pte Woodrow finished nineteenth.

Unfortunately canoeing around Hohne is very limited, there being nowhere nearby where one can discover the thrills and spills of white-water and slalom. The Harz Mountains offer one good stretch, which is however a little too far away to

make a day-trip worthwhile. We must therefore aim to get as many people as possible away on instructors and proficiency courses, so that when more exciting opportunities for adventure training in Canada, Norway and France present themselves we will already have the nucleus of an enthusiastic canoe club. In the meantime, now that we are getting more equipment, we can send those who are keen to learn to make a start at the gravel-pits!

Skiing



Downhill Ski Racing

A party of five under Lt Tim Tayler left for Campitello in the Italian Dolomites on December 1st with little expertise but plenty of enthusiasm. We were joined at Christmas by the Adjutant and Lcpls Michael Blakey and Glen Ewen.

When we approached a local instructor and told him that, in spite of having two beginners, we intended to race in Austria in five weeks time he was amazed—"but it took me ten years before I started to race!" However, after various gymnastic exercises performed in gale force winds on top of a 9,000 ft peak, we were allowed to take to the snow! Aldo Guerra in fact produced amazing results and within ten days the novices, 2 Lt Alistair Wicks and Lcpl Denis Barber, were powder skiing down red runs! Aldo had himself trained the Italian downhill racers and although none of us went to Lake Placid, we now have a group of reasonably experienced racers in the Regiment who will form a basis for an assault on the divisional alpine championships next year.

After New Year we were taken in hand by Lt Dickon Pownall-Gray, himself an ex British racer. He delighted in setting slalom courses on mogul fields which did at least make the divisional races seem less alarming!

Whilst in Italy we saw a World Cup downhill race at Val Gardera and as we stood at the top of the course in our regimental jerseys, Klammer and Wenzel were confused—were we entering? Later we saw the Hahnenkamn downhill in

Kitzbuhel; perhaps the most dramatic in the calendar.

When Captain David Woodd, who apart from Dickon was our only seasoned racer, arrived in Italy he found a twenty four hour power cut and no skiing due to avalanche danger; first impressions were poor! Meanwhile Aldo had been briefed and David was later led over a precipice; he disappeared into deep powder and lost his skis for half an hour! "Are you looking for flowers?" asked Aldo!

On 6 January the party of nine moved to Axamer Lizum in Austria for the 1st Division Ski Championships. This was the venue for the alpine events in the 1976 Innsbruck Olympics and the gradients of the runs were fairly alarming! There we were joined by the Colonel and his family who raced, gate kept, and filmed with the video recorder. Excellent snow and testing courses made a thoroughly enjoyable meeting. Dickon won the slalom and was runner up in the giant slalom and Jo Tayler won the ladies race. In the downhill, Dickon disappeared into the trees at forty miles per hour and David skied straight through a gate and so Alistair was our highest placed skier. A team of four qualified for the army championships in Ischgl but only Tim Tayler was able to go. We hope to return to Campitello next year where we had excellent snow and a warm reception from the locals.

The team was: Capt D. Woodd, Lt C. Clarke, Lt D. Pownall-Gray, Lt T. Tayler, Lcpls D. Barber, M. Blakey, G. Ewen and M. Harrison.

Nordic Ski Racing

The langlauf team set out on December 1st in its brand new landrover, painted in regimental colours, for the Val di Fassa in Northern Italy. 2 Lt Willy Athill was team captain. He and several of the team had only recently returned

from two weeks skiing in the Canadian Rockies, which had been the adventure training exercise after the regiment's battlegroup exercise at Suffield. In Italy we lived in a comfortable modern chalet in the pretty village of Fontanazzo with excellent training facilities on our doorstep.

Although the langlauf tracks were very icy for the first fortnight we still managed to ski every day. During our time in the Dolomites we did hard physical and technique training five days a week up and down the valley, whilst the weekends were spent relaxing with the downhill team on the sun soaked slopes! During our five week training period we were very fortunate to have Lcpl Mick Woods (ACC) with us. He not only cooked enormous meals, but also filmed our training sessions on the video recorder. This was a very useful aid to improving style. We also made friends with Jany, a local ski instructor, (male!) who provided useful hints on langlauf technique. Christmas and New Year were rest periods during which we found time to explore Canazei and Campitello, where the downhill team lived. These villages were only a couple of kilometres away up the valley. Here we found swimming pools, an ice rink, and of course several discotheques!

On January 6th we moved to Axams in Austria for the 1 Division Nordic Championships. The team consisted of Mr Athill, Sgt Alfie Smith, Lcpl Dave Bradley, Tpr "John Boy" Walton, and the two Beaver brothers, Tprs Harry and Melvin. As novices we were all very apprehensive about our first race, and especially with our Hohne rivals the Queen's Dragoon Guards boasting two British national skiers. In fact we managed to beat their novice team in every race! This in itself was a great achievement considering that regiment's depth of experience.

The first race was the 15 km held on the Olympic tracks at Seefeld in perfect conditions. Twelfth from twenty-three teams was an encouraging start to the meeting. Thankfully we beat all of the downhillers who had reluctantly competed in this race to qualify for free accommodation at the meeting! The previous day the downhill team had had their chance to laugh at us as we attempted the All Comers Giant Slalom. In fact we gave them a scare and proved that, despite a lack of technique, we could fight our way down the course, much to the amusement of all concerned! Next was the 4 x 10 km relay in which we came ninth and the biathlon relay where we were tenth. The biathlon was extremely interesting being a combined test of shooting and skiing. For this we used .22 converted self loading rifles although

another year biathlon rifles will be more suitable. There was a rest day between each event during which the team found plenty to do. In the morning we invariably walked the course for the next day's race and in the afternoon we either swam, skied downhill or tobogganned. There is a 4 km toboggan run which can even be done at night—it is a highly exhilarating descent through a thick pine forest on a narrow track!

The finale at the divisional meeting was the patrol race, a military event in which the four competitors are equipped as for a Nordic patrol. We had to engage targets at the 16 km mark on a 20 km course. This is the true team event as the patrol has to stick together over the whole course. Helped by the encouragement of the downhill team (who followed us in cars!) we took ninth place. Congratulations to "John Boy" Walton who was second best novice at the meeting.

On January 17th the team left for Zwiesel in South East Germany to take part in the Army Championships which are also the British National Championships. It is here that we learnt the most about langlauf racing. For not only were we the only full novice team, but the snow conditions made correct waxing extremely difficult, and what's more the courses seemed to be all uphill!

In the 10 km Willy Athill was 75th out of 120 racers, which as a novice was very commendable. After the 4 x 10 km relay the snow fell and it also rained making waxing very tricky for the 15 km race. In fact we raced with disastrous results as mountains of snow built up on the skis! However, most of the team finished! Unfortunately the 30 km and 50 km races were cancelled due to rain; we thought that these tests of straight forward endurance might have provided our best chance for doing well. Finally a very gruelling patrol race was held over a 24 km course. Alfie Smith (almost a veteran!) ran with three younger men and he had dreaded the thought of this day ever since his arrival in Italy in mid December. Hoping for an easy patch after exhausting ourselves on the first 3 km (whilst in sight of the spectators!) we then discovered a 7 km uphill climb. After a gallant effort from Alfie we finished in the same time bracket as six experienced teams, whilst we beat the last patrol by forty minutes. This race concluded an enjoyable first season's langlaufing.

This year we hope to attend a racing course in Norway before further training in the Alps or Dolomites. Our experience will pay dividends for the future!



1st Armoured Division Ski Championships - Austria. Lcpl Bradley and Tpr Walton



2 Lt Wicks in action



1st Armoured Division Ski Championships — Austria. The Beaver brothers.



Lt Pownall - Gray in action



Captain Woodd in the parallel slalom



Patrol race team, Walton, M. Beaver, 2 Lt Athill, A. Beaver

Ballooning



The HAWK balloon trailer with a suitable escort

The HAWK balloon being 'organised' by Captain Jim Howard. The balloon took part in several Army Displays in England (including Lancashire) last summer



14th King's Light Dragoons c. 1832
Water-colour by Michael Barthorp 1975
 10" by 5"

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'C' Squadron football team. India 1934. Front Centre, Mr David Silvertop



Regimental Benevolent Fund

Receipts and Payments 1979

Receipts

Subs Officers past and present	343	(357)
1 Days Pay Scheme-soldiers	3214	(2828)
Tax Recovery	947	(853)
Investment Dividends	1634	(1203)
	6139	(5241)

Payments

Grants	1554	(1245)
Donations to Charities	309	(927)
Journal Subsidy	1309	(1296)
Audit, Working Expenses and Sundries	544	(568)
Sundry Creditor	800	
	4516	(4036)

The above figures have been taken from the cash book as the account has not been audited at the time of writing (Jan 1980). Figures in brackets to the nearest pound refer to 1978.

Grants and Christmas gifts to the elderly have been made to forty-four people and they varied from £100 to £10.

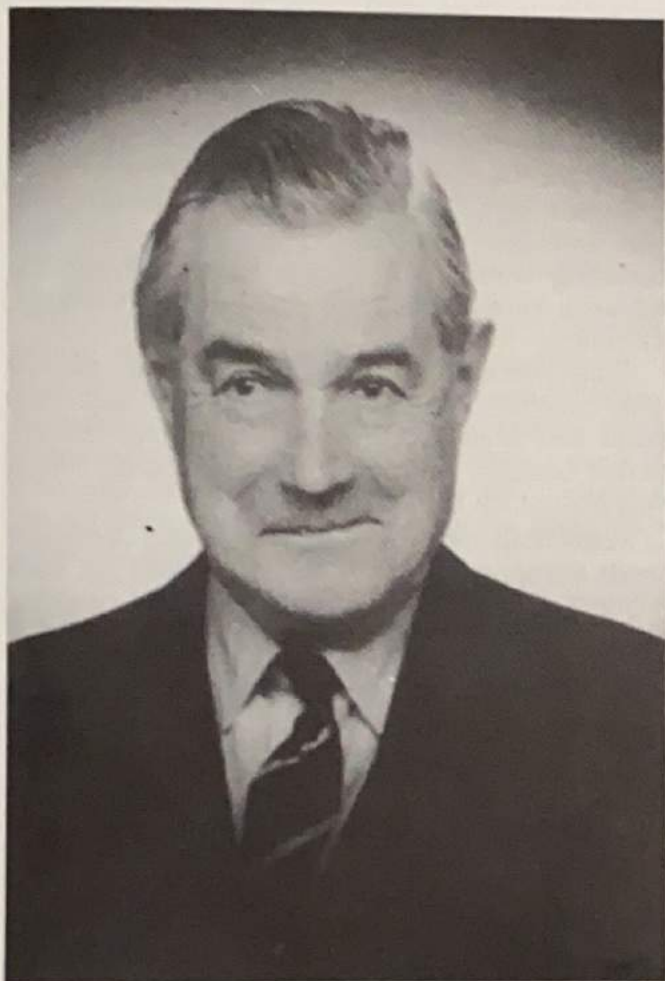
We arranged through the ABF for free holidays for four of our young Regimental Widows and children at Pontin's camps at Blackpool (2), Morecambe and Lowestoft which were much appreciated. The ABF made one interest free loan of £1000 to help with an NCO's resettlement in civilian life. Apart from this we received help from the ABF totalling £942 for pensions to some of our old folk with low incomes and also two other major grants.

We are again grateful to Hemsley Miller & Co in London for dealing with our accounts, auditing and tax affairs and also to Maj Charles Park for dealing with our investments.



Ex 20th Hussar, Mr Walter Bowd, visiting the modernised Cavalry barracks at Colchester where he served from 1912-1914 before going out to the Western Front in France (East Anglian Daily Times)

Obituary



Lt Col W. D'Arcy Hall MC

Lieutenant Colonel W. D'Arcy Hall MC

Lt Col Walter D'Arcy Hall died at his home in Hampshire on 22 January at the age of 88.

Born in Australia, where his father was one of the founders of the gold mining industry, he came to England when he was four. Educated at Eton and Sandhurst, he was commissioned into the 20th Hussars in 1911 and served with them in France throughout the First World War from the first day to the last, being the only person in the regiment of any rank serving throughout this period who was not killed or wounded. He was awarded the MC and bar, the Croix de Guerre with palm leaf and star and was Mentioned in Despatches.

He resigned his commission in 1920 and entered politics, serving as Unionist MP for Brecon and Radnor from 1924-29 and 1931-35.

As a member of Parliament he was much appreciated locally, only losing his seat by a mere 30 votes in the Conservative debacle of 1929 and being re-elected in 1931. He served for a short time as a Parliamentary Private Secretary, but did not seek re-election in 1935 owing to temporary ill health.

He served again throughout the Second World War, initially as a Provost Marshal and subsequently commanding POW camps.

A modest unselfseeking man of great distinction and charm he was greatly respected, and will be very much missed by those of us within the regimental circle who knew him personally. In particular as an old 20th Hussar officer his continued interest in the Regiment was very much appreciated, and his name will be perpetuated within the Regiment for as long as it exists as the donor of the D'Arcy Hall Cup, keenly competed for and presented annually to the best sporting Squadron.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his son and to those of his family who survive him.

Major J. D. Dennistoun, MBE

The death occurred on 7 May 1979 of Major J. D. Dennistoun at the age of 68 as the result of a traffic accident.

John Dennistoun, better known as "Copper" within the Regiment and as "Ginger" to his wide circle of friends in the racing world was a unique character. Shortish in stature, and with flaming red hair and an irascible temperament. He never hesitated to express himself forcefully and without fear or favour in any company. Leavening this potentially explosive mixture, however, was an irrepressible sense of humour and a fund of sometimes carefully concealed good nature. The result was a personality that was often infuriating, but wholly likeable and never dull. He was indeed a most entertaining companion and a very staunch friend.

Copper joined the Regiment in England in 1931 but left in 1933 to concentrate on National Hunt Racing. He served with the Regiment again during the war, taking part in operations against the Persians. Subsequently he served with mule companies in Italy, whose unglamorous but dangerous role was to carry supplies to the forward troops, usually nightly up mountain tracks under constant harrassing fire. For his service in Italy he was awarded the MBE.



Major J. D. Dennistoun M.B.E.

Copper never did anything by halves. In the words of his son-in-law, John Oaksey, he was a fearless and particularly forceful amateur rider and a skilful, knowledgeable and infinitely hard-working trainer. With stables near Wantage he had a number of notable successes in National Hunt Racing, including winning two consecutive Imperial Cups at Sandown when this was far and away the most difficult handicap hurdle race to win.

In spite of the shortness of his service with the Regiment, Copper always remained loyal if sometimes erratic Old Comrade. In particular he was most helpful to various young officers whom he and his wife kindly had to stay while he grounded them, sometimes literally, in the rudiments of race riding over fences.

In 1937 he married Miss Nancy Court, whose brother also served in the Regiment. They had two daughters and a son. To those of us who had the pleasure of serving with him, and to a host of people in racing circles, he will always be remembered with amusement and great affection. To Nancy Dennistoun and her family we offer our very sincere sympathy.

Lieutenant Colonel M. A. James MC

Lieutenant Colonel Maurice Aston (Jimmy) James MC died suddenly at his club in London on 23 November 1979, aged 56.

He was commissioned into the Royal Armoured Corps in 1943 and served with the 43rd (Wessex) Reconnaissance Regiment in Normandy where he was wounded and evacuated to hospital in England.

Returning to the Regiment in November he was awarded the Military Cross for his outstanding work as a Troop leader during the advance from the Dutch frontier to Northern Germany.

Jimmy joined the 14th/20th in 1946 and in 1947 married Mrs Sheila Elton whose first husband had been killed in the war. Their life together brought them both much happiness which was shared by their children.

Jimmy had a varied peace time career. Between spells at regimental duty he served with the East African Armoured Car Sqn in Kenya, attended both the Staff College, Camberley and the RAF Staff College, and held various staff appointments, including two as a Brigade Major and one in Canada where he and Sheila paid an enjoyable visit to the 14th Canadian Hussars, then one of our Allied Regiments.



Lt Col M. A. James MC

In 1964 when Second in Command of the Regiment at Benghazi Jimmy was found to have Diabetes. This was a cruel blow. It removed any prospect of his getting command and limited him to serving in the UK. Not one to be easily got down, Jimmy soldiered on successfully as a very popular staff officer with the TA in Cardiff. In due course he commanded the D and M school at Bovington, where he and Sheila gave and got much pleasure entertaining members of the Regiment passing through or attending courses. His military career ended with an appointment in the MOD.

Although Retired Officer jobs were available Jimmy decided to seek civilian employment. After trying London and Dublin, and finding them not to his taste, he discovered exactly what he wanted as Bursar of a very good girls school at Sunningdale. He had planned to work there for a further two years before retiring to their very attractive cottage near Salisbury.

Jimmy was blessed with many natural gifts. Not only was he a first class athlete in his younger days, being a Junior Wimbledon player and a fine rugby forward and cricketer, but he also possessed great courage, independence of thought and confidence in his ability to deal with any situation. With his charm and gaiety he was wonderful company, and will be very greatly missed by his many friends and above all by Sheila, Jennifer and Christopher to whom we offer our sincere sympathy.

We regret to announce the following:—

Sergeant Bernard McVay was killed on 27 June in a traffic accident near Catterick Camp where he was serving. He was aged 38.

He gave many years good service to the Regiment and was a Driving and Maintenance Instructor at Bovington and Catterick. He was also a useful Recruiter and was seconded to the Bolton A.C.I.O. from 1973-75.

A kind and friendly man, he had many personal qualities and he is greatly missed by the Regiment and by his devoted wife and family to whom we offer our sympathy.

Thomas Charles died in hospital on 28 June. He served from 1936 to 1943 and 'A' and 'C' Squadrons and then transferred to the RAVC. He was an enthusiastic Old Comrade and regularly attended the Manchester reunions.

Kenneth York whose home was near Sheffield, died on 31 March. He served with the Regiment in India during World War II and also in Burma. **Charles Jayes** died 14 October aged 68. 'C' Squadron 1934-39 and joined the Yorkshire Dragoons during the war, ending with the rank of Sergeant. He attended the reunion at Coventry in September 1979.

Farrier Cpl F. G. Coath died 15 September aged 77. He served from 1919-39. Since 1976 he has been an In Pensioner at the Royal Hospital Chelsea where he suffered much from ill health.

Farrier SSgt A. E. Williams died on 12 October, aged 91. He was a 20th Hussar and enlisted in 1906. After Service in World War I when he was wounded he was eventually discharged from the 14th/20th in 1927.

Although he became increasingly housebound in his later years he continued to take the greatest interest in the Regiment and made several donations to the Museum including a picture. He was Chairman and Secretary of the Old Contemptibles Association at Guildford.

When he originally applied for enlistment he tried to do so under age. He was however stopped by his mother before he made his escape!

Stan Harris died in January 1980. He will be remembered by pre-war Hawks as Colonel Jack Miller's Groom. He and Freddie Coath who died last year acted as "The Clowns" during Activity rides put on each year by the Regiment. He served with the Regiment in the Middle East but was invalided home in 1943. Since then he had much illness and periods in hospital but his sense of humour never deserted him. He was wonderfully looked after by his wife Anne to whom we offer our sympathy.

Articles

Slim School

by John H. Hall ACP, Headmaster

Slim! Having served under General Slim the connotations of the name will be obvious to many members of the Regiment, but to the German builders who constructed the school it sounded too much like *schlimm* or bad! Those in the school had to console themselves with the thought that in Dutch *slim* means clever! Perhaps as a result we have had good relations with the Dutch ever since the school opened. We have played the Dutch schools in all sorts of games and have fielded the biggest contingent in the Evening Marches when over eighty children were in 1979 awarded medals for completing the five kilometre walk on each of four consecutive evenings. Some of the parents made it too!

The yearly visits of St Nicholas and the Black Peters are also a sign of the friendship which exists between Slim School and the two Dutch schools in Bergen. Each year St Nicholas comes to congratulate with presents a number of children for good work, their names having been given, secretly, to him in advance by the headmaster. The Black Peters are there to chastise those children who have been naughty during the previous twelve months. Even the more cynical and sophisticated eleven year olds are not too sure about the Black Peters and the chase of the naughty boys around the school hall and the ritual, although purely play-acting, birching causes screeches of alarm and nervous laughter



Gay Ingham (Ssgt) being congratulated by St Nicholas and the Black Peters



Ashley Bassett (Sgt) at younger Junior's Christmas party

and some tears even from those children who have no cause for fear. The lady teachers do not escape and are dutifully and irreverently kissed and left with large black make-up marks on each cheek. In 1979 one teacher found, much to her surprise, that she was picked up and carried across the hall by a Black Peter to St Nicholas because she did not obey his summons with alacrity. We cemented relations with both the Dutch and German communities when the school took a very active part in the "Three Nations Week" held in Bergen in June 1979. Teams of our children were sent to all of the English, Dutch and German schools and *kindergaten* in the area to take part in many international activities and games. All the children sang songs in English, German and, surprisingly, Dutch.

Relations with the German community were started in 1977 when the produce from the school's first harvest festival was taken to the Bergen *Altenheim*, or old peoples' home, and the school choir sang many songs and performed harvest dances. We even had an article and photograph in the local newspaper, the *Cellisches*

Zeitung, showing the *Stadtdirektor* congratulating the children on collecting so many colourful and tasteful things for the old folk. Since then happy relations have been cemented many times with exchanges of visits. Every time an activity or display is prepared for the parents, the old people, some of whom are over ninety, are invited to a special performance and to coffee and cakes afterwards.

But newspaper publicity is small change when in the two years of the school's life it has made two appearances on British television. The first time was when Padre Peter Bayley was filmed in the school taking a morning assembly, for a programme about the life and work of an army chaplain. The second occasion was when filming took place in the school in December 1979 and in January 1980 in Austria during a school ski instruction week. The star from Slim School was Jacqueline Wareham, daughter of Lcpl Wareham of 'C' Squadron. The programme was made by a part of the BBC Blue Peter team and was called "Young Explorers" and showed how British Army children lived in Germany. So far Jacqueline has not appeared on BFBS television

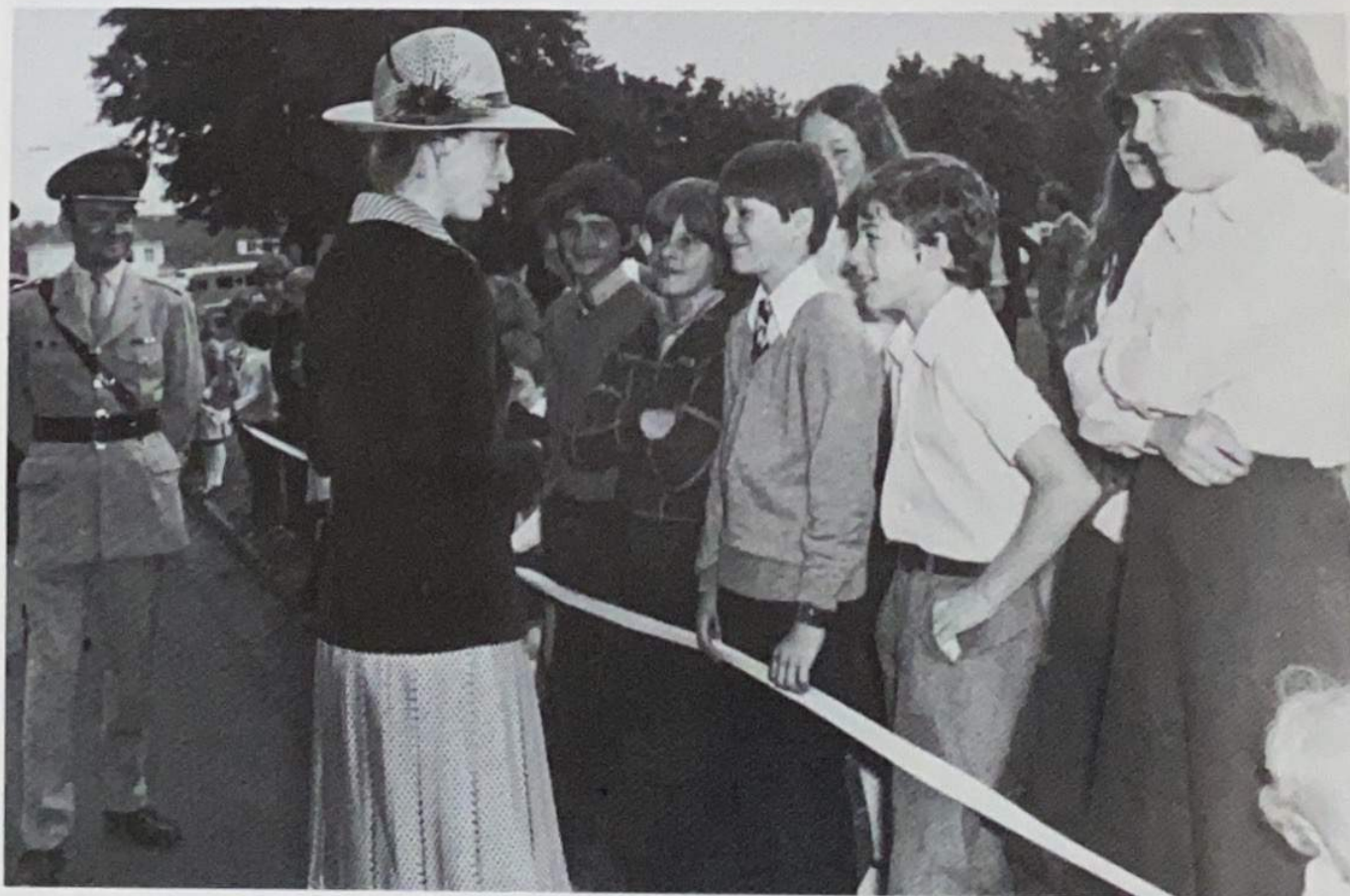
but we are all looking forward to the event.

The school opened in September 1977 and had been open only a few days when we were told that the 14th/20th King's Hussars were to become our Administrative Support Unit. Within three weeks the first of the Regiment's children joined the school as their fathers were in the advance party, ready to take over from 13th/18th Royal Hussars. Thus it was that the 14th/20th King's Hussars were destined to organize the official opening of the school in May 1978.

Viscount Slim, the son of the famous soldier for whom the school was named, performed the opening ceremony after a display by the children. Afterwards he and Lady Slim were entertained to lunch which had been organised under the careful eye of SSgt Redmond, in a marquee specially pitched in the school grounds. Had SSgt Redmond been there the evening before he might have been horrified to see the local small residents using the roof of the marquee for a skate board track, climbing to the top and zooming down the roof and off onto the grass below until chased away by a RMP patrol. The day of the opening ceremony started with warm sunshine

and many guests left their homes expecting the May day to turn quite warm. However, as lunch time approached it grew steadily colder and one colonel's wife was prevented from freezing in the marquee by the loan of a top coat by Lady Slim. After lunch Lady Slim toured the school with Mrs Pharo-Tomlin while Viscount Slim was on the ranges with Col John to see the Regiment in action.

As time has gone on so relations between the Regiment and the school have widened and deepened. Monika Mitchell, wife of Captain Gordon Mitchell became the school's secretary and now conducts much of the correspondence between school and Regiment. While the Regiment was on its Op Banner tour the school organised crèches for the youngest children so that the mothers could take part in Wives' Club activities. The Regimental Band gave an excellent and much appreciated concert for the children as soon as WO1 Sands took up his appointment. In all the school looks on the Regiment very much as its *Parent Unit* and enjoys greatly having so many of the Regiment's children as members of the school community.



The Colonel in Chief meeting Regimental children

Army Cadet Force

A Visit to the 14th/20th King's Hussars—June 1979

by Lt David Shone ACF

At long last the great day had arrived! 46 Cadets, from all over Lancashire and 7 adults had assembled at Preston bus station for the long bus journey to Hohne, the base in Germany of the 14th/20th King's Hussars. The first task was to pack all the cases and kit, including drinks—of the soft variety—into the coach and then afterwards as if as a second thought the human beings. We then set off on our journey looking something like an overlarge tin of tightly packed sardines.

We travelled over night down to Dover arriving in the early hours ready to board our Townsend Ferry to sail to Zeebrugge. The large English breakfast which we ate on arrival on board was very welcome, although one or two of our party were a little concerned in case the Channel was rough. At Zeebrugge we were soon off the boat and on our way through Belgium passing through Bruges and Antwerp, and then on to the Southern part of the Netherlands. One soon appreciated why school Geography books say that the Netherlands is a flat country, large numbers of trees seem to be the only means of adding variety to the countryside. After what seemed to be an eternity we crossed over the River Rhine at Duisberg into Germany. Our journey then continued on past many of the well known towns and cities where British troops are stationed. To our cadets some of these towns were just names heard on BBC's Family Favourites, but to the older members of the party Hamm, Gutersloh, Bielefeld, Herford etc, have other memories particularly perhaps Minden, with its huge statue of the Kaiser. Hanover was soon reached and finally we arrived at the main guardroom of Hohne Camp, where we were met by Lt Henry Dixon who was to look after us during our visit.

The Cadets and Adult Sgt's were taken to their rooms on the camp and another welcome meal, while the officers were taken to the officers Mess in Schloss Bredebeck. A good night's sleep then followed. Monday morning found us fully recovered and on a tour of the barrack's looking at the various vehicles which make a modern day tank regiment—the star being the course the Chieftain Tank. Later in the morning the Cadets were taken for drill by Sgt Smith. In the afternoon the Cadets visited the Sgts Mess and the

officers Mess. At the Schloss we were shown some of the regimental silver—in particular the Emperor's Chamber Pot and the Sand Bag, which one has to drink from if you talk "shop" during the evening dinner.

Tuesday was spent with the help of WO2 Draper and SSgt Best learning about the Chieftain Tank and how it works. We also listened to a very interesting talk on the armour of the USSR. During the afternoon we were all given rides on the tanks and were given a practical demonstration on how the tank's gun can pinpoint a target and stay lined upon it while on the move.

Wednesday morning found us boarding our coach and journeying to Verden, the first Armoured Division HQ—there we spent the day with the Royal Signals and through the kindness of Maj Pearson we were shown the work that the Signals do and the part they play within the 1st Division.

On Thursday and Friday we went out to exercise areas D and C on an adventure training exercise. During Thursday morning a Lynx helicopter under the command of Sgt Anderson from the Army Air Corps visited our Camp site and we were all taken for a trip over Hohne Camp, many of the training areas and Belsen Concentration Camp. During the Thursday evening a patrol exercise was organized, which with the help of thunder flashes and flares was thoroughly enjoyed by all. More excitement occurred in the early hours of Friday morning when our camp site was visited by a family of wild boar—everybody was amazed by the size of the adult boar and by the fact that they were able to break open some of our compo ration tins. When we returned to Hohne Camp there was only one thing that everybody wanted—a good bath.

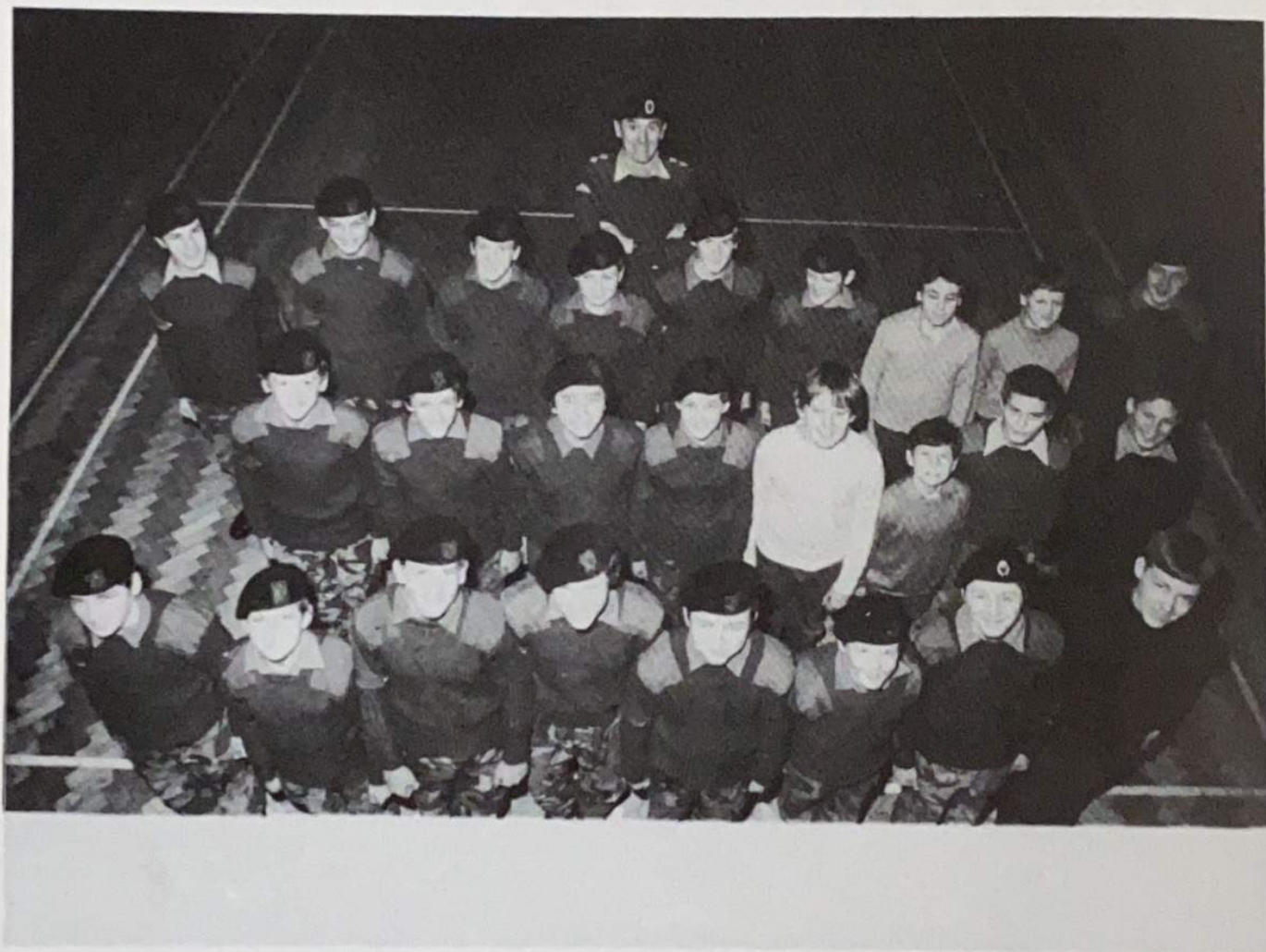
Saturday morning arrived and we decided to visit Belsen Concentration Camp. This visit was considered to be very worthwhile as it made everybody think that in certain circumstances man can be very cruel to his fellow man for no good reason. In the afternoon the traditional shopping expedition was undertaken as presents had to be bought for our relations back home—we went to the very pleasant historical town of Celle.

Sunday morning dawned and saw us preparing

to return home—we checked all our equipment and heaved a big sigh of relief when we discovered that nothing had been lost (we were sure that our QM Maj Garvey would have been proud of us). After an early lunch we said goodbye to many of the friends we had made and packed ourselves into our coach. Twenty-four hours later we reached Preston bus station, tired but having had a most enjoyable and worthwhile stay with the 14th/20th King's Hussars.

I must not and cannot finish this report with-

out thanking the following people: Maj A. Garvey who organized the visit from Lancashire ACF HQ. Lt Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin, Lt H. Dixon and all the members of the regiment who made our stay so worthwhile. I would also like to offer a personal thank you to the officers of Schloss Bredebeck who made the Cadet Force Officer feel so welcome in their "home". My final thought is quite simple—let's hope we are able to visit again the regiment that I feel honoured to be badged to.



Hussars of the future:
Clifton Troop, Army Cadet Force
Bolton Evening News and Lancashire Journal

Chillianwallah and Gujrat (1849)

by Brigadier George Powell, ADC (late QDG)

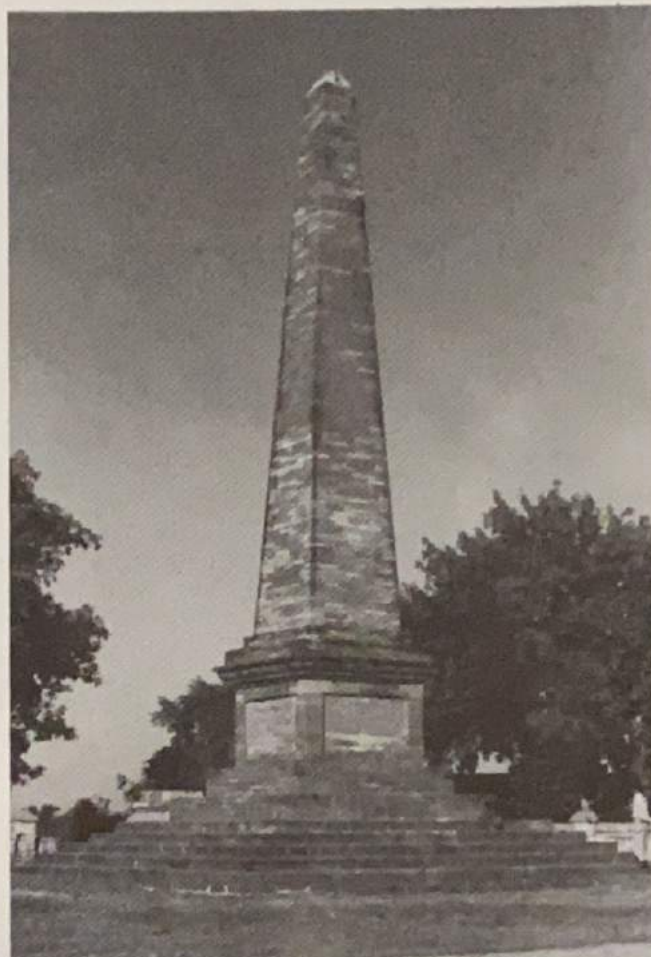
Brig George Powell visited the 2nd Sikh war battlefields when he was Defence Attaché in Pakistan three years ago. His first article on the Ramnuggur battlefield appeared in *Hawk* 1978 and in this article he describes his visit to Chillianwallah followed by a brief visit to the Gujrat battlefield.

* * *

After inspecting the graves and battlefield at Ramnuggur we followed Lord Gough's line of march to the site of his next major engagement, the battlefield of Chillianwallah, near the banks of the Jhelum River. The countryside is mostly flat, dusty farmland interlaced with low trees and bushes and nearer the river thicker cover provided by the scrub jungle and riverside vegetation.

After the engagement at Ramnuggur the Sikh army withdrew to the Jehlum and halted to await the arrival of reinforcements. Their position was a strong one, based on a slight rise in the ground by the river on his right flank and steep cliffs on his left flank with his front well concealed by scrub jungle, their Artillery placed well forward and hidden from view. Lord Gough had not intended to engage the Sikhs straightaway and having approached their well-concealed position in the early afternoon of 13 January, prepared to pitch camp for the night. Sikh artillery opened up on the advance guard and Gough decided on the instant to give battle. The results have been well documented and although a further engagement was necessary on 21 February in front of the nearby town of Gujrat the heavy losses of the Sikhs at Chillianwallah were decisive and resulted in the total collapse of their rebellion and victory for Gough's forces.

Chillianwallah was a most sanguinary engagement in which the Sikhs lost not less than 7,000 men. Our own losses were heavy, amounting to 602 killed, 1,651 wounded and 104 missing. A total of 2,357. The regiment which suffered most was the 24th Foot (South Wales Borderers, now part of the Royal Regiment of Wales) with 518 casualties. In their terrible list of killed were included no less than 11 officers besides the Brig and the Brigade Major, who both belonged to the Regiment. Brig Pennycuik was shot as the Regiment first reached the guns. His son, Alexander Pennycuik, seeing his father fall, rushed to his aid and bestrode his body, until he



The main obelisk at Chillianwallah

was overwhelmed by numbers. The terrible day of Chillianwallah with its Pyrrhic Victory that sent Sir Charles Napier out in hot haste to relieve Lord Gough, is the best commemorated of the Punjab battlefields. The graves of our dead were enclosed by a stone wall in 1851, except those of the rank and file of the 24th Foot, who were not brought in to be buried with the rest because their comrades could not bear the distressing sight. Three masonry platforms, some distance off, mark where they lie. An obelisk was erected within the enclosure on the site occupied by our Field Hospital during the battle. A beautiful cross, erected by Lord Mayo in 1871, records the names of the officers, British and Indian, who fell on that terrible January day.

We found the main memorial obelisk with its trench graves and individual graves in very good

repair considering their isolation and age. The outer wall had given way in places but was still reasonably effective and was used to keep in the cattle and the goats. The Mayo Cross was in good condition but the railings around it had been removed. The former custodian's hut was still occupied by descendants of the former custodians and the tube well was still working. The area of the memorial and surrounding land was obviously quite valuable and provided the family with a livelihood and a good water supply and protection for the animals. The Bishop of Sialkot told me that the family still paid a small rent for the hut and the use of the tube well and this money found its way to the funds held by the Bishop of Lahore for maintenance of memorials in the Punjab.

After some searching we came across the three separated Rifle Company graves of the 24th Foot. The bodies had obviously been collected together where they lay facing the Sikh guns and were buried by companies. Each company grave was enclosed by a small wall, and again, these had been used by the locals to keep their animals in.

The memorial pillar and obelisk 74 ft 9 in high, square in form, standing on a pedestal and seven steps, dominates the surrounding area. Its Inscription, written in four languages, is as follows:

"Around this tomb was fought the sanguinary battle of Chillianwallah; 13 January 1849; between the British Forces under Lord Gough; and the Sikhs under Raja Sher Singh, on both sides innumerable warriors passed from this life; dying in mortal combat. Honoured be the graves of these heroic soldiers. In memory of those who fell in the ranks of Anglo-Indian Army, this monument has been raised by their surviving comrades, at whose side they perished; comrades who glory in their glory and lament their fall".

The Mayo Cross is inscribed with the name of only one 14th Light Dragoon, that of Lt Augustus John Cureton aged 18, the son of Brig Gen Cureton whose early service had been in the ranks of the 14th and who was killed at Ramnuggur. Another member of the 14th killed was Pte George Tookey, a gallant young soldier whose home was in Warwickshire. His personal diary which makes fascinating reading came into the possession of the Regiment some years ago. In this he describes his enlistment, journey to India and his short period of active service before he was killed.

Having walked the battlefield and checked the memorial for damage we then moved on to find the graves of those who fell at the final battle of



A 14th Light Dragoon 2nd Sikh War

Gujrat. It did not take us long to locate them in their position just outside the town, alongside the wall of a Moslem graveyard. There, we found among others, the grave of Lt Ambrose Lloyd, 14th Light Dragoons.

In the ensuing months we were able, with the help of Mr Emanuel Badra Din, the Bishop of Sialkot's right hand man, to carry out the immediately necessary minor repairs to the Chillianwallah memorials. Sufficient cement was obtained to retop the graves that required it, to pick out the inscription in black so that it became easier to read, and to refit a small part of it that had fallen down.

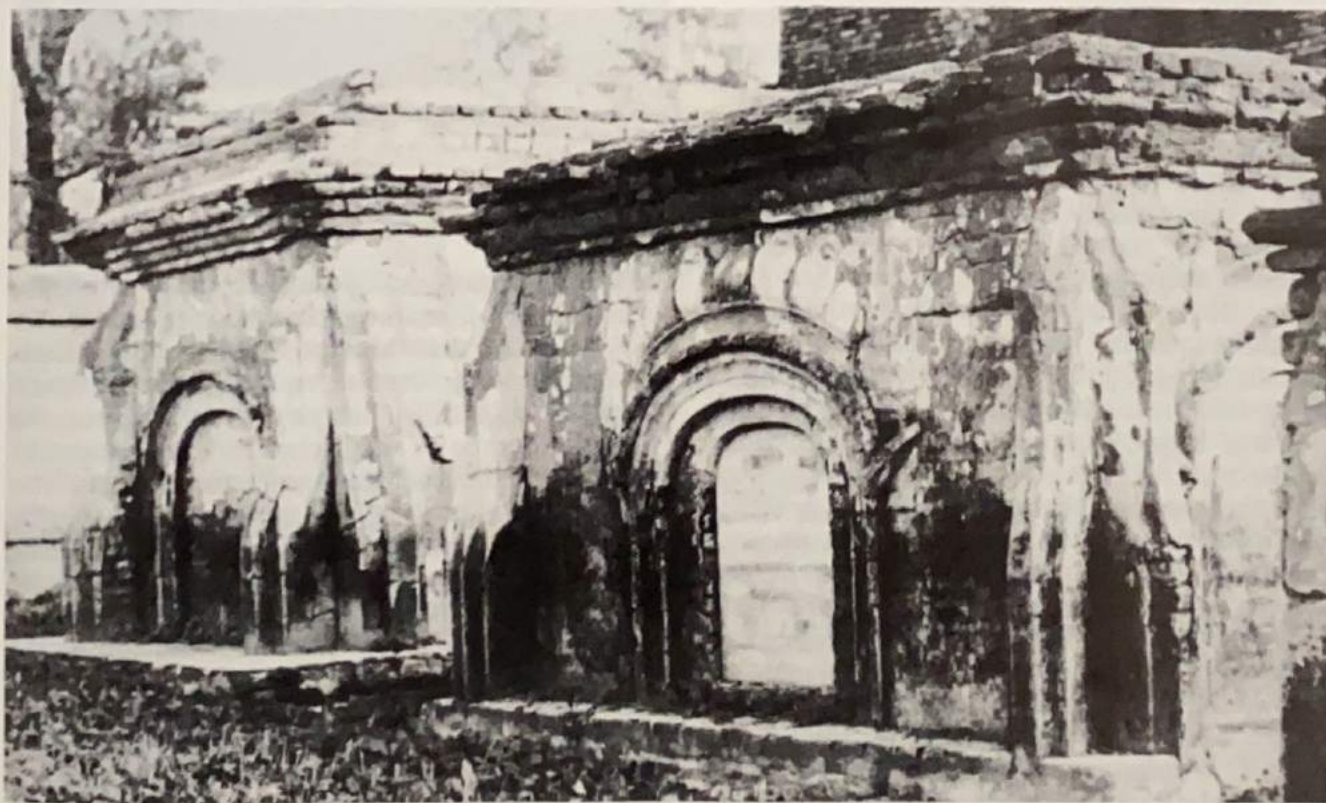
Editorial Notes

The battle of Chillianwallah was a disappointing occasion for the 14th Light Dragoons. The cavalry brigade of which they formed a part was ineptly handled by its commander and there was a great deal of confusion resulting from misunderstandings and bad orders.

The battle of Gujrat which took place five weeks later gave the 14th the opportunity of showing their true form as they had done at Ramnuggur. They played an important part in this victory and the pursuit of the enemy which followed it. The Sikhs and their Afghan friends left behind nearly all their artillery, baggage, and standards and the war was shortly afterwards brought to a victorious end.



The 14th Light Dragoons at the battle of Gujrat



Gujrat. Grave of Lt Ambrose Loyd 14L.D.

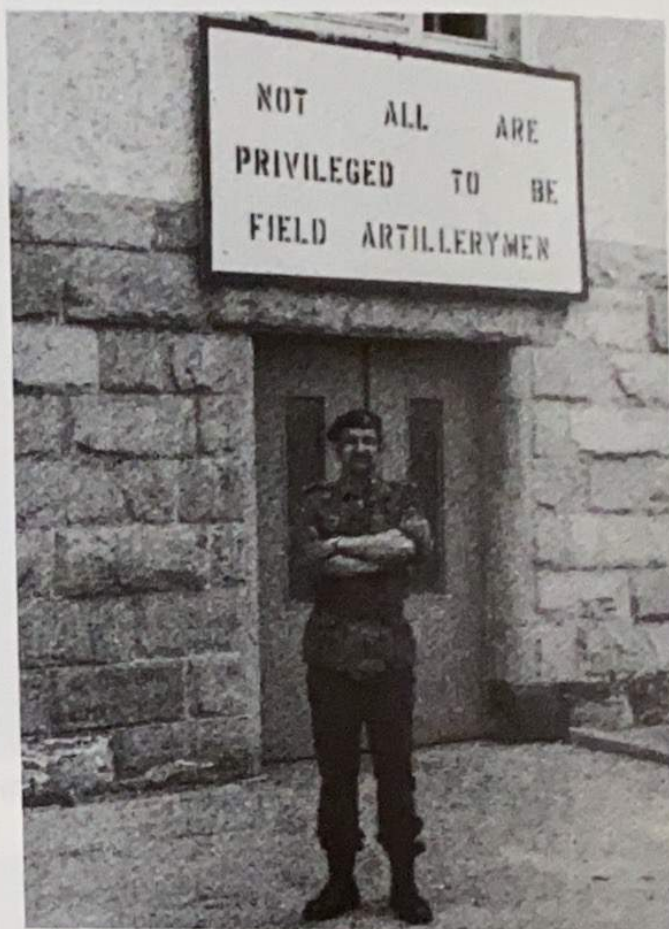
A Year in the Life of "An Owl"

"Sir there's a parcel for you". It turned out to be a hatbox full of strangely titled books ranging from the absurd to the ridiculous. It was already a bad day. One minute the fog seemed to be lifting, the next moment it looked as dense as ever, and there were four helicopters waiting to leave on sorties already overdue. Someone had backed the Saracen into a hangar door. Workmen were attacking the road outside with a compressed air chisel. During the night Smith had bent the ear of a Military Policeman rather more forcefully than was altogether prudent—and now some moron was sending boxloads of books that one really didn't want. "Just send the whole lot back to wherever they came from" was the inevitable reply.

The Chief Clerk was upset. Persuading the Command Library to send packs of Staff Promotion Exam books to candidates who had not bothered to order in time took quite an effort, and having them summarily returned with a rude reply was less than totally subtle in the circumstances. However, all was eventually sorted out—the existence, purpose and necessity of the exam were duly explained. The exam itself was eventually taken and one was summarily despatched on a 2½ year tour with the Royal Navy to ensure that one was right up to date with Subharpoon, SSBNs, messdeck tradition, the Law of the Sea and the rudiments of Semaphor—all no doubt essential to one's pre-Camberley preparations.

Now, one viewed Camberley with a degree of suspicion. Of course, one had met people who had been there and not all of them had been boring. On occasions one had even understood something of what they had said. But people from the Regiment did not go there, at least not during the previous decade or so. Admittedly, there had been a couple of Regimental Officers who had been there more recently but rumour had it that that was more the result of a practical joke in the postings branch than of a conscious wish to break with tradition. But before one was even to reach Camberley, two months of curious instruction at the Royal Military College of Science had to be endured.

Now, the point of sending a Cavalry Officer, already adequately versed in things aerial and nautical to study the composition of wood, concrete and the atom prior to learning to write letters might not immediately be apparent. It



The course covered Sales techniques

was far from obvious to our hero at Dartmouth. When short of small talk on the way back from collecting the then Master General of the Ordnance from the station, and in answer to a question regarding his next appointment, he voiced a degree of scepticism as to the point of trying to teach nuclear physics to someone who thought that a slide rule was useful only for measuring tots in a squadron bar check. The retort was curt, cutting and caustic. Only later did one learn that the scientific establishment at Shrivenham was the jewel in the General's empire.

A year at the Staff College has many advantages. One is close to London, one can buy a house, one can make friends with fellow students from all over the world and get invitations to go and stay with them, one can learn about foreign



Some visits were less spellbinding than others

affairs, industry, central and local government etc, and one can learn what jobs and whom to avoid later on. There are of course many obvious disadvantages and perhaps the odd additional advantage, but this is probably not the forum to discuss them in.

Fairly early in the course, our hero learnt that there had been several changes in the Army while he had been away. Day three of term one brought to him the knowledge that the Army had lost most of its Brigades a couple of years before. Day seven introduced him to the code which had replaced Scrabble, or what-have-you, at about the same time. Day nine saw him discover a second pigeon hole the size of a suitcase and packed full of precis that should have been read long before the course began. Day twelve saw the start of the fourth week of what was virtually a

national strike amidst the great freeze up of '79. But in retrospect of course, it was all fun.

One was immensely lucky to have been in time to go on the last Battlefield Tour. For nearly a week in early June the campaigns of Normandy were described and re-lived by men who had endured them. The tensions, uncertainty and men's individual experiences of war were all graphically portrayed. That tour alone would have made the year worthwhile, but there were other enjoyable times as well—such as the Pantomime at the end of the course, and the annual Staff College excursions to the Derby and the Horse of the Year Show. The fun to be had on these frolics was second only to the fun of watching the more thrusting officers fighting to shove their way in front of the Panorama TV cameras which plagued us all year, and of

asking the Israeli, Egyptian and Iraqi students to the same dinner party.

One of the more memorable visits was the one to an American Armoured Cavalry base in Southern Germany. At one point in the visit a field officer of the Household Cavalry was making inquiries about his luggage when the sentry who had escorted him from the gate learnt that this nattily dressed and beautifully spoken gentleman held the Queen's Commission. "Gee Sir, he exclaimed. "I wish I'd have known you were a Major, I'd have shown you more respect!"

Later in the same trip a GI Sentry was asked by his officer what he would do if the 'Ruskies' came. "Well Sir", came the reply. "I'd throw thermite grenades in their tanks. I'd machine gun their men—and if that didn't stop them, I'd bite their . . . 's off". A refinement of "Total War" one assumed. Later still came the episode of a Grenadier Officer explaining just why the label "Home Guard" was not entirely appropriate in his case.

Of course one didn't have to travel away from Camberley for memorable remarks and moments. There was the occasion of Saceur's visit for example, when the Commandant in his welcoming address to the great man finished with "... and I hope you'll give us a very nice talk". As it happened he did.

Then there was the time when a Gunner Officer was asked about the uses of artillery and advised us that: "Nuclear artillery can be very effective against tanks, especially if one is lucky enough to get a first round hit".

From the Junior Service we learnt that its job entailed fighting to keep the branches out of the cockpit during the odd moment not spent below "Spinach Level", and we learnt that "Chemical Weapons can cause blindness which is a problem for pilots, or death which is a problem for the rest of us".

During one of the many lectures one officer who must remain nameless was concerned that he was not taking enough notes, and reviewing the rest of his syndicate's efforts, found: a page of doodles, a blank page headed 'Soviet Foreign Policy', a letter to a building society asking for a £25,000 mortgage, a cartoon of the Commandant and the next week's rugby team selection. It made him feel much better.

The course was full of discussions and exercises, and usually at the end of each problem a suggested solution was proffered. Some were boringly obvious and merely repeated what had previously been discussed. Others were clearly the product of clever minds with a great deal

more time available than there had been for the students. For a few problems no 'Suggested Solution' was offered. One such problem was that of Northern Ireland.

Not unnaturally much time was spent studying various types of warfare, one aspect that was studied in some depth being the Telephone Battle. The reader might be forgiven for imagining that this form of warfare takes its place somewhere between conventional and nuclear war or perhaps exists as an offshoot of Chemical or Electronic Warfare—"Telephonic Warfare". In fact it is a rather more sedentary affair, involving a number of players sitting in adjoining rooms, clad in combat kit, spilling coffee and depicting imaginary Russian divisions scampering through for example, Basingstoke, while the worthies of that jewel of the Hampshire countryside go about their business blissfully unaware of the grim terror supposed to lurk beyond every street corner.

As the battle progresses and perhaps as a prelude to luncheon, one deft stroke of a china-graph pencil might eliminate an entire Russian division, thus "at a stroke" lifting the red scourge from the backs of fair Basingstoke's innocent citizens. Yet, in spite of the hideous ordeal that annually overtakes these luckless citizens as each course passes through Camberley, no building is damaged, no bridge is destroyed, no scars blight the countryside and the incidence of rape and pillage remains no higher than for an average day in Wapping. Perhaps more use could be made of this painless and civilized form of warfare, in which total war results not in total devastation but in a breakdown in the telephone exchange.

On the whole it would be wrong to suggest that the year at Camberley is pure fun. In fact it serves to emphasize that regimental soldiering, where what one does and says actually matters, is much more enjoyable and rewarding than almost any other aspect of military life, and it was with a profound sense of gratitude that some of us returned to the Army at the conclusion of the course. As a Regiment we are at the moment busy encouraging our officers to attend the Staff College and this is of course a splendid idea, but those who go should prepare themselves not for a year devoted to steady learning and diligent and studious personal application to acquire great knowledge. On the contrary, they should know that the first third of the year is a period of continuous testing to determine their future postings, and that in trying to sell oneself, nothing succeeds like Letraset and bluster.

T.P.S.

Life on The Prairie

by Maj J. R. Smales

7000 miles from Europe, 800 miles from the sea and 32 miles from the nearest pub lies Suffield, slap-bang in the middle of the Canadian Prairie.

Those who have served in the desert will find the scenery familiar. A view, as far as the horizon in every direction, of a world reduced to a light tan colour by the glare, and always lots of sky. the only difference here is the grass, short and coarse, relieved briefly in the Spring by a mass of flowers, mainly wild roses. Perfect for cattle, cowboys and coyotes. And for soldiering, as in this unpopulated grassland we can fire our weapons, even the largest, let off explosions, and drive our tanks in every direction. For this reason it is the Army's principal training area, and it is here that I was posted as GSO2 (Tactics) last April, to be responsible for all aspects of training.

The Winter is bitterly cold—30°C below as I write, and movement outside requires great care. Spring and Summer vary from Temperate to Tropical, and it is in this period that seven Regiments, with infantry, gunners, sappers, helicopters and Anti-tank missiles, come in turn to take advantage of the place.

During this period, life is hectic. Each Regiment wants to get the most out of its time here, and we permanent staff spend most of our time out in the field. Not a moment is regretted. It is very satisfying to see soldiers, after the restrictions and constraints of training in Germany, learning and putting into practise tactics in a realistic atmosphere. For most it is the first time they will have advanced under cover of artillery—we are allowed to land shells within 75 yards of our own tanks in training here—and the first time they will have attacked, supported by infantry, all firing live rounds. No one can deny that realism is not increased when you can hear the bullets of your own infantry bouncing off the turret of your tank! To write the exercises, advise the commanders, and supervise the safety is hard work, but very satisfying.

Although the British Army Training Unit Suffield is a lonely place, seven battle groups each year means that you meet a lot of friends. It was gratifying this year to have 14/20H en masse, hear all the news, and perhaps make an



Major John Smales on the Prairie

extra effort to give them a good time. Two squadrons are coming in 1980. Good news!

Life is not all work! Canada is naturally unspoilt in a way long forgotten in Europe. Pollution is hardly known, and as a result the prairie is a mass of bird and animal life. Antelope, Mule Deer, White tailed Deer, Gophers, Badgers, Coyotes, all abound. In the rivers are Trout, Whitefish and Beaver, and we are lucky enough to be on the flight lines of migrating duck and geese.

Sport is plentiful, though apart from wild-fowling, you have to drive an hour or two to get to it. In the Rocky Mountains 4 hours away by car, there are, Bear, Moose and Elk to be shot, and in the winter, long unspoilt ski-runs. It is up in the Rockies, too, that we run an Adventure Training Camp, where 90 men from each Regiment learn to climb rocks and glaciers, canoe down rivers, trek through the forest.

If I've given an impression of a busy exciting, and most of all outdoor life, I'm glad. Finally an invitation. If you can come and stay, please do!



At the Calgary Stampede.

Lt Col Robin Middleton (late QDG), Commandant BATU Suffield, Major John Smales and Major General Mike Palmer

Percy's Progress

by Capt J. N. Symons

We know well the story of how the "Emperor" was captured from Joseph Bonaparte's carriage by the 14th Light Dragoons on 21 June 1813 in the mêlée on the road to Pamplona following the Battle of Vittoria. The coach was a present to Joseph from his brother and it came inclusive of sanitary utensils, the de luxe extras of the day. Two years later, following the Battle of Waterloo, the Emperor Napoleon's carriage suffered a similar fate when captured by the Prussians in the village of Genappe. Historians have recorded the looting of Napoleon's medals, uniform, and his silver "pot de voiture".

An event much celebrated at the time, but now rather forgotten, concerns an officer of the 14th Light Dragoons, then serving at extra regimental

employment: Major the Honourable Henry Percy. Percy was the grandson of the Duke of Northumberland, which could have influenced his appointment to the staff of the Duke of Wellington, on whom he attended during the Battle of Waterloo. Percy survived the carnage of the battle with only a graze to the foot, and the Iron Duke selected him to return to England with dispatches, breaking the first news of the victory. In a quixotic gesture Major Percy had kept a purple velvet satchel, carried by his partner at the Duchess of Richmond's ball before the battle, and it was into this satchel that he placed Wellington's dispatches. In dramatic vein Wellington instructed Percy to take with him two of the captured French Eagles and lay

them at the feet of the Prince Regent in London.

Our hero, not a little weary from the battle, rode post haste from Brussels to Ostend (that well-known route!) and crossed to England on 20th June 1815. In sight of the cliffs of Dover his ship fell becalmed and poor Percy himself helped to row a ship's boat until eventually he landed in England at 3 pm on Wednesday 21st. Taking up the journey he later recorded in his diary in an unemotional, staccatic style:

"Came up from Dover in a chaise and four with three (he had presumably interpreted the Duke's instructions fairly loosely) Eagles out of the window."

Major Percy's first stop was Downing Street where he hoped to appraise the Prime Minister of the battle, however, on arrival he was informed that the Cabinet were dining at Lord Harrowby's house at 44 Grosvenor Square and it was to there that he repaired. Diarists have recorded that Major Percy, with his coat covered in dried blood, staggered dramatically into the house, clutching the eagles, with the cry, "Victory, victory."

"You must come immediately with me to the Regent" said Lord Liverpool, and they got into his Lordship's carriage.

"What is to be done with the eagles" spoke out Percy.

"Let the footmen carry them" said Lord Liverpool, which apparently rather disgusted

Major Percy. They then drove to the house of a Mrs Boehm in St James' where the Prince was due to attend a ball and there Percy accomplished his task by throwing the Eagles at the feet of the Prince Regent.

"Prince much affected" records Percy modestly "all London thrown into agitation, many ladies fainted, reaction was immense."

His efforts did not go unrewarded. In recompense for his dispatch he was promoted to Colonel and made a Companion of the Order of the Bath.

The next time the Commanding Officer selects you for the honour of finishing the "Emperor", and the long cold draughts of champagne attack your complaining stomach, spare a thought for the officer who, fought through Waterloo, drove across Europe, crossed the Channel, and dashed to London on his chinstrap to bring the news of the defeat of the man whose name is on your lips, . . . "The Emperor."



Sqn Leader in Oman

(A none too serious look at the Trials and Tribulations of a Squadron Leader in Sultanate of Oman)

Maybe the bullets are not still flying as they used to in Oman. A really good war story is nowadays normally the fruit of an imagination well oiled by Heineken—not duty free any more—but at least the 'lurkers' in The Headquarters Land Forces have not quite achieved their glorious aim of making this Army like The British Army of The Rhine.

An account of a fairly typical morning in the Squadron Leader's office at Thumrait, the Headquarters of The Armour Force of Oman, illustrates how many of his problems are somewhat different to those of his counterpart in The British Army. It may also explain why some people never seem to be quite the same again after they return from service in Oman.

Sergeant Major: "Who do you want first for orders Sir?"

"I think we will get Ghulsar, the wet cleaner, out of the way. Which language does he speak

best, English, Arabic, Urdu or Buluchi?"

"A little English but he only really understands Urdu, so I have got the Chief Clerk to interpret".

Ghulsar, the foreman wet cleaner, or in normal English, the head lavatory man, creeps apologetically into my Office making a variety of subservient gestures, an art well perfected by people from his part of the world. At first it appears that his absence was due, according to the note from his Doctor, to 'a serious nervous disorder' which occurred just before Christmas when Ghulsar was due to return from Karachi. Dr Khan, of Karachi, who wrote the note is, judging by the letters after his name, probably better qualified than Christian Barnard! But unfortunately for Ghulsar some of his own countrymen spilt the beans that he only stayed on in Karachi for a wedding and the worthy Dr Khan was bribed to write the note. The whole attitude of the accused man now rapidly changes. He is

overcome with remorse and tells me that he is a very poor man. It seems that he supports a vast family of starving relations in Karachi. In the name of one Christian to another—his is quick to get that in—he implores me to be merciful. He is never normally in trouble and he does clean lavatories well so I am merciful. He attempts to kiss my hand and is rapidly ejected from the Office.

The next man to come in is an Oman labourer: a misnomer in his case as work of any description is completely alien to his philosophy of life. He has been absent for nine months and was only apprehended because he returned to camp in order to steal money from the room of an Oman N.C.O. On his arrest he gave a false name and stated that he was a soldier in the Signals Regiment. As if I needed further evidence of his dubious qualities, I have already been approached by two Omans who tell me that he owes them money. All Omans feel obliged to have good excuses for their misdeeds and I await the defence with interest. Hamed, the accused, tells me that he had really returned to camp to give himself up having dealt with many problems at home. He only wished to borrow some money from the N.C.O. and gave another man's name because he had forgotten his own. I find his nervous twitch disturbing and because of his chronic squint I never know if he is looking at me or the Sergeant Major. He finds his sentence of twenty-eight days detention and dismissal from the Service quite unacceptable and is forcibly removed from the Office. I make a mental note to keep my room well locked at night around the time of his release date.

I am pleased to see that the next case is entirely predictable. Jundee (Trooper) Khalifa Nasser has been absent for a week. As I expect, he tells me that he had to stay at home because his old and fragile mother was sick and his equally decrepit father is blind. There was no one to look after the date trees and goats as his brothers and sisters are all cheekos (infants) and are quite incapable of work. He adds that the recent drought and/or floods have devastated what little property his family possess. A signal from The Joint Services Welfare Organisation informs me that the family is well off and fit and live comfortably on the farm which is maintained by several of Khalifa's healthy brothers, all of whom are in their twenties. With a resigned smile and an "Allah Kareem" (God is generous) he accepts my fine and marches out.

Orders are now over but a bedraggled looking

Buluchi waiter from the Sergeants Mess craves an audience. He has heard on the grapevine, which flourishes in Oman, that I am not happy with the performance of the Squadron tailor. He has assumed that I will want to employ him instead. In the first instance he is quite correct. The tailor, who was previously a labourer, is not even capable of darning socks and finds the altering of trousers an insurmountable challenge to his professional ability. The aspirant to his job produces copious papers and references to show that I would be mad not to employ him immediately. His friends have obviously been brought into the act. As I walk around the camp a couple of civilians approach me and after smart salutes and a peculiarly indigenous nodding of heads, proceed to tell me what 'a very good man' is the potential tailor. I begin to wonder if his much published talents would not be wasted on our organisation.

Hoping for a little peace, I settle down to fighting the paper war and take a few gulps of coffee served by Saif, an effeminate looking office orderly who wears a pink disdash (long robe). I am somewhat surprised to see that a particularly poor senior N.C.O., has applied for a transfer to the Electrical and Mechanical Engineers and has simultaneously persuaded an Officer friend of his to recommend him for a Commission. Just as I have decided how to use some extra training fund money to buy an out-board motor for our fishing boat, my brief peace is shattered.

The buzzer goes on my desk and the Sergeant Major has news for me, "Sir, the Wali and the Police are coming into camp now I think they want to get that money from you for the camel you killed". This was an unfortunate incident where the landrover I was driving hit a baby camel which ran across the road in front of me at night time. I had already spent several hours sitting in the local Wali's (village headman) Office, drinking coffee and arguing about the price of camels. Fortunately the Army had agreed to pay the apparently reasonable price of about £300 but were taking their time about it. One way to get people to pay up in Oman is to put them in prison. I had already briefed the Sergeant Major that, if necessary, I would resist arrest with an armed guard, but this morning a confrontation seems a bad idea. I escape to breakfast to sustain myself for the remainder of the day which promises to be equally taxing. It makes a change from Hohne.

E.J.M.

Caribbean Diving - Belize

by SSgt W. R. Woodcock 14/20H.

Since sub-aqua diving was made an official adventurous pursuit it is necessary that a diving supervisor is present whenever compressed air is used for breathing. It was because of this rule that I was invited to Belize to supervise sub-aqua diving at the Caribbean Adventure Training Centre.

I was given the time off from my DLOY duties by Lt Col Cable-Alexander and departed from England by RAF VC 10 on a cold December morning. The journey took 21 hours via Halifax and Washington DC, the final destination being Belize international airport and a temperature of 28°C.

Next morning and a two hour boat ride found me on St Georges Caye, a small island about 10 miles off the coast measuring approximately 200 x 50 yards. The island is half a mile from the barrier reef, the second longest in the world.

Most of the diving took place around the reef,

usually in a different place each time as it was almost impossible to find the same spot twice. But wherever it was the reef was a picture and offered a home to almost every type of marine life that the area has.

The weekends were given to mini expeditions to other cayes, the most popular being Goff's caye 20 miles south of St Georges. This caye is 100 x 75 yards and has a population of 14 coconut palms and a barbecue stand but produces some of the finest diving in the area. A gap in the reef attracts sharks who come through during the late afternoon to feed in the bay. The commonest type is the 'Grey Nurse'—a comparatively harmless shark. On one dive we were fortunate in witnessing one giving birth to her offspring from a distance of only 10 feet.

The most memorable expedition was of course to the famous 'Blue Hole'. This was a subject of a survey by Cousteau which has been televised.



The Adventure Training Centre at Belize



'Grey Nurse', a comparatively harmless shark!

The hole is situated in the Lighthouse reef complex three miles north of Half Moon Caye. It is two and a half cables across and is a perfect circle with a narrow channel on the northern side. The outer edge is coral heads and rock slightly awash and this slopes to the centre to a depth of 40 feet. The centre is a sheer sided chimney that drops to 455 feet—taken from a lead line sounding in 1898. One can look down into an inky blackness that seems never ending and the water is so clear looking upwards one can see the boat suspended on the surface 150 feet away. The hole itself is infested with shark and barracuda so for protection a shark billie was carried by each party. Fortunately they were not needed although one or two large specimens were sighted. In the rock face of the hole there is a cave 150 feet down with some of the biggest

stalagmites and stalactites I have ever seen anywhere complete with fish of equal proportions swimming in and out of them.

During the week my job was to instruct soldiers from the battalion in station in snorkelling or sub-aqua. The resident unit at present is 2 RIR, many of whom had served in Cyprus with 'A' Squadron. The centre offers some of the finest facilities for adventure training in the world and those offered are sub-aqua, snorkelling, canoeing, sailing and fishing. The caye has a permanent staff of 9 and 24 students are catered for each week from Monday to Friday, usually after a three week jungle patrol.

Unfortunately all good things come to an end and it's now flooded quarries and sub zero temperatures in Lancashire. (Sob). When can I go again Colonel?

Durham Diary

by Neil Cameron at Durham University.

Monday

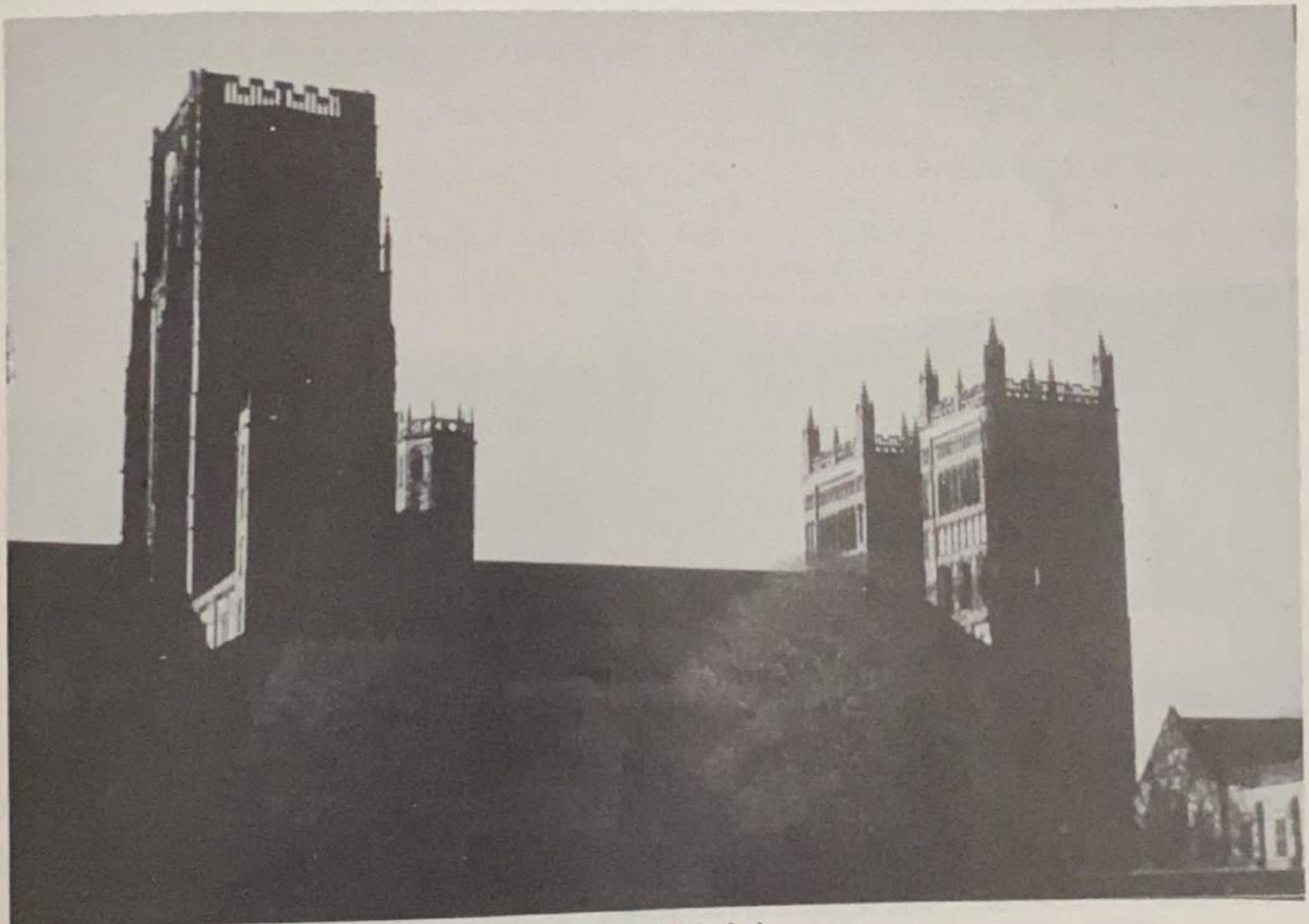
Noddy's big hand is pointing to 12, must get up. Already missed two lectures. Never mind, I never understand Property Law anyway. Go downstairs, typical, no letters except for the gas bill, Final Demand, well, as Paddy said, 'If it's final, thank God that's the end of that'. Into the bin. New week's resolution, leave car and bicycle into town. Only fell off once. Go into college, no letters, a few library book recalls. Afternoon in library, discussion sorts out the world's problems not mine. Back at home seven o'clock time for a drink on the way back. No food in house, out to the Pizzaria. Sit around the whisky bottle, another day is over.

Tuesday

Five to ten, take car to make ten o'clock tutorial. Recover over lunch. Afternoon, walk someone else's dog. Panic; people to supper, try to heat up stew, crack dish, wade through gravy. Relieved of cooking duties by angry housemate. People stay too long after supper, made to do usual job, tell them politely to push off.

Wednesday

Crawl up to see the light of day, get down—somebody's already spilt marmalade on the paper—as usual. Having read paper feel have achieved something after all. Have got to keep up with the news, part of politics (they tell me



Durham Cathedral

I am reading Law and Politics). Afternoon, what shall it be? Clay pigeon shooting or OTC; well that's not hard. Find myself trying to make frozen hands point metal sticks at flying saucers. Back for tea. Evening, dragged off reeling—thrown around the room by some kilted female, get one's own back with a foursome.

Thursday

Walk into town, caught in deluge, knew I should have brought the car. Go into Union bar, attacked by stewardess, "Why don't you ever come in? you * * * * *" (I'm meant to be responsible for the place). Quick reverse escape into the open. Out to supper; what did they say? —left at traffic lights, third on right; well I got there in the end. The pudding was excellent.

Friday

Have as many lectures on Friday as I do on Tuesday and Wednesday put together—none. Evening, debate dinner with Arthur Scargill and

Air Marshall someone or other. Both seemed almost reasonable. Made usual boring speech. Later photographs revealed me asleep on platform.

Saturday

"Are you coming beagling or not?" someone shouted, as I lay contemplating the infinite. Drive in convoy up to Northumberland, spend day chasing dogs chasing hares, see dead hare collapsed out of exhaustion. Felt like coming out in sympathy! Back for knickers and shreddies party.

Sunday

Up for lunch. Afternoon spent in alcoholic haze. Evening, better write that article for the *Hawk*, what the hell can I write? . . . Warning: This story is not wholly unconnected with the truthful sequence of events.

N.St C.C.



A new Guidon is to be presented to the Regiment in 1981 or 1982. This illustration shows part of the ceremony when the present Guidon was presented to us by Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer at Hohne in 1961

Regimental Gazette

Honours and Awards

We congratulate the following:

Lt Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin Mentioned in Dispatches.

Lt A. R. D. Shirreff GOC's Commendation.

SSgt Hutchinson GOC's Commendation.

222 SSgt Smith LS&GC medal.

SSgt Schofield LS&GC medal.

SSgt Crompton LS&GC medal.

SSgt Glover LS&GC medal.

Marriages

We congratulate the following:

SSgt A. Cornes to Miss Margaret Swift on 20 December 1978.

Lcpl G. Johnston REME to Miss Anna Alles on 16 February 1979.

Lcpl B. Lythgoe to Miss Geraldine Duxbury on 17 February 1979.

Cpl D. Sloan to Miss Jayne Stanton on 24 February 1979.

Tpr L. D. Storey to Miss Cheryl Yvonne Groves on 24 February 1979.

Cpl C. Doodson to Miss Julie Dawn Griffiths on 24 February 1979.

Tpr G. Smith to Miss Marina Callaghan on 3 March 1979.

Tpr R. Wilde to Miss Josephine Quinn on 14 March 1979.

Cfn N. Perratt REME to Miss Regina Dressler on 30 March 79.

Cpl J. Morris to Miss Susan Adens on 6 April 1979.

Tpr R. Medcalf to Miss Christine Keenan on 7 April 1979.

Tpr D. Billington to Miss Lynn Singleton on 14 April 1979.

Tpr P. Collier to Miss Ann Spencer on 10 May 1979.

Sgt F. Sullivan REME to Miss Kathleen Howard on 30 May 1979.

Pte P. Trout ACC to Miss Jane Revett on 16 June 1979.

Lcpl S. Wild to Miss Sabina Hagel on 2 July 1979.

Maj E. Sheen to Miss Ann Coleman on 7 July 1979.

Lcpl A. Paterson to Miss June Brown on 12 July 1979.

Tpr J. Adams to Miss Monika Kull on 16 July 1979.

Tpr D. Ashton to Miss Marion Kuster on 6 August 1979.

Bdsm B. Forster to Miss Mandy Burkitt on 11 August 1979.

Cfn J. McHardy REME to Miss Karin Eccles on 14 August 1979.

Cfn R. Carrington REME to Miss Laura Topping on 18 August 1979.

Tpr G. Rogers to Miss Jean Astle on 22 September 1979.

Cpl M. McGahey to Miss Ann Lindley on 19 September 1979.

Tpr R. Cubbon to Miss Suzanne Beeley on 1 October 1979.

Tpr M. Roe to Miss Wendy Smith on 6 October 1979.

Cfn R. Watson REME to Miss Carol Smith on 18 October 1979.

Lt T. Tayler to Miss Joanna Chillingworth on 17 November 1979.

Tpr A. Woods to Miss Josephine Wexler on 24 November 1979.

Tpr C. Slatford to Miss Louise Sewell on 24 November 1979.

Lcpl A. Nowicki to Miss Lynn Lancashire on 8 December 1979.

LCpl P. Baldwin to Miss Linda Murray on 29 December, 1979.

Births

We congratulate the following:

Cpl and Mrs Gannon a daughter (Joanna) on 11 November 1978.
 Lcpl and Mrs Grimshaw a son (Scott) on 27 December 1978.
 Tpr and Mrs Woodall a son (Victor) on 10 January 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Duxbury a daughter (Donna Marie) on 3 February 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs McNally a daughter (Annabelle Jayne) on 7 February 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Nicholson a son (Michael Anthony) on 14 February 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Woodruff a daughter (Jacqueline Lesley) on 13 March 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Stobbart a son (Daniel William) on 14 March 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs Knowles a son (Ian) on 19 March 1979 a daughter (Claire) on 19 March 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Marshall a daughter (Kerry Jane) on 28 March 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Faux a daughter (Mandy) on 11 April 1979.
 Cfn and Mrs Muir, REME a daughter (Lisa Ann) on 11 April 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Adams a daughter (Shirley Anna) on 30 April 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs Flannery a daughter (Nicole) on 7 May 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Woods a daughter (Catherine) on 9 May 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Brown a son (Ian John) on 18 May 1979.
 Capt and Mrs Baines a son (Christopher) on 20 May 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Attew, REME a son (Wayne) on 1 June 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Shepherd a son (Alan William) on 6 June 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs Clarkson a son (Hans Werner) on 18 June 1979.

Lcpl and Mrs Lythgoe a son (Stephen Paul) on 18 June 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs Holden a son (Mark Geoffrey) on 29 June 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Bowles a daughter (Michelle Claire) on 9 July 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Pearson a daughter (Christina) on 27 July 1979.
 Maj and Mrs J. M. D. Moger a son (Richard) on 1 August 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs P. Roe a son (Philip Alan) on 20 August 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Taylor a son (Matthew) on 23 August 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Naylor a son (Michael Andrew) on 17 September 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Rea, REME a son (Anthony James) on 25 September 1979.
 Sgt and Mrs Winstanley a son (Christopher) on 25 September 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs Whitelock a son (Paul) on 12 October 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs G. Tinnion a son (Darryl) on 20 October 1979.
 Sgt and Mrs Atkin a daughter (Christina) on 22 October 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Collier a daughter (Natasha) on 1 November 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Panter, REME a son (Dean) on 5 November 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Gleadhill a daughter (Laura) on 5 November 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Duffy a son (Stephen John) on 8 November 1979.
 Lcpl and Mrs Webb a daughter (Claire) on 9 November 1979.
 Cpl and Mrs Chappell a son (Andrew Mark) on 10 November 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Hamer a son (Michael) on 20 November 1979.
 Tpr and Mrs Woodall a son (Adam) on 8 December 1979.

The Regiment January 1980

THE OFFICERS

Colonel-in-Chief	HRH The Princess Anne, Mrs Mark Phillips, GCVO
Colonel of the Regiment	Maj Gen P. B. Cavendish, OBE
Deputy Colonel	Lt Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin
Regimental Secretary	Maj M. A. Urban-Smith, MC

RHQ

Commanding Officer	Lt Col D. L. de Beaujeu
Second-in-Command	Maj P. Harman
Adjutant	Capt D. J. B. Woodd
Assistant Adjutant	Capt P. D. W. Garbutt
Operations Officer	Capt A. W. Byrde
Signals Officer	Lt A. R. D. Shirreff

HQ SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj J. P. Rawlins
Second-in-Command	Capt C. T. Jarrett
Quartermaster	Maj (QM) E. Sheen
Quartermaster (Tech)	Capt G. J. Mitchell
EME	Capt M. J. Pearse
A/EME	Lt I. Dale
Paymaster	Capt A. D. R. Beach
Medical Officer	Capt R. Owen-Jones
Padre	Maj R. Clayton-Jones
MTO	Lt B. G. Stocker

'A' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj J. R. Clifton-Bligh
Second-in-Command	Capt J. P. Howard
Troop Leader	Lt T. C. Tayler
Troop Leader	2Lt J. H. Beardsall
Troop Leader	2Lt N. M. Murray
Troop Leader	2Lt L. P. Huelin

'B' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj J. M. D. Moger
Second-in-Command	Capt C. M. I. Tennent
Troop Leader	Lt H. M. Dixon
Troop Leader	Lt A. F. B. Ashbrooke
Troop Leader	2Lt S. M. Codrington
Troop Leader	2Lt H. A. Wicks

'C' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj C. R. K. Dean
Second-in-Command	Capt S. E. L. Lang
Troop Leader	Lt P. G. Lynch
Troop Leader	2Lt W. R. C. Athill
Troop Leader	2Lt P. G. Lawrence
Troop Leader	2Lt A. G. Wise

'D' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj T. P. Scott
Second-in-Command	Capt R. T. F. Wood
Troop Leader	Lt M. P. Hammick
Troop Leader	Lt C. V. Clarke
Troop Leader	2Lt A. C. S. McFarlane

OFFICERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

Maj Gen P. B. Cavendish, OBE	IMS HQ NATO
Maj Gen J. M. Palmer	DRAC
Col T. G. Williams, OBE	CDS Secretariat, MOD
Lt Col W. J. Stockton, OBE	GSO 1 E S de G Paris
Lt Col M. H. Goodhart	HQ 23 Liaison HQ 1 (NL) Corps
Lt Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin	GSO 1 RAC 2 Bovington
Maj H. C. W. G. Joynson	ADP Team UKLF Wilton
Maj C. A. Pemberton	504 GL Sect, Odiham
Maj J. D. Coombes	GSO 2 HQ E Dist, Woodborough Notts
Maj K. M. Hodson	Training Major DLOY
Maj (QM) W. H. Bentley, MBE	Range Officer Castlemartin
Maj W. G. C. Bowles	GSO 2 GS (OR) 17, MOD
Maj J. R. Smales	GSO 2 BATUS, Canada
Maj J. C. W. MacGregor	HQ NE Dist, Imphal Bks, York
Maj E. Sheen	HQ NW Dist, Preston
Maj M. A. Cullinan	HQ 1 Division
Maj W. R. T. Edge	GSO 2 HQ UKLF, Salisbury
Maj P. A. Hoare	GSO 3 (W) MVEE, Kirkcudbright
Maj M. G. S. Davis	RAC Signal School, Bovington
Maj E. J. Micklem	SOLF
Maj F. J. A. Valdes-Scott	RAEC Centre, Beaconsfield
Maj (QM) D. A. J. Williams, MBE	HQ SE Dist, Aldershot
Maj M. J. H. Vickery	RMCS Shrivenham
Capt P. N. Elliot-Lockhart	Staff College, Camberley
Capt J. N. Symons	MOD ASD 2, Whitehall
Capt V. L. Colbourne	TSO Bovington
Capt R. G. Hews	HQ N Ireland
Capt The Hon J. F. A. Grey	HQ Hohne Garrison
Capt J. C. Cameron-Hayes	Att 6 GR
Capt G. H. R. Tilney	Adjutant JLR RAC Bovington
Capt R. J. L. Fellowes	LAIC Bovington
Lt A. R. E. Singer	659 Sqn AAC
2Lt M. W. E. Wade	Exeter University
2Lt P. A. F. Milne	Bristol University
2Lt M. P. Dodworth	Durham University
2Lt N. St C. Cameron	Durham University
2Lt B. S. Wells	Durham University

TAVR POOL OF OFFICERS

Capt R. G. Russell
 Capt Sir R. Dashwood, Bt
 Capt B. R. Hamilton
 Lt H. D. Pownall-Gray
 Lt A. R. B. Woodd
 Lt S. W. G. Suchanek
 Lt J. F. T. Baines
 2Lt N. St C. Cameron

SOLDIERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

RAC TRAINING REGIMENT

Sgt H. Taberner
Cpl L. Annett
Cpl G. Joyce

ATDU/RAC SALES TEAM

Sgt G. R. Curtis
Lcpl F. Bailey

GNY SCHOOL

WO1 M. Burgess

SIGNAL SCHOOL

WO2 G. R. Taylor
Cpl D. Vickers

MVEE

Lcpl R. B. Abbot—Chertsey
Lcpl S. Booth—Chertsey
Tpr A. Bevis—Kirkudbright
SSgt I. Hatton—Kirkudbright

MISCELLANEOUS

Cpl G. J. Sweeney—RSC Sutton Coldfield
Cpl K. Whitehead—1 Div HQ & Sig Regt
Tpr K. Wilkinson—RMCS
Sgt J. Wells—40 CTT
WO2 J. Eadsforth—35 CTT
WO2 W. M. Butcher—HQ Dhekelia Garrison
WO2 W. D. D. Weaver—HQ BAOR
Cpl J. Barnes—2 ADS
Cpl F. Wilson—RY
SSgt G. W. M. Robertson—RY

RAC CENTRE H/S

SSgt D. H. Whelan
Cpl P. Diver
Cpl M. F. G. Elgie
WO2 D. Tunnicliffe
SSgt D. B. Aindow
Tpr J. B. Campbell
Cpl J. Woodward

DLOY

SSgt H. Best
SSgt W. Woodcock
Sgt F. Smith (077)
Sgt D. C. Flowers
Cpl J. E. Horsfall

RECRUITERS

Sgt M. McGoldrick—ACIO Manchester
Sgt R. M. Riley—ACIO Preston

RMA SANDHURST

Lcpl V. Stone

ARMY AIR CORPS

Sgt I. Nielson
Sgt W. R. Griffiths

JUNIOR LEADERS REGIMENT

Sgt J. C. Cornish
SSgt T. J. Batchelder

Nominal Roll January 1980

HQ SQN

WO1 P. Midgley
WO2 A. Angel
I. K. Leeming
E. Lowden
J. Roadnight
J. P. Taylor
R. Washington
SSgt A. F. Cornes
R. N. Crank
K. Glover
M. Plummer
D. Redmond
A. Sanford
E. Woolford
Sgt B. P. Andrews
J. Atkin
J. Briggs
B. Crossland
B. Duffy

W. F. Dixon
R. Furlong
W. Lacey
A. Mayall
J. Mulholland
P. L. M. Pritchard
T. E. M. Skelly
D. J. Winstanley
D. N. S. Wood
Cpl M. R. G. Barlow
D. J. Bellamy
D. J. Blocke
P. A. Chapman
S. Chappell
W. Clarkson
G. Clough
D. H. Coleman
B. T. Craddock
T. Davenport
J. Donbavand

C. Doodson
T. Entwistle
S. Gee
G. Gleadhill 111
B. H. Hall
J. Harrison 252
A. Horrocks
A. G. Hutchinson
J. Lockwood
S. Lavery
C. Mattinson
P. R. McNulty
C. M. Meehan
R. J. Morrow
P. J. Nutter
S. Rodowicz
P. Roe 128
A. Rowe
J. Scott 708
J. Stafford

C. Sutcliffe
Lcpl T. Bingham
E. N. Brennan
C. Charman
B. T. Claxton
J. Coleman
J. Corness
R. Crosby
A. J. Foster
M. Gleadhill
W. Harding
M. Harrison
G. Hatfield
F. Hewitt
S. Heyes
D. Horsfall
P. A. Howard
G. Kelly 808
J. Knight
S. W. Laurie

D. Leslie
 J. Lowe
 K. Meakin
 R. Naylor
 G. Paterson
 D. Pearson
 A. N. T. Pattle
 P. T. Reynolds
 P. J. Richards
 I. M. Rowen
 C. Short
 M. R. Taylor
 M. T. Wyre
 Tpr A. Abbey
 P. Adams
 J. Ager
 P. Annett
 A. G. Aspden
 D. Ashton
 A. T. Barnes
 M. Beaumont
 M. Beaver
 S. Bertrand
 D. Billington
 P. Bowles
 S. Briggs
 J. Burke
 N. Carvell
 K. Claude
 D. Cohen
 B. Constantine
 P. Cotton
 N. Duffy
 E. Eyles
 J. Foyle
 D. Franks
 S. Gaskell
 M. Glover
 M. Hallam
 M. Hamilton
 D. Hawkins
 R. Highton
 P. Holmes
 M. S. Hurst
 J. Hutchinson
 A. Isted
 P. Kay
 J. Ingham
 K. Loines
 J. J. Maiden
 K. McGuinness
 J. McCormack
 P. Mitchell
 M. Myzylowskyj
 J. Parry
 I. Plover
 G. Pollitt
 M. Roe
 P. Russell
 F. Ryan
 G. Seddon
 G. W. Simper
 B. Smith 061
 D. Taylor 721
 A. Todd
 B. Watson
 W. Whittle
 G. Whitehead
 V. Woodall

'A' SQUADRON
 WO2B. J. M. Draper
 SSgt D. S. Ingham
 R. Renshaw
 Sgt A. Bryson
 G. Kirk
 T. Livesey
 T. P. Murphy
 R. F. Tyson
 Cpl C. R. Baggallay
 P. Hunt
 S. Buccilli
 M. J. Cullen
 I. Flannery
 J. Gannon
 L. Leach
 S. Rowlett
 F. A. P. Taylor
 A. J. Tobin
 J. Whittaker
 W. F. Wyper
 I. Whitehead
 Lcpl D. Barber
 P. Bradley
 P. Briercliffe
 D. P. Crompton
 P. Edwards
 S. Ellis
 K. C. Fletcher
 M. V. Grundy
 M. Kenna
 B. Lythgoe
 T. Jones
 M. J. Mannion
 R. T. J. McKeen
 R. Shepperd
 S. Wheeler
 Tpr J. R. Adams
 J. S. Adamson
 C. Bakewell
 B. J. Birtwistle
 A. Brown 561
 J. Burke 477
 I. Chadwick
 P. Collier
 A. Cooper
 P. Cunliffe
 D. A. Dewhurst
 G. J. Entwistle
 M. D. Frankle
 G. Hurst
 D. Holt
 K. L. Kearton
 J. Kelly
 B. Kirby
 D. Mellor
 A. Parkinson
 P. W. Piggott
 W. R. Rodger
 A. B. Sherwood
 D. Simper
 J. W. Smaje
 M. W. Thompson
 S. Vasey
 R. Wilde 680

'B' SQUADRON
 WO2A. Ogden
 SSgt J. Schofield
 A. Smith 222
 Sgt D. Dukes
 M. Greenwood
 D. Little
 J. Morris
 A. B. Smith 809
 J. A. Smith 278
 Cpl R. Ager
 S. Bond
 T. Burnett
 D. Drummond
 M. Geraghty
 T. Gill
 S. Harrison 774
 G. Holden
 A. McNally
 R. Murphy 998
 D. Sloan
 S. Wheeler
 K. Whitelock
 A. Wilde
 E. Wood 956
 Lcpl R. Ainscow
 J. Binns
 D. Blackburn
 M. Blakey
 K. Bracewell
 M. Bradley
 M. Brown 316
 G. Duxbury
 G. Greenwood
 D. Milner
 A. Nowicki
 C. Sawdon
 S. Smith 047
 S. Wild 105
 F. Woods 830
 Tpr I. Ashwell
 P. Baker
 M. Baume
 M. Blythe
 C. Bradbury
 C. C-Agius
 M. Childs
 N. Cosgrove
 M. Cottam
 O. Crowther
 M. Curran
 P. Danvers
 G. Ellison
 R. Faux
 P. Finnigan
 R. Ford
 T. Foster
 J. S. Gibbons
 W. Grayston
 A. Harrison 518
 K. Holroyd
 M. Keller
 R. Naylor
 A. Olsen
 G. Ralphs
 B. Springall
 L. Storey
 G. Tinnion
 K. Webb
 A. Woods 522

'C' SQUADRON
 WO2L. J. Yankey
 SSgt G. Smith 342
 A. Wainwright
 Sgt A. B. Beveridge
 B. Collins
 K. Davies
 M. J. O'Meara
 S. Redhead
 J. Young
 Cpl C. Bamby
 C. Clayton
 P. Hartshorne
 F. Bradbury
 S. Garner
 J. Mallalieu
 P. Murphy 656
 J. Pitt
 H. Rae
 W. Tait
 K. Watkinson
 R. Winch
 Lcpl T. Bowman
 L. Critchlow
 R. Fenty
 M. Fogg
 M. A. Kneale
 M. Peck
 P. Price
 R. Scott
 P. Smith 585
 P. Smith 531
 W. Stobbart
 J. Wareham
 P. Wilson
 Tpr A. Beaver
 M. L. Dunne
 P. Downward
 R. Greenwood
 M. W. Hamer
 M. R. Harley
 M. E. Harrison 345
 K. Henderson
 S. Hadfield
 H. Marshall
 N. Marshall 979
 G. Mather
 S. A. Molloy
 D. G. Mulvaney
 L. D. Moss
 I. J. Nicholson
 D. M. Prendergast
 G. A. Rogers
 G. W. Smith 796
 N. Smith 017
 M. Sutton
 J. Walton
 C. Ward
 C. Winnick
 J. Woodruff

'D' SQUADRON

WO2J. F. Rushton
 SSgt F. L. Brierley
 G. Hutchinson
 C. C. Tottman
 Sgt A. Metcalfe
 P. Kennedy
 Cpl D. W. Annis
 S. M. Beavers
 P. G. Bowman
 D. Dean
 B. Filio
 B. W. France
 D. Lee
 J. S. Loines
 M. McGahey
 A. J. Taylor
 R. C. Warren
 D. Williams
 Lcpl J. N. Wood
 P. A. Baldwin
 G. Ewen
 A. L. Halliday
 A. Honeyman
 K. R. Hughes
 B. Jackson
 R. McMullen
 M. Robertson
 L. Salkeld
 G. Trigg
 B. Webb
 A. Winterburn
 Tpr R. Wood 698
 A. Angel
 P. Atkins
 S. Barry
 J. Boydell
 R. D. Bradley
 B. Coase
 S. Duxbury
 D. Foxcroft
 R. Gardener
 J. Gregory
 I. Hardbattle
 E. Mattinson
 R. Medcalf

S. McMullen 132
 M. Naylor
 M. Richards 171
 P. Richards 415
 P. Rowson
 K. Riley
 E. Senogles
 D. Simper
 C. Slatford
 C. Smith 785
 M. Stagg
 J. R. Walters
 J. Wiffin
 A. Woods 527
 P. A. Woolston

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 Sgt C. H. A. Plaistow
 Cpl P. Cooper
 K. Pinney
 Pte S. Lade

APTC

SSgt P. G. Bassett

ACC

WO2J. E. S. Whitley
 Sgt R. N. Rodgers
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 P. A. Johnson
 D. J. Lowe
 Lcpl G. K. Cox
 P. A. Haughey
 A. Palmer
 P. Riley
 A. W. Wilson
 M. J. Woods
 Pte T. Lewis
 I. P. Norton
 N. W. P. Testa
 P. J. Trout
 S. Woodrow

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 WO2(AQMS) M. F. Burrows
 J. Hartley
 SSgt P. B. Shephard
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 P. T. O'Brien
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 B. G. Brant
 Sgt S. M. Lock
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 G. Goodison
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 A. Dickinson
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 P. A. Thomas
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