



# THE HAWK

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

**REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION**

*92 Victoria Street, London, S.W. 1*

**AFFILIATED REGIMENT**

*The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry*

**ALLIED REGIMENTS**

**The Canadian Army**

*14th Canadian Light Horse*

**Australian Military Forces**

*2nd/14th Queensland Mounted Infantry*

*8th/13th Victorian Mounted Rifles*

**New Zealand Military Forces**

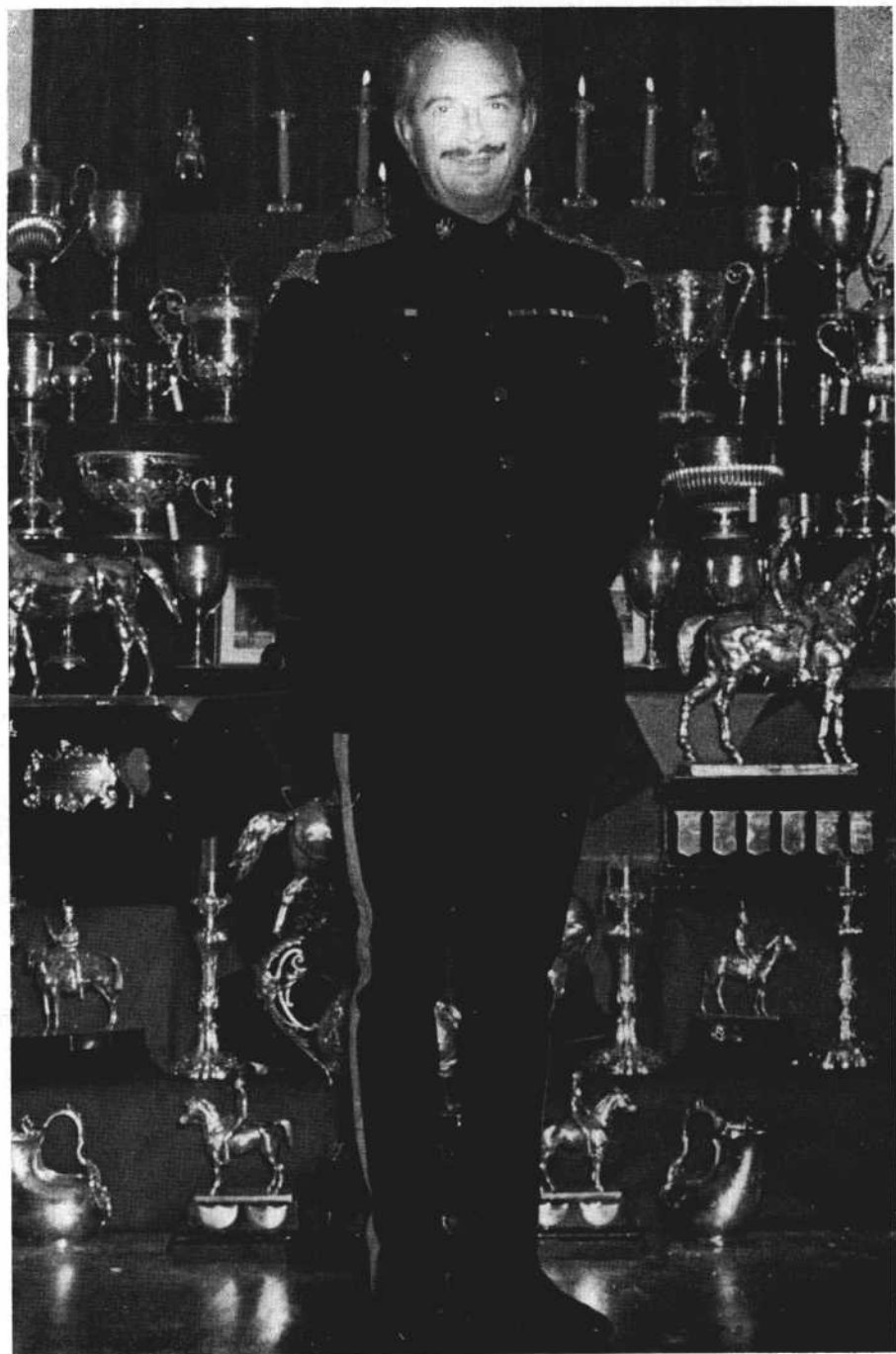
*2nd Armoured Regiment (Divisional Regiment)*

*Royal New Zealand Armoured Corps*

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(photo: RSM A. Short)

COLONEL R. J. STEPHEN, M.B.E.  
COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT

## FOREWORD

By Lieutenant-Colonel P. F. W. BROWNE, D.S.O., MC.

1957 commenced in Münster in one of the mildest winters for many years. Little did any of us know that this was the 'lull before the storm'. In early summer came the news that we were to move to Hohne, as part of 4th Infantry Division. Having picked ourselves up from this buffet, and packed ourselves up, we made our farewells to Münster and departed in early July. The Squadrons to Soltau to exercise with their respective Bns, and RHQ straight to Hohne to establish what had previously (but erroneously!) been considered to be a firm base. Tank firing followed, with gratifying results, after which we thought we might be having a 'breather' to unpack. Our crystal ball was 'off net' however! The bomb fell and we were scattered to our present positions!

RHQ to Hohne (Belsen to you!) — 'A' Squadron to Celle (destined for Lemgo); 'B' Squadron, Berlin; 'C' Squadron, Celle.

'B' Squadron only in tanks — 'A' & 'C' in 'Saracens' — (Those who recall the last weeks of World War II will note that our then establishment presaged this very thing!)

I can say here how pleased we all are that the Battalions with whom the APCs are to work are both old friends. The Devons we were first with, as far as I am concerned, in Lucknow in 1936. We again met up, under command of the present Commander Hannover District, Brigadier Lipscomb, in 19 Brigade under whom we fought together in the various permutations and combinations of the Battle of Thetford (50/51). The Hampshires of course all will remember from the happy days in Münster in 20 Brigade. We must see to it that they both receive the 'most favoured customer's service' from us.

A bit of a shock, you may say? Yes, it was! But shocks can sometimes be turned to advantage. The present is a testing time for us all. That we shall find snags and irritations in our new set-up, goes without saying. That we shall also find new friendships and wider experience, is also true. It is, we are assured, for a limited time only and in that time we shall show that even if our 'head has been bloodied at least it shall remain unbowled'. If anyone should doubt this then read on through this journal and see if you do not agree with me.

I should be most remiss if I did not now mention our debt of gratitude to General McCreery for his devotion to our cause as Colonel of the Regiment. He handed over to Colonel R. J. Stephen in the early summer of last year. On behalf of the whole Regiment may I say again with all respect and sincerity that simple little word, that means so much, — "Thank you!" We trust that we shall still see him frequently at Regimental functions in the future! To Colonel Stephen — our delight and satisfaction that he has been appointed to be our new chief! When he visits again next year, he will, as you can see from above, find that most of Germany is his 'parish'.

Best wishes to you all for 1958 and remember that 'there is nothing that a cavalryman can't do' (because that's what we will be doing for the next three years!) When we emerge at the far end may it be with the credit for a far from easy assignment tackled with energy and imagination, and above all success! It depends on every single one of us. P.F.B.

## ALL CHANGE

In order to make clear some of the allusions in the articles that follow, a brief note is necessary to explain our present dispositions.

On our arrival in Münster in 1956, we joined 20th Armoured Brigade as an Armoured Regiment thus relinquishing the role of Divisional Regiment RAC which we had held since 1946. In May 1957 we received orders to move to Hohne (Belsen) and join 11th Infantry Brigade as their Armoured Regiment. This we did in July and started to train with the Battalions of our new Brigade.

On 30th July we received orders to leave 11th Infantry Brigade and take over the Armoured Personnel Carrier role in the two Armoured Brigades, with the third Squadron taking over the role of Independent Tank Squadron in Berlin.

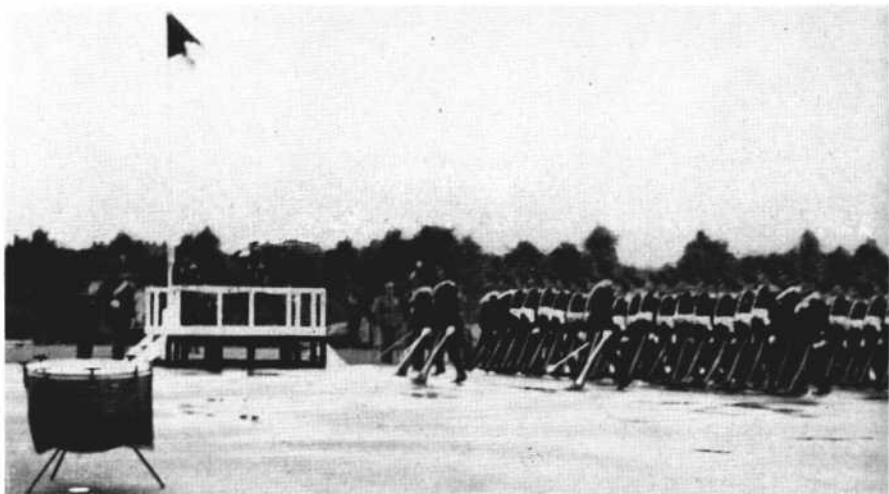
Accordingly 'B' Squadron, under Major D. A. Heath MC, left Hohne for Berlin on 16th October, and 'A' & 'C' Squadrons under Major P. H. Marnham and Major G.A.L.C. Talbot left Hohne for Celle on 17th October. 'C' Squadron will remain in Celle (so far as anything is certain these days) and 'A' Squadron is expecting to move to the Detmold area.

At the time of writing a very attenuated RHQ Squadron, under direct command of Corps, is still in Hohne. Our Crystal has become so cloudy with much gazing that details are hard to see but on a clear day the words 'RHQ to Celle' can sometimes be made out.



(photo: Sgt. Sansom)

Guard of Honour for the first visit of  
Col. R.J. Stephen M.B.E. as Colonel of the Regiment



(photo: Sgt. Sansom)

The Guard Marches Past

## A REGIMENTAL DIARY OF 1957

1st January	New Years Day.
18th January	Visit of 'B' Company, Royal Hampshire Regiment.
23rd January	Won 6th Armoured Divisional. 22 Rifle League.
5th February	Visit of Major General D.S.S. O'Connor CBE, Divisional Commander., 6th Armoured Division.
13th February	Won Qualifying round BAOR Small Bore Championships.
23rd February	1st round Cavalry Cup. Lost to 9th Lancers.
26th February	HQ Squadron won Garrison Small Bore League.
11th & 13th March	Regimental Novices Boxing.
18th & 20th March	D'Arcy Hall Boxing Competition. First equal 'B' & 'C' Squadrons.
6th April	Tpr Edwards ('B'Sqn) won BAOR Singles Table Tennis Championship.
7th April	Troop Training at Soltau.
22nd April	Medicina Ball.
23rd April	Medicina Celebrations.
30th April - 1st May	Regimental Rifle Meeting. Won by 'A' Squadron.
4th May	Old Comrades Reunion, London.
15th May	Farewell visit of General Sir Richard L. McCreery, GCB, KBE, DSO, MC, DL. Colonel of the Regiment.
16th May	Regimental Athletics Meeting. Won by 'C' Squadron.
17th May	Won 20th Armoured Brigade Small Arms Cup.
18th May	2/Lt J.S. Gilbert won Army Golf Handicap Aggregate.
6th & 7th June	BAOR Athletics Championships. Tpr Grubb ('C' Sqn) won 1,500 m, 5,000 m & 3,000 m Steeplechase.
10th June	1st Round, Inter Regimental Polo. Beat 9th Lancers.
13th June	Queen's Birthday Parade, Münster.
13th June	Semi-final Inter Regimental Polo. Lost to Royals.
17th June	Colonel R.J. Stephen MBE. assumes Colonelcy of the Regiment, vice General Sir Rich. L. McCreery. GCB, KBE, DSO, MC, DL.
26th to 30th June	Münster Garrison Horse Show.
8th July	Regiment Moves to Hohne.
15th July to 3rd August	Squadron and Regimental Training at Soltau.
5th August	Tank Firing Commenced.
5th to 16th August	Regimental Band at SSAFA Searchlight Tattoo. White City. London.
7th August	Visit of Brigadier A. W. A. Llewellyn-Palmer. DSO, M.C., ADC.
8th August	Visit of Brigadier R. E. T. St John MC. Commander 11th Inf Bde.
9th to 14th August	Visits of Major General D.S.S. O'Connor, CBE.
20th to 23rd August	Exercise Roman Legion II.
27th September	Visit of Colonel R.J. Stephen MBE. Colonel of the Regiment.
28th September	Ramadi Celebrations.
29th September	Advance Party 7th Royal Tank Regiment arrive for 'Take Over'.
9th October	'C' Squadron win D'Arcy Hall Cup.
16th October	'B' Squadron move to Berlin.
17th October	'A' & 'C' Squadrons move to Celle.
18th October	Main Party 7th Royal Tank Regiment arrive.
23rd November	Ramnuggar Celebrations.
25th December	Christmas Day.
31st December	New Year's Eve.

## SUEZ

by Sgts Baker & Colborne

(One day in August '56, Sgt Baker, Sgt Colborne & Tpr Clancy among 7 or 8 others from the Tank Park, 65th Training Regiment, were ordered to report to 'B' Squadron Office, immediately.)

Trying to remember all our crimes that hadn't caught up with us and wiping the toes of our boots on our denims, we were marched into the Squadron Office by SSM Sheen with his usual leer.

When we came out we were none the wiser as to what was happening, but under strict instructions to keep it secret.

We paraded on the square in FSMO, no civvies or surplus kit allowed and got on a truck up to the 7 RTR, where we picked up about 25 bodies from 7th RTR & 5th DGs. On questioning the others we decided that they were just as wise as us.

At the Combined Operations School we underwent a quick course on L.V.Ts or Buffalos, rather weird contraptions, which are propelled by tracks both on land and at sea. After 'B.L.R. ing' the Appledore lifeboat we were considered able handlers of these ungainly vehicles.

Ten days later we emplaned for Malta, there to stay with 45th Royal Marine Commandos.

Here we had 16 L.V.Ts which we practiced on, including "floating on" L.C.Ts & L.S.Ts, at the expense of much chipped paint, blue language from 'Jimmy the One' and a holed L.C.T. "Swearing like a trooper" sounded like a Saint's blessing compared with the L.C.T's Captain. We delighted the Maltese onlookers, who had never seen a craft that could use the water like a normal boat and then, promptly at 1000 hrs, motor over the beach to the nearest Café for 'Char and Wads'.

We did quite a few schemes involving all types of destroyers & aircraft carriers and landing the Commandos at various places around Malta and the neighbouring Island of Gozo. Gozo lives in our memories as the place where they have a brand of hooch named "Screach", Sgt Colborne will supply further details.

At the end of October we loaded ourselves and our craft on board various L.S.Ts and sailed into Valetta Harbour, there to assemble with the 40th and 42nd Commandos, and a horde of other Units including 6th RTR with waterproof Cents. During the evening quite a fair sized convoy slipped quietly away, heading East.

Early on Nov 6th we could hear the D Class destroyers and the RAF bombarding Port Said and the beaches. At 3.30 we were all loaded up, with our various Commandos waiting to go in. Promptly at 0415 doors opened, the ramp went down, and away we went.

We had two or three miles of sea to cover and going in in line abreast we raced for the beach, praying that it was not mined as we had virtually no armour.

The water poured in through the drivers windows, which were open to prevent bullet splinters, and over the top of the boats, we thought their noses would never come up.

By now everything on the beach was burning, shells were screaming overhead and a great cloud of black smoke covered our front. Some nasty types insisted on firing at us with a lot of small arms but the Commandos kindly persuaded them to stop.



ON THE WAY  
Sgts Baker, Colborne & the late  
Sgt Kislo 7 RTR



(photo by Sgt. Colborne)  
MALTA  
An LST preparing to load



(photo by Sgt. Colborne)  
MILITARY BAY-MALTA  
Buffalos (LVTs) on the beach

Minutes later we were across the beach with the ramps down and the platoons running out. Keeping the vickers crew on board we went to the end of the beach huts to put down a covering fire while the commandos went through them. When they had reached their first objective, which was buildings on the edge of the bomb line, we moved up with them, our job being to shoot up the long streets leading through the centre of the town. We could see the enemy running in and out of door-ways down the streets, but they did not seem to be making much attempt to come towards us. Each time they came out they received bursts from our vickers and brens. Soon the RTR and its welcome Cents roared off the L.S.Ts which, by now, were in the docks.

After about a couple of hours the Commandos had completed their initial tasks and had reformed on some of the L.V.Ts ready for the next phase which was roughly this. The L.V.Ts carrying Commandos were now to be used as APCs. Escorted by Cents we were going right through the centre of town to the barracks and cold storage plant. We would capture these and then the Commandos would return on foot, clearing the buildings as they went until they had met up with their beach group.

We formed up with our Cent escorts, our loading ramps down so that the Commandos could get out more easily. The only armour plate we had on the L.V.Ts was just under the driver, as the normal side armour had not arrived by the time we left Malta. So our use as Armoured Personnel Carriers was largely wishful thinking.

One road we went up was called 'Rue Mohammed Ali' we never did find out how long it was, but that morning it seemed endless. It appeared as if every citizen of Port Said had been issued with rifles and automatics and were gathered on our route, Sgt Baker's Troop, 3rd Troop, had, definitely a very hot time of it.

One very brave? man ran into the road and squatted down with an anti Tank rocket launcher, luckily the gunner in the leading tank was on the alert and bounced him off the road with his BESA.

If the leading Cent had been knocked out it would have been fatal, as it was only our speed that was stopping us getting really large casualties.

Quite a few of us had lucky escapes. Tpr Clancy was one. The vehicle in front of his had a grenade thrown in it, the Commandos threw it out again only for it to roll directly under Clancy's vehicle where it exploded. Luckily for Clancy, the one part of his vehicle that was armoured was just there. A certain amount of trouble was experienced with the L.V.Ts. Sgt Baker had to repair several under fire.

Having taken possession of the Barracks and Cold Storage plant, the L.V.T.'s main job was done. The next task was to collect the wounded from various buildings and bring them to the Barracks where they were loaded on to helicopters and taken to aircraft carriers.

This was made rather difficult as, every time we went out to our vehicles, we were under fire from snipers in a large gaol opposite. The Egyptians flitted from cell to cell and were most difficult to winkle out. Eventually we called up for rocket firing planes, who soon stopped them. Most of us spent a fairly quiet night, during which an official 'Cease Fire' was declared, and it was nearly all over.

We spent a couple of weeks doing routine jobs such as maintenance and patrolling Lake Manzala. Sgt Colborne had the good luck? to be selected to pull bodies out of the lake and Canal area. This whole job provided quite a bit of recovery work as the lake was very shallow and full of stinking mud banks, our navigation never was very good. After finally bogging an L.V.T. about 800 yds off shore the authorities decided it wasn't our sort of work and turned it over to L.C.As, normal flat bottomed craft.

We were now waiting for the order to pull out and head for home. While we waited we passed the time giving 6 RTR and other Units boat trips round the breakwater and over to Port Fuad. Cairo radio interpreted this as 'French reinforcements landing daily'.

On Cambrai Day we were invited up to the 6th RTR Sgt's Mess. Sgt Baker on return to our flat demanded a cold bath; he also wanted to fight the whole of the Anglo French Army because some one accidentally bumped his head while lifting him into a jeep.

On November 30th we were told to pack up and move our boats down to the docks. We loaded up that evening, and early on the 1st December we set sail for England and disbandment.

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## OBITUARY

### Angus de S. McCallum

Angus McCallum joined the Regiment at Piddlehinton from Sandhurst in November 1955. He served continuously as a Regimental officer there and in BAOR, as a troop leader in "A" Squadron.

When he died as a result of a motor accident on 10th September 1957 the Regiment lost not only a good officer but a true and loyal friend, of both his brother-officers and men alike. Without courting popularity he won it in triple measure, perhaps mostly by his quiet understanding of human nature, especially of those under him. His generosity and kindness were such that he would never refuse an appeal for help nor fail to be appreciative when someone went out of his way to assist him. His advice would always be given with a quiet smile of assurance which could not but instil confidence in those who requested it. He was a thorough and careful worker and would be happy when put in charge of completing some difficult task.

It was perhaps these attributes and his ability to encourage "team spirit" that so endeared him to the men of the Regiment, especially to 1st Troop, "A" Squadron.

He was possessed of a strong will and at times could be outspoken, but always had sensible and level headed ideas to support any new venture he proposed. He enjoyed a good party enormously as he possessed a fine sense of humour and a sharp wit. His greatest asset was his courage and determination which carried him through many awkward moments, especially in the racing world, where sometimes he took a crashing fall, only to appear a few moments later apparently fit and looking for someone to offer him another "ride".

As a sportsman he was sound and enthusiastic and although he played most games, racing was his passion. Starting as an owner-trainer-rider while still at Sandhurst success came fairly early when he won the Officer Cadets' Challenge Cup point-to-point race on his "Shannon Flood", in 1955. He rode several times under National Hunt rules in the two following seasons and represented the Regiment both times at the Grand Military Meeting at Sandown. The

majority of his rides were in point-to-points in which he had some pleasant successes. He was in fact organizing the Regimental racing stable into a going concern at the time of his death.

A sound man in every way, his memory will forever remain in the hearts of those who knew him. May we all join in offering our deepest sympathy to his parents in their great loss.

## SGTS MESS NOTES

To maintain continuity we must continue from the finish of last years notes which were restricted by the persistence of the Editor.

The 1956 Xmas draw was a great occasion where a glittering array of 200 prizes awaited the lucky winners. Sgt Nifty Coles won one of the most attractive prizes, a canteen of cutlery. Hands of Tombola broke up the tenseness of waiting for one's number to come up, and after all the prizes had gone we danced until the early hours. We found "Bandmaster" Le Maitre's noise on the double bass, and his leading of the sextet quite entertaining.

Following up very closely came the New Year's Eve Ball, and again we had a 'reet good do'. S/Sgt Jack Vickers and Sgt Johnny Marcelle ringing the New Year in as Old Father Tyme, and the babe. Punch was dispensed at midnight, and the New Year of 1957 toasted in. As we heartily toasted, little did we know of what a lot the New Year had in store for us.

After having fought our way through the preliminary rounds of the Münster Garrison Mess Darts League we met the Ordnance Field Park Mess in the finals. It was a very close and hard fought match, but we emerged triumphant, and carried away the winners shield. The team members were the RSM, SSM Jack Le Maitre, S/Sgt Johnny Walker and Bill Shadbolt, and Sgts Jack Volley, Dick Culley, Taffy Walters and Ron Crickmore.

Between all these events the Saturday night socials carried on with their usual gusto, and with good attendances. On two occasions we allowed the Ladies to run the evening as they thought they should be run; this was a novel idea, and an exceedingly good one too.

Just before the Medicina Ball which was held on Easter Monday the RSM decided that the Mess building needed a "face lift". Rollers, brushes, distemper and odds and ends of decorators equipment were bought, and along with Sgts Ken Preece, Ben Marshall, Weedy Flowers and Norman Overy a first class job was completed which defied even professional criticism. Our thanks were also given to the loyal ladies who rallied to our aid and washed the curtains — a most commendable action which completed the "face lift".

The Medicina Ball being held on a week day. (We had the next day off anyway) meant that we had a long Medicina week end. It was so long that we had to use two caterers on shift work to cope. However with the usual smoothness with which we are now so well accustomed a good time was had by one and all. Many of our guests came from 1st RHA, the Carabiniers and the 17/21 Lancers. We were honoured on this occasion to welcome Mrs Browne into the Mess for the first time, and a more fitting occasion on which to welcome her into our happy family could not have presented itself.

It was at about this time that we first heard of our move to Hohne. This obviously came as a shock, as we had expected a much longer stay at Münster. Of course the news arrived at the wrong time — as it usually does — just as the Mess had been recarpeted and done out, the Mess garden flourishing, and the Mess tennis courts completely renovated. Above all, we had found our feet, and very many friends in the other Messes in the Garrison. However we bade farewell to our cosy little Mess, and left for HOHNE having supped many 'goodbye' drinks with many of our excellent friends. We also left behind a very unhappy German Civilian staff who would willingly have come with us if they could have done so.

Arriving at Hohne we found a much bigger Mess building awaiting us. It seemed like a mansion after the cosy smallness of Münster. After much trial

## RAMNUGGAR 1957



OLD CONTEMPTIBLES  
Sgts Holdaway, Taylor,  
Coles and Flowers

CASANOVA  
Mrs Sherrington,  
S/Sgt Markey,  
Mrs Markey, and  
background 'private eye'  
Sgt Marshall



THE CUP  
The Colonel,  
Major Heath, Major  
Talbot's ear and back-  
ground RSM Prettvett,  
Mr Moore (drinking),  
Captain Charlton (eager)

and error in the positioning of the various items of property that usually adorn our walls we got things just right, and the Mess looked a treat. It took about 2 months, owing to the fact that most of the time we were scheming. As the schemes drew to a close the Mess life looked up, and then came the biggest set back of all. We were on the move again. Not only a move, but a separation of the Squadrons. This was indeed a blow as it meant that the Regimental Mess life as we all know it would be impossible to maintain. As Ramadi was nearly upon us we decided that we would use it not only to celebrate the battle, but as a very much belated 'house-warmer', and also as a "farewell to Hohné" Ball, not only for our guests but also for the Squadrons themselves. The evening was a great success. It started off as a champagne party, and finished as a talent contest in the early hours with Bandmaster Mott acting as Carol Levis.

We duly handed over our mess to the 7th Royal Tank Regiment. (This was the fourth Mess we have had in less than two years!!)

There is no Regimental Mess as such now. Each Sqn runs it's own. At the time of writing "A" and "C" Sqns are sharing a nice but pitifully small Mess, "B" Sqn is sharing a Mess with the Engineers, and HQ Sqn cum RHQ is quite nicely ensconced first in an attic immediately above RHQ, and now in a small building at the end of the M.T. garages. Don't think that we order any more than a dozen bottles of beer from the NAAFI at any one time now — these moves come so unexpectedly!! All Sqn messes have a proportion of our silver and pictures, this will undoubtedly assist them in making them at home in their new surroundings.

Ramnuggar came upon us very quickly, and for the first time — in your reporter's memory anyway — we had to go right outside of the family circle and hold the Ball in a hired Ball Room. The Ball was held on Saturday 23 Nov, and owing to much work by the "sharp end" members, whose numbers were swelled by a temporary posting in of some "A" & "C" Sqn members, the bare vastness of the Ball Room was changed into quite a colourful scene. Sgt Sherrington did his duty with the Ramnuggar Cup exceedingly well, and as may be seen from the photograph, he made a very effective centrepiece in a cascade of champagne. Sgt Plunkett is to be congratulated for actually producing the forever elusive cloak room tickets. Everyone enjoyed themselves, and departed in the later hours of Sunday morning pleasantly mellow. The movement was continued in the Sgts Mess commencing at noon.



CHEERS!

## CORPORALS MESS NOTES

Up to the time of our leaving Münster Mess life was going very well indeed, the regular Saturday night Social and Dance being the highlight. Mess families attended every week in full force, and quite a number of NCO's in Air Force blue were to be seen. L/Cpl Geordie Brampton was a very popular member with his 'demo' of Rock 'n Roll. Cpl Don Townsend always graced the floor, though more in the horizontal position than in the perpendicular!

In the early part of the year we had as our guests the junior NCO's of the 17th/21st Lancers. We competed against them in a games evening and walked away with a very convincing win in all events. This result however did



'MORNING SIR. I'M THE NEW CENTURION YOU WERE EXPECTING'

not in any way deter them from enjoying themselves and sinking many pints of beer. The whole evening was a great success. Later we invited our Sergeants Mess over for a games evening, and quite honestly no-one can remember who won, they did however win the boat race, not unnaturally, as they get more practice in that event than we do!!

On receiving word that we were moving, it was decided that a 'Farewell Ball' would be a good idea. As far as the RSM is concerned it appears that the Farewell Ball in any station that we vacate will be permanently done by the Cpls Mess, we've done it twice now. This Ball was a terrific success due to the many members who put in a lot of hard work under the expert guidance of Mr Prett. We were extremely pleased to have Mrs Browne at this function, and she very kindly presented the prizes to the lucky winners of the raffle.

On arrival at Hohne we tried very hard to get Mess life going again, but what with schemes and the short lived stay, things did not work out as planned. We did, however, have a few good Saturday nights what with drinking, tombola and a jig or two. These occasions were quite international affairs with the German, Dutch and French NCO's being invited in to have a drink.

We had the privilege of welcoming Colonel Stephen on his first visit as Colonel of the Regiment. He came into the Mess at lunch time to meet the members. He met a few old, and many new faces, and gave a toast to us all. Apart from a 'Farewell Social' this was the last function in the Mess.

To conclude we would like to say Good Luck and keep the flag flying to all of our ex Members and also to our serving Members in their respective Stations. Roll on the day when we will be all back together again so that we can carry on where we left off.



'NOTHING TO DO DUCKS? WHY NOT MOVE THE 14th/20th AGAIN?'

## ADEN

by M.A.U-S.

(Captains Robin Harris and Mike Urban Smith have been in Aden for nine months and are half-way through their tour. Editor.)

The APL is a small Brigade Group with a HQ and three battalions, the Armoured Car Squadron APL equipped with Ferrets a regular Armoured Car Squadron (now 13/18H), a battery of Gunners (Pack 75 M/M), a Signal Squadron and the normal administrative setup. There is also a band and a ceremonial camel troop.

Approximately two thirds and sometimes more of the above mentioned "teeth" troops are deployed on or near the frontier. A Battalion of the Cameron Highlanders lives in Aden and maintains up to two company groups up country.

Aden Colony consists of four medium sized townships with mixed European-Asiatic-African populations. These are linked by one main road which also skirts the various military establishments, including the Airfield and harbour. Aden is one of the biggest bunkering ports in the world and has an oil refinery. It is an important link in our imperial Sea and Air communications, particularly so, since the recent political developments in the Middle East.

In order to protect the Colony, particularly from the hostile Yemen, treaties have been signed between Great Britain and the various independent tribal chiefs who live in an area, about seven hundred by two hundred miles North and Northeast of the Colony. This is the Aden Protectorate for whose protection from the wicked, both without and within, we are responsible.

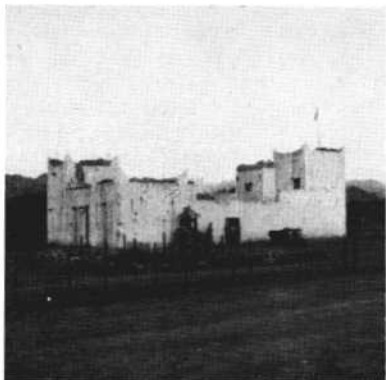
The Protectorate is mountainous except for the coastal plain, there are very few roads and nearly all Military movement is by air. All but two of the up-country Garrisons have to be entirely supplied by air.

The climate in the Colony and Protectorate varies according to the time of year and the height above sea level. The inside of a tent at Behain last summer registered 135 degrees. Mukeries on the other hand is seven thousand feet up and now, in November one needs all the warmest clothes one can find and at least five blankets on the bed. October to April is generally like a warm English Summer day. The remainder of the year, particularly in the Colony, is very hot, enervating and dusty. Certain aspects of soldiering under these conditions (including Audit Boards) can only be described in unprintable language.



ON THE HIGH GROUND OVERLOOKING THE YEMEN

Left background — Capt Urban-Smith.



(photo: MAUS)

**THE OLD & THE NEW**  
Armoured Cars passing the Camel  
Troop, about to line the route for  
a visit by the Governor

**A GOVERNMENT GUARD FORT**  
Garrison strength-Roughly one  
platoon



**A TROOP MOVING THROUGH  
THE KHUREIBA PASS**

At the moment. Life at the base consists of normal routine but approximately once a fortnight one sets out on a convoy escort to Dhala or Lodan, a punitive expedition or flag march into the wilderness and frequently an outing by air to visit or stay with a troop on the frontier.

Robin Harris has stayed most of his time up country and has done more actual operations than virtually any other troop leader. This is principally because he is a first class 'sniffer out of trouble'.

Up country troops, although linked to the Squadron Office by wireless, operate as part of a Battalion Group. They act as the local 'Fire Brigade' and much depends on good M.T. maintenance and wireless communications. Troops are moved by air (Beverlies) when possible. Most of the time is taken up with convoy escorts, reconnaissance and fighting patrols, otherwise maintenance, reception of air supplies and training take up the time.

The Armoured Car Squadron is being Arabised and will be more than half Arab in numbers this time next year. Training courses for Arab Officers, NCO's and men are in progress and the former are due to go to Mons OCS shortly.

The South Arabian soldier is cheerful, athletic and by local standards, clean. He is quick at climbing mountains (on foot) and even quicker at coming down again. He can observe well without binoculars (a great asset in Aden). He likes driving vehicles but hates maintaining them — he prefers to chatter. He is not a warrior in the N.W. Frontier sense — fortunately the Yemeni isn't either. On the whole, he is a very decent chap but will never make a Napoleon Bonaparte.

The question may be asked "Is Aden a good place to serve in?", the answer depends entirely on the individual. The main disadvantages seem to be shortage of married accommodation, low standard of unmarried accommodation and the climate. Social life is not up to Mayfair Standard but it's not much inferior to BAOR; also we have the advantage of a first class leave scheme to Kenya, free both ways!

It is possible to save money and one gets extra pay for serving with Arabs in addition to overseas allowance. For those who wish to come here, resilience, ability to 'rough it' and a good stomach are essentials. The Protectorate is a good training ground for all, particularly subalterns and young regular soldiers who are potential Tank Commanders. Our soldiers do no Guards or fatigues as such. They do however undergo physical strain in the field but in doing so they manage to remain remarkably healthy.

**Example of a letter written by an Arab Soldier asking for Compassionate Leave.**

Sir.

I wish to address your honour on a small matter for your kind consideration and approval. I do not wish to cause you any botheration. I have served the Government faithfully and well for twenty years with no consideration for my sad state.

I come to hear that my house has been washed away by the floods. It is in a very broken state as result of the heavy rains in my Country.

My father and Grandfather are sick and one my wives is dying. Worst of all, one my brothers has been taken as hostage by the Imam's men and is chained to dungeon wall.

Only your honour and God can help me and he has forsaken me. I request fourteen days leave with six weeks travelling time and a grant of one hundred dollars from the fund.

I beg to remain Sir, Your most obedient Servant.

Ali Ahmed Aulaki  
(nickname 'SUBSUB')  
Pte No 6858.

## HQ SQUADRON NOTES



(photo: RSM Short)

### 84 YEARS SERVICE Sgts Holdaway, Urquhart & Coles

At the time of writing the Squadron is in the process of disbanding itself and postings and rumours are flying round faster than Sputniks. Captain Gowlett is still ably Commanding while continuing to act as Assistant Adjutant. Now let me see, whose turn is it for SSM? Is it Sgt Tasker, Sgt Shakespear, Sgt Urquhart, Sgt Chalkly, Sgt Bingham or Sgt Flowers — does nobody know?

The year started off as usual with several changes — Major Heath to 'B' Squadron, Major Scott-Dickens to HQ 6 Armd Div, succeeded by Captain Thomas and Mr Park to 'B' Squadron succeeded by Captain Bridges, just to mention a few.

In May we had an outing to Amsterdam which was well attended. If anyone wants to visit 'Kanal StraÙe' just ask any of Tpr's Hill, Jinks, Lewis, Murray, Cort, Warburton, Davies or Watts.

M.T. Troop took the brunt of the changes, due to a new Regimental Policy. Additions to the staff were Sgts Flowers, Sharrock, (Nobby) Clarke (REME) and all Sgt Drivers. All load carrying vehicles were centralised under 'H.Q.M.T.' although still working by Squadron sections. An enormous amount of mileage has been covered and except for very minor mishaps the total outlay was one Austin, the driver of which now knows that low flying can be dangerous.

In April, Recce Troop under Captain Bridges and Sgts Tasker and Wallace went down to the Moehne See for five days. Who was it who lead them up a one-way street the wrong way in Hamm? The weather was terrible — snow, hail and frost. Tpr Ward had a private battle with a bus, he was in his scout car of course. The bus company specially requested — "no flowers". Was it the fire or the barmaid that made that Gasthaus so popular? Most probably the beer.

Meanwhile RHQ Troop joined 'C' Squadron at Soltau. Most of the scheme was spent at the Tech Site because none of the wirelesses would work. But the last two days were spent as enemy, without food, due to rapid movements backwards. The Menu? Tea, more tea and then tea, the gunners became quite adept at brewing up on the move.

June saw the first final smoker; it was well supported. Tpr Scott just made the door, overcome by high spirits. A potent punch was supplied by the Officers' & Sgts' Messes, it is difficult to remember what happened after that. L/Cpl Cure, Tpr's Heenan, Thompkins, Pearson, Halliwell & Howard supplied the

Skiffle and kept us 'putting on the style', while Newey sung as usual. A lively party it was, ending early in the morning. In fact, when cleaning up we had to sweep round two of our Captains who had lost track of time.

In early July we moved to Hohne, the Tanks travelled on transporters — some of the way. One belonging to RHQ troop dismounted sideways — "L/C Farthing what's happened?" "Sorry Sir, the road's collapsed!"

The 'B' vehicles moved up in a magnificent stream. "Convoys will not use the Autobahn", so says the 'BOOK'. Who was the Officer who parked 37 vehicles in the drive-way of the Autobahn Police Post? Lunch was served under police supervision.

Almost immediately on arrival at our new location we started scheming, Recce Tp went on a tour down to the Border and were surprised to find Eastern Germans looked much the same as the Western variety.

RHQ troop, either due to their efficiency or the Adjutant's dislike of schemes, were only out for one week, to do battle with anyone, L/C Moore of Recce troop was seen literally praying for mercy as Captain Garbutt's Tank came bearing down on his car after a heated race. Due to outstanding gallantry RHQ troop succeeded in 'making' 'B' Squadron's final defensive position before 'B' Squadron got there. Great celebrations.

Gunnery followed the schemes, Sgt Bingham and Cpl Zbierajewski assisted manfully as the troop Sgt, Sgt Black, had slid off to Holland while nobody was looking.



(photo: L/Cpl Goddard)

**HAPPY!**

Recce Troop on Training  
Sgt Wallace, Cpl Jackson &  
L/Cpl Medhurst



(photo: Tpr Cure)

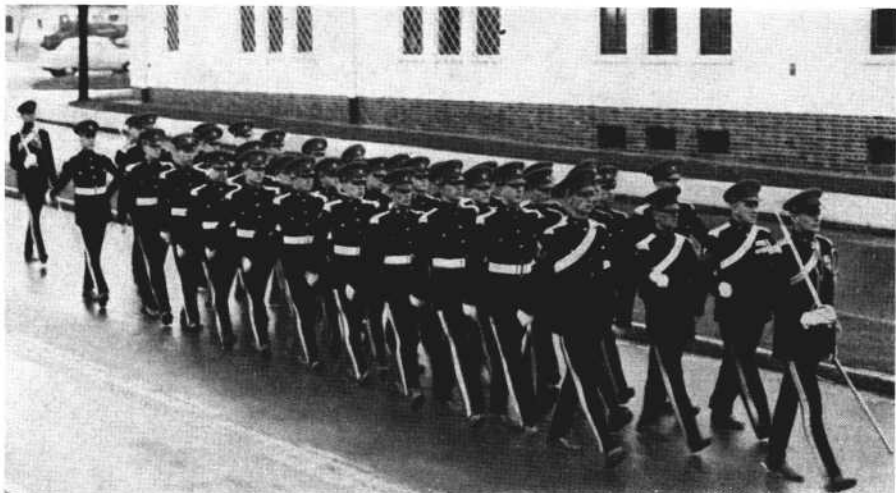
**HQ SQUADRON ON GHOST  
TRAINING**

The Squadron clerk-L/Cpl Cure

During August Recce Troop did their last schemes, firstly a river crossing. What a shame the Sappers left half the raft behind. And later a quiet run round, finishing near Sennelager, where the disbanding of the troop was mourned in conventional style. RHQ troop managed to keep intact until 8th October when it was disbanded, not until after Cpl Julian had shared out the residue of the troop funds.

The MT troop still had to carry on. Credit is due to Sgt Clarke and his fitters, Cpl Barber, L/C Helsby, maintenance teams and all drivers, for the

hard work carried out during the handover period to the 7th RTR, not forgetting of course, the office "Chefs", Sgt Flowers and Tpr Osmond. We were very sorry to say "Cheerio" to Captain Thomas in June, and we sincerely hope that he has now settled down in civilian life. Since June, MTOs have come and gone, in the form of 2/Lts Mocatta, Stell and Moody. All have since retired to civilian life, probably as "Pickfords" executives. Sgt Sharrock found a selected spot in the QMs department and left in June. Practically all the old MT staff have joined the "Civvy street Brigade", among them, Cpl Coby, L/C Helsby and L/C Rowan.



REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

HQ Squadron marching to Church

Left to right, nearest the camera: Capt Ross, Tprs Fisher, Cort, Davis Miller, Horton, Clarkson, Ronson, Hepple, Myas, Bruce, Sgts Sharrock, Flowers, Hoad and Captain Gowlett



(photo: L/Cpl Green)

THE TECH STAFF AT MUNSTER

Back row:

Front row:

Tprs Green, Watts & L/Cpl Bate

Tpr Sharp, Herr Spink, & Tpr Hill

Sport has played a great part in the MT troop, and we have had representatives in all Regimental Teams. Now that the Sqns have become independent, Regt MT has been broken down again and all that remains is 8 vehicles and an old BSA m/c which Tpr Heenan is convinced is a Crab on wheels. '

In the field of sport the Squadron excelled itself, with the Orderly Room redeeming their bad reputation of slacking at base during schemes, by being represented at virtually every sport, including, of course, table tennis by S/Sgt Justin. At soccer we played against German and outside Unit teams and had the distinction of never losing a game, we finished the season by winning the Squadron and Troop Cups. The following were prominent in all types of sport, Tpr's Howard, Green, Laird, Fisher, Potter, Taylor, Hill, Heppell, Staples, Cure, L/Cpl's Cobbin, Helsby & Trickett.

At Hockey we managed to win a seven-a-side tournament but were unlucky to lose to 'C' Squadron in the final of the Squadron Cup, thereby losing the D'Arcy Hall Cup by one point.



(photo: Tpr Watts)

'DAWN STAND TO'  
The then TQMS on exercises



(photo: L/Cpl Goddard)  
RECCE

L/Cpl Powell, Tpr Ward & Sgt Tasker



(photo: L/Cpl Goddard)

'The going's OK on the right'  
Tprs Hallworth & Bailey

We welcome to the Squadron R.Q.M.S. Sheen, S.Q.M.S. Cundy, Sgt Preece, Sgt Clarke and Sgt Chalkly (Witch Doctor Class III), who was attached to the MAU MAU, rumour has it that he has taken the oath. Also all other new arrivals and those posted in from other Squadrons.

We say 'Auf Wiedersehn' to Nifty Coles, posted to 'B' Sqn, his first duty Squadron since joining the Regiment after the battle of Ramnuggur. Eddie Holdaway to 'C', Nappy Urquhart, Sgt Alvin and 'Q' Clarke to 'B', RQMS Norris to civvy street, RQMS Boulter to the DLOY (Hush! is it on his shoulder yet?) SQMS Ramsay to 'C', Sgt Overy to 'Sky Pilot', Sgt Marshall to 'A', Sgt Black to 'C', Cpls Appleton, Richards, Fellows, Crompton of the RAPC, L/Cpl Smith to civvy street. Also all those others not mentioned here.

So as the year draws to a close, the Orderly Room, sadly depleted by postings and demob, presses on. A change of location has twice been accomplished in recent months, by the grace of God and by dint of much blood, tears and sweat. These may be acclaimed a major triumph, for, at the moment of writing, nothing appears to be missing, and we are probably a typewriter or two to the good.

## 'A' SQUADRON NOTES

1957 will be remembered by all of us as, perhaps, the most eventful year for a very long time. We have moved from Münster to Hohne, on to Celle and are soon due to go to???, but my crystal ball fails me, it has become misted with over use. Not even our wives can predict our next move with certainty.

The year started with sudden turnouts as the order of the day, everybody lived out of kit bags and each item of stores ready packed to allow us to move into the field at a moment's notice. The fact that the Squadron Leader's Kit was discovered in the corner of his office led to a number of side bets being placed, as everyone was quite convinced that he and the S.S.M. knew when the next turnout would be. This was later proved, obviously, to be quite untrue.



(photo: L/Cpl Kingston)

'A' SQUADRON LOADING FOR THE MOVE TO HOHNE

The Regimental Rifle Meeting in March was a great success, we won outright claiming the Young Soldiers, the team being: Tprs May, Kennedy, Wilson & Hunt 04, and the Pistol competition. On the aggregate of Rifle, Bren and Pistol, Sgt Williams came first with 110 pts, Captain Goodhart second with 105 pts, Tpr Finch sixth with 87 pts and Tpr Kennedy 11th with 67 pts.



(photo: L/Cpl Reading)

**UNDER CAMOUFLAGE**

1st Tp: L/Cpl Fox RE,  
Tprs Barlow, Johnston  
& Cpl East



(photo: L/Cpl Reading)

**'A' SQUADRON  
TRAINED HERE**

The boxing was not quite so successful, Tpr Armstrong won the Featherweight, Tpr Gray won the light weight and Tpr Graham the welter. A vote of thanks must go to trainer and second SQMS Ellis and also to Cpl Fizzsimmons, L/Cpls Cox and Howard, Tprs Barwise, Ward, Embling, Cumming and McWilliam who showed us some very plucky displays.

The usual individual training took on a different flavour as, during the 'Suez crisis', we were not allowed to use any petrol. Some remarkable forced marches were performed which we will never forget. The pace set, by some, exceeded 140 to the minute, the standard of the Light Infantry. This and other

things led up to troop training at Soltau, leaving the flesh pots of Münster behind for a short period. Funnily enough everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy it.

On June 17th the Advance Party of 40 Field Regt R.A. arrived and we started handing over; this applied to the barracks and stores so only the 'Q' side of the Squadron had to burn the midnight oil. Our own Advance Party, Sgt Colbourne i/c, left to start the take over at Hohne, while the Main Party followed soon after, vehicles by road and personnel by train. S.S.M. Cripps in the Squadron Leader's Champ distinguished himself by being the first to enter Warendorf and the last to leave. A puncture in one of the wheels of his trailer giving much cause for laughter to the crews of other vehicles. The Main Party of the Squadron arrived at Bergen Sidings in the early hours of the morning, a first class breakfast was produced by the cooks and then, heads down for all ranks.

A few days later we left Hohne for the Soltau training area once again. Firstly shaking down at troop level and later Squadron & Regimental. The SQMS provided a good canteen in a 3 tonner, looked after by L/Cpl Cox. It is rumoured that Becks' are going to make him a director for services rendered. These schemes were the first for many years when 'Johnny Walker' has not been with us. He left, just before the start, as A.Q.M.S. at an Infantry Workshops. May we offer him our heartiest congratulations on his promotion and wish him and Mrs Walker the best of luck. We welcome S/Sgt Markey who has taken over the REME Troop and he and his men worked long hours to keep us on the road. We especially remember Cfn Stephens the REME 1 ton driver who drove hundreds of miles to get spares and never once let us down.

The Squadron Sergeants led by Sgt Williams composed new words to the Banana Boat Song, these were soon known to the whole Squadron and were sung on many occasions.

The exercises of the year finished working with the 1st Bn Foresters for a week. They were first class and the time was as well spent as the Squadron Smoker held near Rheinsehlen Camp on the last night. Two excellent RMP L/Cpls came and said that our fire was too big, but beat a hasty retreat realising that 'A' Squadron was not to be trifled with.

After a couple of days in camp we started on our annual gunnery. Although successful throughout, our highlight was the battlerun. We beat the remainder of the Regiment and the scores were the very best known on the Ranges for some time. Mr. Hart was then Signals officer.

On returning from the Ranges we were informed that our role had changed and that 'C' Squadron and ourselves were to be Independant Squadrons with Saracen APCs. Then the fun started. All the officers except the Squadron Leader changed squadrons. D & M instructors were sent on conversion courses at the same time as we were preparing vehicles for handover to 7 RTR. Eventually we left Hohne and are, at the time of writing, staying temporarily in Celle.

Football is still continuing and although success has escaped us, our team has a few old hands left. At the end of the year it consisted of: — L/C Goddard, Tprs Medhurst, Kennedy (23), Kennedy (35), Robertson, Booker, Nutter, Mapplebeck, Gant, Pte Brooke and Cfn Hinkley.

With so many changes it is impossible to say "Hello" or "Goodbye" to all concerned, but we would like to wish the best of luck to SSM Collins who is now a civvy in Australia and to 'Q' Ellis who is soldiering in Malaya.

What of the New Year? With a Squadron of charabancs we are prepared to drive anyone, anywhere, for a small consideration.

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## 'B' (The Tank) SQUADRON NOTES



(photo: P. R. Berlin)

DANGER MEN AT WORK Cfn Grindley, Tprs Georgeson, & Elliott

Last years notes ended with the icy parade ground on the Administrative Inspection, since then we have had snow, warmth, heat, horseflies, horseflies, warmth, cold, the principal enjoyment on training, as you can see, being horseflies.

Firstly, early in the New Year we had to say good bye to our Squadron Leader from old Sabratha days, Major Douglas Scarr, and also to Captain (now Major) English, Major Scarr went to HQ for a short time but found the work too light, so pressed on to 'C' Squadron from whence he has now departed to a really 'Hard Worked' job in South Africa.

Major English is Training Major of the North Irish Horse, his stories of fighting the I.R.A. and illicit stills should be worth hearing on his return.

We welcome Major Heath from HQ Squadron, from whence his presence has already been felt, due to his writing the Flap Schemes, we hope that his cold will soon be better.

After the haze of Christmas and the New Year, in the middle of January, we had the opportunity of entertaining for a day 'B' Company of the Royal Hampshire Regt, a happy day for the S.S.M., how he obviously longed to be back "beetle crushing".

In March came the boxing, in the Inter Squadron D'Arcy Hall Cup Competition the Squadron did excellently drawing with 'C' Squadron for 1st place, a great shame that Tpr Edwards (1st Tp), due to a broken tooth in the preliminary, failed to get Medical Clearance or without a doubt we would have won outright. Some fine Boxing was seen in both the Novices & Inter Squadron by L/Cpls Burrows & Hardie, Tprs Mohan, Scott, Kempster, Ball & Wallace. Capt Ross and Mr Park also participated.

We must offer our rather belated congratulations to Tpr Edwards (Adm Tp) for his winning the B.A.O.R. Individual Table Tennis Championships, he had his reward, he was too late back to accompany the Squadron to Soltau for Troop Training.

Soltau in April is never very thrilling, but interest was aroused by the snow, dodging the Squadron Leader on 'Stand To' and 'Stand Down' and S.S.M. Le Maitre's setting, ably assisted by Cpl Passam, of trip flares against a Hampshire attack — pity they came the other way.

Soltau Troop Training ended in time to return to Münster on Easter Sunday (read last years notes & dont laugh).

During the early part of the year we learnt the sad news that S.S.M. Le Maitre was being posted to the D.L.O.Y.. The Squadron arranged a smoker and



#### JUDGING DISTANCE

Tprs White, Bradley,  
Fullelove, Dobson  
& Passam



#### OFF TO THE FRONT

The Squadron moves  
to Hohne

the Officers & Sergeants a farewell party in the town but, by the time the various days dawned, we found the posting had been cancelled, — well why spoil good parties, we had them just the same. The smoker went off very well, Housey Housey with Sgt Osborne's teeth flashing, the S.S.M.'s whistle blowing and the R.E.M.E. Skiffle Group — Cfn's Kearney, Jewson, Wood, Laurie, and Davis playing both musically and entertainingly.

The Officers' & Sergeants' party went off equally well. Sgt Duggan, drove the SSM home.

At the end of April we had the Regimental Rifle Meeting. No Comment. But the Inter Squadron Athletics were an unqualified success — anyhow we won the Tug of War and the beer that went with it.

The move to Hohne went through without too many heartbreaks and remarkably few paternity orders.

Squadron and Regimental training followed by firing at Hohne Ranges went off with its usual gusto and mistakes — clangers falling like shot off muzzle covers. Cpl Sharp kept 1st Troop's end up by bogging the usual number of tanks, though Mr Pemberton did his best to beat the record on the last night of the training period. Sgt Denton and his crew carried on magnificently with his brand new ARV though the afore mentioned occasion he was slightly stymied by the brilliant cross talk between our well known comedians "Pemberton & McGregor".



'GO ON SERGEANT MAJOR — PUSH'  
Sgt Duggan, Tprs Long & Ratcliffe, SSM Le Maitre

We are pleased to announce the award of the "Cross of St Soltau", first class to one of our enemies, both on and off schemes, the Adjutant, for nearly capturing the whole Squadron, although hit no less than fifty times, in a gallant attempt to bring the exercises to a speedy close. Thank God that Captain Ross didn't capture that 3 tonner, the Colonel's breakfast was on board.

We take off our hats to: — L/Cpl Alderton for keeping the Echelon fed, when they found they couldn't feed themselves after all; Sgt Hurd for eating more than even Sgt McGregor could manage; S/Sgt Shadbolt, Sgt Duggan, Sgt Denton and all their boys for keeping the wheels and tracks turning; SQMS Cundy for bringing up the nightly urgent supplies of beer as well as the usual military stores and to Cpl Dickinson for always getting through to troops when the Troop Leaders wirelasses were switched on.

Packing up and handing over started slowly but reached its usual hectic race towards the end — surely we should be used to it by now. But anyhow soon everything was finished and the brand new tanks steamed off by train to Berlin with Mr Whittington and a strong guard, heavily armed against possible aggression by the Fantasians. Mr Evans the OC Train managed to get on just before the border after a wild dash clutching a brand new identity card. They do say that he wrote so much poetry on his old one that it was unusable.

The main body of the Squadron finally left the comforts of Hohne for the wild and bleak wastes of Berlin. Everyone was cheerful including the new 2 i/c Captain Goodhart, who was carrying the buckshee rum in his suitcase.

On arrival in Berlin the Squadron was met by a soft drizzle, the Squadron Leader and S.S.M. the latter two looking very much as anyone looks at 0630 in the morning. The tanks were unloaded in reasonable time and the empty flats filled by the very bulled up (shades of things to come) Comets of the in-

dependent Squadron RTR. Our triumphal march through the Spandau sector of Berlin was somewhat marred by the fact that we were early but we eased ourselves into our new barracks without spoiling our virgin copybook.

Settling in and getting used to our surroundings was accompanied by intense gripping from the Sergeant Major and even during the night, people were still doing little bulling motions with their forefingers.

## RAMNUGGAR



(photo: Sgt Jones)

### THE DIRECTING STAFF

Tpr Davis, Cpl Baker,  
Tpr Schilizzi, Major Heath,  
Capt Goodhart, Cpl Jones,  
L/Cpl Law &  
Tpr Roadnight



(photo: Sgt Jones)

### DURING THE BATTLE

L/Cpl Law, Tprs Harvey,  
Dobson, Morries, Birtley,  
Lyon & Cpl Reilly

The Squadron however, soon learnt how to temper its militaristic duties with those of pleasure and if the careworn faces of Mr Whittington and Sergeant Duggan are seen less often on first parade nowadays, we have only the early morning Berlin rush hour to blame.

The East Sector has been visited through the kind offices of the W.V.S., and was generally deplored, we have also listened with horror to what happens to those who put their feet wrong with East German tempresses.

In the sporting world the Squadron has met with fair success. The S.S.M. is gradually sorting out a first class soccer team and so far it has only lost one game out of several played. Captain Goodhart, crewed by Mr Whittington, has just had long enough to win his class at the Berlin Yachting Club: his most masterful gambit, we are informed, is to turn up on the bleakest and wildest days and race against himself, his competitors being too sensible to appear. As yet the Squadron has had no outside .22 shooting matches, but S.R.O. 'B' team have won an inter troop knock-out competition with the sort of scores that bode fairly well for the future.

Ramnuggar Day was notable for the hard work put in by the officers, some of them even had to get up before lunch. There was a small .22 team match won by 2nd Troop and a knock-out football competition wo by 3rd and 4th Troops combined; the usual liquid prizes were won. In the evening there was a meal, very well cooked by Cpl Morley and his staff and afterwards a smoker. This as usual started off with organised indoor games and finished up like all Squadron Smokers. The present writer has very hazy recollections of the whole thing but memories of the Skiffle Group come clearly through.

The spirit of the Squadron can best be epitomised by the Banner with the Strange Devise, born proudly before the questing hordes that set out for Spandau and the Kurfürstendamm every night. If there are new and nastier places, we will find them.

## 'C' SQUADRON NOTES



### ON PARADE

The Squadron marching past Major General Hackett the Divisional Commander, on his visit to the Squadron — December 1957

We began the year training as infantry because of the petrol shortage and at the end we find ourselves in the preliminary stages of learning how to carry infantry into battle. In between we have won the D'Arcy Hall Cup, had two spells at Soltau, arranged the stables for the Münster Horse Show, fired on the ranges at Hohne, had two changes of Squadron Leader, carried out two complete moves and paid up a fortune for barrack damages, all of which has left us desperately short of buckshee sheets & blankets, etc. Tprs Wesley and Burgess do their best to diddle the laundry manager and our undeclared surpluses are once more mounting slowly. Wesley, unfortunately, has now retired — we gather that he is going into the beer business.

After a very busy and tiresome year our endeavours are focused on training for our new role. For many of us personally it has advantages over our last one. There will be an opportunity for everyone to learn to drive and we hope that even Cpl Smith, from the office, will soon be seen peering out of a Saracen on Route 3, he may need a man on a bicycle with a red flag — what about the 2 i/c?

Private empires seem to be on the up and up; SQMS Ramsay has a filing system that would compare favourably with the local Pru office, Sgt Taylor and Cpl Jackson discuss the finer points of finance with their adviser Herr Laux and seem to collect anti-freeze by the ton, Sgt Gates furthers his colonial ambitions somewhere in the LAD, perhaps he prefers Staff Vickers' pipe to Sgt Taylor's. Captain Mealor's hordes threaten to engulf us any day, Tpr

Bradshaw has gone into the catering business and SSM Bentley has acquired a blonde secretary. We must not forget Sgt Holdaway who moves in a mysterious way between the petrol pump and the Sgts' Mess, assisted by Tpr Brevin, he has claimed varied victims with his potions including a Volkswagen which was recently filled with DERV.



(photo: Tpr Dicker)

'PLEASE SARGE, DIDN'T  
DO IT'

Sgt Sansom inspects  
the damage

Troop Leaders have taken up lines according to their taste. Mr Hill spends most of his time moving the grooms about to the despair of the SQMS. Mr Stoddart has taken up horse coping with SSM Winstanley and turns Captain Beart's hair grey by losing the safe key once a month. Mr Tubbs seems to



(photo: Tpr Dicker)

#### HOME FROM THE WAR

Tprs Tempest, Stevens, L/Cpl Randall, Tprs Gray & Christie returning from the training area

prefer the UK to Germany. Major Talbot, ably assisted by Tpr Humphreys, has made himself very comfortable in a luxurious flat in the Officers' Mess. The rumour that, in contrast to this, he intends to go out on schemes on a motor cycle are quite unfounded; Humphreys wouldn't like it at all. We think that this year's D'Arcy Hall Competition deserves a special pa-



(photo: Tpr Dicker)

**'HULLO IA I'VE BROKEN DOWN'**  
Sgt Sansom & Tpr Adams at H Plus five minutes

ragraph of its own. We won the cup for the second year running, the following are our placings in each event:

Boxing	Tie for first place
Shooting	Second
Athletics	First
Soccer	Third
Cricket	Second
Hockey	First



**LISTENING WATCH**  
Cpl Blake, Tpr Hopkins  
and below Tpr Smith

Some of our outstanding all-rounders were; L/Cpl Springthorpe, who, in spite of his increasing weight took part in the boxing, athletics, soccer and cricket, L/Cpl Brampton, who played for the cricket and football teams and Tpr Gray who played in the cricket and hockey.

L/Cpl Duguid and Tpr Snee put up some excellent performances in the boxing after only three days training under Captain Baxter and Sgt Marcelle.

The leading lights of our soccer team which really reached its peak at Celle were Cpl Redpath, L/Cpl Vasey, one of the best goal-getters we have ever had, and Tprs Tully and Kelly.

The last event in the competition was the hockey. We fielded a team made up of a small nucleus of 'experts', Captain Baxter who coughed a bit, Mr de Beaujeu and S/Sgt Vickers. The remainder consisted of men who had not played before; of these the outstanding players were; Tprs Littlewood, Perett, Gray and Dicker who played a very stalwart game at back.

By dint of three weeks practice and some very hard work we defeated a very breathless HQ Squadron, who coughed a good deal. Captain Baxter nearly broke all their legs scoring a corner.



BREWING UP

Cpl Blake, Tpr Stanway & Cpl Campbell

## RELEASE GROUP 06.07

The Government has made clear its intention of ending National Services in 1962. The Labour Party, in their speeches from the Opposition benches have emphasised their agreement with this intention. The sighs of relief at the original announcement of the ending of National Service must have been heard down the Siberian salt mines. But will it come true? Will some form of conscription be necessary in 1962? A look at the present Regular Recruiting figures leaves one in no doubt as to the answer.

So what? 'I'm alright Jack, I'm out in '58'. 'Nothing to do with me, my number's 57.06'. 'What of it? I've only got 364 days to do'.

But has it got nothing to do with you? Surely Conscription — and lets use the old fashioned word — affects the whole community. You may be out by '62 but what of your younger brothers? What about the new apprentice you've just taken on? What about the lad who is doing the delivery round for you? You may be out of the army yourself but conscription is still going to touch your family or your business.

We must do away with conscription; But to retain even the small regular army envisaged for 1962 the present rate of regular recruiting will have to be raised appreciably. How is it to be done?

Everyone knows that the only certain recruiter is Sergeant Unemployment. To the hungry man out of work, the Army offers a roof and a meal, — (so does the local gaol but with more restrictions thrown in) — but no one in their senses would wish for unemployment on such a scale.

PG 06.07

What changes are then necessary in the present Army to make it attract sufficient regular recruits of the required standard? National Service itself has an unsettling effect on Regular recruiting. The young soldier who sees over 50% of his regiment going out into civilian life at regular intervals finds it hard to decide to stay on. The older soldier knows that he will have to start all over again every training season and will never get beyond a certain point. The old Regular Army where men knew their trade through years of practice is now a dream — and is, indeed, a lifetime away from most soldiers now.

More pay? Yes up to a point but it is not the whole answer. Would it be better to do away with 'in kind' payments and give the soldier the lot in his pay; and remove the cost of his food, lodging and clothing from him at the next table? At least he would hold a full pay packet in his hand for five minutes.

By the same token, couldn't the NAAFI charge lower prices and stop paying a rebate? How many soldiers really know — or care — what the rebate is or does? But who is to pay for the breakage and damage? The table tops carved and burnt with fag-ends?

Better housing? Apart from the well known eye-sores, accommodation is improving though some English builders could still learn from the Germans. Better food? Yes, very definitely — or at least the many should be brought up to the high standard of the few. Better uniform? Certainly brighter walking out uniform would help. Why should we all look alike off duty, and drably alike too? More sport? The facilities are there now but sport takes a bit of organising and preparation; how many lift a finger to help?

What do you think?

'THE HAWK' offers to all Non Commissioned Ranks of the 14th/20th King's Hussars in Germany a prize of a return air ticket from the nearest German airport to London, for the best ideas on recruiting. Between 200 and 250 words. We don't mind what the grammar is like so long as the suggestions are legible. No holds barred and criticise what you like but remember that frivolous or purely destructive criticism is useless.

Send your contribution together with the marked corner of this page to:

The Editor, 'THE HAWK'  
Regimental Headquarters  
14th/20th King's Hussars

To be in the Editor's hands by 1 JUNE 1958

## LETTER FROM LONDON ROOFTOP

The Editor takes the liberty of publishing a letter received by him from Major P.T. Drew M.B.E. Many readers will remember Major Drew during his long and faithful service in the Regiment from 1919 to 1956. He is now looking after a large office block known as Watling House which is owned by the Salters Company.

.... 'Living literally on a rooftop in London has both its pleasures and its disadvantages. Perhaps the latter were more apparent in the early days as at that time the lifts were not working but the door bell was — and a quick run down followed by a slow laborious tread up all seven flights is enough to bring out the worst in even the most gentle souls!

However, with lifts working and life much more organised the pleasant aspects of life began to assert themselves. Early rising may not sound a pleasant prospect but it has its light side and I get a cheery grin from my contingent of 'Mrs Mops' and greetings from a passing copper and the milkman.

Not having to travel to my job I miss the 'survival of the fittest' ordeal in rush hour travelling, and who minds the occasional squash in a lift with the glamorous members of Brooke Bonds whose offices occupy most of the building — incidentally their tea is excellent.

The rooftop has its advantages. It is private, spacious and makes an excellent grandstand for watching City functions like the Lord Mayor's Procession. This I have seen twice and wondered how many of "A" squadron are

still roaming around who took part in the procession in 1930! St. Pauls and Thames can easily be seen, and there is really no need for a clock or watch in the flat as outside we are surrounded by them on the different buildings.

Members of the Regiment passing through the City are more than welcome. There is a life-line in the form of a telephone and a doorbell in Watling Street — but please only press it once as it has a penetrating pitch and infuriates the dog! And the address — Watling House, Cannon Street. A cup of tea at least will always be waiting.



□ □ □ □ \* \* 'I SAID TRAVERSE RUDDY RIGHT'

## BAND NOTES

Still moving? Cripes! We've never stopped,  
It's every place the same,  
No sooner are the stores unpacked, than,  
SCHNELL!! We're off again!



ONE OF OUR HAPPIEST MEMORIES  
Playing at Schüttorf

It was with mixed (queer) feelings that New Year 1957 dawned on the Band at Münster, due a great extent to a most successful Xmas party to round off the old year, at which our own, and many other families, joined in.

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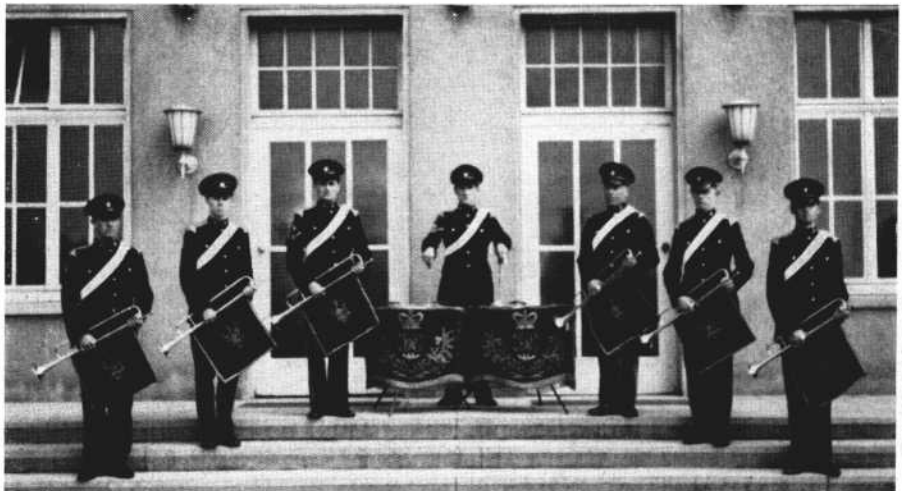
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1957 has been a year of departures and arrivals, not only for individuals, but also for the whole Band. We said farewell to Münster at the same time as departing for the UK on the annual tour in June.

Our last few months in Münster saw us getting to know our way about in the way of engagements, and visits were made to Ahaus & Schüttorf on the Dutch border. Schüttorf in particular is perhaps best remembered, as the welcome was, to say the least, unusual, and quite a few genuine friendships resulted from our visit there, plus a return visit by our Dance Band. We hope to return in the New Year once more. The Band, about this time also took part in the German Police show at Münster, where we discovered, there is no such order as "Lights Out" in that establishment.

This show will be remembered as the beginning of, we hope, a lasting friendship with the German Air Force Band. It is worth mentioning, that the Air Force Band will be appearing at the 1958 White City Tattoo in London, also the Drum and Fife Band of Schüttorf. We hope their visit will leave them with happy memories of UK hospitality, and that the "experiment" will be successful.



(photo: Bdsman Flexman)

#### THE SENIOR FANFARE TRUMPETERS

L/Cpl Jones, Bdsman Fagan, L/Cpl Smith, L/Cpl Cobbin, Bdsman Howell, Bateman & Dumas

Münster with its memories, was rounded off by a massed Bands Concert in the great "Halle Münsterland", participants being, the German Air Force, German Army, the 17th/21st Lancers Band, plus ourselves. Indeed, a grand climax.

The end of June saw us once again in the UK, where the first job consisted of the Anglo-Danish exhibition held at Hull. We believe a success, despite constant opposition from our friends opposite selling "cookers", by noisy methods, which can only be described as bullying the customers. It didn't work with us.

Camberley Club was once again visited, and much to our surprise, the Band was presented with a most handsome souvenir, in the way of a shield. Thank you Camberley Working Mens' Club, we can assure you the pleasure was ours.

As usual, the tour ended with the White City Tattoo, and here, we provided the Band to accompany the massed trumpeters in the very colourful third event. We are now, with bated breath, awaiting the issue of the Long playing record of the whole show, as we are rather anxious to know if we sounded as small as we looked in that vast arena. The Band will be appearing there again in 1958, and any members of the Regiment, on leave during August, will not be disappointed if they spend an evening at the White City Tattoo.

So came the return once more to BAOR, and Hohne Garrison. As is usual in any new station things are rather quiet at the moment while we find our feet, and at the same time waiting for fresh marching orders.

Once again (reminiscences of Piddlehinton) the Band has entered whole heartedly the second hand car business, but, we regret, with much the same disastrous results as before. The head of department, while advising this venture (no doubt on commission), forgot to mention the law relating to licences and insurance etc., and it appears the would-be-drivers, decided amongst themselves, that a bandsmans' pay didn't run to such luxuries; they now know different. Advice to L/Cpl Smith, (anyway, it's just as frustrating pushing a car with the brakes **ON**).

We extend heartiest congratulations to the following on their recent marriages, L/Cpl & Mrs Smith, Bdsms & Mrs (George) Dumas; may their married life be a long and very happy one.

Congratulations are also extended to the following on their recent family additions:

S/Sgt & Mrs Kinsman a Daughter, Sgt & Mrs Moores a son.

On the Debit side, we have said farewell to L/Cpl Cobbin, Bdsms Ling, Fagan and Cooney. We trust that their venture into Civvy Street will not come too hard, and wish them the very best of luck.

A hearty welcome is extended to our new members, namely, Bdsms Whitfield, Noble, McCassey and Darnborough, we hope that their stay with the Band will be a happy one.

Congratulations to the following on their recent promotion:

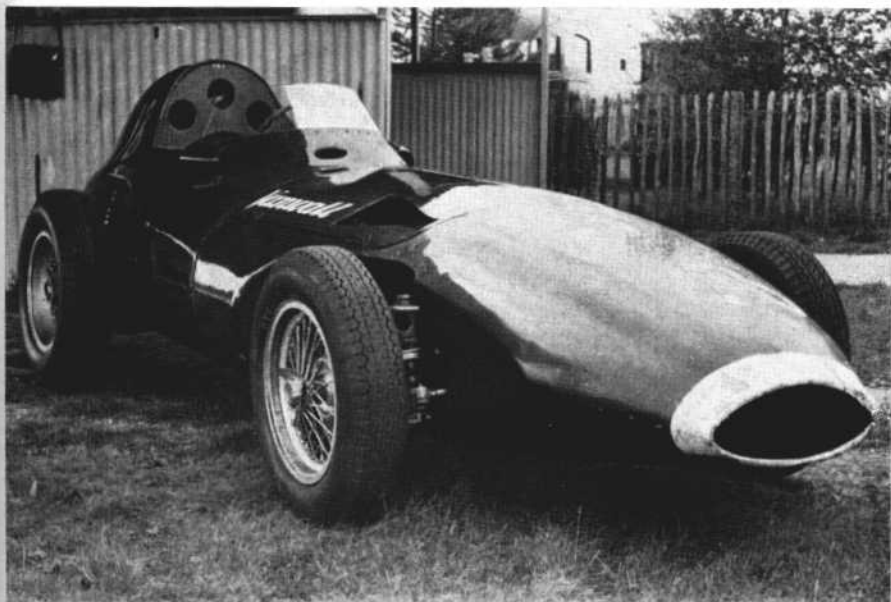
Sgt Kinsman to S/Sgt.

L/Cpl Lenton to Cpl.

Bdsms Jones to L/Cpl.

## THE VANWALL STORY

By R. A. McCLURE



(photo: by courtesy of Charles Dunn, Woking)  
THE VANWALL — 1957

In 1957, for the first time in motor racing history, a British car not only won three Grands Prix but won the last at Monza, the shrine of Italian motor racing, against the full weight of the Maserati and Ferrari teams. And only minor troubles prevented a one-two-three victory.

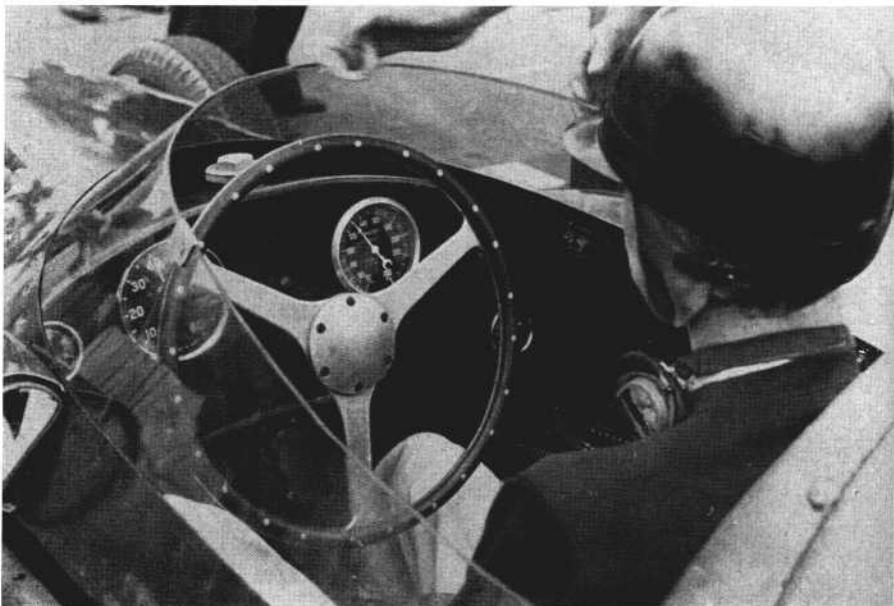
Thus were the efforts of Tony Vandervell, the man who was determined to show that Britain could produce a winning Grand Prix car, rewarded after many years of endless hard work and often heartbreak.

Son of the "C.A.V." who founded the electrical component business, he raced cars and motor cycles between the wars and had lapped Brooklands at over 100 m.p.h. In the early thirties he founded the bearing business which bears his name and which now supplies bearings to practically the whole of Europe's motor industry, including his rivals.

After the last war he actively supported the B.R.M. but, dissatisfied with the organisation, decided to build a car of his own. Development started with acquisition of a Grand Prix Ferrari which, as the Thinwall Special, was much modified and gained a certain amount of success. Then he built his own engine, based on the cylinder design of the Norton motor cycle, and developed it in a chassis which was basically Ferrari. From this has sprung the present Vanwall which incorporates many ideas of specialists in various fields, for nothing but the very best that can be obtained has ever been good enough for this car.

The top line Grand Prix car, the highest expression of the racing car of to-day, has to be built to a formula. The main limitation is of engine size which must be of 2.5 litres, or rather bigger than a Landrover engine. The engine must be capable of producing the maximum power possible but it need only be reliable for about three hours to allow for practice and the race itself. And the average Grand Prix engines produce about five times as much power as a Landrover.

It has to be fitted into a chassis which must be as light as possible and yet which must allow the full power of the engine to be used to get the car round bends on the very limit of tyre adhesion. The body must be streamlined and yet not interfere with the drivers vision and the complete car will weigh rather less than a Morris Minor.



(photo: by courtesy of Charles Dunn, Woking)  
TONY BROOKS AT THE CONTROLS

In the Vanwall this is achieved by a four cylinder engine with fuel injection instead of carburettors, a light and spidery yet tremendously strong frame built up from steel tubing, disc brakes, independant springing at the front and a de Dion layout at the rear. The body was built to the design of an expert in aircraft streamlining and the whole car weighs about twelve hundredweight.

If you were ever lucky enough to be able to drive one you would find a great similarity to a tank in the driving compartment, in that it is designed for very much the same purpose i.e. to house in the smallest practicable space a driver who will have nothing but the essentials to allow him to use the maximum performance of the vehicle.

You will be wedged in a tiny seat and around you are the slim tubes of the frame and on them the wafer thin panels of the body. To your left is the gear lever working in a gate with five speeds, bottom having a safety catch as it is normally used only for the start of a race. The pedals are normal but you have knee rests to steady your legs for the two or three hours of flat out driving which a Grand Prix involves. Forward on either side are fuel tanks with another in the tail behind you and there are three air vents to help keep you cool, for the cockpit of a racing car can be a very warm place when races are run in shade temperatures of over eighty degrees. On the semi-circular dash in front of you are the revolution counter reading up to 8000 r.p.m., (none of your governors coming in at 2800), gauges for oil temperature and pressure, water temperature, and fuel contents, for this latter can be very critical in hard fought race.

But when you get to driving all similarity to a tank ends. The engine is started with a portable electric starter fed through the nose and you will warm up at 2000 r.p.m. You let the clutch in at 4500 r.p.m. and in all probability you will execute a neater 360° neutral turn than you ever did in a Centurion, for only the expert can unleash nearly 300 horse power to the rear wheels of a very light car and keep it in a straight line. Even if you have managed it the same thing applies to all the changes through the box which normally happen at 50, 61, 92, and 120, by which time it wont be long on most circuits before you have change down again for your first corner. On slow corners, those of 100 degrees or more, there is little difference between the technique of the ordinary driver and the racing driver, the latter is just more used



(photo: by courtesy of Charles Dunn, Woking)  
STIRLING MOSS AT SPEED

to turning on a lot of power. That is why, on a circuit such as Aintree where there is a multitude of right angle corners, there is not much difference between the top line driver and the not so expert on cars of similar performance and why time lost by a pit stop is so difficult to make up. But it is on the fast bends where the car is "drifted", with the front wheels turned into the inside of the corner and the full power of the engine being used to force the car round, that the experts can gain seconds at a time over their less skilful opponents. You can drift a Landrover on a very slippery road at 50 m.p.h. but just try it in a Vanwall at 150!

Perhaps the quiet life of a racing mechanic would suit you better. In the winter you will work fairly normal hours but with quite a lot of overtime, for the cars are being modified and developed for the coming season. But once the season starts it's like being a Squadron fitter on a seven month Exercise with all the vehicles needing attention all the time. You will spend the three nights before a race changing this and modifying that as a result of the practice sessions, and after three nights hard work you may see the results of your labours put out of the race early by some trivial fault or an accident.

And when the race is over, not for you the night life of the town where the race was held but a day and night dash across Europe to the next circuit to prepare the cars all over again. You don't have to clean up for a 406 or 857 once a month but woe betide you if a Vanwall goes to the starting line anything but perfect and spotless about once a fortnight. But at least by the end of the season you have worked up enough "credits" to get you a drink at Christmas.

Many people have asked how long the Vanwall team with all its tremendous organisation and expense will go on. To that there can be no answer until the man who started it all decides that he has done enough. There are no profits for those who run motor racing teams, only harsh criticism when things go wrong and satisfaction when at last success is achieved. There are the disappointments of a car perfectly prepared being written off by an accident in practice, or an engine which has performed perfectly on the test bed failing on the third lap of a race, or having a full team of potential race winners without top flight drivers because of illness, or injury sustained in other minor races.

It has often been said that Tony Vandervell is "difficult" and so he is. Difficult because he is not easily convinced, difficult because he dislikes the theorist who can produce no practical results, and difficult because he hates the pompous, publicity, and "bull".

Whatever may be the future of the Vanwall team it is certain that it has brought a glory to British motor engineering which has never before been equalled, not even by any of the great factories with all their resources. And it has done it because like any good team, like any good troop, or like any good soldier it has never given up despite adversity, until success has been achieved.

## LAD NOTES

As prophesied in last year's LAD notes, 1957 has indeed been a difficult year for all concerned. No sooner had action been completed on 1956 UMI reports, than we were receiving a bleak reception from the SOLTAU training area during March. However, apart from scraping snow away from tent entrances on three occasions, the period of training proved uneventful. It could have even been boring had it not been for the antics of Cfn Wood and his merry-makers. Incidentally, Cfn Wood, now Mr Wood, was last heard of on his way to London with his 'skiffle' group after winning a talent competition at one of Mr Billy Butlin's holiday camps. No doubt, we shall hear more as time goes by.

The move of the Regiment to Hohne came as a great surprise. However, soon after the excitement and thrills of Münster Horse Show week, the tanks were moved by transporters and the wheeled vehicles made their own arrangements — much to the consternation of the German authorities. Sgt Duggan and Cpl Rumble now have first-hand experience of recovering a tank which had slid on to its side off a tank transporter. The colossal hole in the tarmac

road and the devastated adjoining corn field were proof of a job well done. Joking apart, both recovery and tank crews are to be congratulated on a first class recovery operation.

As we now have three ARVs there is naturally a good deal of boasting as to who has completed the most recovery operations. Sgt Booth, and R.S.P.C.A. has done justice to 'QUORN', 'BERKLEY', 'TAVISTOCK' and 'WHADDON CHASE' of 'A' Squadron, Sgt Denton on 'DENTONS PRIDE' has justified his existence with 'B' Squadron and Cpl Rumble and Cfn Ashbrook have a string of tank recoveries in 'C' Squadron to their credit.

Our arrival at the new location in Hohne can be summarised thus — we came, we saw, we went. After a week in barracks the Squadrons departed once more for the Soltau training, the tanks motoring some 300 miles, followed by three weeks firing. Apart from routine changing of 14 gun barrels, the firing presented few problems.

The old story of the last piece of straw breaking the camel's back has at last been disproved, for there seems to be no limit to the trials and tribulations the Regiment can endure. The orders to hand-over lock, stock and barrel to 7 R.T.R. and then scatter to the four corners of NW Germany were executed in a calm and business-line manner. L/Cpl Bailey and Cfn Wain and Davies now know the meaning "burning the midnight oil".

S/Sgt Vickers and S/Sgt Markey are now in Celle looking after Saracens, S/Sgt Shadbolt in Berlin with Centurions, and Captain White, AQMS Thompson and Sgt Clarke at Hohne with RHQ. Fortunately we have, so far, been able to keep our identity as the 14th/20th King's Hussars LAD REME, whereas, had it not been but for the Grace of God and the Commanding Officer other plans for our future might have been put into effect.

This year we have lost a lot of the old familiar faces and gained a good proportion of new ones. S/Sgt Walker has gone to take up an AQMS appointment with 16 Inf Workshops, REME. Sgt Munro has departed for an Arm Art Course and Cpl Ronie, L/Cpls MacKenzie, Sanderson, Sier, Withey and Barrett have all left for civilian life, together with a host of jolly good chaps.

We welcome Captain Mealor, who has joined 'C' Squadron, S/Sgt Markey, who replaces S/Sgt Walker, L/Cpl King and all the new chaps who have not yet, but no doubt will, make their name in the Regiment.

One newcomer I almost forgot to mention, namely a baby daughter born to Sgt & Mrs Denton, we offer our heartiest congratulations.

Congratulations to Sgt Booth, Cpl Rumble, L/Cpls Ozwell, Peacock, Bryden and Treadwell on their promotions and Cfn Holmes, Mortimer, Healey and Hillier on their marriages.

We are now a scattered community but we maintain the Regimental spirit and will endeavour to keep at a high level the REME services to the Regiment, be it Saracens, Saladins, Conquerors or even Sputniks that we have to deal with.

## A CRY FROM THE WILDERNESS

By Lieutenant P. V. Burnand

Forewarned is fore-armed, so in case any other member of the Regiment decides to join this Desert Legion on account of its many attractions, heatstroke, flies, tinned food and extra pay, to mention but a few, let him avail himself of these few friendly tips.

First it is necessary to know the odd word of Arabic, and for this you will be sent on an Arabic course in London, of all places, and if you can learn one word of Arabic from a super-intellectual Iraqi in a dingy classroom in Oxford Street, while the window offers a first class birds-eye view of countless examples of English feminine beauty, then you are either a better man than I am or a b — — — liar'.

After all only a few words are necessary, for on nearly every occasion when you are utterly and completely stumped a blue streak of English profanity will certainly see you through. Here are a few of the essential words.

'SHEMAGH.' You must know this, and it means a head-dress resembling a red and white table cloth. Always looks very dashing in photographs to be sent home to suitable admirers but has one great disadvantage, which should be borne in mind. While you are motoring flat out across the desert, wondering just where the hell you are heading for and thinking you would do pretty well as a poor-man's Lawrence of Arabia, as you grasp the wheel of your Land-Rover with bronzed arms, with your 'shemagh' billowing in the breeze there is probably a soldier sitting behind using the end of it as a handkerchief in the innocent belief that it is part of his own. This really needs watching, as severe shock often follows if the contaminated part is used to mop the brow of the rightful owner.

'RANNEM' means a goat, and hence the subject of many a desert joke, making it necessary to be acquainted with the word so that one can laugh heartily at the right time. Occasionally such phrases as 'I am afraid that Allah willed that your goat should run in front of my Land-Rover' or 'I regret that I mistook your goat for a gazelle, O Sheik' are required.

'MAHLISH' is a word we all know anyway, which means 'Never mind' or 'Forget it'. Incredibly useful when a soldier has discovered with some measure of success what happens when you pull the firing pin out of a hand grenade, or when a pilgrim on his way to Mecca walks between the butts and the firing point.

'ALLAKEEFIC' is a word closely linked with 'Mahlish' meaning 'I couldn't care less'. Arab soldiers are inclined to over indulge in its use, causing the officer sahibs not only to become angry and purple in the face, but also to use naughty English words and to adopt threatening attitudes which are frowned upon in Queen's Regulations.

'YIMKIN' means 'perhaps'.

You (to your driver) 'Abdullah Ahmed, do you think that if Allah is willing, the big-ends and the petrol will last out the 150 miles back to camp?'

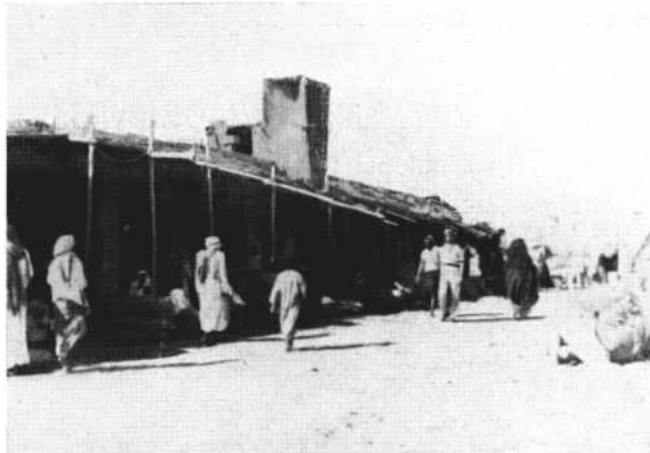
A.A. 'Yimkin sahib'.

You. 'Abdullah Ahmed if you say Yimkin again I'll wrap this — — — starting handle round your — — — neck'.

A.A. 'Allakeefic, sahib'.

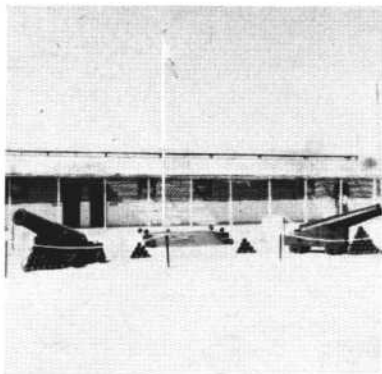
Curtain.

'SHY' equals tea. Excellent beverage when taken in Fortnum & Masons or brought to you with buttered toast by Stringer in the Cavalry Club. Not so good when made in a rusty tea pot and offered to you in an old compo Irish Stew tin with jagged edges which has never been washed out since the Irish Stew was in residence.



THE BARRACKS

'Bint' as we all know means a girl. You will have been told before you leave for these parts that you must never mention women in your conversation as it is bad form. Well, if you don't you will have a pretty thin time of it as the soldiers, like all soldiers, talk of very little else. You have to watch your step in these 'getting together with the chaps' (see Officers Training Pamphlet) conversations, since their sympathetic little hearts, bless 'em, will prompt them to accommodate the sahib with a 'bint' if he shows himself too desirous, and then only a labyrinth of lies will save the day. (Should anyone wonder why you should wish to save the day, come and have a 'shufti' at the 'bints').



THE SHOPPING CENTRE



Ex-Cpl Pugh (late 14th Hussars) on Wally

Notes for critics: —

Sgt Pugh is wearing a 7th Hussar cap as his helmet shaded his face for the photograph.

Wally was rather a fresh horse and had to be pulled up sharply. The photograph was taken before. Sgt Pugh could lower his hand.

The bandolier is Boer War vintage. It is a point of interest to note that it holds each cartridge separately.

'WHISKY' is almost an Arabic Word, and is known by one and all to be what the sahibs use instead of 'Shy' (tea, if you haven't been paying attention). Unfortunately Allah does not allow his flock to drink things like whisky, which is a pity, as it seems to have a wonderful effect on the sahibs late at night, causing them to become very mettlesome, ribald and light-hearted, and occasionally to engage in target practice at imaginary camels.

Well, that's enough. Learn that lot off and you'll have sufficient vocabulary to read the 'Thousand and One Nights'.

On to every day hints. Hammers are things which should never be left within reach of your drivers, as they regard them as expendable articles and are inclined to break them while adjusting contact breaker points.

Always take off your sandals before entering anyone's tent, and try hard not to think about what you are stepping in.

Always say 'Salaam Alekum' to any character you meet at night as it means that you do not intend to do him in and it puts his mind at rest. He should return with 'Alekum Salaam' and if he does, relax. Should he fail to do so and you think you hear a rifle bolt click, it's quickest the best for the nearest cover.

Another very important thing is to remember never to lay the odds at a camel race (SSM Winstanley please note carefully). Apart from the fact that Allah frowns upon his worshippers having the odd flutter, you will find after the race that everyone claims to have backed the winner, so that the only thing to do is to climb aboard the winning camel and set off into the blue. Incidentally I may get Saluki racing started soon if only I can find somebody to come and help, as I can't possibly work the hypodermic syringes and the tote.

Well, there you are. Read and digest this and you will be fully equipped to serve in Arabia. Should you find that this is not so, then apply to the Editor of the Hawk for the return of your subscription, and he will no doubt charge it to my Mess Bill in due course.

## SIGNAL NOTES

Many previous contributions under this heading have given a harrowing description of a year of moves and changes. Far from being original in this respect we find that we have to record a season of hasty moves, almost countless changes and finally — the disintegration of the troop.

Of the four officers who held the appointment of RSO during the year only Capt Beart returned to a completely normal post as 2 i/c 'C' Sqn Capt M.A. Urban-Smith M.C., who was a most successful and popular Signals Officer for



PAY NOTES  
by The Paymaster

a number of years, left in January for Aden. Lt P.V. Burnand's departure, in July, on a similar type of jungly mission, was much regretted. It was left to Lt T.W. Hart to organise the move to Hohné and the quick "setting up" on arrival. In spite of the inevitable minor chaos inseparable from a 'crash Move' (which ?!&!\*:? box are the ?!L+&:;% headsets in Halliwell?) we seemed to cope quite adequately with the rather leisurely Brigade and Divisional Wireless Exercise with which we were welcomed. It was at this stage that Lt Hart also succumbed to what would appear to be the occupational hazard of our RSOs and also went off to convert dervishes into crewmen — this time at the Junior Leaders Regt.

A very well known and well liked figure (rotund?) left us in May, it took everyone some time to get used to a Signal Centre which no longer housed a grinning Sgt Watton. W2 Troop was taken over by Sgt P. Neal who ably managed an ever dwindling staff until the dread day when the Signal Troop ceased to exist. on the break-up Sgt Neal went to the 3rd Carabiniers at Osna-brück, L/Cpl Manning and Sgmn Tomlinson to Minden and L/Cpl Ellen to 'B' Sqn as their Radio Technician. Other members to leave the Troop during the year were Cpl Clarke, Sgmn Taylor, Naylor, Caddick, Corser, Ewart, Harris, Dvrs Burrell and King.

On the Regtl side, Cpl Yates (Befnal) decided that he would appreciate a change after almost two years first class service as Regtl Signal Storeman and was replaced by Tpr Halliwell. They are both demobilised now and we wish them, and all other previous members of the Troop all the very best of luck.

## COMMENTS ON KENYA

By Sgt W. Chalkly

I was lucky enough to spend four years as a Troop Sergeant in the Independent Squadron of the East Africa Armoured Corps. This was composed mostly of soldiers drawn from the native tribes of Kenya and commanded by British Army Officers and NCOs. Such tribes as the Jaluá, the Nandi, the Kipsigis, the Wakamba and the Somali produced many fine and loyal soldiers, but from the largest tribe in Kenya, the Kikuyu, we had very few men, the main reason being that this tribe mostly turned to Mau Mau activities and obviously any native from the Kikuyu had to be viewed with great reserve and distrust.

Our main purpose was to carry out border patrols, pacify any village squabbles, carry out searches for illicit weapons and in general to show the flag as much as possible. We were also engaged in the operations against the Mau Mau — in this role much of our work was done on foot, patrolling and searching areas of the Aberdare and Neayri forests. In these operations the African soldiers proved to be well trained and in such work as patrol activities and ambushing were found to be much more skilful than their adversaries — much to the latter's regret.

Most of our work was from our base camp at Nanyuki and when during the Mau Mau uprising it became necessary to search areas of the forests it was not unusual for a patrol to be away from the base for periods up to three or four weeks. It was on one such patrol with my troop that we were worried by a stray buffalo, and it having been proved in the past that this was a case of kill or be killed it became my lot, as Troop Sergeant, to be the executioner. In all good hunting stories one shot does the trick! But not in this case. I always like to think that that buffalo had a really tough hide, because it took seventeen shots from me, plus two hours tracking, to eventually finish it off. I have often thought since whether the title of 'The Great White Hunter' conferred on me by my troop was an honour.

During my stay in Kenya I had on more than one occasion the opportunity to witness a tribal witch doctor at work. The witch doctor has a fantastic influence over the rest of the tribe. Some of their practices are really revolting, but it would be unfair not to say that in many cases especially in connection with sickness, they achieve with their weird practices and concoctions results on a par with modern medicine. But for all their results I think that I will stick to modern treatments — less messy and smelly.

The Independent Squadron has now been disbanded, but like all good units its soul will march on and I am sure all who served in the Squadron will sometimes cast their memories back and be able to say 'sometimes it was rough, many times very cushy — it wasn't such a bad push you know. In any case we could always go to Mombassa!'

(Editors note. Since rejoining the Regiment Sgt Chalkly has been trade tested and is now mustered as a Witch Doctor B III. He has also passed a small arms course.)

## DUKE OF LANCASTER'S YEOMANRY

This year National Service, so far as the Territorial Army is concerned, is finished for all practical purposes. Thus we went to camp at Cranwich Nr. Thetford, last May on an entirely volunteer basis. As a matter of interest, our volunteer strength on 1 Jan 57 was 179, and on 7 Dec 57 it is 235. This increase is largely due to intensive recruiting drives this autumn in Manchester, Bolton and Preston, all of them opened by the respective Lord Mayor's.

The year started with an Annual Administrative Inspection and the departure of Major Garbutt — the implication is quite unintentional! We were indeed sorry to say goodbye to him and his charming family, and nobody knows what to do after dinner nights since he left! We welcome in his place Major A.T. Fisher (3H), who is unfortunately heavier.

As already mentioned, camp was in May near Thetford, and was a great success. We had our Church Parade on Saturday, thus allowing the Regiment to disperse to various coastal resorts for the week-end. For the benefit of those who were at East Wretham in 51/52, Minnie could not be found in Yarmouth, and the Doric has never been the same since Capt Reid was there! The rest of the year has been taken up with recruiting drives and the usual gay round of squadron bounty dances, childrens Christmas parties, and the like.

The sudden death of our Quartermaster, Major J.D. Beckwith, 3H, in camp was a great tragedy to us all. His experience and wise counsel made him a tower of strength, and in his short stay with the Regiment he endeared himself to all ranks. The recent arrival of RQMS Boulter as our QM designate is more than welcome after six months without a QM, and we hope he and his family will enjoy their stay with us.

We also welcome SSM Marchant 3H, who has replaced SSM Sheen. The latter's energy and sense of humour is greatly missed in D Sqn, and we con-



THE PERMANENT STAFF

gratulate him on his new appointment. SSM Hardwidge, now a semi-permanency here, continues to be lord of all he surveys in Bolton. Also during the year we have said goodbye to Sgt Sharrock, Cpl Burkey, Cpl Bonfield, L/Cpl Banks and Tprs Medhurst, Cox, Gairns, Abbott and Brown, and welcomed L/Cpl Scott, Tprs Hughes and King.

Last but by no means least, Mr Vale as always, has been a veritable pillar of strength in all our activities, whether military or social, and a large share of our recruiting success is due to his energy and enthusiasm.

Finally we continue to be most grateful to the 14th/20th King's Hussars for their help and support in this the tenth year of our affiliation. Long may it continue.

## FIRST THOUGHTS ON SOUTH AFRICA

By Major D. P. R. Scarr

Soon after my arrival in Pretoria, travel weary after a 1008 mile, hot train journey from Cape Town, I was handed some letters including two from the Regiment. The first contained a Mess Bill and the second a request for an article on South Africa for the Hawk. In the circumstances I hope the senders will understand if I omit the normal courtesy of thanking them.

To attempt to write an article after less than a week's residence is presumptuous, especially when you consider that the Union of South Africa is  $5\frac{1}{4}$  times the size of Great Britain and larger than Germany, France, Italy and Portugal put together. However as Hawk editors are usually starved of material, I am sending you these, my first impressions of South Africa, most of which have been gathered from people I've met in the crowded bar of the Union Hotel.

The blend of Dutch, British, French and German blood has undoubtedly produced a nation of fine physique, who seem to take full opportunity of their sunny climate to enjoy almost every form of outdoor sport. Their daily average hours of sunshine throughout the year varies from 7.5 to 9.4 compared with London's 3.8. Showers, when they do occur, are very heavy. Moreover one is advised to insure one's car against hail, as hailstones, as big as a man's fist have been known to go through car roofs.

Although most South Africans are keen politicians, sport is their first love. This was well illustrated by the popular reaction given to a remark made by a member of a crowd at a rugby match recently. The match, between the British touring side the 'Lions' and the 'Springboks', occurred at the same time as negotiations were going on over the handing over of the British naval base at Simonstown. Cliff Morgan, the famous Welsh international, had just made a magnificent run when loud and clear came the cry Give us Cliff Morgan, and you can keep Simonstown'.

International matches played in the Union become a national event and their progress is followed closely not only in the homes but in factories and offices all over the country. Their cricket season is in full swing, with a visiting Australian XI as the main attraction. When a match is in progress a commentary can always be heard in the bar of any hotel. Any attempt to distract the intent listeners by talking would be about as popular as a newly joined subaltern attempting to make conversation with a senior officer at breakfast. Drinks are ordered by manual signals or facial expressions so that the silence in no way slows down the rate of consumption. The cheapest and most popular drink seems to be Cape Brandy or gin, both of which are about 9d or 1/- a tot, whisky is double the price and beer is about 1/- a pint. In most places bars are open from 10am to 11 pm, except on Sundays, when bars are closed and drinks can only be served with meals. Public entertainment and sports meetings are also forbidden on Sundays, while in the Orange Free State even angling is prohibited on the Sabbath.

Of the Union's population of nearly 14,000,000 people, only about 3,000,000 are white. The majority, about 9,500,000 are Bantu and of the balance just over 1,000,000 are coloured, resulting from mixed marriages, and about 500,000 are Asiatics, mainly Indians who were first allowed to immigrate in 1860 to work

on the sugar plantations in Natal. In fact only about 20% of the population is white. Of these some 60% are Afrikaners, largely descended from the original Dutch, French Huguenot and German settlers of the 17th Century and some 40% are English speaking people, whose origin can, in the main, be traced back to immigrants who came from the British Isles in 1820. Those of British origin provide the majority of the business community, whereas those of Dutch origin are usually to be found on the farms.



UNION BUILDINGS,  
PRETORIA

The Administrative  
Capital of  
South Africa

Politics is too dangerous a subject for me to comment on other than to say that the Nationalist and United Parties have already started their election campaigns in preparation for next April's election.

The festive season, at the time of writing, with cocktail parties every night, is severely testing my system. However, after drinking rum from a well-filled pint tankard at a grooms party just before leaving Germany, I find this iced whisky mere chicken-feed!

I should perhaps have mentioned earlier that the fortnights cruise from Southampton to Cape Town was a wonderful relaxation. The psychological effect of being outside the three mile limit, with no map reading or sign posts

to bother about, combined with the gentle roll of the ship, good food and good company, was indeed just the tonic for a mature and over extended officer. Moreover, unless the social pace here slackens soon, I shall undoubtedly need a similar tonic on my return in two years time.

To sum up, I am delighted with my first impression of South Africa. Their love of sport is squallid only by their wonderful climate and hospitality, though how I shall survive the latter, time alone will tell!

My best wishes to you all.



"I wonder what camp it'll fly over  
next week"

## OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION NOTES



Mr FREEMAN ON PARADE

In an effort to better the accommodation for our Annual Reunion of 1957, the Carlton Rooms, Maida Vale was engaged and tried out.

It proved to be ideal with plenty of room for dancing, drinking and talking and meeting friends.

The Carlton Rooms can be seen regularly on the B.B.C. Television in the Dancing Club programme.

It does cost quite a packet to engage the rooms but in the long run I think it is worth it.

Everyone seemed to be enjoying a very good evening and many requests were made for the Reunion to be held there in the future.

We were all very pleased to see Lt. Col. P.F.W. Browne, DSO.MC. who commands the Regiment. He told us briefly what the Regiment had been doing during the past year and how much they were all looking forward to having the Old Comrades party, who were due to spend the Whitsun week end with the Regiment in Germany.

Alas, just a week later to the day, a letter from the Regiment to inform us that owing to a sudden change of Station at the time, the trip to Germany had to be put off.

About 45 were making up the party and it was a sad blow to us all to hear of the cancellation. It is hoped that the cancellation will only be a postponement until another date.

The following attended the reunion:

Brigadier J.G. Browne CMG, CBE, DSO; Rev. Col. HAR. Tilney OBE; Lieut. Col. JAT. Miller MBE; Lieut. Col. LHS. Groves OBE; Lieut. Col. RJ. Stephen MBE; Lieut. Col. EB. Studd; Lieut. Col. BBN. Woodd; Lieut. Col. RPDF. Allen MBE. Majors. JPS. Pearson; P.T. Drew. MBE; GALC. Talbot. MA. James MC. Captains. G.S. Sanders; RA. MaClure; GE. Paul. MC; G.A. Camburn; DE. Wrexford; P.L.J. Groves.

Messrs. TA. Grant (RAEC); LV. Stell; RP. Smith; JE. Jones; JH. Raylor; A. Sandham; J. Grogan; WA. Allison; FG. Goath; CC. Peck; EL. Collins; EV. Turner; AF. Kampe; G. Gregory; R. Jones; A. Hall; B. Birtchnell; AE. Pidcock; RE. Luck; A. Grover; F. Beaver; H. Parr; L. Berryman; S. Stonehouse; HV. Nalty; H. Wise, R. Sherwood; HM. Brodie; JW. Spooner; E. Scott; D. Webb; WA. Adams; W. Hornsby; HG. Haley; SA. Nicholls; R. Seth; AJ. Knight; D. Marks; F. Blackwell; S. Dolan; H. Freeman; J. Pearl; CG. Smith; RG. Woodward; T. Bell; C. Rolfe; A. Freeman; SA. Wheeler; H. Simpson, P. Challis; W. Barker; W. Brown; J. Shepherd; CT. Smith; W. Everson; BJ. Deasey; JW. Dawson; T. Weston; R. Dow; WS. Evans; F. Lindley; GE. Drabwell; DA. Walters; H. Covey; L. Dean; H. Simmons; SB. Osborne; GS. Harris; TO. Morris; S. Burr; W. Stewart; JC. Tippett; RA. Evans; FJ. Bishop; FC. Walters; J. Pentland; M. Kelleher; WA. Freemann; FG. Law; D. Sheekey; W. Boon; JR. Burnett; D. Glastonbery; RSM. Vale W. Gosling.

Serving Members from B.A.O.R. Lt. Col. P.W.F. Browne DSO.MC.; Captain L.R. Charlton RSM. Prevett; WO II. Winstanley.

#### AT THE REUNION



Mr Swales, Mrs & Mr Sandham, Mr J.H. Taylor, Mr T. Weston, Mr H. Wise

The Regimental Old Soldiers Association has recently given assistance to two old members of the Regiment who are both well on in their years.

Neither applied for assistance but were 'discovered' by Welfare and reported to the Asscn Secretary Mrs. M.L. Bernard who got cracking. I sent along some old copies of 'The Hawk' and I must say, the old boys have been most appreciative.

One Ex Farrier Sgt. D.W. Marsh who served with the Regiment from about 1908 to 1924 and now lives by himself in lodgings at 96 Banbury Road. Bicester. Oxon., does not complain much of his ailments except that his left arm and eye have not been too good since his operation. His operation being the amputation of both his legs. Mr. Marsh has a mechanically propelled chair and it is understood, is very popular with most of the locals and always follows the Hounds during the Hunting season.

Another, Mr. D. Pease of 2 Council Houses, St Germain's. King's Lynn Norfolk, served with the Regiment 1902-1910, is a widower and lives alone. He was

most appreciative of the aid given him and went to great lengths to thank the Regimental Association for 'tracing him'.

Both these old boys, living alone, would very much appreciate any news from any old contemporary. Better still, if ever you are passing by their way, what about dropping in for a chat?

Finally there is Jack Loxam, Ex SQMS who served with both the 20th and 14th/20th Hussars, and was wounded in France during the First War. Jack was always a great follower of sports until recently when he began to lose the use of his legs and was unable to get out and about as he wished. Now, he writes to tell me that by the time these notes go to press, he hopes to be the experienced possessor of a mechanically propelled chair and is most appreciative for what the Association has done for him.

It is with great interest we learn that G.H. Bowen who served with 'C' Sqn during the war, has taken Holy Orders and since September of 1956 has been serving his first Curacy in the Parish of PENARTH-Glamorgan. We wish him every success and a good following.



Mr G.S. Harris & Mr R. (War Horse) Jones

#### Regimental Cuff Links and Tie Pins.

These are now obtainable through the O.C.A. A replica of the O.C.A. Lapel badge, they are supplied either in a beautiful lined red leather case or small cardboard box, prices are as follows: —

Cuff Links	Gilt	Gilt & Silver	Silvered
In box	£2. 6. 0.	£2. 0. 0.	£1. 14. 0. Pair
In Case	£2. 2. 0.	£1. 16. 0.	£1. 10. 0. Pair
Tie Pins	10. 6.		7. 6.

Home for Christmas, the RSM had the pleasure of meeting and toasting the New Year with an Old Comrade, Mr Hemy, who was a Troop Officer in 'C' Squadron. On leaving the army Mr Hemy was ordained, and is now a parish priest in Fulham. After assuring the RSM that he had served in one of the finest Regiments in being, he said that he would be delighted to hear from any friends who care to write. His address is: The Rev S.E.C. Hemy, St Peter's Vicarage, Varna Road, Fulham, London S.W. 6.

We are very sorry indeed to learn that Jimmy Smith has sustained a serious injury to his knee which will put an end to his football career. He was a regular member of the Regimental team and played outstandingly in the Cavalry Cup match against the Royal Horse Guards in 1951. On leaving the Regiment he joined Chelsea and later Leyton Orient.

#### Remembrance Day

Poppy surrounds with Regimental Badge and Wreath Crosses were again planted in the Field of Remembrance, Westminster, during the November Poppy week.

A Regimental Badge Cross was also to be seen in the 43rd Gurkha Lorried Bde plot.

We were very pleased to hear from Mr. W. Moore, late 14th (King's) Hussars and are certain a number of our older readers will be sorry to hear of the recent death of Mrs. V.M. Magrath, widow of Sgt Tom Magrath who died in Mesopotamia during the 1914-1918 war.

Mr. Moore tells us of the training and generalship of Tom Magrath in the inter Regimental Tug of War at the Bangalore Assault at Arms in 1907. When pulling against the stalwarts of the Royal Garrison Artillery Madras, the score was one all.

"I hesitate to say how long the final pull lasted but at last the Gunners thought they had our team beaten and their coach gave the signal for them to turn. Tom was waiting for this and gave our men the signal to 'heave'. They caught one of the Artillery men on the turn, down he came and victory was ours. Admittedly ours was a pretty hefty team for a light cavalry regiment, the two end men, L/Cpl 'Neddy' Hills and Lieut. Montgomerie turning the scales at nearly thirty stone between them."

Lieut. Montgomerie won, at the Assault at Arms, Sword and Sword (mounted), Sword and Sword (dismounted), and Lemon Cutting. He was second in Heads and Posts and was the best Man-at-Arms of the officers.

Mr. Moore also remembers Lieut Montgomerie's Troop Sergeant, 'Jock' Duncan. Though no Puritan he had a distinct strain of Scottish piety in him. Sometimes men would sit down to meals in their light stable caps. Then from the mess room door would come a cry of "Aye, takehose caps off and show some respect for the Geever of aw' guid things'." Later another Duncan, a trooper, was posted to Sgt Duncan's troop. Before enlisting Tpr. Duncan had been a ticket collector in Edingburgh and had twice run in his new Troop Sergeant for travelling without a ticket — — —???

## THE ATLANTIC STAR

By L/Cpl T. E. Sands

Have any of you ever seen the Atlantic Star? The ribbon comprised of three colours — blue, white and green? When I first reached Iceland as a Sapper in the Royal Engineers, I saw the blue and green in quite large quantities and I must say that the country seemed to have been wrongly named, for it bore no resemblance to Ice-land; my ideas were soon to change though, and before long I was thinking that the Atlantic Star should have been completely white and that even Iceland was inadequate as a name.

I left Liverpool for the land of snow in the summer of 1941 and after a week at sea on the "Royal Ulsterman" reached Rejkjavik — the capital. The voyage itself was uneventful except for one discomfort. This was the ships first run as a troop carrier prior to which it had been a cattle ship, as the ship had not been cleaned since its last cattle journey, we travelled in company with quite a large amount of manure — and the weather was hot.

On landing we marched four miles in full kit in boiling weather. My first impression of the country was one of barrenness and yet beauty, for the sun shone on the green grass and black rock expanses, stretching far away to the horizon. I was very surprised to see that there were no trees, only shrubs and small bushes about three feet high.

When we reached our destination there was no accommodation, so being Engineers we built ourselves two huts. We were not troubled by the thought of fading light beating us, for in the summer, Iceland has light for 24 hours a day. We soon found that the weather — being the middle of the year — was very similar to the English climate except much drier.

During the war the country was an anti-U-Boat base, and it was our job to maintain the runway of the aerodrome used by Short Sunderlands and Wellingtons etc. on U Boat patrol.

We found the language very difficult, for it is a mixture of Norwegian and Danish. In the two years that we were there we learnt very few words. Our food was rather monotonous being nearly all tinned and mainly consisting of fish and mutton, which gave us a similar diet to the Icelanders, for their main industries are fishing and sheep farming.

I found the life in the capital very similar to life in an English town, the people themselves are highly westernised with American cars and modern clothes. The men are very tall and strong, having a pale complexion and rather cold eyes. The women, however, are very beautiful being tall and nearly all natural blondes.

In the villages it is vastly different. The people live in stone dwellings, with only a few inhabitants to every village. Sanitation is poor and inter marriage is common, resulting in a very high rate of tuberculosis. But whatever the state of the village, it always has a church.

Winter came upon us towards the end of the year and soon we were having only four hours of light a day.

I spent a year in the capital, then moved northward to Akereyri which is very close to the Arctic Circle. Here the Lincolnshire Regiment were attending a Winter Warfare School, part of their training included living in tents pitched on the snow. This was highly dangerous, due to drifts and snowstorms and we had to dig them out on several occasions. We really felt the cold in Akereyri the temperature being at times 32 degrees below freezing point.

As it was so cold the soldiers on guard did twenty minutes on, followed by forty minutes off. On one occasion, with one Regiment there, a sentry, who had nearly finished his twenty minutes "on", was standing at ease, the Sergeant shouted to him. No answer on investigation it was found that the sentry was dead — frozen stiff.

We had to be very careful of steel, for if we touched it with our bare hands, the flesh stuck to the steel, just as if it were red hot.

Near Akereyri there was a copse of shrubs and small trees approximately 200' ft. by 100' ft. the average height of the trees being three feet. This collection of vegetation was so rare to the natives of the country, that people came from all over the island just to gaze at it.

During the winter, the country being flat, all one can see is a broad expanse of white with black patches in scattered places. These black patches are subterranean cavities and contain boiling water, repeat boiling water. The villagers had been in the habit of going to these geysers and doing their washing, so to save them the trouble, we laid pipes from the cavities to their villages — hot and cold and all mod con.

Enemy espionage was at a high level on the island and as a consequence we did police patrols. One day we were on such a patrol when we came across a wireless nest containing a transmitter and six German S.S. men. Needless to say we politely asked the six spies to "Come along wi' I".

The civilian police of Iceland, walk about in bodies of six and for a weapon carry a big staff topped with lead at one end, and as they are all over six feet tall, the country is quite law-abiding.

There was no direct enemy interference whilst we were on the island, although a German Stuka on reconnaissance did visit us, the only action that he took however, was to wave cheerily at us, then make a speedy getaway before our fighters could take off.

Two items of interest which affected me personally was firstly that shaving was optional — hence I had a beautiful beard, and secondly that through all the bitter weather I did not catch a single cold, nor in fact did anyone, thanks to the dry climate.

After spending a year in Akereyri I returned home in the summer of 1943. On the trip back we were followed by a U Boat, but eventually reached the warm and sunny land of England after two years in the cold.

(L/Cpl Sands spent several years in the Royal Engineers before joining the Regiment.)

## 2ND BN 6TH GURKHA RIFLES

By Major G. Lorimer

### REPORT FROM MALAYA

During the last year operations, as can be imagined in the Cameron Highlands, were strenuous, often wet and at night cold, however on the whole I think the men enjoyed it. In good weather it was delightful, reminiscent of the hill stations in India. It was not however very fruitful as far as hunting Communist Terrorists were concerned. In all we eliminated 5,3 being armed hostile aborigines, the whole area simply abounded in aborigines, some tame, some not so tame, and it wasn't easy to tell the difference. All abos were grouped in different localities, some deep in the jungle some on the jungle edges. They were not supposed to stray far from their own particular areas excepting with our permission. However if an abo wants to go hunting or fishing he will go hunting or fishing, with or without permission, all of which tended to make things difficult.

Some of the abo forts, to which parties of our men were flown in to act as guards and protectors of the abos, were delightful places, large open clearings through which flowed quite wide rivers, of crystal clear water. In one which I remember, a diving board 20 ft high had been constructed. Should any enterprising hotelier decide to start business in these forts after the emergency he would no doubt find it a lucrative undertaking. He would however have to maintain a fleet of helicopters to lift his customers in and out!

We were not destined to stay long in the Camerons as there wasn't really a target for four Rifle Coys. Thus at the end of July we handed over the area to two coys of 4 Malay Regt and all our Rifle coys closed on Ipoh for the first time on July 31st.

Whilst the Rifle Coys were operating in the Cameron Highlands, Support Coy, who were based at Ipoh, took part in a spirited little engagement with the CTs in early May.

This took place at Gunong Rapat, about 4.5 miles south of Ipoh. A small party of Communist Terrorists who were on top of a very steep and precipitous cliff opened fire on our MMG pl who were approaching the foot of the cliff. In the ensuing fire fight, Robin Wilson, who with a party of the MMG pl had reached the top of the cliff, had a very narrow escape. CT fire prevented further forward movement and our covering party could not open fire for fear of hitting their own men. Whilst Robin was literally hanging on to the cliff top with both hands, unable to move, he saw a CT take out a grenade, pull the pin out and roll it slowly towards him. Fortunately it failed to go off! The CTs then withdrew, one CT was killed and a Branch Committee member so severely wounded that he was subsequently captured.

Our operational area in Ipoh is considerably smaller than the Camerons, so far we have had only one contact. Bandits are few and far between these days and exceedingly difficult to find.

Of other activities during the last 6 months. In May the 3in Mortar platoons of all major Units in the Division concentrated at the Farelf Training School for a competition in 3in Mtr drill and shooting. Our platoon under Robin Wilson was adjudged the best. The MMG platoon under John Knights is due shortly to take part in a similar scheme. We hope they do as well.

In the Nepal Cup, we drew the Depot, last year's winners, we lost 2-3 after extra time. We were leading 2-1 up to one minute before full time when the Depot managed to equalise, and in extra time they scored the winning goal. It was almost dark when they finished. Ken Hutchison led the Bn team.

The Pipe Band has an ever increasing number of public engagements, fees for which are a very welcome addition to our Pipe Band fund.

Our families, of which we have about 200 and about 400 children, appear to thrive, despite the intense heat we have in Ipoh, the highest in Malaya. The birth rate running at an average of 1 per 3 days, keeps the Medical staff fairly active.



Dashera passed off reasonably. The whole Bn closed for four days. We had very much fewer outside guests than in previous years, in an endeavour to make it more of a family affair, as in days gone by. All heads came off at the right time and in the right manner.



NOT A BAD TURNOUT  
SERGEANT, BUT ONE OR TWO  
MEN COULD DO WITH A  
HAIRCUT



"PASSING THROUGH"

## THE PIGS

On our arrival in Münster we found that we were the proud owners of twenty pigs, housed in a converted — or so called — hangar.

The theory of pig farming is straight forward and easy to understand. You push food in at one end and it comes out at the other end. Some of the food however, stops on the way through and the pig — clever beast — turns this into pork. If food is pushed in at the front end every day in sufficient quantities the amount that stops on the way through will, as you have already guessed, accumulate until the pig either bursts or is slaughtered. And by fairly simple mathematics it can be shown that if a little pig is bought for two bob

a pound and is later sold together with his accumulation (see above) at two bob a pound, there is probably a profit in it somewhere for someone.

Having had this theory explained to us, we, on the principle that a Hussar can do anything, set to as pig farmers. A suitable staff was recruited together with a civilian employee who's language, (whatever his mother tongue had been), had through long association with pigs become a series of snorts and grunts, unintelligible to all but the pigs themselves.

With the pigs, we had inherited a goat, who when tethered out to graze, provided the Regimental dogs with a fair amount of exercise, but otherwise contributed little but a smell to the general economy.

On closer acquaintance the pigs showed distinct personalities and it was difficult for visitors to the PRI Office, not initiated into the mysteries, to know whether the subject of serious discussion was human or porcine. "She had a restless night — getting near her time of course" or "He seems to fancy his food a bit better this morning", might have been either.

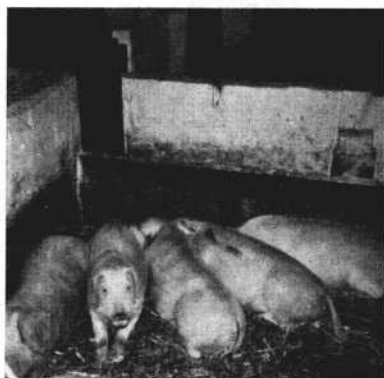
By putting theory into practice, and thanks to a mild winter we had built up our lodgers to about 100 all ranks, and a very satisfactory conveyor belt system was functioning when the news came of the move to Hohne.



(photo: EGWTW)

#### THE STAFF

Sgt Walters, Tpr Jinks, WO II Winstanley, Tpr Dobson & Herr Spitzer



(photo: EGWTW)

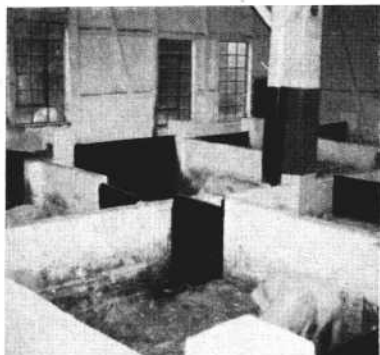
#### THE INMATES

An immediate reconnaissance showed that suitable premises would be available merely needing cash and conversion. The advance party consisting of three bricklayers, three carpenters and four labourers set off and after two weeks hard and very good work, styes were available for 35 pigs. These were duly moved from Münster in an iron railway wagon on the hottest day of the summer. Ermintrude the oldest inhabitant, unfortunately succumbed to the heat, but the rest survived and settled into their new quarters, whilst the builders continued converting the GE's ex-workshops into more styes. The Adjutant was then allowed to move the Regiment from Münster.

The new styes are built on the Danish principle. This is, briefly, that the pig is a naturally clean animal and, if given a lavatory, will use it. Disbelievers and mockers were legion but the pigs, luckily, have played the game and can be seen at any hour of the day depositing where they should deposit. They seem to like their present quarters and the conveyor belt is starting to run once again.

At the time of writing we know we have another move ahead of us, but we don't know when or where. We have, however, learnt that the original theory is more or less correct and once again the pigs will form para ONE of the Regimental movement order.

## THE PIGGERIES — HOHNE



(photo: EGWTW)

THE MAIN PIGGERY  
'Winstanley Hall'



(photo: EGWTW)

THE BOILER HOUSE  
Herr Spitzer & Tpr Dobson

## TROOPER BEN GRUBB

Our Athletic notes would not be complete without a special mention of Tpr Ben Grubb whose personal record is shown below. This young man came to us from the Sheffield United Harriers, Junior Section, and after our move to Münster came under the wing of Herr Albrecht the well known German Olympic coach.

This partnership was to prove most happy and successful with the result that great prestige was gained by the Regiment in all places where athletics took place.

Highlights in his running career are too numerous to mention but his magnificent performance in the BAOR Championship will never be forgotten by those privileged to be present. In the space of 24 hours he won the 5000 m, 3000 m steeplechase and 1500 m of which two of these events were run in one of the worst thunderstorms known to the Germans. This is a record that may possibly never be equalled again in Army sport. Though attaining the highest possible honours Ben Grubb's feet never left the ground and to my mind his great teamwork with his comrades, his encouragement and patience with those of not quite his calibre has left an indelible impression on Regimental sport.

I have recently heard from Ben Grubb that he has temporarily given up Cross country and is specializing in one mile races.

It only remains for me to say "good luck Ben Grubb" may you have as many successes in the International field and "thank you" for what you have done.  
F. W.

## Achievements 1957

March	BAOR Cross Country Championships (Münster)	1st
	Army Cross Country Championships (Aldershot)	3rd
May	6th Armoured Division Individual. — 1,500 m	1st
	— 5,000 m	1st
June	BAOR Championships (Berlin) — 5,000 m	1st
	1,500 m	1st
	3,000 m steeplechase	1st
	Army Championships (Aldershot) — 3,000 m steeplechase	2nd
July	BAOR v. 2nd T.A.F. 5,000 m	1st
	1,500 m	1st



Tpr BEN GRUBB

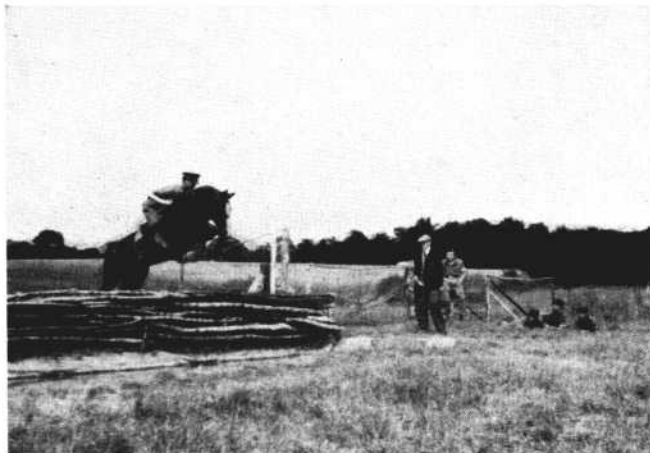
## EQUITATION NOTES

Since the Regiment's arrival in B.A.O.R. the horses have had five moves. By the beginning of 1957 we had twenty horses and ten grooms, under Cpl Ellis and L/Cpl Young, in stables kindly lent to us by Major Gwilliam who commanded the Divisional Ordnance Field Park; this was exceedingly useful as there was a large covered school attached. During the previous winter the grooms under our champion carpenter L/Cpl Burrows built very comfortable accommodation over the stables. L/Cpl Burrows also decorated with realistic pictures of officers demonstrating various methods of dismounting.

On the start of the polo season in April, four ponies that we had borrowed during the winter, had to be returned to Bad Lippspringe, and it was decided to move the remaining horses up to our own barracks. Here L/Cpl Burrows again did noble work, building thirteen loose boxes in an abandoned hangar from old packing cases and odd planks donated by various Regimental Departments.

In June we had the Münster Horse Show which was an unqualified success although we only had four Regimental entries. These were Captain Baxter's two ponies, Royal Victor and Portena, both of whom were commended in the polo pony classes. Lt McCallum rode Adler in the Novices Show Jumping and also round the Novices Hunter Trial Course, while Mr Tubbs did well with Akkord in the Open Hunter Trial, coming second in the event. Both he and Tpr Talbot are to be congratulated for their quiet patience with this difficult horse. We

must here thank the grooms and all members of the Regiment who helped so well with the Show. Almost immediately it was all over Lt McCallum raced off to our new station at Hohne with the advance party of grooms to prepare new stabling. Some old farm buildings in the corner of the camp were converted into a joint stable and piggery.



MÜNSTER SHOW  
Mr Tubbs on Akkord

In July the horses arrived at Bergen siding after a nightmare journey. It was swelteringly hot and the horse box was just next door to the pig truck. The horses that came up were; Akkord, Adler, Portena and Royal Victor, the last two had been recently purchased by the Regiment from Captain Baxter. Also at the same time arrived two of our newest horses, Marlane Lily (Mr Stoddart) and Blue Hope (Mr Hill). Shortly after their arrival, Khalid (Captain Garbutt), Dynameta (Captain Ross), and Conchinita (Mr Pemberton) came back to us from Bad Lippspringe for a short rest before finishing the season with the Royal Dragoons at Wesendorf.

The final move of the horses, for 1957, took place in October, when most of them were moved with 'A' & 'C' Squadrons to Celle and were accommodated in the stables of the Devonshire Regiment.

At present the grooms are scattered. Cpl Young and Tpr Rowley are at the Bad Lippspringe Stables, Tprs Edwards, Horsefield, Talbot and Crichton are at Celle, Tprs McMillan, Corr and Flynn are at Hohne with RHQ, while Tpr Townsend has gone to 'B' Squadron in Berlin.

We were sorry to say goodbye to Cpl Ellis, L/Cpls Burrows and Giles, and Tpr Proctor who have left us for civilian life. We wish them the best of luck.

## RACING

As a result of the tragic accident to Angus McCallum it has become more important than ever, from the racing point of view, to get Captain Fenwick back from the staff. He has encouraged us with his promises to bring two horses out from England to race in the coming year and has in fact already secured Monastere II from Major Dennistoun's stable, a useful selling hurdler who won a good race at Cheltenham last year, and is now being put to chasing. We are also hoping to buy one or two more horses, which will be trained at Celle where there are unlimited opportunities for racing.

Once again our past year's record makes rather a sad story. Captain Fenwick's two horses Hislet & Irridescent II were sold in May and in fact our

only race horse was a seven year old chestnut mare Marlane Lily, bought from Fred Rimell by Mr Stoddart. She had useful form at home and has shown great promise in German Hurdle races. She is an almost certain winner in the spring, when the going is harder. We are also going to race Mr Hill's Blue Hope originally bought to play polo, we have great hopes that she will pay her way.

Towards the end of the year a fine German steeplechaser called Herba, by Burgermeister out of Heidewitzka, a five year old bay mare, was purchased by two of our keenest race-goers, Mr Stoddart and Sergeant Major Winstanley, with a view to bringing further glory to the Regiment and a small amount of Deutsch marks to the owners.

The prospects of racing, within the Regiment, now look extremely bright and it is hoped that in the next issue we will have several successes to record.



(photo: VJT)

Lt VERNON HILL AND HIS HORSE BLUE HOPE

## POLO

At the beginning of the season the Regiment had five privately owned ponies fit for Inter Regimental standard, seven regular players at Lippspringe and three beginners at Münster.

The Regimental team this year consisted of: Captain Garbutt — Back, Major Tayleur — Three, Captain Baxter — Two and Major Scarr — One. In the first round we drew the 9th Lancers and had a very exciting game which we won 6-3. Had Major Thompson-Glover been playing we would have had a very tough fight; unfortunately for him and his team he was unable to, owing to injuries.

In the semi-finals we played the Royals, whose ponies were a little faster than ours, but we did not make use of our advantage of being able to turn more quickly, and so make them play our game. It was a great match and had the 'go and dash' that only an Inter Regimental can have. We did not play as a team as we did against the 9th Lancers either because our opponents would not allow it or because our late Commanding Officer was not watching this match. The score ended up 5-2 to the Royals thus giving us no opportunity to meet our old enemies the 17th/21st Lancers.

Before moving to Hohne, viewed by polo players as disastrous but others said that the drink was just as good there, we managed to fit in the first round of the Captains and Subalterns. The team chosen for this were pony owners rather than players. The team: (Captain Beart — Back, Captain Bax-

ter — Three, Mr Pharo-Tomlin — Two and Mr Pemberton — One) played the 1st RHA who were a strong team and defeated us 5—1. Although the score was bad for us, the match was of great value to those who had had very little previous experience of match play. They now realise the standard of fitness and hard riding which is necessary during these times.

We would at this stage, like to thank Captain Ross, Mr Pemberton and Mr Pharo-Tomlin for the kind loan of their ponies for training and match play in the Inter Regimental, as it would have been impossible to field a team without them.

The future of polo looks black, as we are now split up all over Western Germany, the constant moves tend to discourage buyers and it is difficult to use or even form Squadron teams. Therefore we will have to keep the flag flying gently and look towards the time when, once again, we can play our part in BAOR polo.

## CIVIL DEFENCE

(Advice received by the Editor from Major G.H. Swallow, Secretary of the Old Comrades Association, for all those intending to join the Civil Defence Corps.)

### LIST OF NECESSARY EQUIPMENT FOR ALL AIR RAID WARDENS

(To be forewarned is to be FOUR armed)

1. One respirator.
2. One axe (to be carried in belt).
3. One stirrup pump (to be carried over left shoulder).
4. One extension ladder (to be carried over right shoulder).
5. One long handled shovel (to be carried under left arm).
6. One rake (to be carried in left hand).
7. One scoop (to be carried under right arm).
8. One whistle (to be carried in mouth, attached to lanyard).
9. Two wet blankets (to be carried round neck).
10. One belt (to be worn round waist, with ten hooks for carrying six bags of sand and four pails of water).
11. One flash light (to be carried round neck on top of blankets).
12. One tin helmet (brim to be turned up to carry extra water for drinking).
13. One box of matches (to light incendiary bombs which have failed to ignite).
14. Extra sand (to be carried in all pockets).
15. Ship's anchor (to be dropped in case of Warden wishing to stop running).
16. One broom (fixed to Warden's back for sweeping when it is all over).

(With apologies to the excellent Corps for Civil Defence.)



(photo: Cpl Davies)

BRIGADIER LLEWELYN-PALMER INSPECTS THE GUARD

## ATHLETIC NOTES

Regimental athletics began in April when we held a small meeting on a football field at Portsmouth Barracks Münster for Medicina day. It was rather chaotic owing to a shortage of officials and the method of scoring being changed at least three times during the meeting. However a good time was enjoyed by all, and it did help the squadrons to pick their teams for the coming Inter Squadron Meeting.

The Inter Squadron was held on the 21st May at Coburg Stadium, it was very successful with keen competition. Tpr Grubb (as always) was in a class by himself, especially in the 1,500 & 5,000 metres; Tpr Gough ran a very good 800 metres and Tpr Hepple, a new arrival, excelled in the 100 metres, 200 metres and long jump, taking first place in all three. The final placing of the Squadrons was 'C', 'HQ', 'A', 'B'. 'B' Squadron although last, were quite happy as they won the tug of war and had a crate or two of beer to sink.

A reasonable Regimental team was picked as a result of the Inter Squadron and training for the various Inter Regimentals started under Herr Albrecht, the German coach at Coburg Stadium. Training went well until a Guard of Honour had to be mounted for a visiting General; many of the athletes were picked and training came to a grinding halt as all the practices for the Guard seemed to clash with the training.

In June the Regiment had five competitors in the BAOR Individual Championships in Berlin: — Sgt Walters, Hammer; L/Cpl Goddard, 800 metres; Tpr Hepple, 100 & 200 metres; Tpr Springthorpe, Shot & Discus; and Tpr Grubb, 5,000 m, 1,500 m, and 3,000 m steeplechase. Grubb's performance was absolutely outstanding, he won all three events breaking the record for the steeplechase with a time of 9mins, 32.5 secs.

The Regiment came fourth in the Divisional Championships held in July. There were eight Regiments competing so the result was not nearly as bad as it might be, also a number of last minute changes had to be made so we were slightly handicapped for a start. The 4×100 m team consisting of L/Cpl Cure, L/Cpl Withy, Tpr Cure, Tpr Hepple, carried this event with flying colours, while the 4×200 m team, being the same as for the 4×100 m with Tpr Dodsworth replacing Tpr Cure, came very near to winning, with the last leg extremely well run by Tpr Hepple who made up a good seven yards and was just behind the winner, 1 RHA, at the tape. The 4×800 m team, Tpr Cure, Tpr Goddard, Cfn Ashbrook, and Tpr Gough, ran a magnificent race finishing with a lead of 50 yards over the second team, the 1st RHA.

The loss of Grubb, on demobilization in July, has been severe, but the severity has been slightly relieved by the fact that there will no more Regimental Athletics for the next couple of years. Grubb throughout his stay in the Regiment ran as a true sportsman, always helping and training others; an appreciation appears elsewhere in the Journal.

It is felt that it would be appropriate here to include a few words about Basketball, as this subject does not seem to get much publicity.

In the Münster Garrison League the Regimental Team were runners up to the 17th/21st Lancers. In the 6th Armoured Divisional Championships we unfortunately lost in the final, by one 'basket' after extra time. The outstanding players throughout were: SI Emery, Sgt Marcelle, L/Cpls Withey, Brady, Lenton, Tprs Hepple, Staples, Springthorpe & Cure. The top goal scores were Hepple & Staples at all times, while L/Cpl Withey was excellent when on form; to watch these three in action was quite an education.

We hope that Squadrons will keep up basket-ball so that when the Regiment reforms we may field a powerful team.

## MUSKETRY NOTES

This season's shooting started with all Squadrons firing a shoulder to shoulder competition against every other Squadron or "equivalent" in the Brigade. HQ Squadron were successful both in their section of the competition and in the shoot off against winners in other sections. From this we sent a Regiment-

tal team for the Rhine Army small bore championships. Owing to an unfortunate technical disqualification in the first round we were unable to get into our stride. The team was: Major Walsh, Capt Goodhart, RSM Prevett, SQMS Cundy, Sgts- Tasker, Williams, Monroe, Boyle, Shakespear.

We were more successful at other meetings, starting with the 20 Armd Bde meeting which we managed to win by a short head from 17/21 Lancers, 2 RTR and 1 Bn Royal Hamps. But unfortunately in the Divisional meeting our fortunes were reversed, but we still did sufficiently well to qualify to go forward to the BAOR meeting.

The BAOR meeting was again held at Sennelager. We did not cover ourselves with glory but managed to be the third Non-Infantry Competitor. Again this meeting proved to be valuable experience for members of the team.

The teams which shot at the Bde, Div and BAOR meetings were found from the following:

Major Walsh, Capt Goodhart, Capt Bridges, Capt Charlton, Lt Evans, RSM Prevett, SQMS Cundy, Sgts Tasker, Williams, Monroe, Shakespear, Cpl East, Tprs Monk, Aspden and Greenacre.

We are looking forward to greater success next year, but the problem of training a team is going to be no easy job.

## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL NOTES

In our last issue of the "HAWK", we reported that we had been drawn again the 9th. Lancers in the 1st. Round of the Calvalry Cup, to be played at Detmold. This game was played on the 23rd. February, 57, with shattering results, the Regiment losing 9-1. The Regimental team played far below their usual standard, due no doubt to butterflies in the tummy, and lack of match practice. The following represented the Regiment in this game: —

Tpr. Howard (HQ)  
 Tpr. Morsden (A)            Cpl. Herbert (C)  
 Tpr. Taylor (A)   Cpl. Bowater (A)   Cfn Laurie (A)  
 Cfn. Smallwood (C)   Tpr. Conway (C)   Tpr. Brampton (HQ)  
 Tpr. Clowes (HQ)            Cfn. Ford (HQ)

In the "Craftsmen Cup REME", the L.A.D., team got into the Quarter Finals, and were then beaten 5-4 by 1 Corps Troops Wksps REME who were the eventual winners in B.A.O.R.

Very little Regimental Football took place from then, except friendlies, until the end of the season.

At the beginning of the present season, we had a nucleus of a very good team indeed, but owing to the re-deployment of the Regiment, are now scattered at various locations. They did however play quite a number of friendlies before final dispersal, and proved they were a really good side. Results of these matches are: —

versus R.A.F. Celle . . . . .	Lost 7-1.
„ 28 Field Ambulance . . . . .	Won 7-1.
„ Dutch Army . . . . .	Won 5-2.
„ 2 Mob: Civilian Signal . . . . .	
„ Construction Group . . . . .	Won 3-0.
„ 4th/7th. D.Gs. . . . .	Drew 4-4.
„ 4th/7th. D.Gs. . . . .	Won 4-2.
„ R.A.F. Celle . . . . .	Won 5-2.

Since being in HOHNE we have lost L/Cpl Vasey, Tprs Tully, Taylor and Conway, all of them were good players indeed.

For the Cavalry Cup this season, the team will re-assemble for a period of intensive Training, as soon as notification of the 1st. Round is received. I think we can look forward to a much greater success this year, and who knows, may even repeat the performance of 1949/50 season and win the Cup again.

## REGIMENTAL BOXING NOTES

Unfortunately the Regiment had only two Boxing Competitions in 1957 owing to our moving from place to place. In March we had the Regimental D'Arcy Hall Competition and the Novices. In the Inter Squadron we had very keen competition with plenty of spirit being shown by each Squadron team. The final team placings were "B" & "C" Squadron tying for first place with "HQ" & "A" third and fourth in that order.

The Novices produced the usual laughter and free for all, with some very good and courageous boxing. Unfit and inexpert though spirited exhibitions were put on by a small contingent of Officers namely Captain Ross, Lt Hill and 2/Lt Park.

Two special contests were staged. Tpr Robb (2 R.T.R.) versus Tpr Grant ("C" Sqn), Grant narrowly coming out the victor. L/Cpl Brady & Tpr Springthorpe produced the other with L/Cpl Brady the victor on points.

New we are hoping that when the Regiment is whole again we can produce some more "BLOOD & GUTS" as has been shown in previous years.

## HOCKEY NOTES

During the past year hockey, I am afraid, has had to suffer due to many moves and upheavals.

The Regiment has not been able to field a Regimental Team as such, since the Journal last went to press.

But I am very pleased to say, that during our short sojourn at Hohne things began to look up, so much so, in fact, that each Sqn took up sticks and pads with great keenness.

'C' Sqn, in particular, arranged several practice matches and trials within the Squadron, this turned out very well and quite a bit of talent was forthcoming. This conscientious feeling appeared to have brushed off on to the powers that be, so much so that lo & behold, we found ourselves in possession of brand new sticks and believe it or not we even had spare balls. With all this lavish attention, we could do no more than play our part, and put our hearts into the game.

The result of all this training, just had to be a series of inter Sqn games, several friendly games also took place much to the despair of the umpires. A keen critic of most of these games was Nifty, who takes a lot of satisfying where a game of hockey is concerned. The outcome of these games showed the players that sticks were only meant to be used to strike a ball and not the opponents, how we managed to get away with no major casualties and cracked skulls goodness only knows.

At last all trial and practice games reached their climax when the result of the D'Arcy Hall Cup depended on the hockey, teams were drawn up and it turned out with HQ beating 'B' and 'C' beating 'A'. This really brought matters to a head, as both 'HQ' & 'C' were very close together on points and only in fact needed this last game to win the Cup.

The great day arrived and both teams found themselves lined up for the bully-off. 'HQ' fielded an experienced if some what short winded team. 'C' Sqn a very new but no doubt fitter team. The game even from the critics point of view, was not bad at all, the youngsters had some trying times but in the end age told and 'C' Sqn were the victors, much to their joy and, needless to say against expectations of several players. Never the less both teams celebrated with champagne.

Unfortunately with the split up of the Regiment inter - sqn games will now be few and far between. But we all hope that each Sqn will maintain a team so that we can each have the pleasure of meeting again in the future when the Regiment is once more together.

## CRICKET

Army sport is always beset with difficulties, but this year the cricket season gently expired about the end of May. To start with, we had no ground and no other unit within five miles so all Regimental games had to be played away, while Sgt Walters laboured to construct a square between the Soccer and Rugger grounds. However, this project was no sooner under way than we received the encouraging warning order "Move to Hohne in June, exercises all July, firing all August". Who would be a cricket officer in the 14th/20th?

That then was the end of our ground. We played five away matches without the benefit of net practice, losing three comfortably and one narrowly and finishing up with a resounding win against a combined Nelson Barracks team. Set to get 140 in two hours we passed their total in just over an hour, thanks mainly to a slashing 85 not out by Mr Gilbert.

Meanwhile the Portsmouth Barracks League was running its short but busy course. Played on a Dutch wicket on the parade ground it was an inter-squadron 22 overs a piece affair with additional teams representing R.E.M.E., Band and Casuals (ACC, Sigs, Pay etc.). During May and the early part June matches were played nearly every day and sometimes twice a day. When L/Cpl Brampton finally insisted on packing the kit the position at the head of the table was:

B Sqn	Played	9	Points	12
Casuals	"	7	"	10
C Sqn	"	6	"	8
A Sqn	"	8	"	8

On moving to Hohne the situation was reversed, lots of grounds but no players. As a final fling, however, there was a week-end of cricket for D'Arcy Hall points. In the first round of the competition HQ Sqn played A.

There was a sensational start which had both the spectators roaring, L/Cpl Trickett taking four wickets with his first seven balls. 'A' never recovered and were all out for 32, Trickett taking 7 for 15, and HQ had little difficulty in passing this without losing a wicket. In the other first round match 'C' Sqn declared with the modest score of 61 for 5 but it was enough for 'B' who found L/Cpl Brampton (4 for 7) and Tpr Conway (4 for 8) too much for them and gave themselves up for 19.

In the final 'C' Sqn had difficulty with the HQ bowling, which ranged from the sublime to the ridiculous, with the latter getting as many wickets as the former, and were all out for a dogged 65. Again HQ found the bowling to their liking and a feature of their innings was a hard hit 16 by Tpr Hepple which just finished in time for Capt Charlton to strike the winning blow, and the last of the season.

To sum up; not a classic season, but a lot of people played cricket.

## RUGBY FOOTBALL NOTES

After a promising start at the beginning of the 1956/57 season, we suffered a serious set-back by the loss of many good players. S/Sgt Bailey, Sgt Boyle, Cpl Greener departed for civilian life, Cpl Brown was posted to another unit and Mr Burnand's original keenness diminished proportionally to the number of knocks and kicks he received.

Early in the new year there were only 17 players from which to pick a team. Our problems were soon solved however, by such volunteers as Tprs Springthorpe, Bott, Bryant, Sgt Emery and Mr Gilbert, who polished up their playing abilities and blended in well with the old timers such as Capt Baxter, Sgts Walters and Marshal, Cpl Lawson, L/Cpls Turner and Duguid, Cfn's Savage, Randle and Bullinger.

The Regiment was well represented in a combined Münster Garrison side versus the Dental Faculty of a Paris University. This game was played in treacherous conditions, produced by a rapid thaw. The bouquets of daffodils

and tulips, presented to each team by our hosts, Münster University, seemed oddly out of place when 30 weary and much bespattered players finally trudged off the field. The French team just scraped home to an 18-15 points win.

A series of fixture cancellations, due to weather conditions, followed and apart from a couple of games with R.A.F. Gütersloh and Sundern we didn't play again until the Divisional seven-a-side competition. This year we failed to make the quarter finals being knocked out by 1 R.H.A. 'A' team in the semi finals of the Münster Garrison competition.

One word of thanks to our Paymaster, Major Crombie, who has devoted a good deal of his time refereeing our matches and coaching the players.

The move to Hohne and re-organisation of the Regiment has rather shattered our hopes of getting a good side together for the 1957/58 season. However, as the situation settles down we hope to encourage Rugger on a Squadron basis and ultimately rebuild a strong regimental team.

## BIRTHS

Congratulations to: — Captain & Mrs Paimer (a son); Captain & Mrs English (a daughter); SQMS & Mrs Cundy (a daughter); S/Sgt & Mrs Kinsman (a daughter); Sgt & Mrs Alvin (a daughter); Sgt & Mrs Denton (a daughter); Sgt & Mrs Moores (a son); Sgt & Mrs Oakes (a daughter); Sgt & Mrs Shakespear (a son); Cpl & Mrs Morley (a daughter); Cpl & Mrs Passam (a daughter); Tpr & Mrs Swainston (a son).

## MARRIAGES

We congratulate and offer our best wishes to the following on the occasion of their marriages: — SQMS & Mrs Ramsay, Sgt & Mrs Overy, Sgt & Mrs Shakespear, Cpl & Mrs Burkey, Cpl & Mrs Townsend, L/Cpl & Mrs Moore, L/Cpl & Mrs Smith, Tpr & Mrs Hathway, Tpr & Mrs Jones, Tpr & Mrs McIntosh, Tpr & Mrs Pearson, BdsM & Mrs Dumas, Cfn & Mrs Healy, Cfn & Mrs Hiller, Cfn & Mrs Holmes, Cfn & Mrs Mortimer.

## DEATHS

Lieutenant, temporary Captain A. de S. McCallum. — It is with the deepest regret that we announce the death of Captain Angus McCallum. An obituary appears elsewhere in this Journal.

It is with great regret that we have to announce the death of the following old members of the Regiment.

F. Simpson: 10th and 14th/20th K.H. who served with the Regiment from about 1930 to 1941 when he left to take a Commission in the Indian Army. Mr Simpson who was only ill for the matter of a few days, died on Feb. 23rd. 1957, after an operation.

W. Calam. 14th Hussars. Better known to most as the servant to Colonel G.C. Darley and finally, a well known Licence, died during the year 1956.

Killick. 20th Hussars. A regular subscriber to the O.C.A. died at his home in Colchester 26th Dec. 1956.

## SOLDIER ON!

By L/Cpl Harding & Tpr Holiday

When the wind comes whitely whistling over miles and miles of moors,  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

When the snow comes gently drifting through the knot-holes in the doors,  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

When the cookhouse grub is lousy and the tea begins to freeze  
And you've chilblains on your fingers, and a creak in both your knees,  
And you're chased from here to yonder by a pack of three-striped b...s,  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

When you're dead-beat on a route-march with a dozen miles to go,  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

When you're stopped a quid for charges that you KNOW you didn't owe,  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

When you go to see the C.O., you're feeling in a haze  
And the C.O. says, "I don't believe a word that this man says...  
See that he's confined to barracks for the coming fourteen days."  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

When you're coming off a long leave and you'd rather not go back,  
Turn it up, Chum! Soldier on!!

When you're crubbing cookhouse tins, and hands and outlook both seem black,  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

The time will come, old sport, you'll wear a bowler hat again;  
You'll say goodbye to the Services and be back among free men  
And roll on the happy ending! But, old china, until then  
Soldier on, Chum! Soldier on!!

F. H.  
J. H.

## NOMINAL ROLES

As at 31st December 1957

### Regimental Headquarters

Lieutenant Colonel P.F.W. BROWNE,  
DSO, MC.

Major E.G.W.T. WALSH  
Captain W.D. GARBUTT  
Captain J.D. GOWLETT  
Captain C.C.G. ROSS  
RSM A.F. PREVETT  
WO II WINSTANLEY F.  
S/Sgt JUSTIN J.  
Sgt CHALKLY W.  
Sgt PLUNKETT A.  
Sgt PREECE K.  
Sgt WALTERS J.  
Cpl DAVIES D.  
Cpl YOUNG B.  
L/Cpl SANDS T.  
L/Cpl TRICKETT J.  
Tpr ALLISON O.  
Tpr BANNON R.  
Tpr CORKHILL B.  
Tpr COHEN J.  
Tpr CORR J.  
Tpr DIVER J.  
Tpr DOBSON K.  
Tpr FALLON A.  
Tpr FLYNN D.  
Tpr HEPPEL T.  
Tpr HEPPINGSTALL R.  
Tpr HERBERT T.  
Tpr JARVIS G.  
Tpr JINKS T.  
Tpr MacMILLAN T.  
Tpr POWELL S.  
Tpr ROWLEY S.  
Tpr SCOTT J.  
Tpr SLUMAN R.  
Tpr WHEAT  
Tpr WOOD J.  
Tpr YATES A.

#### Quartermaster (Technical)

Captain L.R. CHARLTON  
TQMS WITNEY P.  
L/Cpl WATTS G.  
Tpr GREEN K.

#### Quartermaster (Non-Technical)

Lt. B.E. MOORE  
R.Q.M.S. SHEEN E.  
S.Q.M.S. CUNDY A.  
Cpl SAYWELL L.  
L/Cpl HORTON S.  
L/Cpl STONE T.  
Tpr ASTLE C.  
Tpr CORT M.  
Tpr GEDDES M.  
Tpr MYAS L.

#### MT

Sgt FLOWERS D.  
Cpl BARBER C.  
Cpl MARSHALL G.  
Cpl PODESTA E.  
L/Cpl BROWN J.  
L/Cpl SHACKLADY C.  
Tpr BRUCE G.  
Tpr CORRIGAN B.  
Tpr DEWAR R.  
Tpr FISHER K.  
Tpr HEENAN R.  
Tpr KNAPP B.  
Tpr PALLETT C.  
Tpr PEARSON K.  
Tpr RONSON T.

#### REME

Captain G. WHITE  
A.Q.M.S. AHLERS J.  
A.Q.M.S. THOMPSON J.  
Sgt CLARK A.  
L/Cpl PEACOCK J.  
L/Cpl TREADWELL A.  
Cfn BLACKWELL R.  
Cfn DOYLE J.  
Cfn GODFREY G.  
Cfn HILLER F.  
Cfn HIRST E.  
Cfn MONK J.  
Cfn MORTIMER E.  
Cfn SCHOFIELD L.

#### R.A.P.C.

Major E.V. CROMBIE  
Sgt CRICKMORE R.  
Pte McMANUS G.

#### A.C.C.

Cpl GOWER A.  
L/Cpl WALTON J. (14/20 h)  
L/Cpl WATERHOUSE A.  
Pte BOWER B.  
Pte PRICE E.  
Pte PURDON D.  
Pte SCOTT B.

#### R.A.E.C.

Sgt HOLMES M.

#### Band

Bandmaster R.A. MOTT  
S/Sgt KINSMAN V.  
T/M BURNETT W.  
Sgt DUFFY F.  
Sgt MOORES S.

Sgt WAINWRIGHT J.  
 Cpl LENTON A.  
 Cpl MOORE G.  
 L/Cpl HARDING P.  
 L/Cpl JONES K.  
 L/Cpl MILLWARD E.  
 L/Cpl SMITH V.  
 Bdsm BATEMAN D.  
 Bdsm DANIELS J.  
 Bdsm DARNBOROUGH R.  
 Bdsm DAVIS C.  
 Bdsm DENFORD W.  
 Bdsm DUMAS G.  
 Bdsm DUMAS P.  
 Bdsm FLEXMAN A.  
 Bdsm FURNER J.  
 Bdsm GIRDESTONE R.  
 Bdsm HAMILTON I.  
 Bdsm HUTTON R.  
 Bdsm HOWELL P.  
 Bdsm JENNINGS R.  
 Bdsm McCASEY B.  
 Bdsm MILLWARD A.  
 Bdsm NOBLE J.  
 Bdsm O'DRISCOLL W.  
 Bdsm OSBORNE E.  
 Bdsm STILES G.  
 Bdsm WHITFIELD C.  
 Boy STONE D.

## 'A' SQUADRON

### SHQ Troop

Major P.H. MARNHAM  
 Captain A.H.I. BRIDGES  
 Captain R.D. BAXTER  
 S.S.M. CRIPPS T.  
 Cpl COVE J.  
 L/Cpl LACK J.  
 Tpr SMITH L.

### 1st Troop

2/Lt D.L. de BEAUJEU  
 Sgt WALLACE I.  
 Sgt WILLIAMS J.  
 Cpl FITZSIMMONS P.  
 Cpl PERRY E.  
 L/Cpl DACEY B.  
 Tpr BAILEY E.  
 Tpr BOLTON J.  
 Tpr BOOKER T.  
 Tpr BURNS F.  
 Tpr CARTER J.  
 Tpr CLARK E.  
 Tpr DAVIES D.  
 Tpr GANT H.  
 Tpr GRAHAM A.  
 Tpr HODGE E.  
 Tpr JAMES A.  
 Tpr KENNEDY A. (23)  
 Tpr McWILLIAM G.  
 Tpr MULLEN F.  
 Tpr NUTTER R.

Tpr PARSONS C.  
 Tpr ROBERTSON A.

### 2nd Troop

2/Lt I.D. SMITH  
 2/Lt N.R. WINTERTON  
 Sgt COLBOURNE V.  
 Sgt TASKER G.  
 Cpl RAWSONS D.  
 Cpl READING J.  
 Cpl SHARP H.  
 L/Cpl BENZIE D.  
 Tpr BARTON R.  
 Tpr BRIDGEMAN R.  
 Tpr BRIGGS D.  
 Tpr EMBLETON D.  
 Tpr GIBBS L.  
 Tpr HOLMES R.  
 Tpr HORNIDGE K.  
 Tpr HUNT L.  
 Tpr KING R.  
 Tpr LOCK J.  
 Tpr MARSDEN P.  
 Tpr MAY J.  
 Tpr McDONALD J.  
 Tpr MEDHURST M.  
 Tpr MOORE J.  
 Tpr PRETTEN M.  
 Tpr SKEELS B.  
 Tpr WILCOCK T.

### 3rd Troop

Lt C.A. PEMBERTON  
 Sgt BINGHAM W.  
 Sgt MARSHALL B.  
 Cpl THOMPSON J.  
 L/Cpl BOTT T.  
 L/Cpl JONES I.  
 Tpr BALL R.  
 Tpr BERRIMAN L.  
 Tpr BEWLEY B.  
 Tpr BIGGS J.  
 Tpr CLARKE F.  
 Tpr GRAY D.  
 Tpr GUNTON J.  
 Tpr HUNT G.  
 Tpr MARR G.  
 Tpr MARTIN R.  
 Tpr MAY J.  
 Tpr PRUNTY B.  
 Tpr PYMM A.  
 Tpr ROSSAL S.  
 Tpr SCOTT C.  
 Tpr SIMS F.  
 Tpr WALKER W.  
 Tpr WARD A.  
 Tpr WILSON J.

### Adm Troop

S.Q.M.S. RODGERS J.  
 Sgt HOAD A.  
 Sgt OAKES S.  
 Sgt SHARP J.  
 Sgt SHERINGTON R.

Cpl BONFIELD J.  
 Cpl OWEN J.  
 L/Cpl BROOK B. (RACP)  
 L/Cpl COX S.  
 L/Cpl CURE R.  
 Tpr ARMSTRONG M.  
 Tpr BARCLAY J.  
 Tpr BARWISE T.  
 Tpr DIXON L.  
 Tpr DUNBAR J.  
 Tpr HARDY B.  
 Tpr HETHERINGTON J.  
 Pte HURKETT G. (ACC)  
 Tpr KENNEDY A. (35)  
 Pte KING G. (ACC)  
 Tpr MAPPLEBECK B.  
 Tpr McDONALD J.  
 Tpr MORETON H.  
 Tpr NEWTON G.  
 Tpr NORTH P.  
 Tpr RUSHWORTH R.  
 Tpr SCOTT-HOPKINS C.  
 Pte SHORE G. (ACC)  
 Tpr SPEAKMAN P.  
 Pte STOKES C.  
 Tpr TITTERINGTON J.  
 Tpr WHALLEY E.  
 Tpr WILSON J.

**S.R.O.**

Captain R.J. ALEXANDER  
 S/Sgt MARKEY  
 Sgt BOOTH R.  
 L/Cpl KINGSTON J.  
 Cfn DAVIDSON D.  
 Cfn DRESSER F.  
 Cfn FRYER J.  
 Cfn HARRIS J.  
 Cfn HILL D.  
 Cfn HINCKLEY P.  
 Cfn HOLMES M.  
 Cfn OZWELL J.  
 Cfn PENNY A.  
 Cfn SAVAGE P.  
 Cfn STONES G.  
 Cfn WILKINSON C.

**'B' SQUADRON****SHQ Troop**

Major D.A. HEATH, M.C.  
 Captain M.H. GOODHART  
 Captain N.E. BAIN  
 S.S.M. Le MAITRE A.  
 Sgt BAKER P.  
 Cpl BANKS J.  
 Cpl BAYLISS J.  
 Cpl BURKEY R.  
 Cpl HILL E.  
 Cpl JONES D.  
 L/Cpl SMITH A.  
 Tpr LONG J.  
 Tpr ROGERS P.  
 Tpr THOMAS A.

**1st Troop**

2/Lt P.J. WHITTINGTON  
 Sgt JONES E.  
 Cpl REILLY J.  
 L/Cpl LAW J.  
 Tpr DOBSON C.  
 Tpr GEORGESON W.  
 Tpr HARVEY J.  
 Tpr MOHAN J.  
 Tpr MORRIS E.  
 Tpr REEKIE P.  
 Tpr TAYLOR R.

**2nd Troop**

2/Lt C.A. PARK  
 Sgt HURD T.  
 Cpl WOOD T.  
 L/Cpl DEVERALL A.  
 L/Cpl DODSWORTH V.  
 Tpr ELLIOTT S.  
 Tpr LAIGHT S.  
 Tpr LYON R.  
 Tpr MASTERS J.  
 Tpr McLEAN M.  
 Tpr REEMAN C.  
 Tpr STOCKER R.

**3rd Troop**

Lt N.A.P. EVANS  
 Sgt OSBORNE C.  
 Cpl BAKER F.  
 Cpl WILKINSON H.  
 L/Cpl LAVERS A.  
 Tpr BUTLER F.  
 Tpr FLINT M.  
 Tpr HAYES M.  
 Tpr HOLLAND R.  
 Tpr LUMBER D.  
 Tpr McLUCKIE C.  
 Tpr TAYLOR R.

**4th Troop**

Sgt McGREGOR H.  
 Cpl PASSAM C.  
 L/Cpl BARTON F.  
 L/Cpl BRADBURY B.  
 Tpr CLARK J.  
 Tpr DEMPSEY P.  
 Tpr HELM K.  
 Tpr KEMPSTER J.  
 Tpr MAHONEY S.  
 Tpr MASON V.  
 Tpr SCOTT J.

**Adm Troop**

S.Q.M.S. CLARKE E.  
 Sgt ALVIN F.  
 Sgt BURY J.  
 Sgt COLES V.  
 Sgt URQUHART G.  
 Cpl BROCK A.  
 Cpl HUSON R.  
 Cpl MORLEY J. (ACC)  
 Cpl TOWNSEND S.

L/Cpl COPESTAKE N.  
 L/Cpl ELLEN G. (R. Sigs)  
 L/Cpl McGINLEY S.  
 L/Cpl SPRINGTHORPE I.  
 Tpr ASPDEN A.  
 Pte BELL A. (RAPC)  
 Tpr BIRTLEY A.  
 Tpr BURNIKELL G.  
 Tpr COLMAN A.  
 Tpr CONNELL E.  
 Tpr DAVIS R.  
 Tpr HILL R.  
 Tpr LEWIS B.  
 Pte MOON R. (ACC)  
 Tpr NEIL W.  
 Tpr PAVETT T.  
 Tpr RATCLIFFE C.  
 Tpr ROADNIGHT A.  
 Tpr SCHILIZZI S.  
 Tpr SHINN D.  
 Pte SMITH T. (ACC)  
 Tpr TOWNSEND A.  
 Tpr WILSON J.  
 Pte WOOLSEY R. (ACC)

**SRO**

S/Sgt SHADBOLT W.  
 Sgt DENTON T.  
 Sgt DUGGAN D.  
 Cpl MARTIN R.  
 Cpl SCOTT R.  
 L/Cpl KING R.  
 Cfn ALMOND G.  
 Cfn BOSWELL R.  
 Cfn CARNEY T.  
 Cfn COOKE G.  
 Cfn FORD B.  
 Cfn FRANKS E.  
 Cfn GRINDLEY D.  
 Cfn HALL H.  
 Cfn HEALEY T.  
 Cfn HITCHIN M.  
 Cfn HUDSON D.  
 Cfn HURT C.  
 Cfn McKAY W.  
 Cfn NEAL H.  
 Cfn O'SHEA W.  
 Cfn ROBERTS D.  
 Cfn WARD F.

**,C' SQUADRON****SHQ Troop**

Major G.A.L.C. TALBOT  
 Captain G.R.D. BEART  
 S.S.M. BENTLEY W.  
 Cpl CAMPBELL E.  
 Tpr HUMPHREYS A.  
 Tpr NEALE B.  
 Tpr STEVENS N.

**1st Troop**

2/Lt D.R. STODDART  
 Sgt SANSOM E.

Cpl SMITH V.  
 Cpl ZBIERAJEWSKI V.  
 L/Cpl BRAMPTON N.  
 L/Cpl PERRETT V.  
 L/Cpl RANDALL D.  
 Tpr CHRISTIE P.  
 Tpr DICKER L.  
 Tpr ESSERY W.  
 Tpr GARNER B.  
 Tpr GOOD WIN I.  
 Tpr GRAY L.  
 Tpr LITTLEWOOD L.  
 Tpr LOMAS P.  
 Tpr LOMAS J.  
 Tpr MACKLIN P.  
 Tpr O'HARA C.  
 Tpr O'NEILL W.  
 Tpr PEMBERTON B.

**2nd Troop**

Lt V.B. HILL  
 2/Lt G.A. BROADBENT  
 Sgt MARCELLE J.  
 Cpl BLAKE R.  
 Cpl JULIAN J.  
 L/Cpl HOWARD J.  
 L/Cpl MOORE D.  
 L/Cpl NICHOLSON G.  
 Tpr ADAMS G.  
 Tpr BRADSHAW H.  
 Tpr BROCKLEHURST D.  
 Tpr CUNNINGHAM J.  
 Tpr DONALDSON D.  
 Tpr ELGIE M.  
 Tpr FARRELL V.  
 Tpr GRANT J.  
 Tpr HENDERSON J.  
 Tpr LAIRD W.  
 Tpr MALLINSON K.  
 Tpr STILL B.  
 Tpr WATSON K.  
 Tpr YOUNG M.

**3rd Troop**

2/Lt V.J. TUBBS  
 Sgt BLACK G.  
 Sgt ELLIOTT G.  
 Cpl HARPER D.  
 L/Cpl MITCHELL G.  
 L/Cpl STANWAY C.  
 Tpr BACON F.  
 Tpr BELL R.  
 Tpr BENDALL D.  
 Tpr BOYLE J.  
 Tpr CORK H.  
 Tpr DREW C.  
 Tpr HODGKINS P.  
 Tpr HODGSON G.  
 Tpr HOPKINS J.  
 Tpr JOLLY L.  
 Tpr KELLY J.  
 Tpr McFARLANE R.  
 Tpr PHILLIPS W.  
 Tpr ROADNIGHT J.

Tpr SMITH A.  
Tpr WATERS R.  
Tpr WHITE G.  
Tpr WOOD M.

**Adm Troop**

S.Q.M.S. RAMSAY R.  
Sgt GATES M.  
Sgt HOLDAWAY E.  
Sgt SHARROCK W.  
Sgt TAYLOR W.  
Cpl JACKSON G.  
Cpl SMITH A.  
L/Cpl ALDERTON P. (ACC)  
L/Cpl BURGESS M.  
L/Cpl ELSON A.  
L/Cpl TAYLOR (RAPC)  
Tpr ALCOCK E.  
Tpr BESTFORD J.  
Tpr BREWIN J.  
Tpr CRICHTON J.

Tpr EDWARDS R.  
Tpr FRISBY G.  
Tpr GOTT R.  
Tpr HATHWAY B.  
Tpr HOWARD R.  
Tpr HORSEFIELD R.  
Tpr HYLTON E.  
Tpr LABROSS L.  
Tpr MILLER B.  
Tpr MORRISON J.  
Pte MULLINGS C. (ACC)  
Tpr NORTH W.  
Tpr POTTER B.  
Tpr RENNISON E.  
Tpr RUSHWORTH K.  
Tpr RUSSELL D.  
Pte STEAD A. (ACC)  
Tpr TALBOT J.  
Tpr WALKER J.  
Pte WILLIAMS D. (ACC)

**OFFICERS DETACHED**

Lieutenant Colonel A.R. Sturt  
Major B.C.L. Tayleur  
Major R.J. Fletcher  
Major D.P.R. Scarr  
Major D.E.R. Scarr  
Major G.L. Scott-Dickens  
Major M.A. James MC  
Major R.W. English  
Capt M.A. Urban-Smith MC  
Capt D.E. Wreford  
Capt P.L.J. Groves  
Capt R.E.D. Harris  
Capt J.M. Palmer  
Capt R.M. Roberts  
Capt P.T. Fenwick  
Capt J.A. Pharo-Tomlin  
Lt M.J. Simmons  
Lt T.W. Hart  
Lt P.V. Burnand

R.M.C.S. Shrivenham.  
HQ RAC 1 (Brit) Corps.  
REME Depot, Arborfield.  
HQ UKSL (Army Element), South Africa.  
Canadian Army HQ.  
HQ 6 Armd Div.  
Bde Major, Armd Bde UK.  
Training Major, North Irish Horse.  
Aden Protectorate Armd Car Sqn.  
FVRDE  
Eaton Hall, OCS.  
Aden Protectorate Armd Car Sqn  
Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry.  
RAC Ranges, Castlemartin.  
HQ 20 Armd Bde.  
Gunnery School, RAC Centre.  
1912 Light Liaison Flight  
Junior Leaders Regt RAC.  
Trucial Oman Levies.

**WARRANT OFFICERS AND NCOs DETACHED**

R.S.M. VALE  
R.Q.M.S. BOULTER  
R.Q.M.S. NORRIS  
O.R.Q.M.S. BURTON  
S.S.M. COX  
S.S.M. ELLIS  
S.S.M. MOORE  
S.S.M. ROBINSON  
S.Q.M.S. DALBY B.E.M.  
S.Q.M.S. MACGREGOR  
S.Q.M.S. WEST  
Sgt BAKER  
Sgt BRUCE  
Sgt BRUNIGES  
Sgt FRYER

Sgt GRANT  
Sgt GRAY  
Sgt HUGHES  
Sgt JUDE  
Sgt OVERY  
Sgt RAINE  
Sgt SHAKESPEAR  
Sgt WALKER  
Sgt VOLLEY  
Cpl BALL  
Cpl BROCK  
Cpl EAST  
Cpl FRASER  
Cpl FRAZER  
Cpl HARRIS

Cpl JACKSON  
Cpl JONES  
Cpl LLOYD  
Cpl NICHOLLS  
Cpl ROBERTSHAW

Cpl STAITE  
Cpl TODD  
Cpl TURNER  
L/Cpl ENGLISH  
L/Cpl GRIFFITHS

## OFFICERS OF THE REGULAR ARMY RESERVE

Col R. J. STEPHEN, MBE  
Lt-Col R. P. D. F. ALLEN, MBE  
Lt-Col H. D. T. MILLER, MBE  
Lt-Col E. B. STUDD  
Major W. R. CONGREVE  
Major P. E. S. CLIFFORD  
Major J. H. DENISTOUN, MBE  
Major C. F. JOHNSTON  
Major G. N. LORAINÉ-SMITH  
Major J. J. MANN  
Major J. P. S. PEARSON  
Major G. L. SULLIVAN, MBE, MC  
Captain J. F. BEAUMONT, MC  
Captain E. J. COX  
Captain J. W. FRASER  
Captain O. M. H. JACKSON  
Captain C. C. LONGSTAFF  
Captain R. A. McCLURE  
Captain P. H. MELITUS  
Captain P. H. H. MOFFATT

Captain P. S. MOSSE  
Captain M. D. MYLCHREEST  
Captain W. A. L. REID, MC  
Captain A. A. ROSS  
Captain G. S. SANDERS  
Captain J. R. THOMAS  
Lt F. A. ANDREW  
Lt R. C. J. CORNES  
Lt J. M. DROMGOOLE  
Lt M. O. FOOKES  
Lt P. F. FULLER  
Lt G. St. A. GIUSEPPI  
Lt R. McL. HARDY  
Lt J. A. HENDERSON  
Lt L. K. LEWIS  
Lt G. W. M. LOVEITT  
Lt P. L. POLLEN  
Lt A. E. J. STRATTON  
Lt C. D. C. WILLY

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