

THE HAWK

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



COLONEL-IN-CHIEF:

H.R.H. THE PRINCESS ANNE

AFFILIATIONS

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

ALLIED REGIMENTS

Australian Military Forces

2nd/14th Queensland Mounted Infantry
8th/13th Victorian Mounted Rifles

New Zealand Military Forces

Queen Alexandra's (Waikato/Wellington
East Coast) Squadron, R.N.Z.A.C.

Zambian Armed Forces

Zambia Armoured Car Regiment

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

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Editorial

My thanks are due to Capt. Conor O'Brien for organising the contributions to the Journal from squadrons and departments; to "B" Squadron for arranging so many Hong Kong advertisements; to Mrs. Kay of Home H.Q. for the typing and manipulating the paste-up and for generally keeping the Editor on the right lines.

I am also grateful to those of you who have taken photographs and loaned them for publication. I hope you will all get them back. Some of the photos in the Journal—particularly those covering important events—are taken by Army Public Relations Branch photographers. As in previous years, they have continued to maintain their high standard.

Just after the guillotine had gone down on the deadline for contributions Capt. Martin Davis sent us some of his light-hearted cartoons, three of which have been included, with many thanks to the artist.

Lastly, our thanks are due to Mr. S. A. Pelling of F. J. Parsons Ltd., our printers, for his patience and forbearance.

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Foreword

As I sit down to write this foreword to the Regimental Journal I have been in command of the Regiment for two hectic weeks. For the last two years I have, as many of you will know, been away in Australia trying to pass on to Australian officers what I know of the military art. It was an enthralling and most enjoyable posting but inevitably led to my being, to some extent, out of Regimental life. I am therefore in something of a quandry to decide what I should tell you.

Let me start by saying that my first two weeks have confirmed my belief that there is no better job than that of being Commanding Officer. These weeks have been, for various reasons, somewhat eventful ones in which I have, by force of circumstances had to have a very close look at the Regiment and all its doings. My conclusion is that to command is a splendid job, to command the 14th/20th King's Hussars is the best job of all. Let me try to explain why I reach this conclusion.

The reason you may be surprised to hear is very simple. We have lots of good young soldiers, better educated and better informed than ever before, and keen to get on in the modern army. We have a magnificent pack of sergeants dedicated to Regimental life and with all the intelligence and education to lead. We have a large brood of subalterns, more than I can ever remember in the past, generally in some mischief or other, but with just the attitude of adventure that I think they should have. Now all of this is why I think we are bound to have a successful period in front of us. The reason that we are in such a good situation is that Col. Basil Woodd and my predecessor, Col. Mike Palmer, have worked tirelessly over the last two years to create it. I wish to record my sincere thanks to both of them.

All this sounds excellent, and indeed it is, but there are some problems. The biggest of them all is that in 1973 and 1974 the Regiment may lose, through run-out, an above-average number of soldiers. This will, unless appropriate action is taken, lead to our falling below strength. I cannot allow this to happen. Clearly I will do all I can to persuade soldiers who are due to leave that there is a good secure life to be had in the Army and that they should re-engage. Since this is in fact so, many will, but the Regiment will still require recruits, and a lot of them. Please, all of you who read this and who wish to help us, keep your eye open for likely recruits.

There are two other factors which I think are very relevant to our lives at the present time. The first is that all of us find ourselves in the unusual position of being popular in all areas of civilian life. The reason for this is, of course, the conduct of the Army as a whole in the very unhappy circumstances of Northern Ireland. This leads me to my second point which is that the troubles in Ulster have inevitably led to a great deal of turbulence in our lives. Separation of families and frequent moves always cause problems. I have heard no complaints, but I am conscious of the worry that this must cause the wives and parents of our soldiers. All of us who command in the Regiment are at all times more than willing to offer advice or help.

During the last year, "B" Squadron has continued to serve in Hong Kong. As most of you will have seen in the press, our Colonel-in-Chief, Princess Anne, honoured them with a visit in October. There can be no doubt that it was an outstanding success and I know that everyone was tremendously impressed by the interest and knowledge which Her Royal Highness shows in all our activities and the wonderful way in which she associates herself with the Regiment.

With the exception of "B" Squadron, the whole Regiment has at various times served in Northern Ireland during the year and, later in 1972, "A" Squadron are due to carry through a four-month tour. Whilst it would be foolish to say that Northern Ireland is anything but an unhappy situation, one small benefit is the experience which both officers and men gain through serving in what amounts to an active service environment.

Life at Tidworth today would seem very unusual to the people who built Aliwal Barracks almost a hundred years ago. At all times we have at least one Sabre Squadron at some degree of notice to go to some far-flung corner of what used to be the Empire;



Lt.-Col. T. G. Williams, M.B.E.

often we have two, and more recently three, although we only have two here! Someone ought to tell them. This leads to a situation where many of us literally live out of a suitcase. Nevertheless, at lunch time on Friday, coaches and hitch-hikers leave Tidworth for Lancashire in a steady stream. It is an indication of the responsibility of the modern soldier that on the one occasion when everyone had to be called back, the response was 100%.

Trade training goes on as I write, although many of us have our sights on this time next year when we shall be looking towards new fields. A fit for role inspection looms ahead but we face this with confidence; certainly our preliminary inspection results to date indicate that our confidence is justified.

On May 5 and 6 we shall celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the formation of the 14th/20th King's Hussars. I hope that as many Old Comrades, parents and girl friends as possible will come to Tidworth to join in the festivities.

1972 will surely be a busy and often hectic year; however, it can hardly be worse than 1971 and we weathered that, so our spirits are high.

Sadly I must end by recording the deaths of two members of the Sergeants Mess. R.S.M. Jude died after a long and painful illness. The courage with which he withstood so many unpleasant weeks was of the highest order. He had served the Regiment with the greatest distinction and was an outstanding Regimental Sergeant-Major.

Sgt. Mosely was killed in a vehicle accident whilst instructing at Bovington. He was an immensely popular member of the Regiment and a sergeant of the very highest quality. At the time of his death he was only 26 years old. Clearly he had a most promising career ahead of him in the army.

Cpl. Armstrong was tragically killed in action in Northern Ireland. Many of you will have read of his death in the press. He was a thoroughly experienced and capable N.C.O. who died doing his duty.

To the wives and families of all these members of the Regiment we extend our deepest sympathy. We cannot afford to lose such good men and their places will be dreadfully difficult to fill.

Finally, let me say that my wife and I are very conscious of the trust which has been placed in us. We shall do all we can to foster the spirit of the Regiment throughout the next two years.

T.G.W.

The Colonel-in-Chief's 21st Birthday

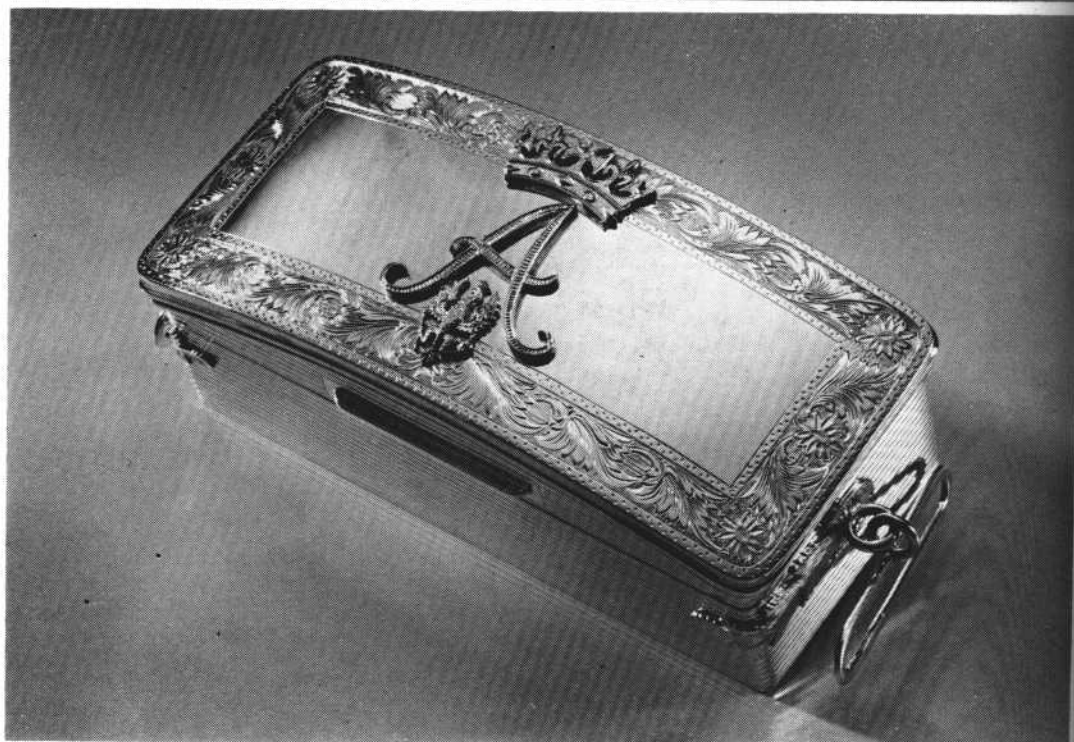
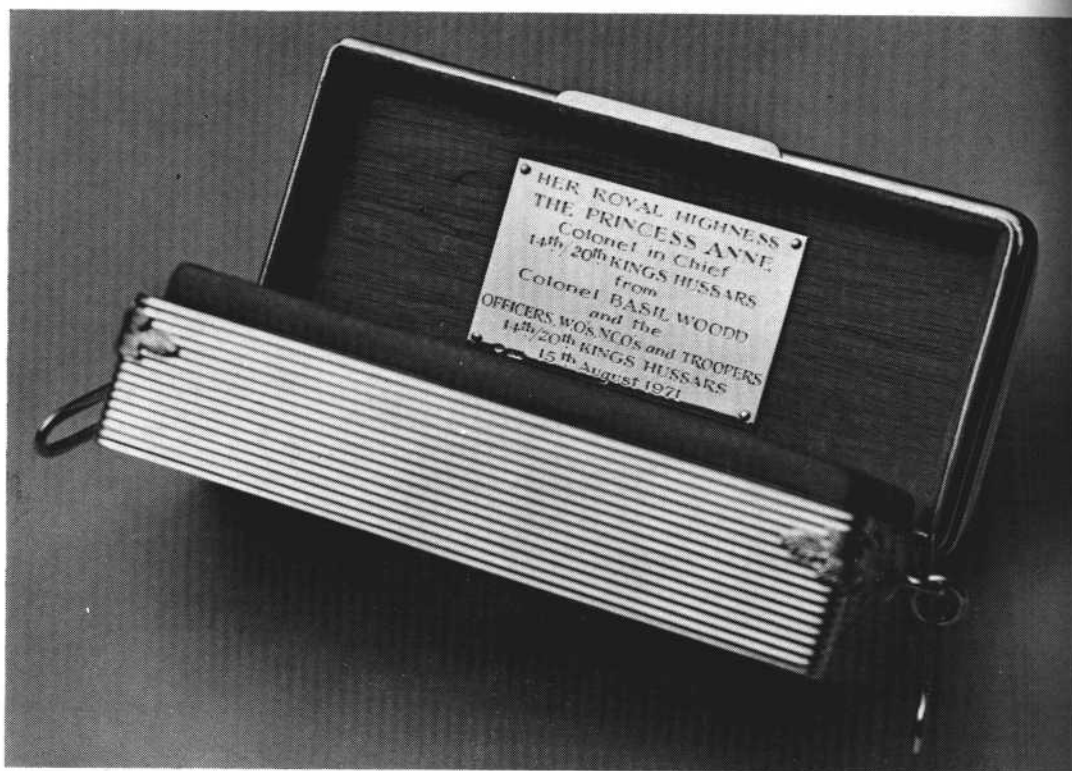
For her Twenty-First birthday the Regiment (past and present) has given H.R.H. The Princess Anne a silver box. The lid and sling 'Ds' are modelled on our officers' cross belt pouch, except that the normal Royal Cypher has been replaced by Her Royal Highness's Cypher and there is a smaller Eagle badge. The inside is lined with cedar.

Colonel Basil Wood had the honour of being received by Her Royal Highness at Buckingham Palace in order to make the presentation. The Princess was delighted

with the gift and said that it would have a place of honour. In addition she wrote to Colonel Basil saying:

"I would like to thank you for coming in the other day with that very elegant and original present from the Regiment. I was very touched by the thought and trouble that must have been taken and which resulted in an ideal gift".

The letter went on to ask that Her Royal Highness's sincere thanks be conveyed to all those involved in the gift.



The Twenty-First Birthday Present of Her Royal Highness, The Princess Anne, our Colonel-in-Chief.

Diary of Events—1971

1971

March 10	"C" Squadron returned from Ulster
April 5	"A" Squadron arrived UK from Singapore
April 13–22	Colonel of Regiment visited Hong Kong
April 16	Mr. Cullinan's wedding—London
April 22	Ball for Medicina (April 16, 1945)
May 1–2	Regimental Reunion—London
May 30	UK Polo Final—Windsor—v. Blues and Royals
May 29–31	Tidworth Tattoo
June 2	Regimental Officers' Dinner (Colonel-in-Chief attended)
June 7	Mr. Cullinan's Troop to Lancashire
June 9	"A" Squadron moved to Ulster
June 12–13	Bolton Army Show
June 23–July 14	Regimental Team—Bisley
June 29	Army Benevolent Fund Conference—Chester (Home H.Q.)
July 12–18	Tidworth Polo Week
July 21	A.C.F. Open Day—Tidworth
July 27–29	Royal Lancashire Show—Blackpool. "C" Squadron, Air Squadron and Band
August 9–22	A.B.F. Silver Exhibition—York
August 10	R.H.Q. and "C" Squadron to Ulster
September 1–20	Operation "Mini Kape"—Lancashire
September 3	Regimental Reception—Queen's Park, Manchester
September 3–5	Blackburn Army Show. "C" Squadron, Band and Air Squadron.
September 28	Ramadi Day (1917)
September 30	"A" Squadron returned from Ulster
October 8	"C" Squadron returned from Ulster
October 9	Regimental Reunion—Manchester
October 15	Band moved to Hong Kong (to 15 Dec.)
October 16	R.H.Q. returned from Ulster
October 16–31	D.L.O.Y. Camp—Thetford
October 26–	Colonel-in-Chief visited "B" Squadron—Hong Kong
November 1	
November 11–14	Field of Remembrance—Westminster Abbey
November 15–	Changeover of "B" and "C" Squadrons (Hong Kong—U.K.)
December 20	
November 22	Ramnuggur Day (1848)
November 23–25	R.A.C. Conference
November 29–	Annual Firing—Lulworth
December 2	

1972

January 6	Sergeants Mess Ball (mini Ramnuggur)
January 8	Band played at Manchester United match v. Wolves. Lord Mayor's Dinner for Officers
January 17	Lt.-Col. T. G. Williams, M.B.E., assumed command of Regiment vice Lt.-Col. J. M. Palmer

H Q Squadron

FORWARD COMMAND TROOP

After a year of fast changing faces, the Troop is at last showing signs of settling down to a regular set of people and equipment. After the return of "C" Squadron from Belfast last winter, the skeleton that the Troop had become began to take on some sort of body—its numbers swelling dramatically from two (as it had been during "C" Squadron's tour), to around 15. However, this was not to last for long. Our cap badge collection

flourished as we took in soldiers from other regiments between their basic training and their 18th birthday, only to lose them the day they reached that state of senility as they joined their own regiments. Then we had another boost, receiving Cpl. Jones and L/Cpls. Pritchard and Kelley, who had all been in the 3 D.G. and arrived just in time to accompany us to Ireland following internment.



The Commanding Officer introduces R.S.M. Sharp to Admiral of the Fleet Sir Peter Hill-Norton, Chief of the Defence Staff, at Tidworth.

After a memorable journey up the motorways to Liverpool in torrential rain, some of the troops crossed "the water" on the correct night, if not at the correct time, though the ship's departure was hardly assisted when one of the Chinese members of the crew decided at the last minute that what he really wanted was a bath and leaped into the sea while ostensibly assisting with the pulling in of the gangway. And so over the next two days the Troop set foot in Ulster in "column of confusion" in, we are told, a very professional attempt to muddle the enemy. And so for the next two and a half months we continued to do just that, though at times complaints did come from one or two other sources claiming that our elaborate "confusion campaign" was over effective. Of course, with veterans of "C" Squadron's Belfast campaign like Mr. Scott, Cpl. Smith, L/Cpl. Craddock and Roache in our midst this was not entirely surprising.

One of the less well-known effects of an

emergency tour in Ulster is the strange literary reaction it produces. Suddenly poetry ceases to be confined to decaying volumes in university archives. Public lavatories, walls, steel shutters, doors—in fact almost every blank surface throughout the police station or double-decker bus (depending on one's accommodation)—is quickly covered with sonnets, odes and less rigid forms of scansion either praising or commenting on the many and varied aspects of life in Ulster. Of course, some subjects lend themselves rather more fruitfully than others to this form of immortalisation. For example, various of the more prominent personalities involved in the muddle in Ulster, perhaps none more so than Miss Devlin, who has apparently come to the notice of every soldier in the province to judge from the weight of paper, and the truly prolific literary output that has in one way or another been devoted to her. In this respect Forward Command Troop was no exception and the

only thing that prevents the publication here of one of these poems is the difficulty in choosing one that might be acceptable.

It was never certain when we were to return to England, likely dates varying from the fearful December 5 to the once thought, certain second half of August, and nobody was entirely convinced of the real date until we actually arrived in England in the second half of October.

There followed several weeks of complicated juggling with dates and events so as to cram as much as possible into as little time as possible to make up for all the time that had been lost. Signals Cadres were organised and run. A variety of vehicles ranging from staff cars to Saladins came through our hangars, most of them going on to a much belated U.E.I., which took no small amount of preparation to right the scars of two and a half months of I.S. duties. But in the end all

went well and the various inspection teams went away happy, to leave us to prepare to run a further four signals cadres in the next few weeks.

Movements within the Troop have been numerous and often complicated, there having been, for example, no Troop Sergeant at any time during the year. Cpls. McVay, Smith, Jones and Cleverly have all at one time temporarily stood in for the post, with W.O.2 Young and W.O.2 Stocker skipping nimbly in and out of the Troop with truly remarkable agility. Mr. Scott has now left us to go and terrorise other potential pilots at Middle Wallop and in time will be replaced by Mr. Hamilton, after he has completed his R.S.O.'s course and then spent five months in Lancashire, adding a new dimension to the world of recruiting. Indeed, if 1972 proves to be half as busy as 1971, then it will indeed be hectic!



"Sir, do we feel like doing a 10-mile bash, carrying someone on our backs for 200 yards and firing a rifle all at the same time—or shall I make the usual adjustments?"

(This cartoon is included for general interest only—There is no connection intended between characters portrayed and the members of R.H.Q.—Editor).

ORDERLY ROOM TROOP

Last year's HAWK went to press before we had time to prepare our own Troop notes; being so busy chasing everybody else's we forgot our own.

This year's instalment is as exciting as previous years and covers a paper chase from various locations and a change of personnel never before known in the annals of our history (at least, not since National Service).

First and foremost, we have loaned various soldiers to a miscellany of people/units for our many commitments around the globe. Cpl. Abbott and L/Cpl. Chapman went to support the forces in Ireland, where the latter's insomnia proved invaluable in controlling the amount of operational typing. Tpr. Holmes went off to support "yellow land" in Hong Kong for a short while as a crewman. Such is our adaptability. Tpr. Burrill is colour blind so we could not send him to any land.

With the squadrons being away for most of our strategic reserve tour, so far we have found time to play a lot of sport and win a lot of games.

The great stalwart of the office, O.R.Q.M.S. Douch has gone to the R.A.C. ranges at Castlemartin, together with his built-in bell tent, plus lots of stationery that vanished overnight from R.H.Q. His replacement, "young Holland", has already worn out three whips and is down to his last pair of jackboots.

Sgt. Weaver has gone, Cpl. Abbott has got married; Sgt. Keegan-Boyd has become a father and Tpr. Green is about to become one. All in all, we had an eventful year.



S/Sgt. Holland (Minimus) (Chief Clerk).

THE CHAIN OF COMMAND

Here's a tale of fighting men, of men so good and true,
Led by Mike of Crossmaglen and Mark, his number two.

They rule the land from North to South,
They keep the Paddies in fear,
For they have a band of ferocious men,
As long as they get their beer.

When Mike and Mark are not about, O'B. takes over the helm,
He should be ruling Ireland, But Bessbrook is now his realm.
He likes to think he should be King—King of all he surveys,
But he's working for the Queen just now
And to him his wages she pays.

I know a beautiful country, the name of it is Wales,
I'm sorry about this fellas, but it's the only rhyme for Smales,
He rides around the country in Mk. I Armoured Cars,
Gathering information
In several public bars.

His 2IC, a capable man, a man so good and handy,
Is thin on top, a trifle stout, and goes by the name of Andy.
He drives around the country, learning this and that,
And if he's ever ambushed,
He'll hide behind his hat!

The Pigeon Post, a deadly job in this disgusting spot,
Is run with great efficiency by Mr. T. P. Scott.
When not ringing round the country
To each and every bird,
The Squadrons may be lucky, and his voice might just be heard.

The last one I will write about, is really quite a shocker,
A Warrant Officer, 2nd Class, I believe they call him Stocker.
His job, he thinks, is really hard; myself I think it's easy,
He checks the length of hair each day,
He thinks he's Teasy Weasy!

L/Cpl. Jones

QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT

The past year has not been without its share of problems. We in the department have travelled many miles and completed the impossible on numerous occasions, all in the best interests of our many masters.

Our first major commitment in the new year was to prepare for the arrival of "A" Squadron from the Far East in April. This meant providing approximately 60 quarters for the married men of the Squadron and a barrack block for the single soldiers. All this was done with the helpful co-operation of the Garrison Housing Manager and the D.O.E. What at first seemed an impossible task was accomplished and the Squadron satisfactorily settled in.

The Q.M. was next involved with the provision and supply of all the equipment and stores for the Tidworth Garrison Horse Trials and Tattoo, ably assisted by S.Q.M.S. Campbell, whose cry of "Who's signed for that?" could be heard hourly echoing around the Tattoo ground. The stores were demanded and eventually arrived at the correct time in the correct place. Much to our surprise, both events were considered to be very successful, both from the entertainment and monetary side, and the department received a well-earned pat on the back.

There followed a rather hectic couple of weeks meeting all of "A" Squadron's requirements for clothing prior to their proceeding to Ulster. Hardly had the satisfied customers departed when R.H.Q. and "C" Squadron were also involved resulting in the loss to the department of the R.Q.M.S. who went with R.H.Q. to the "sharp end". One of his many details during this period was to take on charge Gosford Castle to accommodate R.H.Q. and the squadrons. This he willingly did and lent truth to the rumour that has followed him around for years that he wears his crown on his head and not on his arm.

November saw Sgt. Nelson and Cpl. George busily preparing for the arrival of "B" Squadron, who were coming back to the U.K. for a five-week training period, and the departure to Hong Kong of the Q.M., who was to be attached to "C" Squadron. This, however, was not a surprise to the staff, for does not the Q.M. do his Christmas shopping in Hong Kong every year?



The Q.M. (who looks as if he was living well) with the Doctor and "C" Squadron officers meeting the C.G.S., General Sir Michael Carver in Hong Kong.

These notes would not be complete without mention of S/Sgt. Layhe, who during the past year has continued to turn out his masterly creations. His latest is a portable stage for the newly opened Junior Ranks Club, "The Plainsman", which was such a success and delighted the chairman so much that if we are not careful new projects will be dreamed up.

We have also had our share of comings and goings. Sgt. Brierly has left to join the R.A.C. sales team and Cpls. "Super Dooper" Cooper, Kirk and Beavers have moved on promotion. New arrivals to the department are: Sgt. Nelson from B.A.O.R., Cpl. Veness, L/Cpl. Davies, Tpr. Prescott and Tpr. Barlow, all of whom appear to have settled down and are becoming useful members.

In conclusion, we would like to thank all of our customers, "satisfied and dissatisfied", who during the past year have kept us on our toes and we now look forward to the forthcoming year with F.F.R. inspections and Command Secretary's visits high on our list of events.

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT

We all thought 1970 had been busy, but we had not reckoned with 1971, which was to progress like a whirlwind.

The year started with "C" Squadron still serving in Northern Ireland, with Cpl. Skelly looking after their Tech needs. W.O.2 Nicholls arrived in the department disgustingly suntanned, hotfoot from a tour of duty in Sharjah to assume the appointment of R.Q.M.S. (T). We were delighted to hear that after a series of operations in a civilian hospital Sgt. Mackenzie was off the D.I. list and well on the way to recovery. In February he left the service for civilian life. We heard also that "C" Squadron were to leave all vehicles together with equipment in Northern Ireland at the end of their tour; this meant a hurried programme of replacement vehicle collections to be stockpiled at Tidworth awaiting "C" Squadron's return in early March.

In early March the T.Q.M. and Sgt. Robertson flew out to Aldergrove to hand over "C" Squadron's vehicles and equipment to the Para Squadron, R.A.C. At the same time the R.Q.M.S. (T) quietly disappeared to Bovington to glean more information surrounding the mysterious world of nuts and bolts. Cpl. Skelly, having tasted the exciting life of a dashing Ferret commander whilst with "C" Squadron, applied for a permanent transfer to "C" Squadron and is now employed in the Swingfire Troop.

The remaining weeks of March and April were devoted to amassing the complete range of vehicles, tools, weapons and specialist equipment necessary to re-equip "A" Squadron on their return from Singapore and destined to have barely five weeks to both re-equip and train before leaving for a four-month tour in Northern Ireland. Returning with "A" Squadron came the Tech team of S/Sgt. Burkey and Tpr. Davenport. S/Sgt. Burkey immediately moved to Preston to join the D.L.O.Y. and Davenport assumed his old job in F.A.M.T.O. In April we welcomed the arrival of S/Sgt. Day and family on transfer from the 3rd Carabiniers and on April 24, whilst celebrating Medicina at a ball in the Sergeants' Mess, Mrs. Robertson stole the limelight in true Tech style by giving birth in Andover General Hospital to a bouncing baby son and, according to Sgt. Robertson's own words, "Complete to CES (Complex)".

As the deadline for "A" Squadron's departure approached, the T.Q.M., together

with his driver, L/Cpl. Barnes, swapped green scarves for red ones and joined S.H.Q. of "A" Squadron, taking along with them a fully stocked composite biner and trailer bulging at the seams with spares and goodies, driven by Tpr. Vickers and commanded by Cpl. Molloy. Under Molloy's direction the biner was to earn the famed reputation of being likened to the Windmill Theatre—"We never close".

From June onwards the R.Q.M.S. (T) held the fort at Tidworth and moved a "hotline" to his room in the Mess to keep up with the constant demands from both sides of the water. He eventually adopted B.E.A. and R.A.F. support and was daily seen racing to Heathrow or some other distant airfield with boxes of vital goodies. August brought Sgt. Robertson to Lulworth watching over the first commissioning of Swingfire into the Regiment and S/Sgt. Day and Tpr. Lacey to form a further Tech support team required to move with R.H.Q., "C" and Air Squadrons to Northern Ireland on a supposedly 10-day emergency tour which eventually became two months.

October saw all squadrons returning to Tidworth and the frantic preparation of vehicles and equipment for the annual P.R.E. Demands reached an all-time level with over 700 demands for one squadron in one week. To complete the Tech hat-trick of 1971 Mrs. Barnes gave birth to a daughter on October 12 and earlier in the year, on February 24, Cpl. Molloy's wife produced a baby son.

Postings in saw the timely arrival of Tpr. Woodward (ex "A" Squadron) and from E.R.E. in Cyprus Tpr. Kelly, who replaced our Tech clerk, L/Cpl. Briggs, who has now left for civilian life in Oldham.

As this power-packed year draws to a close with "C" Squadron yet again doing a Houdini and disappearing to the sunnier climes of Hong Kong, and the arrival of "Battling 'B'" Squadron for field firing at Lulworth, we in Tech are once again burning the midnight oil preparing for the numerous inspections which always precede annual F.F.R. inspection.

MAKE A NOTE OF THE DATE NORTHERN BRANCH REUNION

Saturday, November 18
1972

Waldorf Hotel, Manchester



"Good morning, I'm your new Troop Leader. Please treat me like a father."

M.T. TROOP

Since the last issue of *THE HAWK*, the Troop has seen many changes and new faces. In May we saw the departure of the Three Musketeers, namely Tprs. Lockwood, Lawson and Griffiths to "A" Squadron *en route* for Ulster which added to Cpl. Farrell's troubles.

To make up for this great loss which had given pain to the M.T.O., we had an impressive influx of drivers from the 3rd Carabiniers (Tprs. Jones, Timothy, Kirk and Kinsella). They came with some weird and wonderful ideas which, needless to say, were soon rectified. We welcomed back two ex-members of the Troop, Tprs. Whipp and Scott.

Earlier in the year we saw the predictable wedding of Tpr. Grundy to Lockwood's sister. Now he is the Regimental Mini-bus driver and seems to have finally settled down.

During the past year the Troop has been split up with drivers in Ulster, Cyprus, and Hong Kong but now seems to be happily reunited.

For 12 months the Troop has been completely accident free with one exception, just

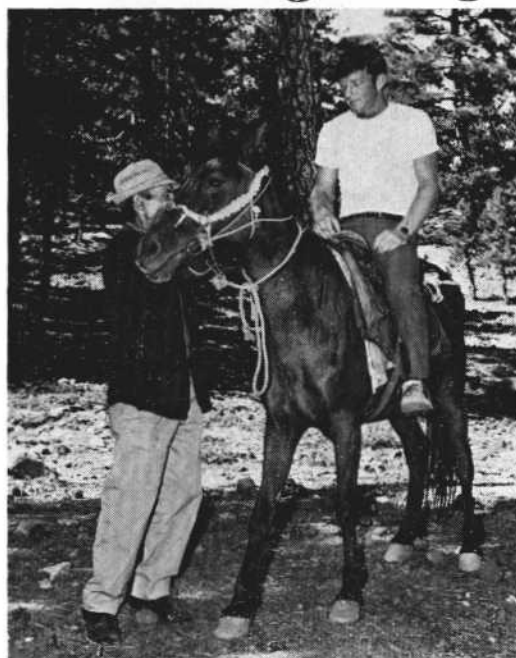
before Christmas. Tpr. Prendergast, driving the ration vehicle, reversed over a Mini behind the cookhouse which spoilt the record (and the Mini).

The annual P.R.E. was carried out at two different periods, one in October and the other in December, and went without a hitch with hardly any work found by the inspecting teams, but this may have resulted from the Squadron Leader's promise of a crate of beer for the best vehicle in the Troop. This seemed to give an incentive to the drivers.

As the Regimental Echelon, we were called in once to replenish the Regiment on a Command Post exercise. Under the command of Capt. Macgregor, we travelled approximately 120 miles around the south-west countryside, till we got to the replenishment R.V. This turned out to be behind the Ram Hotel in Tidworth. The P.O.L. issued consisted of 1½ pints of petrol which we used in the cooker of the Echelon to make a meal and a "cuppa".

In the coming year we hope (with the Squadron Leader's approval) to exercise the drivers more with Roadmasters to test their powers of map reading and driving.

Local Boy Story



Tpr. Prendergast (M.T. Troop) in Cyprus—trying out another form of Transport.

Manchester Soldier Trains in Cyprus

A Manchester soldier has just spent five weeks away from his barracks on a training exercise—three thousand miles away! He is Tpr. Raymond Prendergast (24), who is serving with the 14th/20th King's Hussars based at Tidworth in Hampshire. Recently he found that a training exercise took him to the Mediterranean island of Cyprus.

Raymond's parents live at 81 Hulton Street, Brooks Bar, Manchester. Before joining the Army in 1963 he worked as a chef in the New Milgate Hotel, Manchester. He finds more excitement in his present job as a highly trained tank driver, gunner and signaller. At present he is a member of his Regiment's motor transport troop. One of the main reasons Raymond likes Army life is the chance it gives him to travel. Already he has served in Libya, Cyprus and Germany. In his off-duty time he is a keen rugby player and motor rallyist. He is an ex-pupil of the Baguley Hall Secondary School.

The mobility of the modern Army is a key feature in many training programmes. Raymond and his pals gained experience, not only in troop movements, but also in training in different climatic conditions.

During their stay on the island they had a tough training schedule which took them on exercises all over the island. There was also plenty of time for off-duty activities and sightseeing.

Our picture from Cyprus shows Tpr. Prendergast getting to grips with a different type of transport—in this case he is trying his hand on a Cyprus donkey during a sight-seeing trip to a local village.

Cooks Troop Notes

The past year has been relatively uneventful in the culinary sense; three good meals a day as always keeps us busy. However, it has provided its usual quota of losses and laughs.

Since the last publication of the *HAWK* we have said goodbye to Cpl. Moffatt, Cpl. Harrington, Cpl. Booth, L/Cpl. Howle, L/Cpl. Sillitoe, L/Cpl. Joughin and Pte. Heston. Cpl. Moffatt has gone to Kilmarnock Hospital as chef; Cpl. Harrington is doing a catering managerial course with a London firm; Cpl. Booth has just gone. L/Cpl. Sillitoe has followed his example and we know nothing about him either, but we do know that L/Cpl. Howle has left us to open a kindergarten after all his many months in the Officers' Mess. To them all we wish every success in civilian life.

L/Cpl. Joughin has been posted to the local R.M.P. unit. He can now boast that at least he knows the "Red Hats" that pick him up and can at least get their names wrong on purpose. Pte. Heston had some sort of a vision and is now Tpr. Heston and thus in a position to lob back a few of the comments about the peas that he may have received last year.

Although quite a number of us have moved on, we still had one or two new faces gazing across the hotplate this year. We welcome Pte. le Clercq, or, as the Q.M. knows him, "Frenchy", then there is our own "Mr. Pastry", Pte. Frampton, and the apple of Sgt. McCallum's eye, Pte. "Potatoes" Casson. We hope their stay with us will be a pleasant one.

When "B" Squadron paid us a short visit, they brought with them some good cooks, two of whom have been with the Regiment some time, namely, Ptes. Wallace and Bowers. They have both married Chinese girls and we all wish them every happiness in the future.

When "C" Squadron were called out to give "A" Squadron a hand in solving the Irish problem, the "C" Squadron "ever faithful", Cpl. Spring, L/Cpl. Dennis and Pte. Baker, went with them as chef, second chef and spud basher. Sgt. McCallum thought it all very funny until he was in turn informed that R.H.Q. was also going and he with them. On arrival in Ulster he found himself in jail behind locked and barred doors and steel shutters and surrounded by "the fuzz". But he could hardly complain about the company, as the rest of R.H.Q., with the Colonel and Adjutant, etc., were all there with him (even the R.S.M. and Provost Sergeant). However, shortly after their arrival Sgt. McCallum was released on parole and placed in a position of elegance in Gosford Castle.

Then we had a visit from a W.O.I from some department or other, who, after a fortnight's attachment to us, finally managed to persuade "Q" Carroll to keep his desk tidy and Sgt. McCallum to wear a tall hat, apron and neckerchief.

Finally we finished the season off with a buffet supper for 300 for the Ramnuggur Ball, which we hope was appreciated by all present. Certainly there wasn't much left afterwards when Sean and Mac rounded the party off with a Scots/Irish rendering of Walt Disney's "Ugly Bug Ball".

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THE PAY OFFICE

The faces behind the Pay Office grille have perhaps changed more frequently than those in any other department. Cpl. Murray left the Regiment and was promoted Sergeant; foul play is not suspected. Cpl. Marks saw another English winter approaching and promptly emigrated to join his family in Australia. S/Sgt. Brown, back-peddalling to the end, was finally ousted and moved to the Command Pay Office, B.A.O.R. His successor, S/Sgt. Clucas, took over in May, since when we have all been brought up to date on the Isle of Man Independence issue. Other arrivals included Cpl. Upson from Singapore, Cpl. Ward from the Royal Green Jackets, and Cpl. Mathias, who finally saw the light and rejected his previous affiliation with 'Brylcream'. Sgt. Pennicott, with the Squadron in Hong Kong, continues to baffle the remainder of the Pay Office team, consisting of Major Ferguson, Sgt. Duncanson and Cpl. Bellamy, in one way or another.

When "A" and "C" Squadrons went to Ulster, Sgt. Duncanson and Cpl. Mathias went with them. Even the Paymaster paid a flying visit to the province, but regrettably still needs 27 days' emergency duty there to achieve the 30 necessary for his gong.

Other points of interest include Cpl. Bellamy's insistence that the 16-0 defeat by the Royal Hussars was none of his doing. Then Cpl. Mathias, well known for his punctuality and arduous Naafi breaks, managed to catch the plane for "C" Squadron's visit to Hong Kong. Cpl. Ward finally managed to find a bed in hospital to undergo surgery on his leg, and in our Division 11 S/Sgt. Clucas continues to help with the local boys' football team, though he has yet to be selected for it. Sgt. Duncanson, however, has played soccer for both the Regimental team and the Pay Corps this season.

LEAVE—WARRANTS

Leave entitlement as from April 1, 1972:

Officers: 42 days.

Sergeants and W.O.s: 42 days.

Corporals and below: 30 days.

All ranks may have four return warrants per year. Bus warrants can be used in lieu of rail warrants.

Further enquiries will be dealt with by the movements clerk at R.H.Q. between 1030 hrs. and 1100 hrs., Monday to Friday.

The Band

What kind of woman marries a musician, or especially a Bandsman? Although one would not like to question the judgment or sanity of the Band's ladies, it is difficult to understand why a level-headed girl chooses a man who works some evenings, many weekends and spends six months of the year away from home. One can only attribute the fact that there have been no divorce petitions filed, no suicides, no murders, no protest marches and no abusive letters to the Bandmaster, to the ladies' worldly understanding, generous tolerance and infinite patience. In common with most departments of the Regiment, family life has suffered but the Band did their best to make the inconvenience professionally worthwhile.

In the course of the year we have given 65 public concerts, 69 marching displays and played for 14 Messes and 22 parades. When one adds these figures, it does not seem very much really. We will try harder next year.* It is, however, quite possible that some engagements escaped the diary and the memory, as our stay in Lancashire was sometimes known as the "Dial a Mil Band" service. For some members of the

Band the Lancashire tour was a new experience. From the cosy seclusion of Tidworth it would seem incredible that one can put gravy on fish and chips, eat stewed cow-heel, spend so much time looking for a piece of meat in a potato pie and wash this down with a wickedly powerful beer which leaves only the thoroughbred Lancastrian standing to the mild end. It was more surprising to find these leisure occupations were most enjoyable and we must here record our thanks to Tom and Molly of "Summers" for their hospitality and introductions to all aspects of local folklore.

Our trip to Hong Kong was a new experience for all of us. A most cordial welcome was extended by all units with which we came into contact, and by the Chinese population, two of whom displayed a quaint Eastern gesture of goodwill by kissing Bdsm. Macready on the cheek (with a split bamboo cane). We were able to see most of the usual tourist attractions in the course of duty, thanks to the organisation of H.Q.L.F., who made sure that we did not stay in one place for too long. The Band is well used to this kind of mobility; only the



The Band in Hong Kong



The Band visits Bury

Bury was one of the many Lancashire towns which welcomed the Band during its hectic summer tour. They also took part in the main Lancashire Military and Agricultural Shows.

local transport office had to endure the problems.

It was interesting to increase our circle of friends and broaden our outlook on several visits to the Royal Navy in Hong Kong and Portland, who, much against our will, engaged us to provide musical entertainment on board and ashore in Copenhagen. Did you know that the famous mermaid does not gaze wistfully out to sea waiting for her lover to return, but with an air of distaste at the oil refinery on the opposite side of the harbour?

Will our golfing B.S.M. achieve a hole in five? Will Cpl. Brittain feature in the Honours List for services to National Savings? Will the B.M. buy a new pair of shoes? Will Sgt. Swales finally reveal what language he speaks? Will S/Sgt. Jones's collection of artistic photographs be auctioned at

Sothebys? Don't miss next year's gripping instalment. "Not likely", said Zebedee excitedly. "Time for bed", said Florence.

*This article was published posthumously.

REGIMENTAL QUICK MARCH

The Regimental quick march is "Royal Sussex", NOT to be confused with "Sussex by the Sea". The reason for having this march is that in 1801, when the 14th Light Dragoons were stationed in Kent, the Band "over-indulged" themselves and were not in a fit state to perform at an important engagement the following morning. Their place was taken, at short notice, by the Band of the Royal Sussex Regiment. The two commanding officers agreed that the 14th Band should thereafter have "Royal Sussex" as the Regimental march as a reminder of this lapse. The Regimental slow march is "The Eagle"

L.A.D. (R.E.M.E.)

Since our last article the L.A.D. sections have ranged far and wide and changed locations frequently. There were times when it was a problem to know exactly who was where and doing what. Even Records Office and R.E.M.E. Data Centre managed to credit correspondence and *forward* rejects to the wrong squadrons. Happily at present, "A" Squadron and "C" Squadron sections are with us in Tidworth, Air Squadron section is back on home ground at Netheravon and "B" Squadron section are enjoying their detachment in Hong Kong.

We welcome and wish all success to our new E.M.E., Capt. D. E. King, who joined us recently from Malta, and our best wishes go with Capt. G. T. Ardrey to his new post at the Data Centre, Woolwich.

January saw an increase in the L.A.D. strength with the arrival of the Air Squadron

section at Netheravon. S/Sgt. Thorburn and his merry band of aircraft technicians have been kept busy with the Sioux helicopters of the Squadron and, apart from the usual exercises, shows, etc, saw service in Northern Ireland, returning from there in October.

H.Q. L.A.D. have remained static in Tidworth, though most of the section have managed to put in time with other squadrons. It's rumoured that we will be dusting the cobwebs off our wheels soon, be it only for local exercises. The move of R.H.Q. to Ulster caused as a bit of a flutter, but we managed to see them off safely, and even the Tech Binner made it much to everyone's surprise. With preparation for K.A.P.E. tours, the Regiment's P.R.E. and our annual R.E.M.E. Technical Inspection, we were kept busy, and before we realised it Christmas



In the shadow of the medieval battlements of Gosford Castle repairs are carried out on modern engines of war. *Left to right:* Cfn. Rowlett, S/Sgt. Beedall, Cpl. Marshall ("A" Squadron).



The Colonel-in-Chief inspecting members of the L.A.D. in Hong Kong
Left to right: Cpl. Baillie, Cfn. McLean and S/Sgt. Kellam.

and the New Year were upon us.

Our venture into the Annual Craftman's Cup football competition again proved disastrous, as we were knocked out in the preliminary round. It would only embarrass us further to give the score.

Our "Craftsman of the Year" award must go to the H.Q. fitter who, in the midst of the P.R.E., manufactured and fitted an exhaust gasket without the necessary hole in the middle of the gasket. After many attempts to start the engine, the faulty gasket was finally located and, needless to say, Sgt. Armstrong's remarks are not for publication.

"A" Squadron section had a very successful four month's tour in Northern Ireland under the leadership of S/Sgt. Beedall and are now back with us to the quieter life of squadron training and exercises around Tidworth.

An innovation of S/Sgt. Beedall's whilst in Northern Ireland was the "Barrier Basher". This is approximately 6ft. 6in. of tram rail welded to the front of the Saracens and the Saladins, which proved ideal for barricade removal. We were a bit worried as to how the eagle-eyed P.R.E. inspectors would view our local mod, but a coat of black paint worked wonders.

We have had the pleasure of a visit to Tidworth by "B" Squadron section, who arrived for six week's Squadron Training during November and December. It was a very welcome opportunity to renew old acquaintances and for our newer members to meet A.Q.M.S. Kelly and his section. "B" Squadron drew vehicles from "A" and "C" Squadrons and the L.A.D. section were soon hard at work keeping the wheels turning. A.Q.M.S. Kelly made us all a bit envious with his glowing tales of life in Hong Kong

and places of interest visited. It was nice to see "B" Squadron and we hope it won't be long before we meet again.

"C" Squadron section have certainly earned the title of the globe trotters of the L.A.D. It has been a case of "hello and goodbye" and the sight of empty hangars once again. Led by S/Sgt. Rumble, B.E.M., the section have kept pace with every event and with two spells in Northern Ireland, K.A.P.E. tours and six weeks in Hong Kong it has been a busy year. S/Sgt. Rumble continues to hold the title of the Local Mod King of the L.A.D. and if any more local mods appear on the section vehicles I think we could well hold an exhibition.

Our Record Office has had us in mind over the year and the following arrivals and departures have taken place:

Departures: W.O.1 Grant, S/Sgt. Quigley, Sgt. Ashwell, Sgt. Sparks, Sgt. Bradley, Sgt. Challenger, Cpl. Blackburn, Cpl. Plumb, Cpl. Cressey, Cpl. Smith, Cpl. Meston, Cpl. Coe, L/Cpl. Harding, L/Cpl. Franklin, L/Cpl. Barker, Cfn. Rafferty, and Cfn. Watson.

Arrivals: W.O.1 Andrews, S/Sgt. Thorburn, Sgt. Armstrong, Cpl. Smith, Cpl. Adams, Cpl. Davey, Cpl. Marshall, Cpl. Greenhorn, Cpl. Dowry, Cpl. Beattie, Cfn.



Sgt. Underwood. A member of the successful Regimental Bisley Team.

Hall, Cfn. Brown, Cfn. Eckett, Cfn. Pilkington.

Our congratulations on promotion to Sgt. Marsh, Cpl. Butcher, Cpl. Jarvill, Cpl. Mason, Cpl. Colley and L/Cpl. Cotton.

We look forward in the coming year to the receipt of the new C.V.R. equipments. Sorting out repair techniques and servicing problems should make it an interesting time.

'A' Squadron

If it's Monday, it's the Far East. No, it's Tuesday, it must be Cyprus! Then the silky tones of the welcoming R.A.F. at Brize Norton. The temperature is 50°F. and it's raining.

Thus "A" Squadron was brought back to the reality of being U.K. based, and it was such a shock to Sgt. Sparks that he dropped his case at Customs with a tell-tale shattering of glassware and anointed the floor with cognac.

Although our days in Singapore had been numbered from the start, we ended our stay with a flurry of tropical activity. Husbands were anxious to see the jungle, about which their wives used to recount exciting tales of adventure. "Birdwalk" had produced the funny effect of a Squadron of jungle-trained wives with air-conditioned husbands.

S.H.Q., as always, were at the forefront, although Major Tubbs and Capt. O'Brien

practically ran through the jungle so that they wouldn't have to spend a night out. G/Sgt. Howard and his assault troop were, as usual, the pioneers and stage-managers of these jungle bashes.

Singapore produced a certain lightheadedness at the top of the Squadron. S.S.M. Colborne exchanged the veranda for a light blue beret and the S.Q.M.S. G/Sgt. Harris, also went "airy-fairy". G/Sgt. Burkey must have been talking to his budgies for too long as he has gone to the D.L.O.Y. Some, like Sgt. Letts and Sgt. Overend (13/18 H.), thought they would like to make sure that Hong Kong stayed a colony, and we lost Sgt. Ogden to tropical Sutton Coldfield. Even L/Cpl. Whittaker, the symbol of "A" Squadron's prowess, baffled many when he climbed a tree with a monkey. Was he practising for the Kama Sutra? At the very top our Squadron Leader, Major Tubbs,



Sgt. Letts (Commander), Tpr. Leonard (Gunner) and Tpr. Taylor 129 (Driver) in Singapore.

returned to his fatherland, and it was left to Capt. Bowles and our new S.S.M., W.O.2 Kerr, to count those returning from four weeks disembarkation leave and to bid them welcome to Tidworth-by-Salisbury Plain.

We then had four weeks with only the Tidworth Tattoo, horse trials and training for Ireland to occupy our minds and bodies. "A" Squadron, well accustomed to playing the elastic Light Dragoon, thought this time enough and managed to squeeze in a couple of days' leave as well.



Home Sweet Home! Gosford Castle, Ulster.

All too soon at the beginning of June we drove ourselves up to Liverpool Docks with a return ticket to Belfast in our pockets. Assault Troop obviously had ideas of their own about employment in Northern Ireland and left most of their Saracens in the tender care of the R.E.M.E. workshops at Liverpool.

On our invitation card from Irish Royalist Association (that is what I.R.A. stands for, isn't it?) our address was given as Gosford Castle. Well, most of the Squadron were so used to a schloss from our Germany days that it was only fitting that we should pass our time in Northern Ireland in a castle. The trouble was that this was a modern castle (120 years old), and, as one Trooper observed, "They don't build castles like they used to these days". The roof leaked here and there, the stairs eventually gave way under the pitter-patter of boots D.M.S., and the water ran well off the walls. But, with many alterations, it became "home"



Crossmaglen Police Station.

and members of the Squadron found their niches—Sgt. Bennett in the 'S' tank, Sgt. Draper chained to the Ops Room until Sgt. Smith arrived to take the ball from him, and Askins in the Arms Store.

As for the Sabre Troops, they buzzed in and out, searched countless cars, lorries, fields, houses (usually deserted), the occasional combine-harvester, and worried about how they appeared on "telly" the night before.

1st Troop did a training film for "News at Ten", with Mr. Williams-Wynn directing and Cpl. Slatter starring, not to mention Tpr. Nettleship's soliloquy, which could have been written by Shakespeare himself. 4th Troop were not to be outdone and did



Inhabitants of Gosford Castle, August 1971

1. Sgt. Eric Lowden, a native of Dartmouth. 2. Tpr. Roy Crawford whose home is in Rochdale. 3. Cpl. Michael Greenwood—a tough Assault Troop man who hails from Oldham.

a border patrol for the benefit of I.T.N. with a memorable interchange between Mr. Hamilton and Sgt. Lowden as to how to approach a certain objective: "From the South", said the Troop Leader, to the consternation of the Troop Sergeant, and from then on Tpr. Tait volunteered to write the script.

5th Troop made their mark in a different way. Sgt. Bennett, Tprs. Beauchamp and Holt had an Australian view of the outskirts of Belfast while escorting some gelignite, setting the recovery crew the task of righting an upside-down Saladin. 2nd Troop also kept the L.A.D. amused with a small problem when Sgt. (now G/Sgt.) Leeming, while crossing a minor obstruction in Newry (5ft. of burnt-out car, timber and rubble), got stuck across it in his Saladin.

Meanwhile, back at the castle 3rd Troop were busy sewing battle honours on their very own guidon. The invalid carriage with the punctured petrol tank at Killeen will be



N.A.A.F.I. break south of Newry. From left: Mr. Williams-Wynn, Cpl. Thom, Sgt. Leeming, Sgt. Eadsforth. Right rear: Tpr. Annett, Tpr. Taylor 129.



Tpr. Drifill at Crossmaglen.



Assault Troop road block. Sgt. Holland and Cpl. Batchelder.

remembered in the annals of military history, and they also came out of another ambush with a captured Thompson sub-machine gun to their credit. Their Troop Leader, Mr. Elliott-Lockhart, has now gone to J.L.R., Bovington, although Conroy and Silcock still carry sandbags on their vehicle.

During our stay in Ulster, however, the people who really saw the action were Capt. Bentley, S.Q.M.S. Burgess, Cpl. Bullock and the staff of Admin Troop, whose daily trips to Belfast in soft-skinned vehicles kept the Sabre Troops on the road. They brought back the goodies which enabled the L.A.D.

to repair the damage enthusiastic barricade bashers had wrought on their vehicles. S/Sgt. Beedall and Sgt. Sparks found a new system worked—if they diagnosed a fault wrongly, the rest of the L.A.D. would find the time and energy to throw them in the “S” tank, which worked wonders for their technical knowledge. Cpl. Blackburn and L/Cpl. Landreth became honorary vehicle mechanics and the establishment of the L.A.D. was increased by two, “Scouse” and “Ginge”.

Assault Troop, under the combined leadership of Mr. Bowes-Lyon and Sgt. Holland, managed to perform an incredible variety of tasks, emptying 10-ton gravel lorries, help-



L/Cpl. Jones at Crossmaglen.



Sgt. Holland (Assault Troop) guarding Gosford Castle. Members of his family have served in the Regiment for generations, including one brother who is Orderly Room Sergeant, and another who served until recently.



Cpl. John Cleverley at work in the Operations Room.

ing to paint yellow lines, not to mention searching everywhere for riots and/or rioters.

Four months passed remarkably quickly, aided by a little rest and recuperation and the discotheque as well as the grounds of Gosford Castle, and "A" Squadron is now happily esconced in Tidworth.

The style of life is slightly different, with weekends in Lancashire and the weeks disturbed only by the occasional visiting General. They, of course, can be a hazard,



L/Cpl. Whittaker at Bernish Rock, near Newry.

but Silcock seemed to have a good answer when asked why he joined the Army: "Out of curiosity".

With our return to Tidworth we welcomed a new Squadron Leader, Major Eyre, and Second-in-Command, Capt. Hodson, and now concern ourselves with training, cadres, education and some neglected military arts such as drill.



L/Cpl. Pritchard at Crossmaglen.

* * *



L/Cpl. Steve Brabin, R.U.C. Station, Bessbrook.

'B' Squadron

The year has seen many changes in the Squadron with the Squadron Leader, 2IC, 2nd Captain, S.S.M., S.Q.M.S. and four Troop Leaders having changed. We have said goodbye to Major de Beaujeu who has exchanged loyalties and gone to reorganise the security and training of 51 Bde. in Kowloon. Capt. M. Hope has also left to set to rights the Signal School at Blandford, Capt. Vickery to polish a seat in H.Q. R.A.C. at Tidworth. Mr. Hoare has gone to Warminster to wear boots and gaiters and to learn to write and Mr. Vickery to "C" Squadron to learn to work. Mr. Oliver got carried away with "Hearts and Minds" in Northern Ireland and lost his heart—not his mind as well, we hope!—to a colleen, and left the army to get married. Mr. Baines went to London University to save money on haircuts and clothes. S.S.M. Sherrington has taken over at the Hong Kong Regiment from S.S.M. Marshall. In their places we have welcomed Major Heyer-Leyford, Capt. Edge and Hope, Messrs. Micklem and Grey and are expecting Capt. Davis and Mr. D. Woodd. S.Q.M.S. Morris was promoted to replace S.S.M. Sherrington and G/Sgt. Bradbury took over from S.Q.M.S. Morris. Sgt. Weaver left for the U.K. and we welcome Sgt. Overend 13/18H from "A" Squadron as our Chief Clerk. The turnover of Corporals and Troopers has also been considerable.

We have received many visitors amongst whom were the Colonel of the Regiment, both Commanding Officers and their wives, Capt. Pike on leave from Muscat and Mr. Russell on his A.E.R. training. Mr. Robin Keith, who is now a civilian in Singapore, came to Hong Kong with his wife for the Royal Visit. We were also delighted to see Peter Mosse who was on business in Tokyo when he heard that Princess Anne was visiting us and with admirable cavalry flair immediately took a plane to Hong Kong to join the festivities. Apart from these we also had the usual flush of Generals arriving between October and December to do their Christmas shopping.

The highlight of our year, of course, was the visit of the Princess Anne. This was a great honour and enormous fun. It has been covered at great length in the "B" Squadron Magazine and so is dealt with only briefly here.

The year has been a memorable one for its typhoons. The first bad one, Typhoon Freda, arrived in June, followed in July by Lucy which was predicted to be the worst Hong Kong has ever known; however, it passed over quietly causing no damage. The meteorologists obviously took this misappreciation to heart and when Typhoon Rose appeared in August, dismissed it as a mere tropical storm unlikely to affect Hong Kong. Eighty lives were lost, 26 ships were sunk or driven on to the rocks and the Squadron Leader's car crushed—proving them wrong again! It is really no joking matter, and those of us who endured Typhoon Rose and its aftermath of flooding, agricultural devastation, loss of electricity and communications, will be very happy if there is no recurrence until after March 1973.

We have become very Navy minded and struck up many useful relationships with H.M.S. *Sheraton* based in Hong Kong. This has enabled members of the Squadron to go on exercises to Malaysia, Japan, Brunei and local cruising. In return, we have had matelots to Sek Kong to try out our equipment. So far we have had only one embarrassing incident concerning a sailor in a Saladin and a trainee Gurkha driver who managed to collide on an air strip 2,000 yards long and 100 yards wide. Worse things happen at sea, or so they say!



Sgt. Angel showing the works to sailors of H.M.S. *Sheraton*.

Sadly, 6th Gurkha Rifles have left for Brunei and so has ended our renewed association with them. However, before they left we

**Le Cabaret**

Left to right: S.S.M. Morris, Sgt. Letts, Tprs. Foster ("Fuzzy") and Black, Sgt. Angel, Tpr. Fleming ("Jake").

exchanged invitations to visit one another whenever possible and we hope to send some people to Brunei in the summer. We presented them with a silver ashtray and goblet, suitably engraved, and they have responded with four magnificent silver vases with 6 G.R. and 14th/20th H badges embossed.

At the time of writing, we are about to go on Border Guard Duty as Infantry for a month. It is a somewhat unusual duty for a



Sergeants Mess cabaret. Sgt. Letts, R.S.M.I. Bartlett and S.S.M. Morris.



Squadron Social. L/Cpl. Smith and Mrs. Hutton.

Cavalry Squadron and even more so as we are under command of 47 Lt. Regt. R.A. for this duty! No doubt there will be many tales to be told and these will appear in the next Journal. Shortly after our return from the border we revert to our proper task and go to Lantau Island for the Brigade I.S. exercise which will be followed by our F.F.R.



Tpr. Binns goes up and over. Right: Sgt. Angel. Part of seven weeks' hard training for the Hong Kong Festival's Army gymnastic display. Performances involved 15 minutes of gymnastics over a 7-ft. high vaulting horse by three teams of eight performing simultaneously—demanding skill, daring and perfect timing.

1st TROOP

During 1971, 1st Troop made many memorable forays into the mysterious and wonderful world outside Sek Kong Camp.

Among the more exciting trips were Lamma Island, the Royal Observatory and Lantau Island.

The Lamma Island expedition was started from Sek Kong in two Whirlwind helicopters kindly provided by the R.A.F. and organised by Capt. Vickery. After a spectacular trip over the harbour and Hong Kong Island, we alighted on top of one of Lamma's higher hills along with tons of equipment—enough to last us the three days we intended staying. For the next three days the Troop proceeded to enjoy waking moments indulging in all kinds of pastimes from mountaineering to poker.

We have military memories of the first gunnery camp in the Colony during which the Troop won the Inter-Troop Shoot. H.M.S. *Intrepid* recalls scenes of 30 squaddies trying to bed down in a space meant for only five and other such troubles. Then there was the Squadron Camp on Lantau which was spent next door to a Corrective Training Centre. We never really knew who might remain behind after the two-week camp was over. Late in 1971, of course, came Cayman Codetta and the long journey to the U.K. Most of us enjoyed the time spent with the Regiment but it was great to get back to a warmer climate.

There have been numerous comings and goings within the Troop; we lost our illustrious Troop Leader, Lt. Vickery, whom we were sad to see leave, but perhaps he will have better luck with his poker play in his new location.

As 1972 dawns we are preparing for a stint on the Force Guard and three weeks' border duty to follow. Looking back, we realise we have spent some happy hours and a few miserable ones too but, all in all, it has been a pretty good year for 1st Troop.

Last word goes to Cpl. "Dad" Evans, our long-suffering Troop Fitter. Without his willingness and patience perhaps some of our happier moments would never have seen the light of day.

2nd TROOP

In May 1971 Mr. Hoare, Sgt. Yankey and Tpr. Corbould (ex-2nd Troop) left Hong Kong to help crew Capt. Edge's boat *Chris-*

tina Maria from Singapore to Hong Kong. For the true account of what happened, speak to Sgt. Yankey. It was just before H.R.H. The Princess Anne arrived and 2nd Troop, along with other elements of the Squadron, were practising for Princess Anne's day on the Ha Tsuen Ranges. Cpl. Glover, after the firing of the Saladins had stopped, was to motor at full-tilt across the range, antennae flashing in the sun, loose off a quick round of 76mm blank (boom), screech to a halt, Saladin slewing and kicking, dust swirling.

Now was the time to fire 12 white phosphorus grenades. Cpl. Glover reached out and pressed the firing buttons. SWOOSH, away went the grenades in their wide arc—each grenade in its own little facet and spread, so many metres each side and behind the Saladin. On the firing point everyone was tense, waiting for the dense clouds of smoke to blot out the Saladins. Withdraw. NOTHING! Everyone looked at each other, and then back down the range. Still nothing. Where were the dense clouds of smoke? General Ward looked at Capt. Vickery. Capt. Vickery looked at the sky. Cpl. Glover looked at the 12 detonators in the little box by his radio sets.

Of course, other things have gone wrong too. Ever heard of a 22-gun salute? well, 21 and 1 for the pot. Cpl. Hutton will fill you in on that one.

Capt. Edge: "Ready with the anchor, Sgt. Yankey?"

Sgt. Yankey: "Yes Sir" (splash).

Capt. Edge: "Not now, Sgt. Yankey".

Sgt. Yankey: (Mumble mumble). "Come on, Corbould, help me get this bloody anchor up. Yes Corbould, right up".

3rd TROOP

Our duties were many and varied during 1971, the highlight, of course, being the visit of our Colonel-in-Chief, H.R.H. The Princess Anne.

Early in the year, L/Cpl. Parker and Tpr. Black successfully took their B1 D. & M. course in Singapore and it only cost Black a new pair of glasses—lost in Bugis Street. L/Cpl. Parker decided he preferred to sail back and helped crew the 2IC's junk, which at one stage was reported missing by one local Chinese paper as lost at sea.

In June, Cpl. Scholfield arrived fresh from England with Mr. Symons, with all the



3rd Troop return from an amphibious exercise with H.M.S. Intrepid.

wonders of Swingfire G.W. Cpl. Schofield and Tpr. Taberner, being Swingfire trained, the Troop stores became a centre for G.W. tactics.

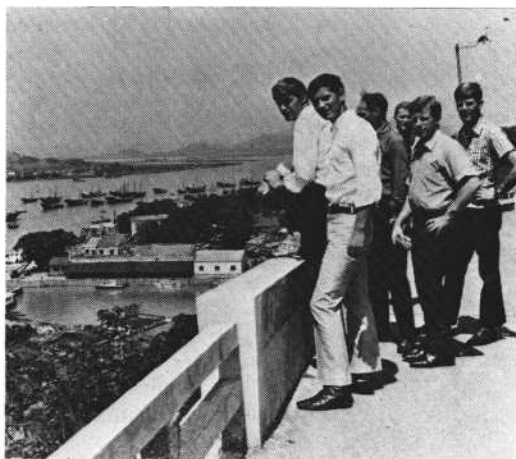
L/Cpl. Gregory and Tpr. Sloan became part-time sailors working their way to Japan and back. On their return they were faced with the annual U.E.I., which was completed

to the satisfaction of the inspecting team with the exception of one small No. 17 sight. (A.Q.M.S. please note.) A special thanks goes to L/Cpl. Morgan, our Troop Fitter, who kept us on the road throughout the year.

After the U.E.I., the Troop were given their reward and we all went to Macao for the day, or was it the weekend? No one seems to remember. However, a good time was had by all; in fact, Tpr. Dransfield will never forget the look on Sgt. Standish's face when he was presented with a certain bill. (Neither will Roy.)

The remainder of the next few weeks were spent preparing for gunnery camp in England which proved to be an enjoyable three weeks. Dransfield joined the married pads, L/Cpl. Parker lost a Chinaman but managed to keep his hair on, and Sgt. Standish managed to spend some money. The S.S.M.'s favourite Troop Leader, Mr. Symons, decided that he would like to ski for a while, so off he went to Bavaria until the end of February. (Will he ever spend any time with us?)

With the Christmas festivities behind us and Pug Brown in strict training, we can look forward to a busy time, most of it being taken up with Force Guards, Border duties and, finally, the F.F.R.



3rd Troop in Macau. Overlooking the Chinese Border. Left to right: Tprs. Taberner and Mattinson, L/Cpl. Parker, Tprs. Dransfield and Sloan, Cpl. Scholfield.

4th TROOP

Much has gone on in the past 12 months. We welcomed Cpl. Derek Peers (no relation to Donald), from 3 D.G. and L/Cpl. Bill Hutton from 1st Troop, complete with his "disco". Tpr. Terry Bowes came to us from Assault Troop having successfully completed a G.W. Controller's course at Lulworth. We said farewell to Mr. Baines who went back to school. He now has long hair and demonstrates in Trafalgar Square.

Between Force Guards and San Miguel trips we managed to launch our boat that took the whole Troop on a nerve-wracking trip round the bay at Castle Peak. We found that non-swimmers make very good bilge pumps. We got rid of Sgt. Woodcock for a few weeks to Gan, where he tells us there are 29 bars and no "birds".

We have had one or two exercises with 6 G.R., the most memorable being held the first week of the Squadron summer camp. We stayed behind to exercise in the torrential rain that the rest of the Squadron missed on Lantau. We joined up for the second week and won the Inter-Troop swimming for our speed in removing wet denims—an art we had learned the week before. It was at this time that Tpr. Jock Campbell left us to go to Singapore with Capt. Edge to bring the *Christina Maria* back to Hong Kong. We still have to listen to his tales of bad weather and starvation.

The highlight of the year was the visit of H.R.H. The Princess Anne, at which Tpr. Pete O'Keefe assisted in firing the 22-gun salute. The Princess left for U.K. and we followed, having handed over to "C" Squadron for the duration of our stay in England.

With everyone back off leave and ready to start work (?) we signed for our new Troop Leader, Mr. Grey (who is fresh back from Belfast with tales of muck and rubber bullets). We motored down to Lulworth for our annual range classification. It was dark when we arrived and vehicles lined up at the fuel pumps and filled up. It was only when the whole Squadron had finished refuelling that the storeman noticed his boob. He had filled half of the vehicles with Diesel.

The evening proved to be a much better system of "filling up". The Cove Hotel was honoured with our presence and £70 which we failed to drink, though not for the want of trying. It was the English licensing laws that did it.

The rest of our stay in England passed

quickly and expensively and now we are back catching up on frittered-away savings. We think we should have stayed longer.

5th TROOP

Fifth Troop was sorry to have to say farewell to Sgt. Harrison who left us in early June to take up his post, recruiting in Lancashire. In his place we welcomed Sgt. Bingham on his return to the Regiment from his E.R.E. post. At the same time we lost Cpl. Woolford to 1st Troop who was replaced by Cpl. Beavers, also a new arrival from England. Mr. Hill left us shortly afterwards for two months on a visit to the Jungle Warfare School in Malaya. He attended a fairly severe six weeks' course to learn about the latest infantry tactics adopted in the jungle, including how to take up a firing position in a mangrove swamp!

Much work was done by the Troop in preparing the vehicles for U.E.I. at the beginning of September, which stood us in good stead for the visit of our Colonel-in-Chief.

Fifth Troop had the privilege of providing the ceremonial escort from Government House to Queen's Pier on the first leg of Princess Anne's journey to Kai Tak Airport.

Our visit to England was cold and wet by comparison with Hong Kong and the hard work put in on the F.M.R. was amply rewarded by some excellent gunnery by the Troop. On our return to Hong Kong we found our vehicles in a state of flux—not because "C" Squadron had made good use of them—but because we had acquired the new Mk. 4 Ferret, and will shortly be receiving Mk. 5 Swingfire Ferret in addition to our Saladins.

ADMIN. TROOP

During the year, Admin. Troop has seen a few changes. We have said goodbye to the now S.S.M. Morris and L/Cpl. Sutcliffe who is now working with 48 Bde. New faces to be seen are myself (S.Q.M.S. Bradbury), and Sgt. Overend, who, having left "A" Squadron in Singapore, decided to try his luck with his pen here in Hong Kong. He loves smoking, but has decided he prefers other people's better than his own.

The first thing that hit me as S.Q.M.S. was 10 days' exercise on Lantau Island where the initial moves were done by landing craft. Everything thereafter, from bread to diesel fuel, being lifted by helicopter. How-



Children's Christmas Party. Sgt. Angel as the clown.

ever, apart from being flooded out, a good time was had by all. Nelly Catton was in his element, he loves snakes, and a few anxious moments for the S.S.M. resulted. Paddy O'Meara ran the bar very well, making sure that one refrigerator was full at all times with his favourite hard stuff. Tprs. Shuttleworth, McMahon and Catton thrived on digging holes for the rubbish, with Cpl. Roadnight occasionally a good helper.

Towards the end of the camp, Admin. Troop decided to take a trip up a rather high peak of just over 2,000ft. Needless to say, with the exception of Tpr. McMahon, only the old ones made it. Paddy, of course, not wanting to leave his booze, was in the best position with beer can in one hand and binoculars in the other watching our every move. I am glad to say that the Roadnight brothers managed to volunteer for swimming courses. I'm not sure of the results but they both assure me that they are capable of jumping in at the shallow end.

The only incident was when, on the first day of camp, we found the speed boat deficient. Mr. Hoare swore he had moored it up properly the night before. Presumably the jelly fish had moved it. However, it did turn up—two days after the camp had been struck.

This resulted in the marks of a 50h.p. out-board motor on Capt. Vickery's back.

Before we knew it, we were preparing for H.R.H. The Princess Anne's visit. This worked wonders. It was nice to receive more than was asked for. For this occasion, Admin. Troop almost disappeared. All in all, the hard work was worth it. Everything went off well with nothing lost. Von Rooke was in his glory. Every time he was seen he was dashing round like an optical hedgehog. At times he looked more like a camera shop than a storeman, especially when the Squadron Leader threw his camera onto him and said, "Here, I want some, too".

To finish off the busy season we came to exercise Cayman Codetta. At this stage I lost most of my staff, the only ones left were myself, Cpl. Rooke (Stores), Sgt. Roadnight (Tech.), Sgt. Overend and Tpr. Corbould (office). It appears that all went well in England with Paddy and his mates working overtime selling the Regiment's mattresses. On the Squadron's return they found that John Roadnight had managed to lure some Mark 4 Ferrets into camp. With what, we are not sure.

Admin. Troop is not a particularly large Troop, but whatever the task, they have managed to fulfil it; whether by booking seats on aircraft, putting thousands of dollars into the bank or erecting a complete tented camp. I am sure that this will continue for the next year to come.

L.A.D. SECTION

The change-over of personnel within the Section has been quite heavy during the last six months, but the L.A.D. still retains its original backbone, stalwart characters. We have at last said farewell to that ever-popular man, S/Sgt. (Bob) Kellam who is now serving in 7 Fd. Wksps. B.A.O.R. His popularity was convincingly demonstrated by the wonderful farewell presentation towards which every man in the Squadron voluntarily subscribed. We look forward to the arrival of S/Sgt. Bill Brady, fresh from his Artificer course. Having started his military career in the R.H.G. as a Trooper, there is no doubt that he will certainly "know the ropes".

Sgt. (Jack) Frost broke two bones in his right side by just falling over on the hockey field. No one believes this story, but it is unfortunately quite true. Cpl. (Dad) Evans looks back with pride on the commendation received from the C.B.F. Hong Kong, for

his interesting and knowledgeable thesis on modern fighting vehicles. Cpl. (Action Man) Cummins and L/Cpl. (Mogs) Morgan bask in the glory of again winning the Far East L.M.G. Pairs Cup. The "Action Man" was quite switched on for a while this year—he actually thought we were to receive Swingfire, at last...! L/Cpl. (Brains) Parsley still performs his wonders of photography and cabinet making, plus losing stones in weight as the result of our morning P.T. sessions.

All who managed to get to the U.K. on exercise Cayman Codetta thoroughly enjoyed themselves—even the intrepid gorilla hunter, A.Q.M.S. Kelly. Thank you, though, Squires, never again. We all know which side of our bread is buttered. Force Guards, Border duty, village penetration patrols, exercises in snake-infested undergrowth, as well as duty recovery every other week—we can take it in our stride—but, we all feel the wearing of flak-jackets and real combat kit is definitely non-"U".

ASSAULT TROOP

Over the last year we have been sorry to lose some of our original Troop members, but we hope that wherever they may be, our traditional silver Troop beer mugs will remind them of the happy times we have had together. On the other hand, we welcome additions, in particular, Sgt. Letts, who joined us from "A" Squadron, and who has given us of his best for the past eight months.

The year proved to be a fairly busy one for the Troop. Several members went to Malaya on jungle training with our affiliated Regiment, 6th Gurkha Rifles, which was much enjoyed. Tpr. McKenzie excelled as a jungle warfare expert after successfully completing a six-week Infantry Company Commander's course.

Soon after our new Squadron Leader's arrival in June we found ourselves umpiring the annual Colony Internal Security exercise, which ended with Assault Troop, acting as the Rebels, occupying Brigade H.Q. in a carefully planned operation. Just as the exercise was about to end at first light, Sgt. Angel surrounded the building with his "merry men" and after stealthily taking over the Military Police H.Q., a "bomb" was placed at the Brigade entrance. Needless to say, this magic "Open Sesame" had no effect upon the besieged within, and the alternative plan swung into action whereby the walls were scaled, surprise achieved, and surrender



Assault Troop training with the Hong Kong Regiment. L/Cpl. Gardner chatting with General Sir Richard Ward on Lantau Island.

completed. At one point, however, L/Cpl. Gardner was seen at the Brigade gates doing his best to relieve a stalwart Gurkha sentry of his rifle, and a tug of war ensued back and forth across the road, with the gallant Nepalese hanging from the end of his rifle like a rag doll! Luckily, no one was hurt, but the Brigade Major is still churning out reams of S.O.P.'s to avoid this situation re-occurring.

We have made many good friends amongst the Royal Hong Kong Regiment (The Volunteers) whom we got to know on their



On Lantau Island. Assault Troopers Walsh and Clarkson with Volunteers (Hong Kong Regiment).

annual training camp on Lantau in September, when we acted as enemy. We had little respite during the four days foot-slogging back and forth over the Lantau hills. Cpl. Metcalfe had a close shave when he fell down a ravine and hurt his back. At the time, a farewell parade for the departing Governor was in progress. This was nearly disrupted in mid-air when the helicopters taking part in the fly-past received the order for "Emergency Casevac". Cpl. Metcalfe was evacuated at the second attempt and made the headlines in the following day's press.

Mr. Valdes-Scott visited Singapore and Macao, in addition to playing tennis here throughout the season. He is seeded as No. 3 in the Hong Kong Combined Services Tennis Team. In the Hong Kong Festival, held in November, Sgt. Angel and Tpr. Binns took part in the P.T. display and were inter-

viewed on Hong Kong television.

Our P.E. test is now behind us, thank goodness! with the Troop covering a distance of six miles in 45 minutes. Even Mr. Valdes-Scott joined in, bringing with him his boxer dog "Honey" to complete the dreaded course, with the warning to his Troop that any lagard would be scoffed up by this monster. This remark was met with derision as it was highly debatable as to whether either the Troop Leader or his faithful hound would ever complete the course! However, one panting beast and owner were duly seen breasting the tape! With the start of our last year here in Hong Kong, future plans include the organisation of a visit in mid-July to our Allied Regiment in Australia, the 2nd/14th Queensland Mounted Infantry. It is very much hoped that this will become a reality and planning is already in progress.

Sporting Activities

HOCKEY

Here is yet another example of "never volunteer for anything". After expressing an interest in hockey as a game I was given the job of writing the hockey notes for THE HAWK.

The pool from which the team is made up is as follows: S.S.M. Ted ("The Scythe") Morris, Sgt. Jack ("The Club") Frost, Sgt. Chris (P1954) Pennicott, Cpl. Herbue ("Wait for me") Long, Cpl. Bill ("The Star") Baillie, Cpl. Dave ("Shorty") Beattie, L/Cpl. Roy ("The Gurk") Cotton, L/Cpl. Brian ("Charlie Brown") Reynolds, Tpr. ("Paddy") Kelly, L/Cpl. "Ginge" Parker and, last, but not least, Tpr. Paul Dransfield.

Recent well-deserved successes include a well-fought match against 2/2 G.R., a team which includes Choudra Khura, a one time Hong Kong Olympic choice, which resulted in a convincing win. We have also been the victors in matches with the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, and the Brigade of Gurkhas Training Centre. We drew with 31 Squadron G.T.R.

TENNIS

When a squadron knock-out tournament was held during 1970 we found we had half a dozen budding Francoise Durr's and the whole thing was such a success that there are plans for another competition this year.

The singles side of the competition was not completed as the two finalists, Major de Beaujeu and Sgt. Pennicott, could never be brought together on the same court at the same time. In the doubles final, won by Cpl. Baillie and L/Cpl. Cotton, nobody seemed to be put off by the fact that half the balls being used were luminous yellow. We hope the next tournament we see even keener competition, with or without luminous balls.



FOOTBALL

Despite having the season disrupted by exercises and mundane military matters, the team have done fairly well. Tprs. Trigg and Bache playing regularly for the Army New Territories.

At the time of writing the team are lying sixth in the League with seven games in hand. New players include Halliday, given a free transfer from the Greys, and L/Cpl. Smith 54, who is developing into a good right winger. L/Cpl. Field captains the team with his usual gusto and the S.S.M. has been convinced finally to retire. Well, that's his excuse. Regular players are: Bache, Pennicott, Benson, the old man, Halliday, Conlon, Field, Swannick, Trigg, Smith 54, White-lock, Young and Gartshore.

MOUNTAINEERING

Although a mountaineering club exists in "B" Squadron, activities have been rather restricted. This has not been the fault of the club, but has been due to training, cadre exercises, etc., clashing with the expeditions and training sessions of the Hong Kong Army Mountaineering Club. All the members of the Squadron Club are beginners and therefore require supervision during climbs; this requires climbing with the H.K.A.M.C. only.

Despite the obstacles, members of the Squadron team have done some climbing on the H.K.A.M.C.'s training area, Kan Lung Peak (2,000 ft.).

Kan Lung is an excellent training area and provides climbs of the D, VD, HVD and S standards. On reaching the top, Kan Lung affords the climber a wonderful panoramic view of Hong Kong, Kowloon, the harbour and Kai Tak Airport, a fitting prize after a hard climb.

Climbing in the Colony is, however, rather limited in scope and for this reason the H.K.A.M.C. have organised expeditions to Bernee, Malaya and New Zealand in the past year. Unfortunately, as previously stated, Squadron enthusiasts have been unable to attend, but it is hoped to restart activities in the near future, force guards, border duties and training permitting.

Members have included Sgt. Foxcroft, Tprs. Richards, Campbell, Foster, Chilton, Dean, O'Keefe and Birkin.



Beneath the Waves.

Sgt. Woodcock who went on a diving expedition to the Island of Gan, part of the Maldives Group, South Indian Ocean, where an R.A.F. base is situated. The most interesting dive was to the wreck of a British tanker torpedoed in World War II. Sgt. Woodcock reports that the grey Nurse Sharks—well fed by fish—are practically harmless. The island boasts 29 bars and only one female—a W.R.V.S. lady, who had, however, departed on leave just before Sgt. Woodcock's arrival!

EQUITATION—HONG KONG

The Squadron was well represented on the equestrian side, not only playing polo. At the end of May, a Hunter Trial was held at the Hong Kong Riding Academy. This event was hardly the same as a similar affair in Europe, owing to lack of space and suitable terrain, so it was more on the lines of a natural show jumping course with about eighteen fences laid out in fairly constricted area. Mrs. Sally Valdes-Scott managed to carry off the Beaulieu Challenge Cup for Novice Horses and was placed third in the Class for Novice Riders. Mrs. Wendy de Beaujeu was placed second in the class for Novice Ponies. Major de Beaujeu was kept busy as Chief Judge.

In September, 414 Pack Transport Troop staged a very successful and well run Military Horse Show at Lo Wu. This event took place in steaming temperatures and the cold drinks' vendor did a roaring trade. For the first time in Hong Kong, Showing Classes for horses and ponies were included in the programme. These proved a great success and were strongly contested. Captain Peter Vickery won the Men's Hack Class and Mrs. Valdes-Scott came second in the Show Pony Class. Once again the Squadron provided several hard working judges and officials for this event.

S. J. V.-S.

Community Relations

On December 18, 1971, the final Children's Christmas Party was held at Sek Kong Garrison.

This party was held for the under-privileged Chinese children, and was run by the wives of the Sgts. Mess (48 Gurkha Inf. Bde.). Plenty of food, games, films, a clown and trampoline act was enjoyed by all. The clown (Sgt. Angel) had to report sick as this was his 12th and last party as a clown. He could not remove the lipstick from his face which he used for make-up. His face received a total of 4 large, creamy cakes. (Still no improvement.) All 80 children enjoyed Father Christmas's arrival by helicopter. This was televised and later shown on Christmas Day.

Further to this, we had visits throughout the year involving a total of some 150 under-privileged children on "open days" held by our Squadron. This entails giving them rides in our armoured cars and a few deafening screams of enjoyment and chatter on the radio equipment.

On another occasion the Squadron provided a working party to erect telegraph posts on the island of Ping Chau, one of the



Community relations—Tpr. Baldwin.

Colony's furthest domains which is within swimming distance of the Communist mainland. To illustrate this, Sgt. Letts and his working party were rudely awakened one morning by two wet and bedraggled boys and a girl who gave him to understand that they wanted political asylum!

ARTICLES

The Mysteries of a V.P.P. Unfold

The Army not only designs jargon and abbreviations to mystify civilians and outsiders, but delights in inventing local terms in different parts of the globe that also make the newcomer feel suitably mystified. These terms, when discussed in a knowing fashion by the initiated, help to impress on the "nig" that he had better "get some time in" before he is one of the boys.

Having wondered in Ireland what being "lifted" involved, tried to guess where "down the zone" took you in Germany and being told that the A.B.U. was the Atomic Bomb Unit in Libya, I was ready for some fascinating additions to the military vocabulary in Hong Kong. Therefore I was mystified, but not surprised, on my arrival to be told I was doing a Polmil next month and a V.P.P. right

away. Polmil conjured up images of some sort of guard on the Governor's parrots, but a V.P.P. defied the imagination.

The mystery began to clear but my apprehension increased when I gathered that a V.P.P. was a Village Penetration Patrol done on foot, and I was reassured that I would not need a mule. While pondering this point, my mind was not eased when one of the stouter soldiers in "B" Squadron volunteered to join the patrol and gave his reason. He wanted to lose a lot of weight and considered a V.P.P. was a sure-fire answer.

The aim of these patrols is to go into the many small villages in the northern part of Hong Kong New Territories that are inaccessible by road. Some of the villagers are Communist sympathisers and they and the loyal inhabitants have to be impressed that the Army and police are still around, on top, and working together. The secondary aim of the patrol is to gain intelligence.

Our band of five men, which included a medical orderly, met up with three very smartly dressed Chinese policemen and trudged off into the mountains with rations and bedding for a two-day patrol. The Chinese police corporal was our interpreter of the people in our area and knew their own very localised dialect. We found understanding his version of the English language an exercise in itself.

Our procedure on reaching a village stuck to a pattern. First, we would gratefully remove our rucksacks, then the corporal would engage the head man of the village in an intense and conspiratorial-sounding conversation over a cup of Chinese tea. The only breaks in talk occurred when one of the parties concerned would cough consumptively

and spit with practised skill. The rest of us, meanwhile, indulged in our own brand of diplomacy. This involved grinning, shaking hands and, on request, handing out cigarettes. The medical orderly can, of course, provide help of a more lasting nature. The Chinese love pills and medicines, so we brought plenty. The whole performance was always accompanied by the barking of mangey chow dogs, squeaky transistorised Chinese music and some agonising smells.

The mountainous countryside is most impressive and had it not been pouring with rain, the patrol would have been very enjoyable. As it was, we were delighted to reach our stopping place for the night. This was dry, but far from "Ritz!"—a little loft-cum-storeroom in a village side street.

A thing I had forgotten since childhood was that the Chinese like sleeping on boards. I am unlikely to forget it again. Thinking I was being magnanimous, I indicated that the police could sleep in the best part of the building with the patrol NCO and myself. I was later informed that normally, because of religion, I think, Chinese policemen do not sleep in the same room as us, but they had made a special dispensation in this case.

The next day brought even harder rain so after a not-too-hurried breakfast the patrol continued at considerable speed from village to village. Every head man seemed to own a shop of sorts and every shop sold soft drinks which improved morale. Finally, very wet but with the feeling that our patrol had been well worth while, we returned to camp.

As I now know the "pol" in Polmil refers to policemen, not parrots, I feel that my Hong Kong military vocabulary will soon be up to scratch.

Exercise Taman Negara I

"Why don't you send a party down to Singapore and visit the Game Reserve in Malaya?" said "A" Squadron, and, like lambs to the slaughter, we went!

At first, everything went well. We took the rattles out of bones after five-and-a-half hours in a Hercules, by visiting that well-known Street. Tpr. Trigg swears to this day that he only went home with "it" out of curiosity.

Things started to go wrong on the journey from Singapore to Gemas. The buffet car turned out to be charcoal stove pulled about

by an Asiatic gentleman of dubious origins. At Gemas we changed trains and caught the workman's special to Jerentut. If anybody wanted to catch or leave the train it just stopped. Jerentut itself is a shanty town with the most beautiful golden domed mosque. Unfortunately, the gold turned out to be paint, so all the climbing was in vain.

The next port of call was a coach trip to Kuala Tanbeling on the river. The road was 6in. wider than the coach. The driver thought he was Jackie Stewart. It's the first time anyone ever saw Capt. Bowles on his knees

without having touched a drop. Somehow we reached the river and there waiting for us, we found the pride of the Malayan Navy. Two launches *a la* "The African Queen", and two boatmen who looked like Katherine Hepburn and smelled like Humphrey Bogart. After five hours we reached the Game Reserve. To reach the huts we climbed, without oxygen, up steps cut by either a giant or a sadist, and collapsed at the top.

After a night's rest, we set off the next day to visit the natives. All very interesting, especially lifting the boats the right way up after the rapids. The river soaked us, the sun dried us, and "B" Squadron accepted it—as there was nothing else we could do. Capt. Bowles seemed to go a bit funny in the jungle. He was full of ideas. "Build a raft, build a basha, build a . . .". He missed his vocation!

The night was full of noises, beds breaking soldiers cursing and the jungle veterans,

Bowles and Batchelder, giggling. But came the dawn and all was well. We decided on a majority vote to go back to the Lodge. From there we visited places of interest each day just like tourists should. We climbed a high peak just so that S.S.M. Morris could have a heart attack and Capt. Bowles could be sick, and Cpl. Batchelder could lose us on the way back. At the High Ride, "A" Squadron sat still and saw nothing. "B" Squadron played the radio, smoked and sang and saw quite a bit of wildlife.

After a week we journeyed back and in Gemas we passed the second party going up. "What's it like?" asked Bill Woodcock. "Great!" we shouted back, smiling and lying in our teeth.

No, the jungle is for them that likes trees. We will settle for the hustle of Hong Kong. But thanks, "A" Squadron, it was nice of you to offer.

Children's Camp, Hong Kong

It was suggested that a camp be held somewhere on the Hong Kong coast for a few days during the summer school holidays. For all the mums and dads who felt like a breather it was an extremely good idea; but for the organisers, Capt. and Mrs. Vickery, S.Q.M.S. and Mrs. Bradbury, it could have been worded differently.

Cpl. Haigh did the cooking for us with Frank Bradbury and Vodka Kellam the always-hungry helpers. Cpl. Rooke gave a hand daily with the chores and took photographs when time permitted. L/Cpl. Parker was going to look after and run our own speed-boat but, unfortunately, this disappeared just before the camp began! Luckily, he had good connections with the Gordon Hard Boat Club and motored across the bay daily with borrowed speed-boats to give the older ones a go at water ski-ing and the younger ones just rides. All in all, the camp went well with Doris Long and Rita Standish being very good young mothers.

The first night was definitely one to remember. S.Q.M.S. and Capt. Vickery did

not take a liking to sitting on chairs fold flat at 0100 hrs trying to stop the older lads and girls swapping tents (take note, Mark Kelly), and the little ones, namely, Peter Standish, Robin Kellam and Tracey Yankey fighting as to which bed they would lie on next. Who screamed "There's a rat in my bed"?

Mrs. Bradbury was in great demand using the best of her tactics to quell arguments, putting plasters on cuts and helping Paul Rooke sell Cokes which went 20 to the minute. She did have a break when she took the opportunity of having a go at water-ski-ing, but even with Capt. Vickery's experienced hand it wasn't a successful Venture, being her first attempt.

The last night at the camp was spent round a big fire with steak, onions, potatoes and a couple of free Cokes. Being the first camp it went better than expected and although it was a lot of hard work for some, it was worth it. It is hoped to run another one during the school holidays of 1972.



Children's Summer Camp

Photos: Cpl. Rooke

A Tennis Match in Macau

I was lucky enough once again to be chosen to play as a member of the Combined Services tennis team in a match against our counterparts in Macau. This took place during a cool but sunny weekend in May.

The idea had been engendered by a very keen and experienced exponent of the game, the Hon. M. W. Lo, who is the eldest member of a venerable and respected Hong Kong family. He is, from all appearances, well into his sixties; his tennis is a pleasure to watch as his style is that of pre-war Wimbledon (where he played) and on seeing him on the tennis court, one is struck by the strong resemblance to Borotra, even to the flannels and beret.

It so happened one Sunday in Hong Kong when, after a pleasant afternoon's tennis on his two magnificent grass courts overlooking the sea, and while we were enjoying a delicious cup of tea, that mention was made of the tennis-playing Portuguese in Macau, and someone said how nice it would be if some tangible contact existed between them and us. "M.W.", as he is better known, immediately suggested this could be arranged, and that he would be contacting our Land Forces tennis representative in due course. Accordingly, I received a letter from our Captain informing me of the timings for this great event, and wishing to know whether my wife and daughter would also like to accompany the party!

We all met, players and their families, at the Hydrofoil ferry terminus early on the Saturday, where, to everyone's pleasant surprise, we were all presented with comple-

mentary passages from the management. It was subsequently discovered that "M.W." was part owner of the Hydrofoil Company, the luxury hotel where we stayed and the Casino attached to the hotel, and we were to be his guests for the entire weekend!

I recommend the voyage by hydrofoil for anyone wishing to go to Macau as this only takes 70 minutes to complete the 40-mile journey, and one gets a magnificent panoramic view of the many islands, both British and Chinese, passed on the way, and the many fishing and trading junks with their colourful sails. On a sunny day the sea is a deep Pacific blue and if one stands on the open deck one can see, in places, it changing to a vivid green where the outline of an underwater hill-top comes close to the surface. On nearing Macau the colour changes to a muddy brown and yellow due to the silt brought down by the many tributaries of the Si Kiang river.

On arrival at the jetty, and after going through immigration which is run by efficient looking Portuguese officials, we were once again pleasantly surprised on seeing, as we left the customs enclosure, a long string of five of the most enormous chauffeur-driven black limousines sent to meet us and take us to the Lisboa Hotel, which, if you have not already seen it, is well worth a visit, despite its first hideous impression of a vast jumble of yellow concrete and glass. It contains two enormous casinos in one wing, together with a shopping centre and swimming pools, and comfort is the last word, as you discover if you stay there.

We were met at the entrance by door-boys dressed in native Portuguese costume who ushered us into the hotel lobby, where we were checked off and allotted our de luxe rooms. The decor throughout the hotel is a pleasant mixture of European sedateness and Chinese flamboyancy. The carpets, so we were informed, had been specially made for the hotel in China, and in the entrance hall the dome-like ceiling portrays a magnificent mosaic of the arrival of the first Portuguese flotilla some 400 years ago.

We were made welcome by the assistant manager of the hotel and shown to our rooms. After pre-lunch drinks and a magnificent four-course meal which lasted some two hours, we were informed that transport awaited us at the hotel entrance which would take us to the tennis courts. On the way there we passed Government House, where I chanced to see the Portuguese guard at the gates; just then a pretty Portuguese girl bicycled past, the guard came smartly to attention and "presented arms" whereupon our *senorita* blew him a kiss and with a friendly smile pedalled on!

The tennis courts are situated on the water-front and are overlooked by the Governor's Palace, which is surrounded by green lawns, shady trees and flower beds. Here we were met by Major Laurenio Sousa Alves, who introduced us to the other members of his team. The courts were of brick and must have been built before the war as although they were, for the most part, in good condition, I had the surprise of my life when on receiving a service from my opponent the ball completely disappeared under my racquet at the rate of knots! I later discovered this was due to my side of the court having a sharp decline where, I suppose, the foundations had begun to give way! We played doubles and I was paired off with our No. 2, who played very well, thus securing our three out of three consecutive matches. All in all, it was a close thing, and in the final count of all the games we won by a margin of a mere three games, so honour was satisfied on both sides. The afternoon ended with a very pleasant tea party, complete with cucumber sandwiches and cakes, and we returned to our hotel in the awaiting transport.

That evening we came down to another excellent meal, this time accompanied by a very good Filipino band and floor show,

which we much enjoyed. This was followed by an inevitable visit to the Casino, where every form of gambling is to be found, from the familiar roulette to a game called "fantail" played with buttons, and very popular with the Chinese. It is an astonishing sight to see drably-dressed Chinese, the women in particular wearing the standard "uniform" of an amah or menial help, holding literally fistfuls of thousand-dollar notes and staking several thousand dollars at a time on the roulette table. It might be of interest to mention here that a thousand Hong Kong dollars is the approximate equivalent of £67. I myself stuck to the roulette table for the most of the evening, and I am glad to say that, for a change, I came away with a few extra dollars in my pocket!

The following morning a sightseeing trip had been arranged for us. I did not go on this, as I had been to Macau on a previous visit purely as a tourist, and had explored most of the tiny Colony on that earlier occasion.

We had been asked to luncheon at the Officers' Club by their P.M.C., Major Sousa, who was waiting to welcome us at the entrance as we arrived. This building was well worth a visit as it had just celebrated its 100th anniversary. This is by no means one of the oldest buildings in the Colony, but its interior has been preserved. The ballroom, for instance, is still lit by candle chandeliers, the walls are hung with long, gold-framed period mirrors in the style of old Vienna. We were introduced to Col. Machado, the Garrison Commander, who spoke fluent English, and to several Portuguese Government officials all of whom seemed to have been in the Portuguese army at one time or another. I was told that on retiring from the Services, one is automatically offered a post in Government Civil Service.

We sat down to a late meal after much drink had been consumed. Major Sousa gave us a wine-tasting session to try the famed Casal Garcia wines, his wife owning the business which possesses the sole rights to import Portuguese wines into Macau! We left the club in time to catch the last hydrofoil back to Hong Kong, and thus ended a most pleasant weekend, thanks to the kindness and generosity of "M.W.", our tennis benefactor.

J.A.V.-S.

The Colonel-in-Chief's Visit to Hong Kong

As the detached Squadron in Hong Kong, "B" Squadron had the honour of entertaining Her Royal Highness during her week's visit to the Colony in October.

Our Colonel-in-Chief arrived at 3.0 p.m. on October 26, on board a Royal Air Force V.C.10 from Istanbul. Col. B. B. N. Woodd, the Colonel of the Regiment, was in attendance and the C.O., Lt.-Col. J. M. Palmer accompanied by Mrs. Palmer were also on the plane. Her Royal Highness was met at Kai Tak by the Acting Governor, H. E. Sir Hugh Norman Walker, and the Commander British Forces, Lt.-General Sir Richard Ward. 2/Lt. J. N. Symons, 14th/20th King's Hussars, who was appointed her Equerry for the period of the visit, was also present. During the voyage across the harbour, a 21-gun salute was fired by the Saladins of the Regiment commanded by Lt. P. Hoare.

Princess Anne was met at Queen's Pier by local dignitaries and then inspected a guard of honour mounted by the 1st Battalion Irish Guards, while our Regimental Band, under Bandmaster, C. Petherham, provided the music. From Queen's Pier she drove to Government House where her Regiment provided the Government House Guard for the duration of her stay.

On Wednesday, Her Royal Highness's activities were mainly concerned with the Save the Children Fund of which she is President. Later in the afternoon she visited the Man Mo Temple in Hollywood Road and at the end of the day watched a fly past from Government House of jet aircraft from H.M.S. *Eagle*.

The weather on Thursday started dismally with pouring rain, which was sad, as it was the day allotted for Her Royal Highness to visit "B" Squadron. Luckily, the rain lifted to a slight drizzle by the time the Princess arrived to be met by the Colonel of the Regiment and the Commanding Officer. The Squadron was drawn up on Sek Kong air strip and Major Heyer-Lyford reported the parade ready for inspection. The Squadron then drove past in slow time and, after advancing in review order, dismounted, and the Colonel-in-Chief addressed them:

"First of all I would like to say what a pleasure it is to be visiting you once more, but in such different surroundings. Secondly, I would like to thank you for providing



"B" Squadron on parade

me with such an excellent reason for coming to this fascinating part of the world. This is also new ground for the Regiment, which up to now has never served west of New Orleans or east of India, not I think, that any of the present members of the Regiment would remember either of those occasions. It is always a pleasure to serve alongside the Brigade of Gurkhas anywhere in the world. We are already closely associated with them, and the 6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles in particular, so being stationed together here strengthens the ties that were started over a quarter of a century ago in Italy".

The Squadron then gave their Colonel-in-Chief three cheers, mounted their vehicles, and drove past off parade in quick time.

With the parade over, the weather had fortunately cleared, the Princess drove to the Ha Tseun Ranges where she fired the main armament and the Commander's machine gun on one of the Squadron's Saladin armoured cars. After successfully destroying all six targets, she did some driving in a Mk. 1 Ferret Scout Car under the watchful eye of Sgt. Yankey. At the invitation of the 48th Gurkha Brigade Commander, Brigadier B. G. Hickey, the Princess returned to lunch in the Brigade H.Q. Officers Mess with officers of the Brigade, including the Regiment.

After lunch the Colonel-in-Chief went round the vehicle park and Squadron lines, meeting members of the Squadron. This was followed by a garden party on the Officers Mess lawn where Her Royal Highness met junior N.C.O.s, their wives and families.

At 4.30 p.m. Her Royal Highness returned to Government House and in the evening dined in Chinese style with her officers and their wives at the Mandarin Hotel on Hong Kong Island. After dinner the party watched a cabaret by English comedienne Audrey Jeans.

The first part of Friday morning was spent with the Save the Children Fund and included visiting fisherwomen's families supported by the Fund. Her Royal Highness then visited H.M.S. *Tamar* where she met Royal Naval officers and ratings and their families before having lunch at Flagstaff House with the Commander British Forces.



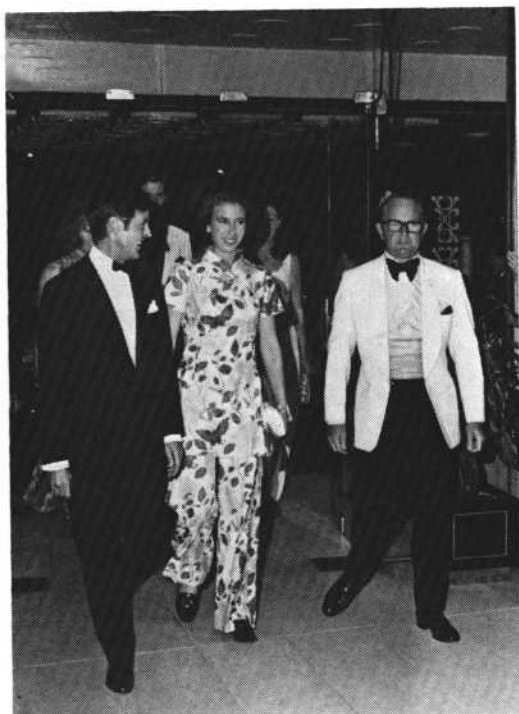
H.R.H. with the Gunnery Officer—Capt. Vickery—on the range.



H.R.H. riding to Robin's Nest—a vantage point overlooking China.

On the left: Col. Woodd, Lt.-Col. Palmer, Major Grimshaw, Mr. Hill.

On the right: H.R.H., Miss Mary Dawnay (lady-in-waiting), detective, Mr. Valdes-Scott.



H.R.H. arriving at the Mandarin Hotel for dinner with her officers and their wives. Right: Major Heyer-Leyford.

In the afternoon she visited a day centre and other families supported by the Save the Children Fund, ending the day by visiting the Police Training School where she watched the band of the Royal Hong Kong Police Beating the Retreat.

The weather could not have made a better start of Saturday with blue cloudless sky, making a pleasant change from the rain of previous days. Her Royal Highness started the day visiting the Royal Air Force at Kai Tak and later opened a new swimming pool and recreation ground at Kwun Tong before joining the *Wan Fu* brigantine at Kwun Tong Public Pier for a cruise and a picnic with the Squadron officers, their wives and a few friends. The *Wan Fu* took the party away and dropped anchor in the bay on the west side of High Island to the east of the Colony. After lunch a small party with Princess Anne went ashore and climbed the Pak Lap Peak to look at some of the surrounding islands before returning in the afternoon to Hong Kong Island.

In the evening, His Excellency the Acting Governor, gave a buffet supper and ball in honour of the Princess to which some 350 guests were invited.

Sunday provided another visit to Sek Kong where Princess Anne attended Divine Service at the church of Saint Martin. She was met outside the church by the Acting Governor. The Reverend M. C. Prescott, Q.H.C., C.F., and Reverend J. S. Davidson, C.F., conducted the Service which was attended by a large congregation from the garrison. The lesson was read by the Colonel of the Regiment and the collection went to the Regimental Association.

After church, Princess Anne visited the Brigade Sergeants Mess where she met the W.O.s, Sergeants, their wives and families. Later she inspected the Quarter Guard mounted by 47 Light Regiment, Royal Artillery before driving to Fanling Lodge, the Governor's country residence where a barbeque lunch was given in her honour. After lunch she drove in a Land-Rover to Ha Loi Tung and from there to the boundary fence of the border restricted area where horses had been arranged by Major A. R. Grimshaw, to take Princess Anne and the party of seven to Robin's Nest, a vantage

point looking into China. She dismounted and spent some time looking through binoculars and being shown maps and photographs of the area. Returning to Government House, the Princess attended in the evening an official dinner for 500 people given by the Government at City Hall.

On the last day of Princess Anne's visit to Hong Kong, she visited Stanley Peninsula on the southern side of Hong Kong Island where she opened a new satellite earth station. It was from there that she relayed the first direct colour television broadcast from Hong Kong to the United Kingdom. Later in the morning she visited some of the shops in the Ocean Terminal in Kowloon before returning to Government House for lunch. Before leaving Government House for the last time to make her way to the airport, she inspected a troop of four Ferret scout cars, which was to escort her to Queen's Pier and the Government House Guard, both provided by her Regiment. The Trumpeters of the 14th/20th King's Hussars sounded a farewell fanfare as she finally boarded the *Lady Maurine* at Queen's Pier to take her to Kai Tak Airport. During the cross-harbour trip a 21-gun salute was fired by 47 Light Regiment, Royal Artillery together with H.M.S. *Tamar* followed by a fly-past by helicopters. Her Royal Highness and her party took off from Kai Tak in the Royal Air Force V.C.10 at five o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, November 1, for Gan, Cyprus and Brize Norton.

'C' Squadron

Last year's 12 months were so busy that some of the Squadron, notably the married ones, were making noises about not enjoying living like nomads and hoping to settle down in Tidworth for a while. This was possible, initially, but soon the urge to travel gripped us again and we were off.

During the peaceful days of last spring, the Squadron was involved in all sorts of public activities and shows. With Tidworth Horse Trials and Tattoo right on our doorstep we were lumbered with a lot of hard work and organisation. Capt. Clifford and Mr. Mann found a loop-hole in the system and avoided all work by competing, to varying degrees of success.

Next came the Blackpool and Blackburn Shows where, at the former, Mrs. Washington threw caution to the winds and allowed herself to become part of the Tattoo Display. The feat of producing 12 soldiers, followed by a bikini clad Mrs. Washington, from the inside of a single Ferret Scout Car, drew gasps of amazement from the assembled throng!

After these initial amusements the Squadron settled down to a period of exercises and training on Salisbury Plain. Meanwhile,

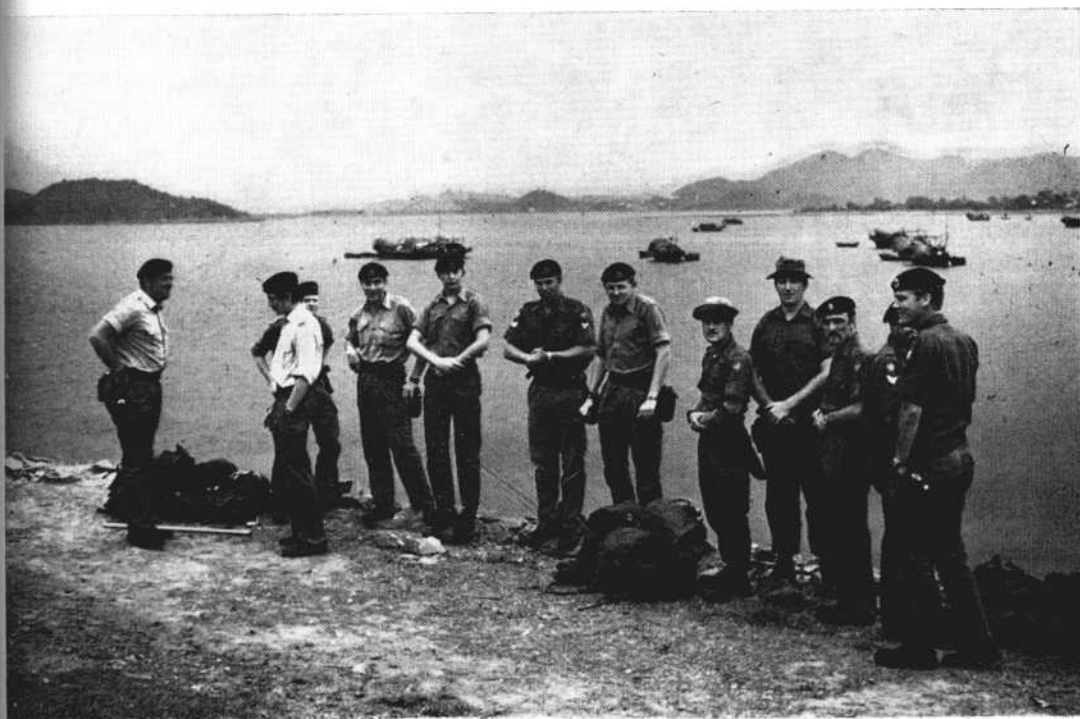
the Irish "Gunmen" were being kept well in hand by a Troop of "C" Squadron "Mercenaries" who found "C" Squadron of the Blues and Royals attached to them at Aldergrove.

During all this time there had been a lot of movement of people in and out of the Squadron and nobody was quite sure where he would end up next. Mr. Cullinan led a very successful K.A.P.E. tour in Lancashire. This was a welcome expedition for many of the team who were on home ground. Others of the Squadron were being shown the "ins and outs" of "Swingfire" when used from a Ferret. Capt. Williams and Mr. Ross, with the rest of the shooting team, preferred the older method of hitting a target and caused havoc amongst crack Infantry teams by once again winning several important competitions.

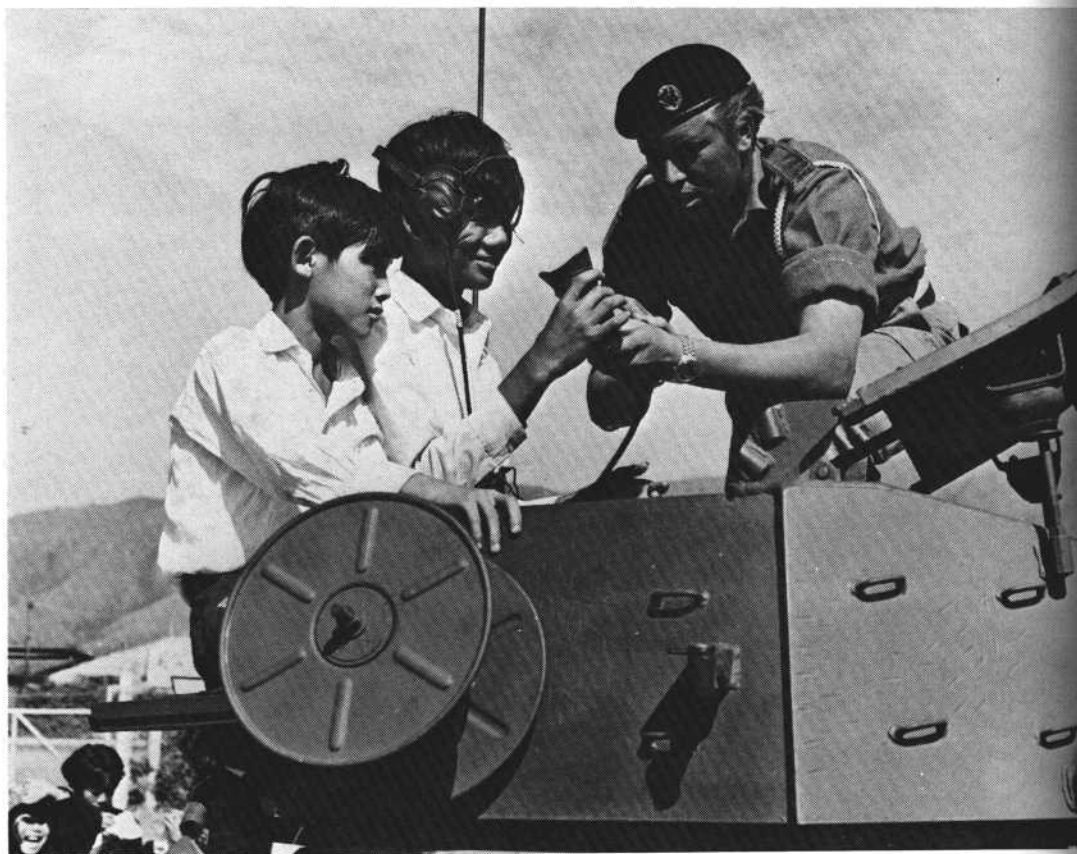
As summer went slipping by, the Squadron left Tidworth on its famous "Block" leave, which lasted 24 hours for some and a glorious three whole days for the luckier ones. Then the telephone calls and telegrams came pouring in and everyone returned hot-foot to Tidworth to take up arms and do battle with "you know who" once again.



S.H.Q. on patrol. Cpl. Smith and Sgt. Walkden. This is Hong Kong, but might be Ulster. It is 'C' Squadron—but it might be 'B'



4th Troop before Pan Tin.



"This is the way it works"—Cpl. Aindow on a visit to a Chinese school in Hong Kong.



The Captain (S.Q.M.S. Howard) lends a hand to Cpl. Morris.

Everyone was getting used to the trip over the Irish Sea by now but nobody believed rain could be as wet as it was on the way up the M5 and M6. It was so bad that most of us were glad to leave Liverpool, although once again, Capt. Clifford and Mr. Mann avoided the rain by travelling under "private arrangements".

Having arrived at R.A.F. Aldergrove and found our beds we were then moved down to the border area to join forces with "A" Squadron around the Newry area. We had to rely on the hospitality (or temerity) of the local R.U.C. men to provide us with a roof. Each Troop was working separately and everyone enjoyed the freedom of movement this allowed. However, after a week of this we were concentrated at Bessbrook Technical School. This had slight technical drawbacks as all the facilities were designed for children under the age of 12. At this stage Cpl. Beach was disillusioned as to the security of a storeman's job. On a

routine run a wandering bullet flew in one side of his Land-Rover and out of the other, leaving two neat holes to remind everyone of the hazards of being 2IC to the S.Q.M.S. Shortly after this incident, Sgt. Webb, then of the 5th Troop, or "Crossmaglen Cavalry" was ambushed on the border and wounded by a terrorist "Claymore" mine. This was very sad for Sgt. Webb and 5th Troop as it put him out of action until long after the summer campaign had finished.

After a few days at Bessbrook we once again picked up our beds and moved site. This time to the luxury of Gosford Castle with its massive and impressive exterior and damp and crumbling interior. Whilst moving in, the tragic death of Cpl. Armstrong occurred on the border south of Crossmaglen. With Cpl. Armstrong was Tpr. Ager who was badly wounded and taken to Musgrove Hospital. He has since fully recovered and is back with us. Major Rawlins



Capt. Williams and Major Rawlins with General Sir Michael Carver (C.G.S.) in Hong Kong.



Tpr. Wood and Lord Brocket with Chinese children in Hong Kong.



New Territories—1971
L/Cpl. Smith interviewing a star.



"Don't your Subalterns ever get their hair cut?"
Major Rawlins, the C.G.S. and Mr. Ross.

now joined forces with S.S.M. Young and took over the command of the Squadron from Major Harman who had been our leader for some time. We wish our ex-Squadron Leader every success in his new job and look forward to seeing him when his duties bring him to Tidworth. There were many other incidents during our tour but this is neither the time or the place to "pull up a sandbag".

At the end of our second tour we were all back at Tidworth by the first week in October and we all went on a well-earned seven days' leave.

Refreshed from our short leave we returned to Tidworth and settled down to five weeks of Regimental Cadres, but we obviously couldn't stay there for too long for fear of becoming bored. So, instead of wintering in the cold south, we set off for Hong Kong in the middle of November for five weeks. This was just long enough to get most of our Christmas shopping done "on the cheap" and gain a good winter tan. To recount details of what happened in Hong Kong would be unfair on everyone so the facts will lie discreetly hidden unless otherwise published.

Militarily there was an overnight exercise across some rugged country which involved all the Squadron to varying degrees. Cpls. Thomas and Plummer avoided most of the footwork by hitching a lift in a boat whilst one pair of young Troop Leaders were unkindly led into an ambush by one of their confederates. This resulted in the removal of their map when they still had a good three miles of hills to navigate in the dark. Needless to say, they were slightly late at the RV. The Hong Kong Festival was the other main event in which we took part. This entailed visiting childrens' playgrounds in the towns and allowing the "brats" to climb all over the cars. Second Troop and the Bastardised Admin Troop, which became known as Assault/Amphibious, were collared for this dubious honour which lasted for 10 days. Fifth Troop entered a float in the final grand parade through the streets of Kowloon. Nobody quite discovered what it was, but it caused amusement among the locals.

The visit to Hong Kong was extremely worthwhile as it gave most people the chance to try something new as opposed to returning home with a very big hole in the pocket. At least we had a very welcome fortnight's leave to recover over Christmas and New Year.

before returning to Tidworth to begin another year of "hidden promise".

The New Year began with the expected alerts (you name it and we are on the alert for it), inspections and parades intermingled with another period of Regimental Cadres which involved most of the Squadron as either pupils or instructors.

But to summarise the past year, there can be few Squadrons who have had such a wide variety of jobs in so short a period. From K.A.P.E. tours in Hong Kong (H.K. Festival) and Lancashire to I.S. in Northern Ireland followed by a series of alerts, one following the other so rapidly that it was almost impossible to stay up to date.



In Hong Kong. Mr. Tennant, L/Cpl. Rodowicz, L/Cpl. Spring and L/Cpl. Wilson.

Musketry - 1971

Once again the Regimental shooting team has had a highly successful year. After last year's very successful Bisley results we decided to go even harder and started the season with a Regimental Meeting on Bulford Ranges. The shooting at this meeting was of a very pleasing standard and the following are to be congratulated on their results: "C" Squadron who won the S.M.G. and Falling Plate. H.Q. Squadron who won the Rifle and L.M.G. The overall champions were H.Q. Squadron with Sgt. Underwood winning both the Individual Rifle and S.M.G. Cups.

From this meeting and past experienced Bisley shots (who were not allowed to take part in the Regimental Meeting), we formed a team to train for Bisley. As part of the lead-up to this we entered for the South East District Small Arms Meeting (United Services) which took place in Plymouth in May. Our results could have been better but all enjoyed themselves and we managed to bring the following cups back with us:

The Fairfax Challenge Cup,
Junior Best Shooting Cup.

Teams and individual results were as follows:

Individual Rifle Class "C"	1st	Tpr. Geraghty
Individual Rifle Class "A"	2nd	Capt. Williams
Team S.M.G.	2nd	14/20th H.
The Naval and Military Challenge Cup	2nd	14/20th H.
The Cambridge Challenge Cup	2nd	14/20th H.

Back to Bulford and Perham Down Ranges for the really serious training for Bisley. In this we were delighted to have with



Capt. Williams with the R.T.R. Cup.

us the 10th Gurkha Rifles shooting team who had travelled from Hong Kong to train and take part in the competition. A very friendly rivalry developed between the two teams, which carried on right up until the end of Bisley. They did much to help us obtain our final results and we hope they can manage to come over again this year. And so to Bisley with the final team of 12 who were Capt.



L/Cpl. Geraghty with the Cambridge Shield.

Williams, Sgt. Underwood, Sgt. Ashwell, Cpl. Farrell, L/Cpl. Walker, L/Cpl. Smith 724, L/Cpl. Geraghty, Tpr. Nettleship, Tpr. Woodward plus our two reserves Mr. Ross and Cfn. Tomkins.

After a fierce competition the main results were as follows:

Congratulations are particularly due to the following:

L/Cpl. Walker for winning the Roupell Cup. This is an Army Cup and he is the first member of the Regiment to win one since 1952.

He also went on to win the Regular Army Cup (Rifle) in the N.R.A. Meeting.

Sgt. Underwood and Tpr. Nettleship for winning their first Army 100 medals.

Sgt. Underwood and Cpl. Farrell for winning their first S.M.G. 30 medals.

Capt. Williams, Sgt. Underwood and L/Cpl. Walker who represented the R.A.C. in the Inter-Corps Competition.

It is also interesting to note that the following were selected as possibles for the Army teams although none made it in the end.

Capt. Williams (S.M.G.), Sgt. Underwood (Pistol), L/Cpl. Walker (Rifle). Also that out of 621 entries (six members of the Regimental team made the final Army Hundred.

Note:

The following non-Central Match results have just arrived and are as follows:

R.A.C. S.M.G. Match	1st
The Corps Shield (Rifle)	1st
The Unit Championship (E.T.R.)	2nd
The Unit Pistol Match	4th

TEAM MATCHES

Competition	No. of entries	Place	Weapon
Cambridge Shield (R.A.C.)	5	1st	Team of 10 Rifle
R.T.R. Cup (R.A.C.)	6	1st	Team of 4 S.M.G.
Lindley Cup (R.A.C.)	13 pairs	1st	Cpls. Farrell, Ingham
Parachute Regt. Cup (Army)	53	3rd	S.M.G., Bren pairs
Britannia Trophy (Army)	38	4th	Rifle
The Section Match (Army)	35	18th	Rifle and L.M.G.
The Army Team Championship	33	4th	Whole team
Army Championship Rifle	621	32nd	L/Cpl. Walker
		50th	Capt. Williams
		52nd	Tpr. Nettleship
		64th	Sgt. Underwood
		88th	L/Cpl. Geraghty
		93th	Cpl. Farrell
S.M.G. Championships	418	19th	Cpl. Farrell
		20th	Capt. Williams
		28th	Sgt. Underwood
Worcestershire and Lindley Cup (L.M.G. Pairs [Army])	124 Pairs	8th (Class "A")	Cpls. Ingham, Farrell
		25th (Class "A")	Sgts. Ashwell, Underwood
		20th (Class "B")	L/Cpl. Geraghty, Tpr. Nettleship
Roupell Cup (Army)	624	1st (possible)	L/Cpl. Walker
		25th	Capt. Williams



Bisley 1971

Left to right:
Standing: Mr. Ross, L/Cpl. Smith, L/Cpl. Geraghty, Sgt. Underwood, Cfn. Tomkins, Sgt. Ashwell, L/Cpl. Walker.
Front Sitting: Cpl. Ingham, Cpl. Farrell, the Colonel, Capt. Williams, the Commanding Officer, Tpr. Woodward,
Tpr. Nettleship.



L/Cpl. Walker with the Roupell and Regular Army Cups.



Cpls. Farrell and Ingham with the Lindley Cup.



Mr. Ross with the Junior Best Shooting Cup.

MATCH OF THE DAY

By our Northern Football Correspondent

On January 8 the Band came to Manchester to play at the United and Wolves match at Old Trafford. The Band played before the match and they raised a loud cheer from the large crowd as they marched across the ground with their cloaks fluttering in the breeze. They played again during half-time.

The Band had been requested by Mr. Louis Edwards, the chairman of Manchester United, who served in the ranks of the Regiment in World War II in the Middle East. He very kindly arranged some excellent seats for members of the Regiment, who witnessed an exciting and skilfully played match in which United was, alas, defeated 1-3. This was the occasion when George Best was unfortunately absent without leave in London.

In the evening Mr. Louis Edwards's brother, the Lord Mayor of Manchester, very kindly invited a party of officers and wives to an excellent dinner at the Town Hall, at which Sir Matt and Lady Busby were present.

Sergeants' Mess

(by the R.S.M.)



W.O.1 Sharp (R.S.M.).

Owing to the large number of members who have left us on posting and discharge, we find it impossible to say farewell to each and every one. However, they all know we wish them luck in the future.

We find it necessary to give special mention to ex-S.S.M. Ben Marshall, who spent a most hectic three weeks with us and helped a great deal in increasing the bar's profits. We would like to welcome A.S.M. Jim Andrews, S.S.M. John Kerr, S/Sgt. Brian Clucas and S/Sgt. Ken Day. We also congratulate Sgts. Tottman, Washington, Swales, Marsh, Evans and Seed on promotion.

Twenty-one serving members attended the Regimental Reunion and caused quite a stir by changing in the coach outside the Lord Mayor's house.

Amongst our many visitors we have had French, Swedish, Peruvian, Argentine officers not to mention the odd British general.

Our Ramnugger and Medicina Ball was a great success and thoroughly enjoyed by all.



Drum Horse. Farrier Sergeant-Major Reding, 20th Hussars. Probably Colchester about 1905.

No doubt many of us wonder what life in the Regiment was like before being mechanised. In May we had a good chance to get a good idea about it, as we had 110 horses stabled in tents near R.H.Q. and R.H.Q. hangar was used as a tack room. The horses

belonged to the King's Troop, R.H.A., taking part in the Tidworth Tattoo.

The following orders were found on the Mess notice board:

ROUTINE FOR SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1971

- 0630 Water and feed the picket
- 0700 Reveille
- 0715 Breakfast
- 0800 Troop parade
- 0830 Grazing
- 1030 Break
- 1100 Stables
- 1230 Water
- 1240 Feed
- 1300 Lunch
- 1400 Boots and saddles
- 1430 File out
- 1440 Ready for R.S.M.
- 1445 Ready for Section Commanders
- 1500 Ready for Commanding Officer
- 1515 Move off
- 1600 Perform. Water and feed on return from performance
- 1830 Tea
- 1930 Boots and saddles
- 2000 File out
- 2010 Ready for R.S.M.
- 2015 Ready for Section Commanders
- 2030 Ready for Commanding Officer
- 2045 Move off
- 2130 Perform. Water and feed and picket mounting on return from arena
- 2300 Tea and sandwiches
- NB: Cog up before leaving barracks.

Air Squadron

The Air Squadron moved South from Edinburgh in December and took up residence at Netheravon. At that time many of our ground crew and observers were still Greys, but we soon acquired Regimental personnel. Life was fairly quiet until March, when Messrs. Halliwell and Wells went to Scotland to support the ski meeting. Sgt. Wells suffered a power loss on the side of a cold, draughty mountain but managed to fly the aircraft to Kingussie, showing great consideration for the aircraft in not leaving it out all night, with only himself for company.

May saw us flying down to Wales to support the Royal Yeomanry Regiment Annual Camp. We arrived while they were at lunch and we were plied with food and drink and then flew off to our temporary base, bustling Haverfordwest International Airport. We had a delightful week in Wales with the most super weather; there was lots of worthwhile flying and a very good dinner in Major Evans' brother's restaurant!

On June 12 Capt. Boyt and Lt. Fortune entered a Sioux in the *Daily Express* Air Race. Banned from the flat-out race section because of power restrictions, they reckoned



A helicopter of Air Squadron just before the Blackburn Army Show which was witnessed by vast crowds. The Band also took part.

that they had a good chance for the rally section. However, fog and low cloud prevented them from reaching Rhoose Airport (their departure point) before their calculated starting time. With this, and an unplanned refuelling diversion to Liverpool, they thought they had done well to be within half an hour of their allotted finishing time. The winner of the rally, however, was only half a second out!

Later in the month we appeared at the Greys/Carabiniers amalgamation and once more the Black Maggots thrilled a packed audience at the Edinburgh Air Show.

In July we were lucky to accompany the Royal Hussars to Arish Mell on board H.M.S. *Fearless*. En route we were able to practise our deck landing drills and carried out some ship-controlled approaches. We were also directed by radar to intercept fast training boats and many other excitements. After arrival at Arish Mell we took part in the Royal Hussars' landing and exercise, till, overcome by our exertions, we returned to Southampton, enjoying a great deal of Navy hospitality.

August was a pleasantly quiet month,

block leave allowing us to rest our weary limbs before leaping off for a further appearance of the Black Maggots at the Blackburn Army Display.

We were looking forward to a nicely relaxed Autumn when the not completely unexpected blow fell, and within a few days we found ourselves at Long Kesh Airfield. Despite some privation in our accommodation, we were extremely comfortable compared to the denizens of Gosford and Bessbrook! All this and the I.R.A. Male Voice Choir and Pipe Band (Long Kesh division)! Fairly soon we began to clock up considerable flying hours and began to know our stretch of border fairly well. A lot went on at night, some in the air and some in the Long Kesh discotheques! Our L.A.D. worked wonders in keeping a high rate of serviceability despite the dramatic increase in flying hours.

After a few days supporting the Scots D.G. we were relieved by their Air Squadron and thankfully fluttered back to Netheravon. It had all made a great change from the Blackburn Army Show, but we felt we had been going on with something worth while.

After our return we found life here as quiet as when we left. A small party were lucky to go with "C" Squadron to Hong Kong, where they had a marvellous time, or so the writer, not being amongst those who went, assumes from the lack of postcards

(dirty or otherwise) received in foggy England.

As soon as they came back, lo and behold Christmas was on us again. It was certainly a varied year. We anticipate this one might be as well!

Correspondence

LETTER FROM ULSTER

(Letter from three Irish boys to the Commanding Officer)

Dear Cornal Sir,

I just thought I write you a few lines. Beresbrook hasent changed much and we wish you were back here with your wonderful bunch of chaps because all Squadrons of the 14/20 are just great.

As you know the Royal Scots Dragoon Guards are now stationed here. Cornal Baitman has brought us in to his private room over Christmas. He give us Regimental plaques and brought us to Gosforth. Then he asked us what regiment we were joining, we were proud to say the 14/20 K.H.

You may have forgotten us but we have not forgotton you. You might remember us better if you think of the three boys who used to stand outside the gate.

We think you and your regiment are the best and we mean this from the bottom of our Harts. Well I have to close it here Cornal God Bless you and your regiment and keep them safe.

Yours sincerely,
Martin Donughy
and John Moreland
and Noel Weir

LETTER FROM AN OLD SOLDIER

From an ex-soldier with 31 years' service. Served in two World Wars. Saw service in Londonderry 1921-22 and many stations overseas.

To: Colonel Mike Palmer,
Commanding Officer.

Mike, wake yourself up, give the order to search every moving object seen in the streets; man, woman or child. No matter how many times a day any particular object or being has been searched, keep on searching. The more you stop and search people the more cautious they will be in carrying arms ammunition and explosives about. Above all

never, repeat never, trust a female. You can always get a Police woman to search another woman. This way no-one will have a chance to carry bombs about. Give it a try. As for kids throwing stones, etc. about, pelt them with water or tear gas and try to catch a few of them. It will bring out the core, in other words the instigators. Sir, don't think I am crackers or anything. I know exactly what I am talking about. I know what Carlisle Road, Foyle Road, and other places are like when trouble is around. I've had some. Now get cracking!

LETTER FROM NIGERIA

To: His Majesty
King Hussar
Paderborn Barrack,
Western Germany

Your Majesty,

Good morning and fine day to you over there. How are the children of God the prince and the princess. May the protection of God be with every one of them Amen.

We are in need of your grate help to build up our Catidral Church in Oshogbo Western State of Nigeria.

Thy help is needed. Sir, and in your reply we shall be very pleased if the Country flag can be given to us for we want this to be flown in front of the Catidral after completed thanks in advance.

We shall be extremenly grateful if our this application will be favourably considered.

Donations in any form should be directed to the Secretary, Building Committee, Pastor Bisi Odubote. "Follow yea my people, I shall make you fishers of men."

Yours in Christ
the servant of the Most high God
Rev Pastor Bisi Odubote
United Rock of Ages Church
Oshogbo, Nigeria.

All contributions should be forwarded to the Padre.

Newsletter – 6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles

After what seems like generations in Hong Kong, on border duties, force guards, competitions, fatigues, and in the odd moment, a spot of training, the Regiment has left Hong Kong for a couple of years. We are now stationed in Seria, Brunei. This is a small state sandwiched between Sarawak and Sabah, on the northern coast of Borneo. Sad as we were to say goodbye to Hong Kong, it makes our hearts glad to know that the security of the Colony is still in safe and capable hands. Our last communication from "B" Squadron was to the effect that they were manning the border in the infantry role. We hope they enjoyed it.

We were most appreciative of the silver ashtray presented to us by "B" Squadron on our departure and hope that they appreciated our return contribution. Our alliance was cemented even more strongly by our serving together over the past year and these outward tokens were symbolic of our mutual regard. We look forward to meeting them again.

Seria, where we are now stationed, is a Shell oilfield situated on the coast of Brunei. On one side of us we have the sea; on the other side, the swamp. There have, however, been rumours that some proper jungle exists within the swamp and the Rifle Companies are busy trying to find it. On our arrival we had to start our jungle training

from scratch, as only the more senior soldiers had taken part in the confrontation, and even their techniques were rusty. It is proving an interesting and rewarding challenge and a pleasant contrast to the more conventional aspects of training in which we have been engaged in Hong Kong.

The move down from Hong Kong took place in L.S.L.s and was far from pleasant for those involved. A flat-bottomed ship mixed with the typhoons in the South China Sea is an unforgettable experience for those involved. At least the writer believes this so; he flew down with the advance party.

Our final year in Hong Kong was fairly successful. We won the hockey, the swimming, the inter-platoon tactics competition and were narrowly beaten in the athletics by the Irish Guards. Our tails were up when we left. It will be interesting to see how we fare on our return.

The coming year looks fairly eventful and should provide some material for next year. Within the next two months we have the Royal visit to Brunei, the visit of the Colonel of the Regiment, and our annual fitness for role inspection. We are looking forward to seeing how we fare.

We wish all your readers the best of luck in 1972.

Tuker Lines, Seria, Brunei, B.F.P.O. 605.

Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry

General

The Regiment has now completed its first year in its new role as Dismounted Yeomanry. Recruiting started on April 1, 1971, using the cadre with a strength of 7 all ranks as the basis, and by January 1, 1972, the strength was 211. The establishment is 401 all ranks, so there is still some way to go!

Between April and October, the D.L.O.Y. had a lively time solving all those problems that arise when a regiment is newly raised. These included battling with powerful organisations for stores, equipment and stationery. We were often informed that our demand for "so and so" was late and should have

been submitted in February, yet, when we explained that we didn't exist in February, we were only told that was no excuse! There were also the regular meetings of the Old Comrades Association at Lancaster House, which were held every three months.

During the summer, the Regiment did a number of weekend camps at Holcombe Moor and Altcar as well as drill nights, and started to practise those basic infantry skills which we all now enjoy so much! During this preliminary period, we received invaluable support from H.Q. North West District, the T.A. Association in Liverpool, the King's Division Depot at Fulwood Bar-

The Officers - Camp 1971



Left to right: Major Basil Gaskin, Capt. Robert Heaton, Mr. Nicholas Fairclough, Major John Stuart-Mills, Col. Michael Birtwistle, Lt.-Col. Norman Phillips, Major John Pharo-Tomlin, Major John Ferguson, Major (QM) Trevor Jones, Capt. Dick Ferguson. Absent: Major David Claxton and Capt. Giles Thompson.

racks, Preston, where "D" Squadron now live, and, most particularly, 75 Engineer Regiment, who took the Cadre under its wing from 1968 to 1971.

Camp

Annual Camp was held at Stanford during the last two weeks of October. The Colonel laid down that this camp should provide a grounding in all those subjects which would allow the D.L.O.Y. to carry out its new operational role. Accordingly, a T.A. Infantry Recruits Course was carried out with particular emphasis on skill-at-arms, minor tactics and fitness. We were fortunate in having three N.C.O.s from the King's Own Royal Border Regiment to help us with this: also the Support Troop of "A" Squadron 14/20H.

During the middle weekend, we had the traditional church parade. The Honorary Colonel took the salute and Padre John Webb, 14/20H, gave up his first weekend away from Northern Ireland in order to take the service. A number of Old Comrades came to the parade and included Major M. A. Urban-Smith, Major E. P. Swindells, Major J. R. S. Hart and Capt. R. Fernsby. Capt. E. Sheen appeared in an official capacity as Granada T.V. had opted out!

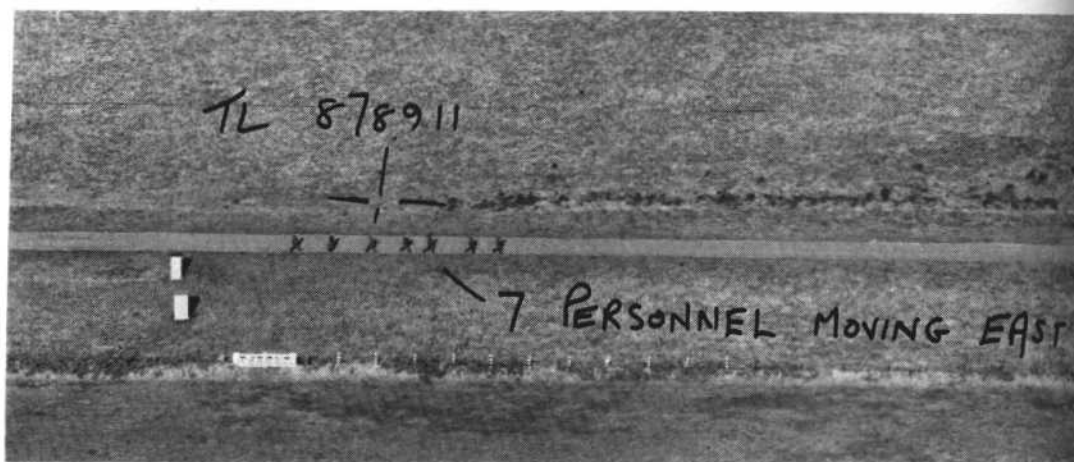
We were visited by the G.O.C.-in-C. Western Command, Lt.-General Sir Napier Crookenden, who wrote to the Colonel:

"I thoroughly enjoyed my visit to your

Regiment and thought that your whole camp was well organised and well run. I was impressed with the standard of your soldiers, who always seemed to be enjoying themselves and getting good value from the training programme."

The G.O.C. North West District, Major-General A. J. Wilson, flew in by Beaver with Col. R. F. Hesketh and spent two days with the Regiment and also dined with the officers. After his return he wrote:

"I was very impressed with everything I saw at Stanford. You have had a particularly difficult task because you had to re-form the Regiment virtually from scratch: you got no flying start in the shape of companies transferred bodily from previous organisations, but had to build up your Squadrons from the ground. This makes your success all the more remarkable; a feature of my visit was the very high quality of all those I saw, Officers, W.O.s, N.C.O.s and Troopers and the tremendous state of morale in the Regiment as a whole. This high morale has enabled you to tackle the difficult task of reforming as infantry without losing the special qualities which, traditionally, distinguish a Yeomanry Regiment. I was delighted to see the thoroughness and professionalism with which you were tackling the task of learning your infantry techniques but to see, at the same time, that you had not lost the Yeomanry's ability to soldier cheerfully and with a light touch."



Erudite R.A.F. Comment. One D.L.O.Y. Section during final exercise at camp.

After such encouragement, the remaining days at camp went even better. The training ended with a 24-hour exercise in which points were gained for the Section and Squadron Cups. On the last night, an all ranks dinner was held in the cookhouse with 60 gallons of beer given by a director or Watney Mann! At this dinner the Section Cup was presented to L/Cpl. Sinclair of "B" Squadron and the Squadron Cup to "A" Squadron.

Recruiting

The D.L.O.Y. is at the moment only just over half recruited in officers, senior ranks and soldiers. Those of you reading this, with any mathematical ability, can see

that we have one Lt.-Colonel, seven Majors, three Captains and one Subaltern; this unique organisation should be worthy of inclusion in the Guinness Book of Records! However, we don't want it to be there for too long.

The actual deficiency in manpower is 190, and in this we need 11 officers, particularly Troop Leaders and nine senior ranks, particularly Troop Sergeants. Those in 14/20H and other Regiments, about to leave the Army and live in Lancashire, bear us in mind. We don't want to influence you, but our 1972 Annual Camp will be practically on the best beach in the Isle of Man, and amateur ornithologists say the bird life there is alright!

J.A. P-T.



D.L.O.Y. Camp. Marching to Church
Left to right: Sgt. Kerans, R.Q.M.S. Richardson,
Sgt. Gillham, Capt. Ferguson and S.Q.M.S. Lorimer.



D.L.O.Y. Camp. S.S.M. Thistlethwaite with "D"
Squadron marching to the Church Parade.

Officers and Staff - D.L.O.Y., 1971

Colonel-in-Chief	The Queen, Duke of Lancaster
Honorary Colonel	Col. M. A. A. Birtwistle, T.D.

R.H.Q. (Clifton)

Commanding Officer	Lt.-Col. N. H. Phillips
Second-in-Command/Trg					
Major	Major J. A. Pharo-Tomlin, 14/20H
Adjutant	Major B. F. B. Gaskin, T.D.
Quartermaster	Major T. H. F. Jones, M.B.E.
Medical Officer	Major D. W. J. O'Neill, T.D., R.A.M.C.
Honorary Mess Secretary	Mr. W. Taylor
R.S.M.	W.O.1 J. Morrow, 9/12L
R.Q.M.S.	W.O.2 B. Richardson
Clerical Officer	Mr. J. Savage
Cook SM	W.O.2 E. Vernon, A.C.C.
Pay NCO	S/Sgt. M. G. Swinglehurst, R.A.P.C.
Mess Sergeant	Sgt. C. Gillham
Signals Sergeant	Sgt. W. Purnell

"A" SQUADRON (Wigan)

Squadron Leader	Major D. J. Claxton
Second-in-Command	Capt. G. D. Thompson
Troop Leader	Lt. N. H. Fairclough
S.S.M.	W.O.2 J. D. Steven
P.S.I.	S/Sgt. D. Harris, R.T.R.
Clerical Officer	Mr. N. Haynes
Troop Sergeant	Sgt. L. Holt

"B" SQUADRON (Chorley)

Squadron Leader	Major J. A. Ferguson
Second-in-Command	Capt. R. A. Ferguson
S.S.M.	W.O.2 R. Gorton
P.S.I.	S/Sgt. P. Midgley, 14/20H
Clerical Officer	Mr. J. Tyson
S.Q.M.S.	S.Q.M.S. W. Lorimer
Troop Sergeant	Sgt. B. A. Mullen

"D" SQUADRON (Preston/Clifton)

Squadron Leader	Major J. Stuart-Mills
Second-in-Command	Capt. R. B. Heaton
S.S.M.	W.O.2 E. Thistlethwaite
P.S.I.	S/Sgt. R. Burkey, 14/20H
Clerical Officer	Mr. W. Halliday
S.Q.M.S.	S.Q.M.S. J. Deakin
Troop Sergeant	Sgt. F. Kerans

The Cadet Squadron



Atherton Cadets at the Bolton drill display. This very keen Troop is starting its own Band.

The Cadet Squadron had a very quiet period which lasted at the very least, every moment of seven whole days on 1971.

There were various changes of leaders in the troops, weapons to be moved, collected, returned, noted and tagged in secure locations, mayors, parades, Armistice parades, collections for charities and weekend camps.

The county organised two camps in the year at Altcar and Isle of Man. All the troops were represented, even on Exercise "Back Break". This was a cross island march which included climbing Sna Fell. Unfortunately the Troop officers and sergeants could not join the cadets because of more onerous duties elsewhere—escort to the Ramsay Carnival Queens and, would you believe, "Passing on assiduously garnered expertise enveloping the chemical inter reaction of hop, malt and Liffy water".

At the Altcar Camp we were visited by Mr. Cullinan's Armoured Car Troop and the cadets had enjoyable rides in the vehicles.

Amongst other activities the new Troop Leader of Leigh, Under-Officer Stan Mortimer, collected books for "C" Squadron in Northern Ireland. At least, that was the original idea. A reading committee under Under-Officer Don Pattmore decided that

some of the books were not of sufficient literary standard, but there is now a steel-lined cabinet at Leigh which is most jealously guarded.

At Atherton Under-Officer John Hardman has taken command and, after converting a garage into lecture rooms, with doors and panels "sweet talked" from the local vicar, is now collecting cash to make his Troop the best dressed and with a band—no less. The other Troop Leaders are wild with jealousy and avidly reading anything written about the Borgias.

Hindsford Troop remains under the command of Capt. Brian Cook. Cadets from this Troop have attended Regular Army courses covering everything from cookery to port admin. This is the only Troop which can produce curried chip butties whilst camping, in home-made igloos, on tactical exercise with the row-boat fishermen of Tyldesley Park ornamental lake.

On taking command of Wigan Troop, Capt. Desmond Fleming insisted that all cadets should be over 5 ft. 1 in. It was claimed that he only qualified for this minimum by lying flat on his back. In high dudgeon he now strides around in high-heeled riding boots.

Troop Leader of newly formed Abram is Under Officer John Mackenzie. A member of the mounted section of the Police Force, he should be invaluable in controlling the hordes of hero-worshipping girls who invariably gather wherever there are cadets. (If that does not ensure lots of visits from members of the Regiment, nothing will).

The Squadron Leader, Major Bill Pickering, volunteered, in the normal Army fashion, to become County Sports Officer (Soccer) in addition to his odd other duties. In an area covered by the Rugby League champions Leigh R.L.F.C., this went down like a bomb. His patience has sometimes seemed a little

thin after the umpteenth time of pointing out that one does not pick up the ball, or hit the opposition or, sin of sins, in that particular game, kick the ball over the posts. Four members of the Squadron have been picked for the county team and are good enough to kill any claims of nepotism.

It is fairly obvious to the more intelligent members of the Squadron that the great-grandfathers or someone was a foreigner from Manchester or elsewhere too horrible to contemplate. They cannot, with their ability at this game of foot the ball, be natives of this great, green and pleasant Land of Wigglethi.

Junior Leaders Regiment

Mr. Jeremy Moger has sent us news of Hawks at the Junior Leaders Regiment and the R.A.C. Centre.

Tommy and Marjorie Vale moved into their cottage at Briantspuddle in the latter part of last year, so Tommy no longer has the service of the M.P.B.W., I beg their pardon, D of E, for repairs. He is, I am told, becoming quite handy with saw and hammer. He will be doing his job of Q.M. to the J.L.R. for another year yet, and, as usual, his house is open to all who come down. His address is: School Cottage, Giants muddle, or is it Briantspuddle?, Dorset.

Peter Elliott-Lockhart joined us last November and came on strength to "A" Squadron (14/20H) Junior Leaders Regiment, which seems to be predominantly staffed by members of the Regiment. It is difficult for a veteran of Ireland to adjust to this totally different life, but he did, and is at present ski-ing in Bavaria with a party of boys.

Like Peter, I also fit into the "A" Squadron list of 14/20H and, having taken an intake of new boys last term, am now their Troop Leader for their second round which started two weeks after Christmas. Despite the stories that I really have no work to do, I assure you all that I am extremely busy with taxing jobs, such as swimming, squash, playing a little rugby, hockey and then in my leisure hours take time off to canoe.



Admiral of the Fleet Earl Mountbatten of Burma in his capacity (and uniform) of Colonel of the Life Guards presenting the Commanding Officer's prize to Junior Trooper Michael Inskip (now in "A" Squadron). Amongst the spectators, on the right, can be seen Brigadier Peter Cavendish. We are pleased to see that he still wears his crossed kukris!

Our Sergeants Mess representation is headed by S.M. Marcelle, known to the boys as F.E.P.D. (Four-Eyed Poisoned Dwarf), but I believe very much liked by all, and is always a very live wire in all that happens.

Sgt. Tottman and Sgt. Draper make up the other two Sergeants from the Regiment in "A" Squadron, which leaves Sgt. Jim Hatton as our representative in "B" Squadron. All three are often to be seen leading the way clad in track suits over assault courses, cliffs, or down potholes. If you cannot imagine senior N.C.O.s of the Regiment as drill pigs, then come and observe for yourself. Totty, pace-stick in hand, beating out the time in preparation for Pass Off Parade held each term for those due to leave to start their men's service.

Last, but by no means least, on our list is Cpl. Andrews who does a terrific job as the Admin. N.C.O. of our Adventure Training Camp down at Plymouth, but whom we only see for two weeks of each term whilst at camp.

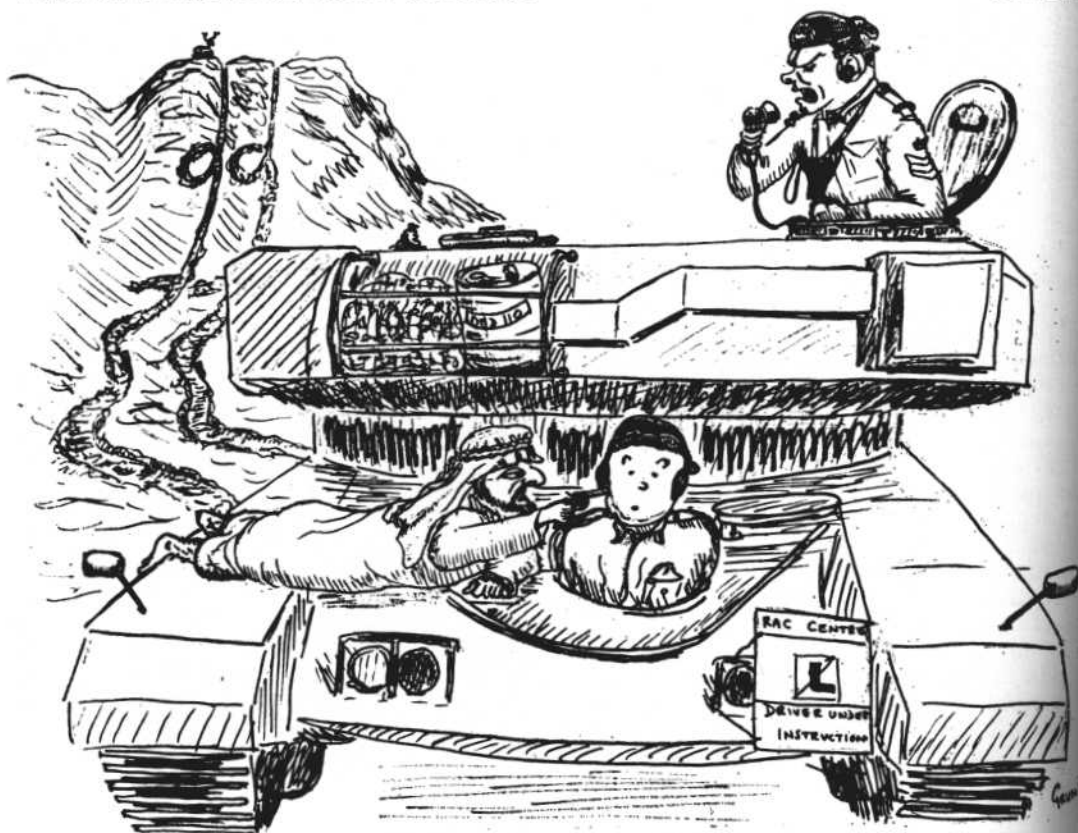
Lt.-Col. Mike Palmer visited us last year whilst down here for the R.A.C. Conference

and interviewed what I hope was an increased number of boys wanting to join the Regiment. At the same time, the annual "get-together" was held for those who are in the area, and we all met at the "Silent Woman" for drinks and eats and to catch up with the news.

To take in the rest of the Garrison, we are very pleased to know that Brigadier Peter Cavendish is now in office; an appointment which he began shortly before the close of the year. Peter Harman has also come to live and work in the area and represents the Regiment on the hunting field whenever his duties with H.Q. R.A.C. Centre allow. Another keen hunting man is Martin Davis, who, since ending his Long Armour Course last year, has been Adjutant of the Tactics School. He may be heard lecturing on the subject, for a small entrance fee, provided one understands Arabic or Biafran.

S.M. Mitchell has been instructing at the D. & M. School since early last year and we are pleased to hear has at last been given a quarter and does not now have to commute as a weekly boarder from Tidworth.

J.M.D.M.



"NOW wot 'ave you stopped for! !"



Hawks at the J.L.R. Bovington

Left to right: Mr. Moger, Sgt. Draper, Major Vale, S.S.M. Marcelle, Sgt. Hatton, Sgt. Tottman and Cpl. Abbott.

Regimental Association

Secretary's Notes

The London reunion at Bucklersbury House in the City in May was attended and enjoyed by 130 people, with a good turn-out of ex-officers and serving members of the Regiment. The attendance of ex-non-commissioned ranks was disappointing. If Old Comrades need help with planning accommodation in London, will they please let me know in good time—preferably not later than January. The Combined Cavalry Parade is always held on the first Sunday in May and our reunion is always the day before—normally in London, but at Aliwal Barracks, Tidworth, in 1972. If any Old Comrades feel strongly that they would prefer a buffet supper to a sit-down dinner, will they please let me know.

In June we were honoured by the presence of our Colonel-in-Chief at the Regimental Officers' Dinner at the Cavalry Club. Just under 100 officers attended which must be a record for the post-war years. We are grateful to Major Desmond Scarr for arranging an excellent dinner. The 1972 dinner is to be held on October 12.

In October we held our Manchester Dinner at the Waldorf Hotel which will not, alas, be available to us this year because of reconstruction work. The Colonel of the Regiment presided and was accompanied by Mrs. Woodd. The Commanding Officer came over from Ulster to be with us having joined up with Mrs. Palmer *en route*. He gave us an account in his speech of the activities of R.H.Q., "A" and "C" Squadrons in the



The brooch presented to Her Royal Highness, The Princess Anne on behalf of past and present members of the Regiment on the occasion of her first visit to the Regiment as Colonel-in-Chief. October 30, 1969.

province. One hundred and thirty-five people dined and we had an unusually large number of distinguished guests. These included the Lord Mayor of Manchester, his brother, Mr. Louis Edwards (who served in the Regiment in World War II and is now Chairman of Manchester United), Mrs. Edwards, Sir Matt and Lady Busby; Major-General A. J. Wilson, G.O.C. North West District (who is also football correspondent of *The Times*), and the Hon. Mrs. Wilson. Col. M. A. A. Birtwistle (Colonel) and Lt.-Col. N. H. Phillips (Commanding Officer) Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry and their wives. We were glad to have with us serving members of the Regiment and members of the D.L.O.Y. and the A.C.F. An Old Comrade who was, I think, attending this reunion for the first time, and who we were very glad to see, was Sgt. Harry Hall who was awarded an immediate D.C.M. at the Battle of Medicina. He lives at 15 Dudley Avenue, Blackpool.



London Reunion 1971.

Major Tom Grant (W.O.1 Edn. Catterick, c. 1950). Mrs. Pharo-Tomlin, Capt. Eddie Sheen (who allows us a glimpse of his elegant braces), Mrs. Woodd and Capt. John Macgregor.

photo: Craine Roche

We are grateful to the Watney Mann (North) Brewery, Mr. Fletcher and the staff of the Waldorf Hotel and the Band for giving us such a pleasant evening.

In November we planted our usual Regimental plot in the Field of Remembrance outside Westminster Abbey. The Field consists of plots representing every Regiment in the Army and is normally open from Thursday to Monday of the Remembrance weekend—November 11 to 15 in 1971. The Field is nearly always visited by the Queen Mother on the Thursday or Friday. All those connected with the 14th, 20th, 14th/20th or 26th Hussars are welcome to visit the Field during this weekend every year and plant crosses if they wish. The Field is officially opened at 12 noon on the Thursday with a short service broadcast over loudspeakers. Included in the Field is a plot for the 43rd Gurkha Lorried Brigade Group.

M.A.U.-S.

NEWS OF OLD COMRADES

We have had news of several of our Old Soldiers who served with the 14th King's Hussars in Mesopotamia in World War I. Mr. (Tpr.) J. Wadman, who is evidently mentioned in Russell Bradden's book on the Siege of Kut, is an active Royal British Legion member at Gillingham in Dorset. He met a friend of his from 'Mesopotamia' days recently, Tpr. Sam Murch, who was living in Wareham, but who has since died. We have sent a photograph of the 14th Hussars World War I badge (similar to the present collar badge) to the British Legion for inclusion in the Book of Remembrance in the crematorium chapel where Sam was cremated.

Tpr. A. E. Hurst lives in Australia and is aged 85. His photo recently appeared in an Australian newspaper showing him—a fine-looking old gentleman—standing outside Melbourne's Shrine of Remembrance alongside an Army Guard of Honour on November 11, 1971. He served in India before World War I and also in 'Mesopotamia'. We have written to him and conveyed the best wishes of the Regiment.

We have heard from Mr. A. J. Dawkins whose father also served with the 14th in the campaign. He still suffers from the effects of his war wounds. Mr. Dawkins says that when he visits his father—"his conversation inevitably turns to 'the Regiment' to the exclusion of practically every other topic".



British Legion Festival of Remembrance, Jersey.

Sgt. Gillard (World War I), Sgt. Stock (World War II) and (below) Sgt. Stokes (Korean War).



Mr. F. Paveley (1941-46) has recently re-joined the Association having returned from foreign parts. His address is: 18 Dale Road, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex. Another returning to the fold is C. Ball, Recce Troop, 1962-68, who lives at 61 Glaister Lane, Top of the Brow, Bolton. We hope he will now come to our Manchester reunions.

We have had a nice letter from A. O. (Alf) Hindley who lives at 40 Worsley Road, Frimley, Surrey. He joined up under age at 17 and served in World War I as an Essex Yeoman, joining the 14th/20th—"the happiest of Regiments"—at Hounslow (1931), followed by service in Egypt, India, Persia and Iraq; ending his service with the staff of RMA Sandhurst in 1945. Hindley says the feeling of pride he felt when riding out of Hounslow barracks bound for London and the Lord Mayor's Show. At Risalpur, India, he acted as baby-sitter for Mickey Drew's children, Pam and Eric, while Mickey and Aimee were at the 1934 Ramnuggur Ball.

Harold Brown, S.S.M. (R.L.) (1920-38) has written re-establishing contact. He also dropped in at Tidworth to see the "Rear H.Q." in September. He served with Mickey Drew and George Swallow and was later commissioned in India, being promoted to Captain after service in Burma. He lives at 3 The Fieldings, East Stour, Gillingham, Dorset.

Mr. J. Thompson (14th/20th and A.Q.M.S. L.A.D.) who lives at 2 Orchard Road, Birstall, Leicester, has reported that Mrs. (Fred) Winstanley has left Southport and now lives at 28 York Road, Mexborough, Yorkshire. She would be delighted to hear from or receive a visit from any of her old friends in the Regiment. Mr. Thompson has also heard from Captain (later Lieut.-Colonel) G. White who was E.M.E. in Munster days 1956-57. He was retired and lives in Hong Kong. He will doubtless be visiting "B" Squadron. Sgt. R. R. Blake is now living at Cippenham Hotel, Bath Road, Slough.

DEATHS

We regret to announce the deaths of:

Joseph Patrick Murray, 14th/20thH (S.Q.M.S.) of Merton, SW19. Served from 1926-49. He died in 1971.

P. V. Cawte, 14th/20th H 1920-27. Died at Stockbridge, 1971.

G. P. Hollis, 20th Hussars 1916-18. Died, aged 78, at Dawley, Shropshire.



Effigy of Capt. Simon Mewburn in the vestry of St. John's Church at Acomb, Hexham, Northumberland. Played Polo for the 14th in India pre-World War I. Served on Western Front and was later killed in action on the Hai River whilst serving with the 14th in Mesopotamia in 1916.

S.Q.M.S. Peter Challis died on December 13, 1971, aged 69. We are indebted to Lt.-Col. R. M. Roberts for the following information: Peter Challis joined the Army under age (at 15) during World War I and distinguished himself whilst serving with the 7th Dragoon Guards in the field. He later joined the 14th/20th and came out from England with the first reinforcement draft under Major Jerry Scott, which reached the Regiment at Shaiba during World War II. The story is told that after some weeks in the Regiment, Challis got sick and tired of hearing his men constantly referred to as "the new draft". He therefore formed a football team from these men and defeated the Regimental Team 4-1. After that the new boys were accepted and there was no more talk of "the new draft"! Challis was S.Q.M.S. of H.Q. Squadron under George Swallow. Fred Winstanley was his storeman until he transferred to the Q.M. Department. Challis was A/R.Q.M.S. at the end of the war. He was a very popular member of the Regiment and a keen Old Comrade.

Regimental Aid Fund

(Old Soldiers' Association)

1971

INCOME

	£
Subscriptions: Officers, past and present	276-00
One Day's Pay Scheme, Soldiers	1,523-00
Investment Dividends	833-00
Income Tax Recovered (Covenants & Investments)	392-00
	<hr/>
	£ 3,024-00

These figures, to the nearest pound, are taken from the Ledger and have not yet been audited.

EXPENDITURE

	£
Grants	832-00
Army Benevolent Fund	250-00
Other Charities	62-00
Audit and Working expenses	277-00
	<hr/>
	£1,421-00

The Committee also made a grant of £352 towards the cost of the Regimental Journal making a total expenditure of £1,773. Sums totalling £1,202 have been invested during the year.

CASE WORK

Case work has followed much the same pattern as in the last few years but amounts have been increased for our older folk. We have also helped widows of serving soldiers who have died during the last two years, including one widow whose husband was killed in action in Ulster.

We spent £84 more on grants than in 1970. In addition to the Income and Expenditure table, we have received and paid out the following:

Supplementary Allowances from Army Benevolent Fund (£1-00 per week). (A.B.F.)	£182-00
Loans for resettlement in civilian life from A.B.F.	£1,750-00
Grants from the A.B.F. to reinforce our own grants	£368-00
Grants from the R.A.C. War Memorial Benevolent Fund	£50-00

Case work is summarised as follows:

No. of cases	Assistance	Amounts varying
4	Rent and rates arrears	£15-£25
3	Need for clothing and shoes for children	£15-£20
1	Gas bill	£5
1	Bankruptcy costs	£12
1	Widow wanted to put headstone on husband's grave	£25

4	Fuel and clothing	£15-£20
8	Christmas grants (old and needy)	£3-£20
1	Grant to help soldier medically discharged to buy furniture for home	£300*
1	Crippled ex-serviceman. Two weeks at Cheshire Home	£40*
1	Daughter of Indian employee, now widow living in India	£12-50+
3	General debts	£12-£20
8	General needs—mostly food and clothing	£15-£20
5	Quarterly allowances	£4-58-£13*
1	Sent old lady on holiday	£20
1	Living expenses for wife to be near husband in hospital	£90*
1	Clothing	£15

* Includes contributions from other organisations.

+ Three other Regimental Associations also subscribe

Apart from the above figures we have received the most generous donations from people and organisations for the help of families suffering from the effects of operations in Ulster. We greatly appreciate the kind thoughts of the donors.

Three of our families, including widows, have had free one-week holidays at Pontin's Camps. We are very grateful to the organisers for the scheme and to the A.B.F. for financing the travel arrangements. A number of our families will be partaking in this holiday

scheme again in 1972. The scheme is designed primarily for the children of ex-service families who would otherwise not be able to afford a holiday.

We have received many nice letters of appreciation for our help, particularly from our older customers—and from those in the more difficult circumstances. We have again received tremendous support from the Army Benevolent Fund and the R.A.C. War Memorial Benevolent Fund. We also appreciate the work done on our behalf by S.S.A.F.A., Forces Help Society and the Royal British Legion. It is these organisations which provide us with eyes and ears throughout the country and Eire and which frequently "deliver the goods" at the far end. It is right that Mrs. F. M. Clayton of the Forces Help Society in Dublin should be specially mentioned as our valuable and sympathetic link with four of our older and least fortunate families in Eire.

M.A.U.S.

THE ROYAL CAMBRIDGE HOME FOR SOLDIERS' WIDOWS

The Home is primarily intended for elderly widows of Regular soldiers, married whilst their husbands were still serving, but other widows are accepted in the following order of priority:

- a. The widow of a Regular soldier who married after he left the Army.
- b. The widow of a soldier (non-Regular) who served in the Army during either of the two Great Wars.
- c. The widow of an officer who spent the greater part of his service in the ranks during either of the two Great wars.

The Home has a capacity for 33 widows of ex-Regular soldiers. Each has her own bed-sitting room which, if so desired, can be furnished with a few pieces of the widow's own furniture and cherished possessions. Each room has its own wash-basin and electric cooking ring and worktop. One hot meal is provided daily in the main dining-room, but residents must be able to prepare their own breakfast, tea and supper in their own rooms from provisions issued daily.

The house, which is in fact two substantial Victorian houses connected by a wing, stands in extensive gardens close to the riverside at East Molesey, a few hundred yards from Hampton Court. There are lifts, full central heating, television and excellent bathrooms. The decor is bright and cheerful throughout.

It is in essence a real home for the old ladies, but they must be reasonably fit and capable of looking after themselves on admission. There is a sick bay with resident nursing staff, so that the widows need not leave the home when sick or infirm.

Residents are asked to contribute towards the cost of their keep according to their means.

The old ladies are free to go out and about as they please and, in addition, many outings and visits to theatres and other entertainments are arranged for them. These are often in conjunction with the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, with which establishment there is a close liaison. Visits from the residents' relatives and friends are always welcome.

This Home is essentially an Army responsibility; it is the only Home devoted solely to the care of soldiers' widows, and it is the duty of the Army to see that it is adequately financed, and also that it is used to capacity. In the former context, the Army Benevolent Fund has, over the years, made grants to the Home of many thousands of pounds in the name of all Corps and Regiments, and is at present contributing £2,000 a year towards the annual maintenance costs.

If any of our readers should know or hear of an elderly widow who would like to be considered for this Home, will they please tell the Regimental Secretary at Home H.Q.

EMPLOYMENT—EX-REGULARS

The Regular Forces Employment Association has found jobs for 14 ex-members of the Regiment during 1971. They were placed in jobs in the following areas:

Postman—Wood Green; Postman—Carlisle; Mechanic—Stoke-on-Trent; Storekeeper—Salisbury; Machine operator—Birmingham; Capstan operator—Preston; Silk process worker—Preston; Vehicle body repairer—Manchester; Postman—Preston; Security guard—Preston; Warehouseman—Preston.

Trainee motor mechanic, Stoke; process worker with exhaust makers, Preston; postman, Preston.

REUNIONS 1972

Old Comrades: 5-7 May, Aliwal Barracks, Tidworth.

Officers' Dinner: 12 October, Cavalry Club.
Manchester Reunion: 18 November, Waldorf Hotel, Manchester.

Regimental Museum

The main excitement in the Museum last year was the Regimental reception on September 3, held by kind permission of the Director of the City Art Gallery. It was attended by the Lord Mayor and Mayors of local towns and military and civic dignitaries in Lancashire. The Queen's Park Art Gallery, where the Museum is situated, proved to be an excellent place for this function and our guests walked round our collection of treasures while they sipped their drinks.

The local citizens were no doubt entertained by the comings and goings of the Air Squadron helicopters which took General Wilson and his A.D.C. from Queen's Park to the Blackburn Army Show.

The only crisis occurred when we discovered the night before that the refrigerator we had borrowed for cooling the drinks was, in fact, a deep-freeze. This necessitated some adjustment to our arrangements. We are grateful to Mrs. Russell-Jones and Mrs. Kay for organising the eats and to Mr. Russell-Jones and his staff for their help and tolerance.

During the year we have acquired the following for our collection:

The Commission of Lt. McCarthy, 14 L.D., 1812, signed by the Prince Regent.

Punjab (1848-49) and Gwalior (1843) Medals awarded to Cornet E. C. Warner, 14th Light Cavalry (I.A.), who later served in the 20th Hussars.

An Egyptian Campaign Medal awarded to Pte. Clare of the 20th L.D. presented by Lt.-Col. G. D. Dunlop, late of the Royal Scots. He found the medal while digging in his garden at Edinburgh!

An officer's full-dress riding boots, originally owned by the late Brigadier Gilbert Browne, who commanded the Regiment 1922-25.

A Military Medal of Cpl. Kinch, 20th Hussars, World War I, has been offered by his grandson, who lives at Macclesfield.

We have purchased from the Parker Gallery an attractive water-colour drawing by Stadden of an officer and trooper of the 20th Light Dragoons in 1814.

A most unglamorous but necessary addition to the collection—a battle-dress!



Officer and Trooper 20th Light Dragoons, 1814. Water colour by Stadden. The uniform is blue with orange facings, the same colour as the 14th Light Dragoons at that time.

QUEEN'S PARK, HARPURHEY, MANCHESTER REGIMENTAL MUSEUM

Opening Times

May 1-Aug. 31..	1000-2000 hrs. weekdays
	1400-2000 hrs. Sundays
Nov. 1-Feb. 28..	1000-1600 hrs. weekdays
	1400-1600 hrs. Sundays
Other periods ..	1000-1800 hrs. weekdays
	1400-1800 hrs. Sundays

The National Army Museum

The new National Army Museum, which was originally situated at the R.M.A. Sandhurst, was opened by Her Majesty The Queen on November 11, 1971, at its new site in Chelsea.

The Museum tells the nation the story of its army from the formation of the Yeoman of the Guard in 1485 until 1914, the year in which World War I started. The period before 1485 is dealt with in the Tower of London and that of the post-1914 period in the Imperial War Museum at Lambeth.

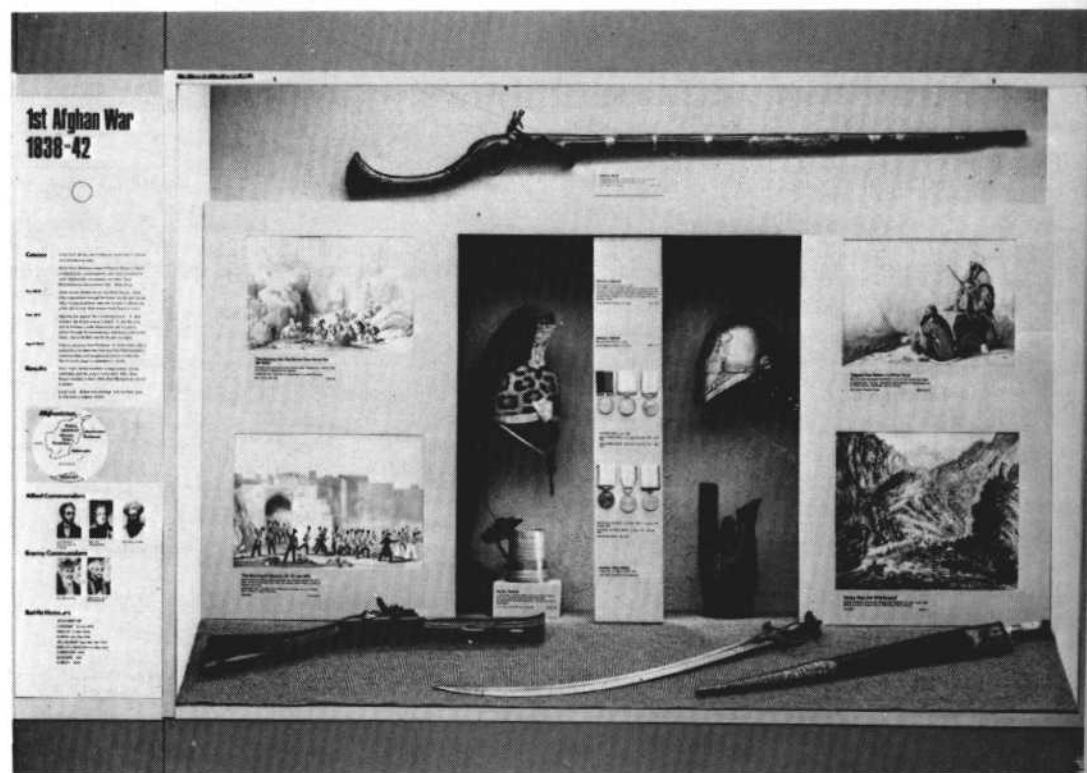
The National Army Museum has four main sections; the story of the army seen through its uniforms, equipment, pictures and weapons. The Uniform Gallery, the Art Gallery and the Reading Room, which includes a library and records section for those who wish to do research.

The Museum has so far been financed entirely from subscriptions from the public and the army and £1,025,000 has so far been

received. The collection of such a large sum has not been easy and the success of such an ambitious enterprise has resulted largely from the energy and determination of Field-Marshal Sir Gerald Templer. A further £350,000 is required so that the final phase of the Museum, for which plans and foundations are already laid, can be completed. In the meantime reserve items, together with the Museum of the Indian Army and disbanded Irish Regiments, are to remain at the R.M.A. Sandhurst.

The Museum includes several Regimental items including a 14th Light Dragoons King's Guidon and a 20th Light Dragoons King's Guidon (c. 1815-1820) which can be seen in the passageway near the main entrance. In the Art Gallery is the original of General Burgoyne (Commanding Officer of the 14th, 1773-1784) by Romney, a copy of which hangs in the Officers' Mess.

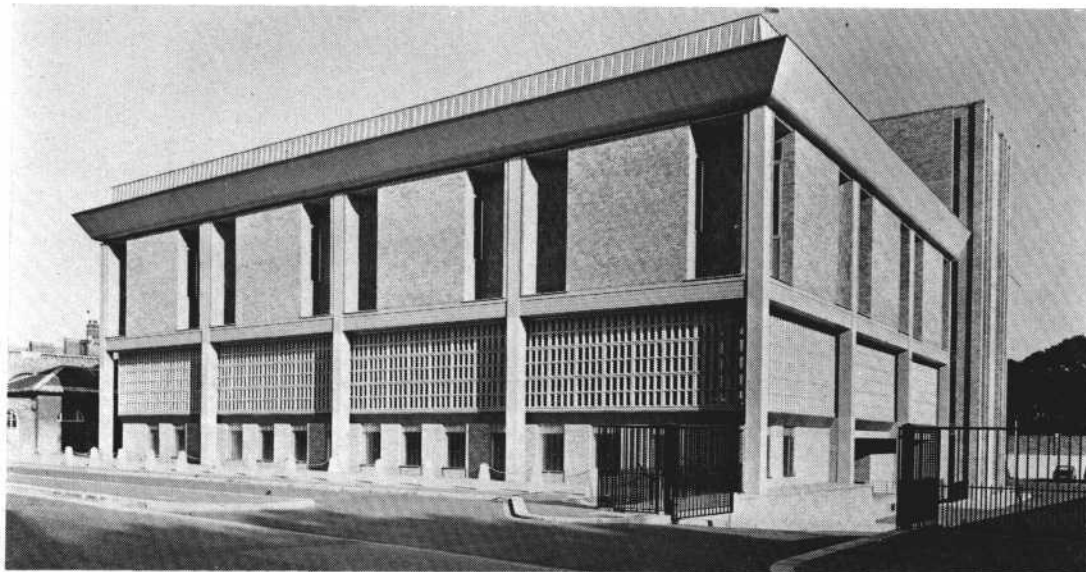
The Museum is situated in the Royal



**The story of our Army.
One of the show cases in the National Army Museum.**

Hospital Road. There is a car park, but should you have left your car at home, it is about fifteen minutes brisk walk from Sloane Square Tube Station, via Lower

Sloane Street. It is open from 10 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Monday to Saturday and from 2 p.m. to 5.30 p.m. on Sundays. It is well worth a visit. M.A.U.-S.



The new National Army Museum in Royal Hospital Road, Chelsea.

SPORTING ACTIVITIES

Hunting

Our hopes of a vast increase in the numbers of those hunting this season with two Squadrons in England have not so far been fully realised. The Regiment only returned from Northern Ireland in October, which gave little time to buy horses and an exchange with "B" Squadron in Hong Kong has delayed "C" Squadron's plans.

The V.H.W. again very generously offered us a Mess subscription and Col. Mike Palmer, Jasper Tubbs, John Eyre and John Smales have all taken advantage of it, in addition, of course, to Rory and Charles Mann, who are on home territory. John Eyre and Rollo Clifford have hunted regularly with the Berkeley and it was with them that we based our cross-country race on New Year's Eve. Over a glass of whisky in the Mess the idea of some form of steeplechase took shape and, having decided clearly where the course should be, Rollo Clifford flew off to Hong Kong for six weeks, leaving his parents to organise not only the course,

but also a New Year's Eve dance! Major and Mrs. Peter Clifford gave us a truly memorable weekend, and on New Year's Day the Berkeley very generously invited those of us with fit horses to hunt with them, and what an excellent day it was. It was a great joy to see both Col. Basil Woodd and Major George Loraine-Smith not only racing but hunting as well.

The race was over three miles of excellent turf on one of the Clifford's farms. Major Clifford had designed and built a really testing but thoroughly enjoyable course of 20 fences, including some genuine Berkeley ditches. We had organised two races, one for serving and retired members of the Regiment, and the second, for wives and families, and for some guests from the Berkeley area.

There were 14 starters for the first race, the number sadly depleted by the *cough* at



The Meet before the Regimental Race at Frampton.

Tidworth. Starters were Col. Woodd, Lt.-Col. Palmer, Majors Loraine-Smith, Eyre, Rawlins, Harman, Capts. Fenwick, Clifford, Davis, Smales, Gordon and Messrs. Ling, David Woodd and Russell.

The winner was Mr. Richard Russell, second Capt. Rollo Clifford, third Mr. Ronald Ling and fourth Major John Eyre.

There were 23 starters for the second race and honours were divided between families and guests. The winner was Mrs. Ronald Ling, second Miss Rosemary Palmer, third Mrs. Frank McFayean Walsh and fourth Mrs. Tony Williams.

Numerous requests followed for a repeat next year, and no one can deny that the race, and indeed the whole weekend, was a tremendous success. Peter Harman and Martin Davis have hunted regularly with the South Dorset from Bovington and the former has become the military representative on the Hunt Committee. In addition, we have had a few days with the R.A.

For those who do not "hunt to race", there is still plenty of time left for hunting this year and we are continuing to spread not a great number of horses amongst several packs.

The grooms, under the guidance of Cpl. Steel and L/Cpl. Blocke, who is still our farrier, have continued to look after us very well, and perhaps a special word of thanks is due to Tpr. Hall, who copes with the foibles of all three Squadron Leaders, whose horses he deals with on his own.



Major John Eyre and Col. Mike Palmer at Frampton before the Regimental Race.

Eventing, 1971



Tidworth three-day event 1971. Mr. Charles Mann on The Chip during the cross-country phase.

We were well represented last year in jumping sports, particularly in the eventing world.

A regimental team entered for the Services Team Jumping Competition at the Royal Windsor Horse Show with the Colonel-in-Chief as our number one string with Capt. Clifford and Mr. C. Mann. Unfortunately, H.R.H. could not participate owing to illness and Cpl. Steele had the honour of deputising for her. The course was big and bold and although The Chip (Mann) had a good round, Hanover's Boy (Clifford) had 11 faults and Emma (Steele) was sadly eliminated.

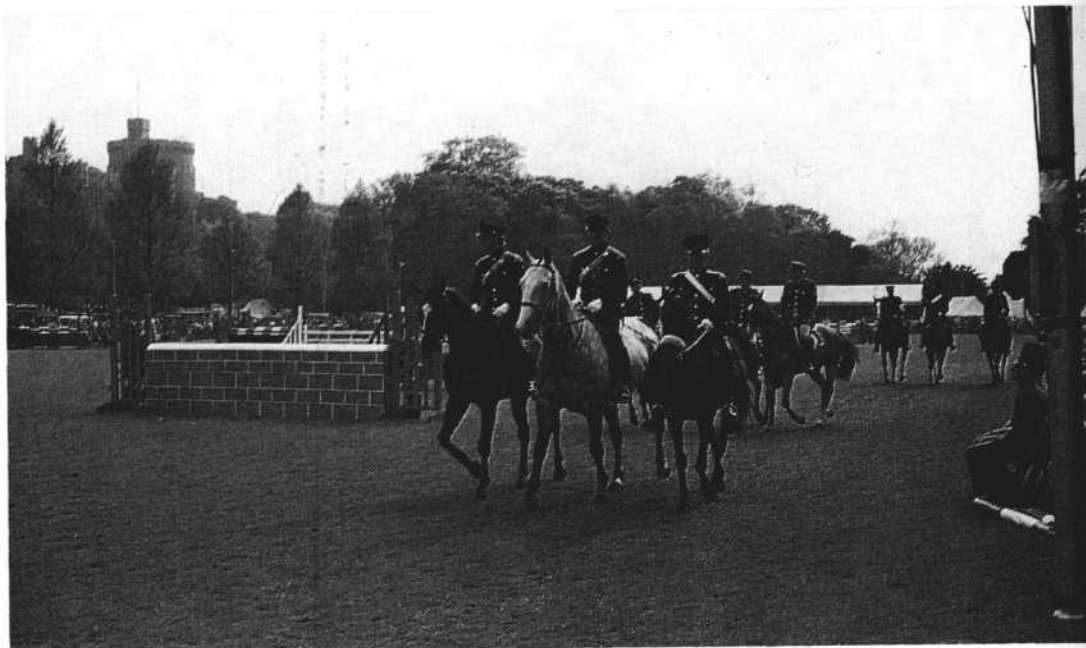
The Chip and Soho gave Mr. C. Mann some good rides in one-day events at Rushall and Sherborne. Mr. R. Mann rode them both at Kinlet. Capt. Clifford rode Hanover's Boy at Crookham, Windsor, Rushall and Farleigh Horse Trials, but unfortunately did not start at the Tidworth three-day event. In this event, Mr. C. Mann did very well to finish second in the Services Section on

The Chip, thanks to an excellent round across country. This was particularly commendable as Mr. Mann had previously received a bone-shattering fall at the sixth cross-country fence on Soho who was subsequently withdrawn.

In Hunter Trials, The Chip, Soho and Hanover's Boy all competed at the V.W.H. In the autumn, Irish Jurist and Hanover's Boy both went well at the Army Hunter Trials at Larkhill, but not well enough to beat Jeremy Palmer on Ripcord who was placed in the pairs class.

Tragically, The Chip had to be destroyed after an accident at home, which is a tremendous loss to the Regiment and the Mann family. It is hoped that Mr. C. Mann will be able to find an equally promising replacement.

The two new eventers are both greys, Joggleberry (Mr. R. Mann) and Piccadilly (Major Tubbs). Great things are expected of them in the spring.



Royal Windsor Horse Show 1971. Services teams parading.
Left to right: Hanover's Boy (Captain Clifford), The Chip (Mr. Mann), Emma (Cpl. Steele).



Farleigh one-day event. Capt. Clifford on Hanover's Boy show jumping at Farleigh.

Racing Notes

These notes inevitably have to be written when one season's point-to-pointing has faded into history and the next has yet to start. Last year's HAWK recorded the first four weeks of the 1971 point-to-point races. The remainder of the season was notable only for the derth of regimentally owned horses visiting the winners' enclosure. Sir Daniel carried Major Rawlins to a 2nd and a 3rd and Major Eyre steered Ambulance into 2nd place in the Berkeley Members Race. Limetra failed to reproduce the form that had led to his two earlier successes and the best he could do was 4th in the Grand Military Hunters Chase. David Woodd rode in his first race at Tweseldown.

The approaching season will see more officers and horses competing than has been the case for a very long time. Capt. Clifford will be running both Limetra and Spartacus, and Major Eyre's Ambulance and Major Harman's Merry Medium will again take the field. Capt. Vickery and Major Rawlins have bought horses from the West Country and the former's mount has some useful past form to his credit.



R.A. Point-to-Point, 1971.

"Sir Daniel" at the last fence, finishing second in the Hunt Race (Capt. J. P. Rawlins).

It is hoped that the coming season will bring its share of success and that the grooms will be rewarded for their hard work by seeing their charges collecting the silver.

Polo, 1971

Our first season in England for five years turned out more successful than any of us had ever dared hope. The five ponies which returned from Germany to our Tidworth stables added to Gordon's string based at Cirencester made a total of eight. By the first rounds of the Inter-Regimental we had to fall back on our reserves—the Tidworth Polo Club ponies. The regimental team, pivoting on Gordon, lined up as Clifford (1), Palmer (2), Gordon (3), and Rawlins (Back). Davis, R. Mann and Symons were all on the short list.

Receiving a bye to the semi-finals of the Inter-Regimental, we just mastered the Royal Hussars on the Fisher ground, winning a hard-fought match in extra time, five goals to four. Luck was with us for once when Gordon intercepted a 40-yarder from Dawnay at our own widened goal, then

scored himself from a penalty awarded against the Royal Hussars.

In the final, we met The Blues and Royals on Smith's Lawn. Our ponies, being smitten by lameness, were boosted in numbers by generous supporters, but still we were unable to hold Pitman's team and went down 5—3. This was the first time the Regiment had reached the final of this tournament since the 20th Hussars won in 1906 and 1907.

With only one team change for the "Captains and Subalterns", in which Davis replaced Palmer, we started favourites and were drawn straight into the finals. We beat the Life Guards 13—2 having most of the game to ourselves, to win the Cup for the first time in England. This was most encouraging as the previous year we had won the BAOR equivalent with an almost completely different team.



Regimental Polo Team—1971
Clifford, Palmer, Gordon and Rawlins.

The Inter-Squadron Tournament was won by "C" Squadron (Harman, Rawlins, Clifford

and Russeri) who beat HQ Squadron (Palmer, Pharo-Tomlin, Smales and O'Brien). The first rounds were played on Lippspringe before our departure from Germany, "A" and "B" Squadrons being knocked out at this stage. Major Hugh Dawnay (Royal Hussars) very nobly umpired the final of the Fisher ground in pouring rain. The few spectators all agreed that it could not have been mistaken for a high goal match but were grateful for "C" Squadron's champagne afterwards!

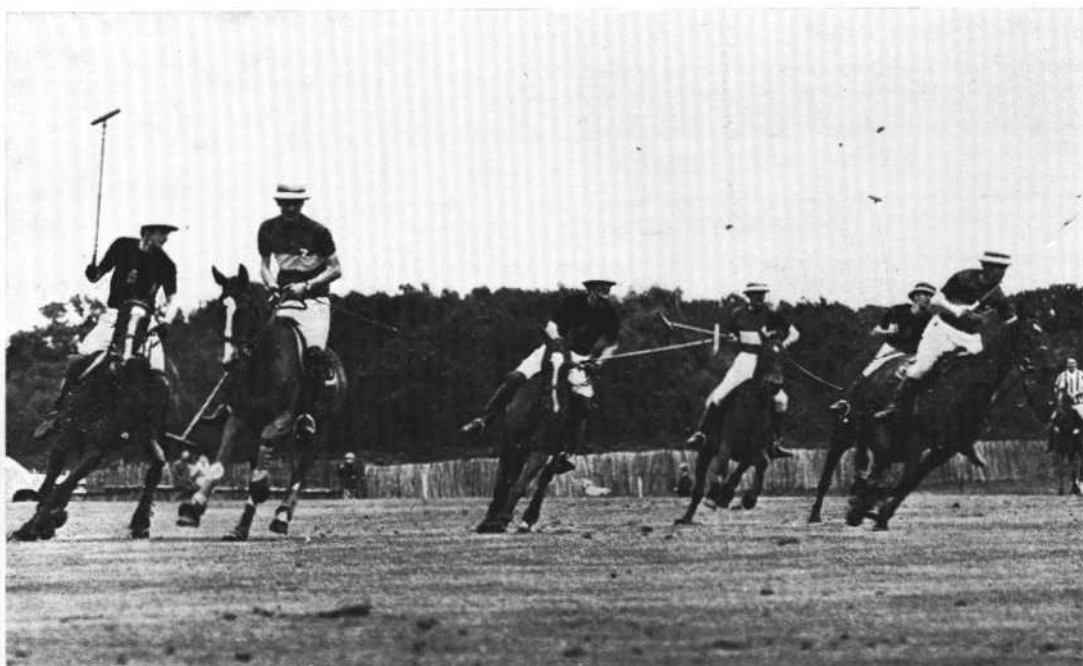
O'Brien, Micklem and Symons played regularly on club ponies at Tidworth and it was splendid to see Whittington recapturing some of his previous form after such a long break. D. Woodd, Williams-Wynn, and Dashwood all had a few chukkas.

We were well represented at Taunton during the Naval Tournament and during the Tidworth Polo Week, Palmer playing for the "Tidworth Hussars" and Rawlins and Clifford for "The Crabs".

Northern Ireland interrupted the rest of the season except for Gordon who was having consistent success playing for "Slad



Runners-up Inter-Regimental 1971.
Gordon (3), Palmer (2), H.R.H., Colonel Woodd, Clifford (1), Rawlins (Back).



Polo Final v. Blues and Royals at Windsor 1971. Gordon, Rawlins and Palmer (in striped vests).

photo: Mike Roberts

Valley", whose most notable triumph was the winning of the Whitbread Cup.

Sadly, Forever Amber had to be destroyed following a heart attack after the Taunton Tournament, but she played her last season as she had always played—on top form. Rumbo, Pica Blanca, Ancha, Peppa and Toast are joined by some fresh blood acquired by the Vickerys.

Cpl. Fenton has now handed over to Cpl. Steele as Stables N.C.O. We are all most grateful to him for all he did to run such a good stable for over five years. L/Cpl. Blocke is proving as good a horse-box driver as he is a farrier. Tprs. Hall and Alcock are still our most reliable old hands while Morton and Race have recently joined. Tpr. Constantine moved on to the Tidworth Polo Club stables and Tpr. Yule to the gymnasium.

For polo in Hong Kong turn to page 78.



Winners Captains and Subalterns Tournament, 1971.

Left to Right: Davis, Clifford, Gordon, Rawlins.
Beat Life Guards 13-1 in Finals at Tidworth.



Bicycle Polo.
Goodhart (chief umpire) with O'Brien.



Col. Mike: "Hey, Sergeant Major, I'm only here for the beer!"



Eyre—who always has a polo stick sticking out of his hat.

Ski-ing, 1972



Regimental Downhill Ski-ing Team.

Mr. Symons, Mr. Ross, Capt. Clifford, Mr. Williams-Wynn, Mr. D. Woodd.

We were most fortunate being able to send a downhill team to train in Alpbach during January and compete in the Army Championships in February.

Heinz, our trainer from days in BAOR, soon had us truly confused with newly developed techniques and although the snow conditions were very poor we gained much valuable experience. The team started out as Clifford, Williams-Wynn, D. Woodd and Symons. Sadly, Woodd broke a leg early in our training and Ross was imported from Tidworth to replace him for the races.

During ski-bob training, Symons added to the casualty list by breaking a rib, thus he was unable to start in the downhill. Thereafter, Symons and Woodd between them very expertly organised our camp followers!

Although *hors concours*, the team finished about half-way up the field in each race. This was most encouraging as only Clifford had any previous racing experience at all. Williams-Wynn skied consistently well and

Ross produced some most creditable results after only one week's training.



Ski Bob Team.

Left to right: Mr. Robert Williams-Wynn, Mr. Clive Ross, Col. Basil Woodd and Capt. Rollo Clifford.



Ski Bob—Mr. Clive Ross.

Results:	
<i>Giant Slalom</i>	Team 12th (21 teams)
Clifford	36th
Williams-Wynn ..	41st
Ross	73rd
Symons	88th (102 starters)
<i>Stanis Memorial</i>	Team 13th (24 teams)
<i>Race</i>	
Clifford	46th
Williams-Wynn ..	53rd
Ross	78th
Symons	100th (109 starters)
<i>Downhill</i>	Team 12th (21 teams)
Clifford	33rd
Williams-Wynn ..	43rd
Ross	74th (95 starters)
<i>Ski-bob</i>	Team 9th (16 teams)
Clifford	20th
Ross (individual) ..	21st
Williams-Wynn ..	25th (34 starters)

Looking forward to future seasons, we now have the foundation for a well-balanced team with the old hands de Beaujeu, Hoare, Dean and O'Brien.

Football

Owing to various commitments we have been unable to enter any football leagues and, in fact, had to field the H.Q. Squadron football team in the Cavalry Cup last year. They managed to beat the Household Cavalry Regiment but unfortunately were soundly beaten by our neighbours, the Royal Hussars, in the next month.

The return of "A" Squadron to England has greatly strengthened the numbers from which we can pick a team. In fact, they supply eight men out of a squad of 15. Training for this year's Cavalry Cup has now started in earnest and it is hoped that,

operations permitting, we will be able to give a good account of ourselves in this year's competition.

We welcome back to the team, after a long absence at the D. & M. School, G/Sgt. Leeming, who has added experience to a young team. We will be extremely sorry to lose two of our most consistent players, Tpr. Holt and Tpr. Conroy, who are both leaving the Army for civilian life. Both of these players have been pillars of strength in the Regimental team and they will be sorely missed.

Polo in Hong Kong

By Capt. Martin Davis

"B" Squadron officers have been playing twice a week during the season (October to April). We defeated the Royal Hussars Squadron team 8-2 during their visit to Hong Kong and we also won an amusing match against H.M.S. *Sherraton*, whose team were mainly new to the game.

During the last season our team was de Beaujeu, the Vickery brothers and Symons, the latter a new but most promising player. Others who played were Hoare, Valdes-Scott, Hill and Moger. M. Vickery played with the Americans while on a visit to Hawaii.

The Vickery brothers played for the President's team, which was captained by P. Vickery. de Beaujeu was in the winning team for the Claque Cup.

When "C" Squadron was in Hong Kong "B" Squadron kindly lent them their ponies, on which Rawlins, Clifford and A. Woodd played in the American tournament as part of the Hong Kong Festival.

We are grateful to Cpl. Broadhurst and Tpr. Nutter for their hard work in looking after our stable of eight Borneo stallions.

Officers' Activities!



Persopolis Party, 7 a.m.

Williams-Wynn, Ross and Dashwood (Orderly Officer). Ready to be swept up in the morning.

A POEM IN PRAISE OF PERSOPOLIS

(By a young officer's girl friend)

It gives me great pleasure
To thank with delight,
The Shah of Aliwal
For a memorable night.
A theme so original,
A brain-wave indeed,
Provided the guests
With a challenging lead,
To deck themselves richly,
In clothes of the East,
Come veiled mysteriously
Or clad, as High Priest.
To partake in a banquet
Of gargantuan proportion,
As they knocked back the booze,
And threw away caution.
Until at the last,
Happy, but beat,
They lapsed into oblivion,
In the Mess, in a heap!



Our departing Commanding Officer and Mrs. Palmer.

Regimental Gazette

Obituary

WO1 (R.S.M.) S. Jude

W.O.1 (R.S.M.) S. Jude died at Millbank on July 24, 1971, after a long illness. Mr. Jude joined the Army on August 28, 1946. He was promoted W.O.1 (R.S.M.) in January 1963 when he was appointed R.S.M. of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry, with which Regiment he had earlier been a most popular S.S.M. He returned to the Regiment in March 1966 to become R.S.M. He was R.S.M. until he was taken ill whilst the Regiment was on exercise in Libya in May 1969. After several operations he was discharged from hospital and appointed R.S.M. of the R.A.C. Ranges, Castlemartin.

He will long be remembered for his loyalty to the Regiment, his devotion to duty and his infectious sense of humour.

Our deepest sympathy goes to his wife, Betty, his daughter, Susan, and his son, David.



R.S.M. S. Jude

Sgt. V. W. Moseley

Sgt. V. W. Moseley was killed on September, 22 1971, in an accident while on driving instruction at the D. & M. School, Bovington.

Sgt. Moseley enlisted in the Army on October 2, 1963. He joined the Regiment at Benghazi in March 1964. He became the Regimental Intelligence N.C.O. in 1966 until August 1968 when he joined "C" Squadron. In April 1971 he was posted to the D. & M. School, Bovington Camp, as an Instructor. He served in Ireland with "C" Squadron from November 8, 1970, to March 1971 and received the G.O.C.'s Commendation for his conduct during rioting. Sgt. Moseley will always be remembered for his cheerful and willing nature. He was a keen soldier and sportsman. He was an excellent cartoonist and many of his drawings have appeared in the Regimental Journal.

Our deepest sympathy goes to his wife, Jenny, his daughter, Amanda-Jane, and his family.

Cpl. Ian Armstrong

Corporal I. H. Armstrong was killed in an ambush while on patrol on the Eire-Ulster border on August 29.

Cpl. Armstrong served in the R.E.M.E. for 10 years, part of which time he was with the Regimental L.A.D., and transferred to the Regiment in 1971. He was a keen footballer and a popular member of "C" Squadron where he will be greatly missed.

Our deepest sympathy goes to his wife, Pat, his daughter, Jill, and his family.

EMPLOYMENT ON RETIREMENT

The T.A.V.R. Association for Lancashire, Cheshire and the Isle of Man frequently has vacancies for appointments suitable for N.C.O.s retiring from the Regiment and wishing to live in that area. Examples are P.S. with the Army Cadet Force, Range Wardens, Clerks, Caretakers, etc. Anyone interested should contact Home H.Q.

Honours and Awards



Major Tommy Vale, M.B.E., with Margery and Lynn after his investiture at Buckingham Palace.

14th/20th KING'S HUSSARS HONOURS AND AWARDS

We congratulate the following on their awards:

Member of the Order of the British Empire (M.B.E.)

Major (Q.M.) T. Vale

G.O.C.s commendation for distinguished conduct in Ulster:

Sgt. C. C. Tottman.

The late Sgt. V. W. Moseley.

Regimental Medal

It was customary before about 1820 for regiments to award their own medals as rewards for distinguished service, but this custom fell into abeyance during the nineteenth century as the army started instituting campaign medals and awards for gallantry. In 1909 the 14th Hussars reinstituted their Regi-

mental Medal which was to be awarded to any member of the Regiment contributing in some conspicuous manner to the military efficiency, or military honour of the Regiment. This practice has continued since 1909 in the 14th and 14th/20th. Since then 117 medals have been awarded and 8 bars. The medal is in regimental colours and also has a miniature. We are the only regiment now to have a Regimental Medal in use.

Bar to the Regimental Medal

Colonel B. B. N. Woodd, M.A.—For his tireless work as Colonel of the Regiment. His unselfish devotion to the cause of promoting the Regiment's well-being, particularly in the field of officer recruiting, has been outstanding.



The Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Woodd.

Regimental Medal

Major J. L. Ferguson, R.A.P.C.—For his loyal and selfless work in managing the Regiment's financial affairs, and in recognition of the many services he has rendered to the Regiment over and above his normal duties.

Capt. J. J. Escott—For his outstanding contribution to the conduct of Regimental affairs in general, both as Chief Clerk and Assistant Adjutant; in particular for his tireless work in the Regimental Office and in the promotion of sport.



Capt. Escott (Assistant Adjutant).

Marriages

We congratulate the following:

Cpl. C. Glaister to Miss Cynthia Glynis Lauren Bell on December 26, 1970.

Tpr. H. Jones to Miss Linda Anne Davies on December 26, 1970.

Tpr. S. Allan to Miss Christine Harrington on January 7, 1971.

Tpr. D. Brennan to Miss Sarah Kathleen McPeake on March 6, 1971.

Tpr. C. Heath to Miss Susan Mary Munro on March 6, 1971.

L/Cpl. D. Blackburn to Miss Elizabeth Anna Lerch on March 13, 1971.

Tpr. M. A. Ryan to Miss Margaret Slim on March 13, 1971.

Tpr. A. E. Green to Miss Vera Miltrude Meier on March 19, 1971.

Tpr. D. J. Geraghty to Miss Christine Ann Bailey on March 20, 1971.

Tpr. A. Winterburn to Miss Susan Margaret White on March 20, 1971.

Tpr. R. Rudge to Miss Julia Maria Reynolds on March 27, 1971.

Tpr. J. Wright to Miss Barbara Joan Cole on March 27, 1971.

Lt. M. A. Cullinan to Miss Victoria Margaret Officer on April 16, 1971.

L/Cpl. W. Griffiths to Miss Ann Doreen Metcalfe on May 1, 1971.

Tpr. T. Burnett to Miss Elizabeth Shannon on May 24, 1971.

Tpr. B. Hansell to Miss Maureen Crockford on May 29, 1971.

Sgt. B. Draper—For his unselfish, enthusiastic and skilful service as Squadron signals N.C.O. in Cyprus, Germany, Singapore and Northern Ireland. He has set an example of dedication to his work which is an inspiration to the soldiers.

Cpl. (Acting Sergeant) K. Steele—For his enthusiasm, energy and meritorious service to the Regiment as Recruiting Sergeant, which has enhanced the Regiment's reputation in Lancashire.

* * *

Meritorious Service Medal

W.O.I. P. C. Witney.

* * *

Long Service and Good Conduct Medal

S.Q.M.S. E. C. Campbell.

* * *

Bdsm. T. Downing to Miss Susan Marie Winterbottom on July 10, 1971.

Tpr. R. Mitchell to Miss Annette Armal on July 17, 1971.

L/Cpl. B. Craddock to Miss Jean Margaret Simpson on July 31, 1971.

Cpl. J. Cleverly to Miss Ann Maria Fink on August 4, 1971.

Tpr. P. Horsfall to Miss Irene Rush on August 7, 1971.

Tpr. L. Doherty to Mrs. Ethel Georgina Trowers on August 7, 1971.

Tpr. M. Cleal to Miss Susan Ann Vowels on August 7, 1971.

Tpr. B. France to Miss Christine Margaret Orr on August 21, 1971.

Tpr. D. Kinsella to Miss Eileen Frodsham on August 28, 1971.

Tpr. D. Leonard to Miss Irene Elizabeth Margaret Beattie on August 30, 1971.

L/Cpl. D. Williams to Miss Lee Sui Sam on September 16, 1971.

Tpr. M. Bush to Miss Joan Patricia Park on September 18, 1971.

Bdsm. I. Fraser to Miss Jill Margaret Harvey on September 25, 1971.

L/Cpl. D. Flowers to Miss Dorothy Vivien Bolt on October 9, 1971.

Cpl. A. Abbott to Miss Christine Ingrid Whitehead on October 23, 1971.

Tpr. D. Drummond to Miss Diane Elizabeth Cozens on October 26, 1971.

Tpr. A. P. Conlon to Miss Susan Cutter on November 13, 1971.

Tpr. P. Dransfield to Miss Veronica Derry on November 13, 1971.

Tpr. B. Threlfall to Miss Susan Patricia Barry on November 20, 1971.

Cpl. I. S. Edwards to Miss Dorothy Hodgson on November 20, 1971.

Tpr. S. Rodowicz to Miss Sussanah Elvira Baseley on November 27, 1971.

Cpl. K. Glover to Miss Pamela Margaret Bullock on December 4, 1971.

Tpr. R. Ager to Miss Veronica Carroll on December 24, 1971.

Tpr. L. Barker to Miss Jacqueline Battersby on December 28, 1971.



Tpr. B. W. France ("B" Squadron) of Bolton with his bride after their wedding in August.

Births

We congratulate the following:

L/Cpl. and Mrs. P. Edwards, a son (Jason Michael) on November 10, 1970.

Sgt. and Mrs. Harrison, a son (David Alistair) on December 4, 1970.

L/Cpl. and Mrs. P. Broadhurst, a son (Nicholas) on December 4, 1970.

Tpr. and Mrs. G. Palmer, a daughter (Andrea Louise) on December 28, 1970.

Tpr. and Mrs. H. Cox, a son (Mark Stephen) on January 8, 1971.

L/Cpl. and Mrs. W. Hutton, a daughter (Sharron Louise) on February 2, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. D. Bullock, a son (Alan) on February 10, 1971.

L/Cpl. and Mrs. C. Molloy, a son (Peter) on February 24, 1971.

Tpr. and Mrs. J. Scott, a son (Jason Michael) on March 13, 1971.

Sgt. and Mrs. W. J. Keegan-Boyd, a daughter (Jennifer Alexandra) on March 22, 1971.

L/Cpl. and Mrs. W. Field, a son (Darren Lee) on April 11, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. J. Gibson, a daughter (Deborah) on April 22, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. T. Skelly, a daughter (Jocelyn Claire) on April 16, 1971.

Sgt. and Mrs. J. Roadnight, a son (Christopher David Kennett) on April 19, 1971.

Tpr. and Mrs. J. Fielding, a son (John) on April 20, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. A. Metcalfe, a daughter (Samantha Ann) on April 22, 1971.

Sgt. and Mrs. W. Robertson, a son (Ronald Mackay) on April 24, 1971.

Tpr. and Mrs. B. Collins, a son (Darren Anthony) on April 28, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. H. Tabener, a daughter (Susan Elizabeth) on May 17, 1971.

Captain and Mrs. A. C. W. Matheson, a daughter (Catherine Ann) on June 2, 1971.

Tpr. and Mrs. J. Hodgkinson, a daughter (Amanda Louise) on June 16, 1971.

Bdsm. and Mrs. P. Hotson, a son (Matthew Raymond) on June 24, 1971.

L/Cpl. and Mrs. T. Robinson, a son (Justin Thomas Peter) on July 5, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. R. Beach, a son (Jason Andrew) on July 10, 1971.

Sgt. and Mrs. A. Wagstaff, a son (Stephen Anthony) on July 29, 1971.

Capt. and Mrs. G. T. Ardrey, twin sons (Jonathan Edward and Andrew George) on September 15, 1971.

L/Cpl. and Mrs. J. Barnes, a daughter (Janine Louise) on October 12, 1971.

Tpr. and Mrs. A. S. Halliday, a son (Raymond Alistair) on October 23, 1971.

Tpr. and Mrs. S. Allan, a son (Andrew Phillip) on October 27, 1971.

Sgt. and Mrs. L. H. Yankey, a son (Andrew Paul) on November 4, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. J. A. Smith, a son (James Anthony) on November 10, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. J. Swales, a son (Timothy Neill) on November 10, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. C. Holmes, a daughter (Lisa Jane) on November 25, 1971.

Sgt. and Mrs. K. Steele, a daughter (Suzanne Louise) on November 30, 1971.

Cpl. and Mrs. H. Best, a daughter (Samantha Jane) on December 15, 1971.

The Regiment - January 1972

THE OFFICERS

Colonel-in-Chief	H.R.H. The Princess Anne
Colonel of the Regiment	Colonel B. B. N. Woodd, M.A.

R.H.Q.

Commanding Officer	Lt.-Col. T. G. Williams, M.B.E.
Second-in-Command	Major M. H. Goodhart
Adjutant	Capt. C. M. J. O'Brien
R.S.O.	Lt. B. R. Hamilton
Assistant Adjutant	Capt. J. J. Escott

H.Q. SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major V. J. Tubbs
Second-in-Command	Capt. C. A. Pemberton
Training Officer	Capt. W. G. C. Bowles
Quartermaster	Capt. (Q.M.) E. Sheen
Quartermaster (Tech.)	Capt. (Q.M.) W. H. Bentley
E.M.E.	Capt. D. E. King, R.E.M.E.
Paymaster	Major J. L. Ferguson, R.A.P.C.
Medical Officer	Capt. A. C. W. Matheson, R.A.M.C.
Padre	Rev. J. C. R. Webb, R.A. Ch.D.

"A" SQUADRON

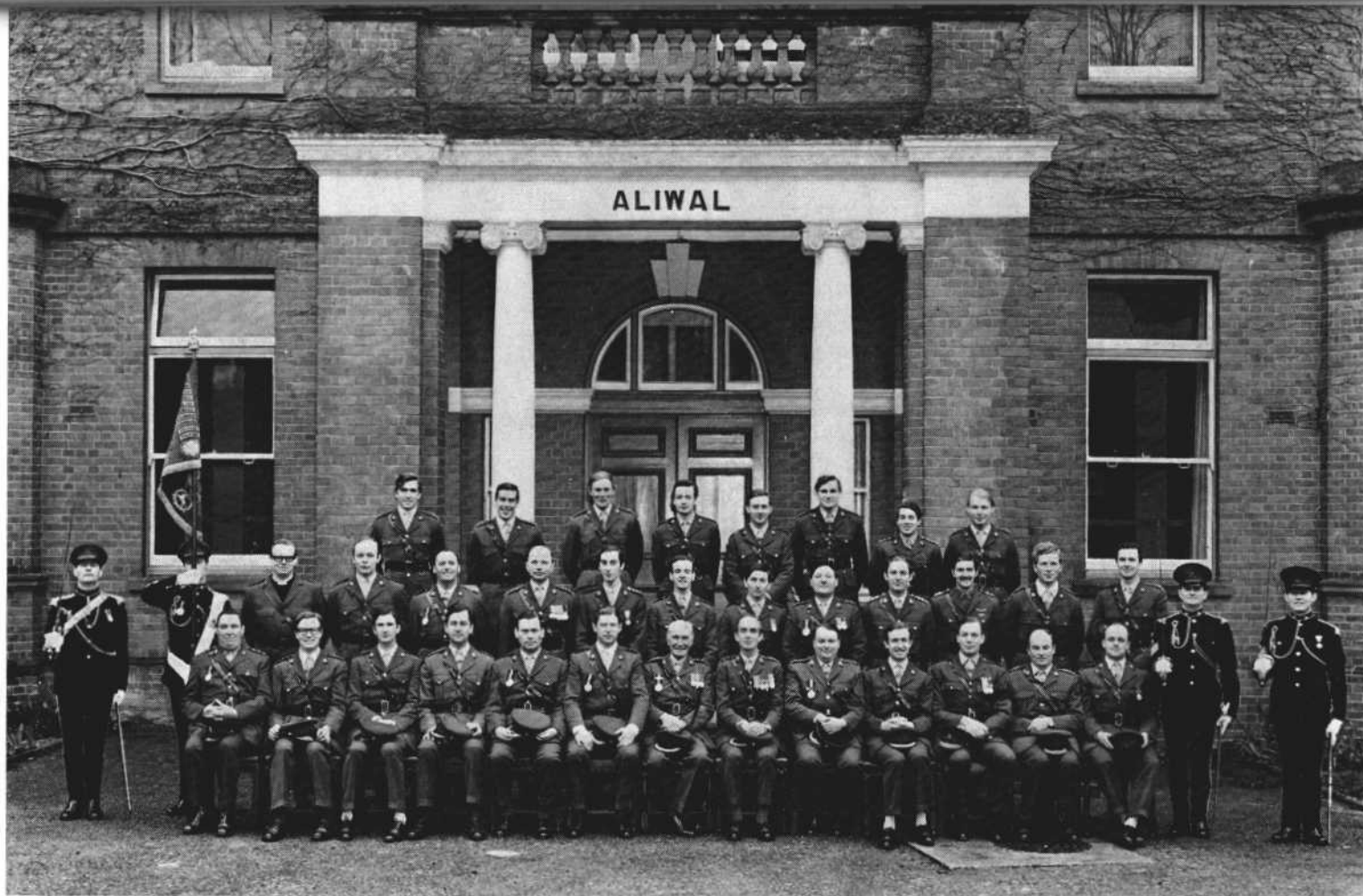
Squadron Leader	Major J. V. Eyre
Second-in-Command	Capt. K. M. Hodson
Second Captain	Capt. T. A. Colquhoun
Troop Leaders	2/Lt. R. Williams-Wynn
	2/Lt. R. J. Dashwood
	2/Lt. D. J. Bowes-Lyon
	2/Lt. R. G. Hews
	2/Lt. G. H. R. Tilney
	2/Lt. A. R. B. Woodd

"B" SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major M. Heyer-Lyford
Second-in-Command	Capt. W. R. T. Edge
Second Captain	Capt. J. F. A. Hope
Admin. Officer	Capt. M. G. S. Davis
Troop Leaders	Lt. F. J. A. Valdes-Scott
	Lt. E. J. Micklem
	Lt. J. N. Symons
	2/Lt. M. N. Hill
	2/Lt. The Hon. J. F. A. Grey
	2/Lt. D. J. B. Woodd

"C" SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major J. P. Rawlins
Second-in-Command	Capt. D. A. J. Williams
Liaison Officer	Capt. P. R. H. Clifford
Second Captain	Capt. C. R. K. Dean
Troop Leaders	Lt. M. J. H. Vickery
	2/Lt. C. J. Mann
	2/Lt. C. P. Ross
	2/Lt. C. M. I. Tennant
	2/Lt. The Lord Brocket



The Officers with Guidon and Escort, 1972.

Front: Capt. R. Ottoway (R.E.M.E.), Capt. K. M. Hodson, Major J. P. Rawlins, Major V. J. Tubbs, Major M. H. Goodhart, Lt.-Col. J. M. Palmer, Col. B. B. N. Woodd, Lt.-Col. T. G. Williams, Major J. L. Ferguson (R.A.P.C.), Major J. V. Eyre, Major H. D. E. Boyt, L.G. (A.A.C.), Capt. C. A. Pemberton, Capt. J. R. Smales.

Middle: The Rev. J. C. R. Webb, Capt. W. G. C. Bowles, Capt. D. A. Williams, Capt. (Q.M.) W. H. Bentley, Capt. C. M. J. O'Brien (Adjutant), Capt. T. A. Colquhoun, Capt. J. J. Escott, Capt. (Q.M.) E. Sheen, Capt. A. C. W. Matheson (R.A.M.C.), Lt. D. V. Fortune, B.W. (A.A.C.), 2/Lt. C. P. Ross, 2/Lt. R. G. Hews. **Back:** 2/Lt. C. J. Mann, Lt. J. M. D. Moger, Lt. P. N. Elliott-Lockhart, Lt. T. P. Scott, Lt. M. A. Cullinan, Lt. B. R. Hamilton, Capt. D. E. King (R.E.M.E.), 2/Lt. R. J. Dashwood.

Absent : "B" Squadron officers (Hong Kong) and those officers skiing or at the R.A.C. Centre.

Guidon Party: Left: R.S.M. J. Sharp, R.Q.M.S. J. Bury. Right: G/Sgt. J. Harris, S.Q.M.S. M. Burgess.

AIR SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major H. D. E. Boyt, L.G.
Pilots	Capt. B. H. Poett, 5 D.G.
					Lt. D. V. Fortune, B.W.

HOME HEADQUARTERS

Regimental Secretary	Major M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C. (Rtd.)
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OFFICERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

Brigadier P. B. Cavendish, O.B.E.	H.Q., R.A.C. Centre
Colonel B. C. L. Tayleur, O.B.E.	British Defence Adviser, Kenya
Lt.-Col. S. R. M. Frazer	A.A.G. (Recruiting) H.Q. West Midland District
Lt.-Col. M. A. James, M.C.	G.S.O.I. Works Study, Guildford, Surrey (Retires March 72)
Lt.-Col. J. M. Palmer	A.M.S., H.Q., B.A.O.R.
Major D. H. Bird	c/o M.O.D. (A.O.D.O.)
Major W. D. Garbutt	R.A.R.D.E., Fort Halstead
Major C. C. G. Ross	M.O.D. (AG 17)
Major W. J. Stockton	D.O.A.E., West Byfleet
Major J. A. Pharo-Tomlin	21./C. Training Major D.L.O.Y.
Major H. C. W. G. Joynson	Works Study Group, Guildford, Surrey
Major D. L. de Beaujeu	H.Q. 51 Inf. Bde., Hong Kong
Major P. Harman	H.Q., R.A.C. Centre, Bovington
Major (Q.M.) T. Vale	J.L.R., R.A.C. Bovington
Major T. R. Cripps	H.M.S. <i>Maidstone</i> , Ulster
Major (Q.M.) A. F. Prevett	H.Q. 1 Div., B.F.P.O. 32
Major J. R. Smales	Abu Dhabi Defence Force
Capt. J. R. Clifton-Bligh	R.M.C.S. Shrivenham (Staff College Course)
Capt. M. L. A. Hope	Trials Team, School of Signals
Capt. P. R. G. Vickery	Staff Capt. "A" H.Q., R.A.C. 3 Div.
Capt. G. E. Pike	G.S.O. III(Int.) Sultan of Muscat's Armed Forces
Capt. J. C. W. Macgregor	H.Q. 20 Armd. Bde., B.A.O.R.
Lt. T. P. Scott	A.A.C. Pilots Course
Lt. M. A. Cullinan	A.S.L.O. Southern Command
Lt. R. J. Mann	R.M.C.S. Shrivenham (Degree Course)
Lt. J. M. D. Moger	J.L.R., R.A.C. Bovington
Lt. P. N. Elliott-Lockhart	J.L.R., R.A.C. Bovington
Lt. A. W. Byrde	Lampeter University
2/Lt. J. Baines	London University
2/Lt. J. Cameron-Hayes	York University

TERRITORIAL AND ARMY VOLUNTEER RESERVE

Capt. P. J. Whittington	Capt. T. D. Holderness-Roddam
Capt. A. J. C. Evans	Capt. R. G. Russell

Nominal Roll, January, 1972

H.Q. SQUADRON

W.O.1 (R.S.M.) Sharp	Cpl. Foreman	L/Cpl. Wild	Tpr. Kirk
W.O.2 (R.Q.M.S.) Bury	Cpl. George	L/Cpl. Wilde	Tpr. Lacey
W.O.2 (R.S.M.) Hughes	Cpl. Graham	L/Cpl. Wilson	Tpr. Lally
W.O.2 (R.Q.M.S.) Nicholls	Cpl. Heeley	Tpr. Allan	Tpr. Langner
W.O.2 (S.S.M.) Young	Cpl. Jones	Tpr. Bamby (801)	Tpr. Mather
S.Q.M.S. Baker	Cpl. Jose	Tpr. Bamby (257)	Tpr. Meehan
S.Q.M.S. Campbell	Cpl. Mulholland	Tpr. Bardi	Tpr. Moors
S/Sgt. Day	Cpl. Molloy	Tpr. Barlow	Tpr. Pearson
S/Sgt. Holland	Cpl. Nadin	Tpr. Brennan	Tpr. Pickford
S/Sgt. Jackson	Cpl. Smith (342)	Tpr. Brown	Tpr. Platt
S/Sgt. Layhe	Cpl. Veness	Tpr. Burrill	Tpr. Prendergast
S/Sgt. Powell, B.E.M.	L/Cpl. Barnes	Tpr. Claxton	Tpr. Prescott
Sgt. Boyle	L/Cpl. Briggs	Tpr. Collins	Tpr. Reed
Sgt. Davies	L/Cpl. Chapman	Tpr. Collinson	Tpr. Rudge
Sgt. Keegan-Boyd	L/Cpl. Cullen	Tpr. Craddock	Tpr. Roache
Sgt. Nelson	L/Cpl. Davies	Tpr. Davenport	Tpr. Rodowicz
Sgt. Robertson	L/Cpl. Dunnico	Tpr. Denford	Tpr. Rowe
Sgt. White APTC	L/Cpl. Drifill	Tpr. Drummond	Tpr. Salt
Sgt. Welch	L/Cpl. Fielding	Tpr. Gibson	Tpr. Scott
Cpl. Abbott	L/Cpl. Gregory	Tpr. Green	Tpr. Such
Cpl. Beach	L/Cpl. Harrison	Tpr. Green	Tpr. Smith (319)
Cpl. Bewley	L/Cpl. Hughes	Tpr. Grundy	Tpr. Smith (869)
Cpl. Callaway	L/Cpl. Holt	Tpr. Hutchinson	Tpr. Taberner
Cpl. Cooper	L/Cpl. Keeley	Tpr. Holmes	Tpr. Timothy
Cpl. Crank	L/Cpl. Meaney	Tpr. Johns	Tpr. Vickers
Cpl. Cleverley	L/Cpl. Perry	Tpr. Jones (481)	Tpr. Walmsley
Cpl. Dixon	L/Cpl. Pritchard	Tpr. Jones (149)	Tpr. Webster
Cpl. Elgie	L/Cpl. Smethurst	Tpr. Kazimierzak	Tpr. Whipp
Cpl. Farrell	L/Cpl. Spencer	Tpr. Kelley	Tpr. Woodward
		Tpr. Kinsella	Tpr. Yule

R.E.M.E.

A.S.M. Andrews	L/Cpl. Crosbie	Cfn. Juggins	Cfn. Pringle
Sgt. Evans	L/Cpl. Fell	Cfn. Joseph	Cgn. Saxon
Sgt. Hilton	Cfn. Campkin	Cfn. McCarroll	Cfn. Scurfield
Sgt. Underwood	Cfn. Eckett	Cfn. McLean	Cpl. Silverthorne
Cpl. Butcher	Cfn. Hall	Cfn. Pilkington	
		Cfn. Pringle	

A.C.C. TROOP

W.O.2 Carroll	L/Cpl. Burrows	L/Cpl. Holmes	Pte. Frampton
Sgt. McCallum	L/Cpl. Churchill	Pte. Baker	Pte. Leclercq
Cpl. Spring	L/Cpl. Dennis	Pte. Casson	Pte. Roberts

BAND TROOP

W.O.1 Petherham	Sgt. Osbourne	Bdsm. Downing (323)	Bdsm. Krywshyn
W.O.2 Lenton	Sgt. Millward	Bdsm. Downing (331)	Bdsm. Lewis
S/Sgt. Jones	Sgt. Swales	Bdsm. Finlay	Bdsm. Mcready
Sgt. Bateman	Bdsm. Beaumont	Bdsm. Hamer	Bdsm. Oakley
Sgt. Connell	Bdsm. Cain	Bdsm. Harrison	Bdsm. Sailsbury
		Bdsm. Havron	Bdsm. Warrington

R.A.P.C.

S/Sgt. Clucas	Cpl. Bellamy	Cpl. Mathias
Sgt. Duncanson	Cpl. Upson	Cpl. Ward

'A' SQUADRON

W.O.2 Kerr
S/Sgt. Burgess
S/Sgt. Leeming
Sgt. Bennet
Sgt. Eadsforth
Sgt. Holland
Sgt. Lowden
Sgt. Redmond
Sgt. Rushton
Sgt. Smith
Cpl. Best
Cpl. Bullock
Cpl. Cornes
Cpl. Eadsforth
Cpl. Foster
Cpl. Gibson
Cpl. Glaister
Cpl. Greenwood
Cpl. Holmes
Cpl. Hutchinson
Cpl. McVay
Cpl. Renshaw
Cpl. Shaw
Cpl. Slatter
Cpl. Thom
Cpl. Thompson
Cpl. Wainwright
L/Cpl. Beveridge
L/Cpl. Blackburn

L/Cpl. Flowers
L/Cpl. Hammond
L/Cpl. Higgins
L/Cpl. Jackson
L/Cpl. Moulton
L/Cpl. Patterson
L/Cpl. Robinson
L/Cpl. Smith
L/Cpl. Topping
L/Cpl. Tyson
L/Cpl. Whittaker
Tpr. Almond
Tpr. Annett
Tpr. Askins
Tpr. Barker
Tpr. Barron
Tpr. Beauchamp
Tpr. Breslin
Tpr. Broom
Tpr. Brown
Tpr. Cain
Tpr. Conroy
Tpr. Cooke
Tpr. Cornish
Tpr. Crawford
Tpr. Davey
Tpr. Davies
Tpr. Dillon
Tpr. Erwin

Tpr. Evans
Tpr. Fleming
Tpr. Goodenough
Tpr. Gray
Tpr. Griffiths
Tpr. Guy
Tpr. Hansell
Tpr. Harding
Tpr. Hawkins
Tpr. Henry
Tpr. Hodgkinson
Tpr. Holden
Tpr. Jacks
Tpr. Jackson
Tpr. Jones (170)
Tpr. Jones (908)
Tpr. Kennedy
Tpr. Kester
Tpr. Kirk
Tpr. Lamb
Tpr. Lawson
Tpr. Leonard
Tpr. Lockwood
Tpr. Loines
Tpr. Lowery
Tpr. Lucas
Tpr. Morrow
Tpr. Murphy
Tpr. Nettleship

Tpr. Nixon
Tpr. Orr
Tpr. Pattle
Tpr. Pitt
Tpr. Platt
Tpr. Prescott
Tpr. Preston
Tpr. Roberts
Tpr. Silcock
Tpt. Smith
Tpr. Stimpson
Tpr. Tait
Tpr. Taylor (129)
Tpr. Taylor (265)
Tpr. Taylor (733)
Tpr. Thackwell
Tpr. Thornton
Tpr. Tucker
Tpr. Tyson
Tpr. Warren
Tpr. Walsh
Tpr. White
Tpr. Whitehead (292)
Tpr. Whitehead (298)
Tpr. Winstanley
Tpr. Wyper
Tpr. Wyre

R.E.M.E.

S/Sgt. Beedall
Cpl. Gadfield

Cpl. Marshall
Cpl. Seed

Cpl. Smales
L/Cpl. Boyd
L/Cpl. Kirkpatrick

L/Cpl. Landreth
L/Cpl. Woznica
Cfn. Rowlett

'B' SQUADRON

W.O.2 Morris
S.Q.M.S. Bradbury
Sgt. Angel
Sgt. Bingham
Sgt. Diver
Sgt. Foxcroft
Sgt. Letts
Sgt. Overend (13/18H)
Sgt. Roadnight
Sgt. Standish
Sgt. Taylor
Sgt. Woodcock
Sgt. Yankey
Cpl. Beavers
Cpl. Bryson
Cpl. Edwards
Cpl. Glover
Cpl. Long
Cpl. O'Meara
Cpl. Metcalfe
Cpl. Peers
Cpl. Roadnight
Cpl. Rooke
Cpl. Schofield
Cpl. Smith
Cpl. Taberner
Cpl. Taylor
Cpl. Woolford
L/Cpl. Benson
L/Cpl. Duffy
L/Cpl. Field
L/Cpl. Gardner

L/Cpl. Hutton
L/Cpl. Jones
L/Cpl. Lomas
L/Cpl. Mather
L/Cpl. Parker
L/Cpl. Smith 22
L/Cpl. Waites
L/Cpl. Wells
L/Cpl. Williams
L/Cpl. Young
Tpr. Bache
Tpr. Baldwin
Tpr. Bell
Tpr. Binns
Tpr. Bissell
Tpr. Black
Tpr. Bond
Tpr. Bowes
Tpr. Brown
Tpr. Bennett
Tpr. Burns
Tpr. Burton
Tpr. Campbell
Tpr. Catton
Tpr. Chilton
Tpr. Clarkston
Tpr. Conlon
Tpr. Corbould
Tpr. Constantine
Tpr. Dean
Tpr. Dransfield
Tpr. Dukes

Tpr. Filio
Tpr. Fleming
Tpr. Forest
Tpr. Foster
Tpr. France
Tpr. Gartshore
Tpr. Gates
Tpr. Greenwood
Tpr. Gregson
Tpr. Halliday
Tpr. Hayes (57)
Tpr. Hayes (73)
Tpr. Highton
Tpr. Howard
Tpr. Hyland
Tpr. Jackson
Tpr. Jones (88)
Tpr. Latham
Tpr. Lee
Tpr. Levene
Tpr. Leverton
Tpr. Lloyd (64)
Tpr. Lloyd (20)
Tpr. Lomas
Tpr. Lupton
Tpr. Marshall
Tpr. Mattinson
Tpr. McCartan
Tpr. McCormack
Tpr. McGahey
Tpr. McKenzie
Tpr. McMahon

Tpr. McMullen
Tpr. McQuade
Tpr. Mitchell
Tpr. Nutter
Tpr. O'Keefe
Tpr. Owen
Tpr. Pemberton
Tpr. Richards
Tpr. Rigg
Tpr. Roe
Tpr. Shuttleworth
Tpr. Sloan
Tpr. Smith
Tpr. Stowell
Tpr. Sutcliffe
Tpr. Sutherland
Tpr. Swanick
Tpr. Taylor (14)
Tpr. Taylor (91)
Tpr. Taylor (60)
Tpr. Threlfall
Tpr. Tokarz
Tpr. Tomlinson
Tpr. Trigg
Tpr. Van Leeuwen
Tpr. Walsh
Tpr. Wareham
Tpr. Warren
Tpr. Wheeler
Tpr. Whitelock
Tpr. Whittle
Tpr. Wilson

R.E.M.E.

W.O.2 Kelly
Sgt. Frost
Cpl. Baillie
Cpl. Beattie

Cpl. Beaufoy
Cpl. Colley
Cpl. Cummins
Cpl. Dowry

Cpl. Evans
Cpl. Wilkinson
L/Cpl. Batterbee
L/Cpl. Cotton

L/Cpl. Morgan
L/Cpl. Parsley
Cfn. Docherty
Cfn. Robertson

R.A.P.C.

Cpl. Pennicott

A.C.C.

Cpl. Haigh
L/Cpl. Billington

L/Cpl. Smith
Pte. Bowers

Pte. Heaven
Pte. Povey

Pte. Wallace

H.K.O.R. (Attached)

Cpl. Mo Ying Yuen
L/Cpl. Liu Shing
L/Cpl. Mack Wai Chiu
Tpr. Chung Yuk Tin

Tpr. Chung Chun San
Tpr. Fund Ching Nan
Tpr. Kwan Kwok Fai
Tpr. Chan Hon Wing

Tpr. Kwok Yi Ling
Tpr. Lai Tin Yan
Tpr. Li Sang
Tpr. Tse Hee Tai

Tpr. Tang Ah Yang
Tpr. Tang Kwai Leung
Tpr. Yip Yuen Fat

'C' SQUADRON

W.O.2 (S.S.M.) Stocker
S.Q.M.S. Howard
Sgt. Binns
Sgt. Kelly
Sgt. Wagstaff
Sgt. Walkden
Sgt. Washington
Sgt. Webb
Cpl. Aindow
Cpl. Balmer
Cpl. Beresford
Cpl. Christenson
Cpl. Curtis
Cpl. Elsdon
Cpl. Kirk
Cpl. Morris
Cpl. Plummer
Cpl. Skelly
Cpl. Thomas

L/Cpl. Brabin
L/Cpl. Donoghue
L/Cpl. Elsdon
L/Cpl. Geraghty
L/Cpl. Knight
L/Cpl. Lammond
L/Cpl. Murphy
L/Cpl. Parkinson
L/Cpl. Rodwicz
L/Cpl. Smith (077)
L/Cpl. Smith (342)
L/Cpl. Smith (724)
L/Cpl. Taylor
L/Cpl. Walker
Tpr. Ager
Tpr. Bishop
Tpr. Boyd
Tpr. Broadhurst
Tpr. Brooks

Tpr. Bush
Tpr. Cleal
Tpr. Clough
Tpr. Green
Tpr. Hall
Tpr. Hilse
Tpr. Hilton
Tpr. Horsfall
Tpr. Howse
Tpr. Hunt
Tpr. Jenkins
Tpr. Jones
Tpr. Kearns
Tpr. Kendall
Tpr. Lea
Tpr. Lengden
Tpr. McCullough
Tpr. McGlynn (738)
Tpr. McGlynn

Tpr. Parkinson
Tpr. Polke
Tpr. Race
Tpr. Radford
Tpr. Redhead
Tpr. Ryding
Tpr. Sibbit
Tpr. Silvester
Tpr. Stafford
Tpr. Sykes
Tpr. Todd
Tpr. Tupman
Tpr. Varey
Tpr. Whelan
Tpr. White
Tpr. Williams
Tpr. Wilson
Tpr. Wood
Tpr. Wood (306)

R.E.M.E.

S/Sgt. Rumble
Sgt. Marsh
Cpl. Alder
Cpl. Mason

Cpl. Steele
Cpl. Watson
L/Cpl. Blocke
Tpr. Alcock

Tpr. Bolton
Tpr. Constantine
Tpr. Hall
Tpr. Morton

Tpr. Turpin
Tpr. Yule
Cfn. Reeve
Cfn. Smith
Cfn. Tomkins

SOLDIERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

R.A.C. Training Regiment

Sgt. Smith (085)
Sgt. Butcher
Cpl. Travis
Cpl. Passam

D. & M. School

W.O.2 Mitchell

Junior Leaders Regiment

W.O.2 Marcelle
Sgt. Hatton
Sgt. Tottman
Sgt. Draper
Cpl. Andrews

D.L.O.Y.

S/Sgt. Burkey
S/Sgt. Midgeley
Tpr. Green (122)

R.A.C. Sales Team

Sgt. Brierley
Tpr. Metcalfe

Recruiters

Sgt. Tunnicliffe (Manchester)
Sgt. Harrison (Bolton)
Sgt. Steele (Barrow)

R.A.C. Para Squadron

L/Cpl. Komorowski

M.V.E.E.

L/Cpl. Atkin (Adlershot)
Tpr. Nixon (Kirkudbright)

A.C.F. Training Team

W.O.2 Jones

Home Headquarters

Mrs. Kay

Army Air Corps

W.O.2 Colborne
Cpl. Booth
Cpl. Grubb
L/Cpl. Horsfall
L/Cpl. Sherwin
Tpr. Doherty
Tpr. Pagett
Tpr. Smith (809)
Tpr. Taylor (105)
Tpr. Gashes
Tpr. Livesey
Tpr. Kelly
Tpr. Rundle
Tpr. Jacks

Miscellaneous

W.O.2 Douch (R.A.C. Ranges, Castle-
martin)
Sgt. Ogden (Recruit Selection Centre)
Sgt. Navin (A.A.C. Harrogate)
Sgt. Weaver (A.Y.S.G. North Harrogate)
L/Cpl. Fleming (R.M.A.S.)
Tpr. Hodgkinson (R.M.C.S.)
Tpr. Hunter (Hovercraft Unit)
Tpr. Collinson (Mons O.C.S.)
Tpr. Broe (Mons O.C.S.)
Tpr. Palmer (H.Q. R.A.C. 3 Div.)
Tpr. Heath (R.Y.R. Croydon)
Tpr. Coleman (R.M.A.S.)

Overseas

W.O.1 Bingham (G.S.M. Malta Garrison)
W.O.2 Sherrington (Hong Kong Regiment)
S/Sgt. Topping (H.Q., B.A.O.R.)
Sgt. Taylor (110) (7 Armd. Bde. & Sig. Sqn.)
Cpl. Cotton (HQ Rheindahlen Garrison)
Cpl. Addison (H.Q. Regt. 1 (Br.) Corps)
Cpl. Masters (H.Q. 1 Div.)
Cpl. Furlong (20 Armd. Bde. & Sign. Sqn.)
L/Cpl. Morris (H.Q. Rheindahlen Garrison)
L/Cpl. Gallagher (H.Q. 1 (Br.) Corps)
Tpr. Williams (UNFICYP OP DULAC)
Tpr. Fielding (4/7 D.G. & att. H.Q. Rhein-
dahlen Garrison)
Tpr. Pennick (Att. H.Q. R.A.C. Centre).