



[Photo by courtesy of "Soldier"]

THE PENINSULA GUIDON

THE HAWK



REGIMENTAL JOURNAL OF THE 14th/20th KING'S HUSSARS

VOLUME 1

JANUARY, 1951

NUMBER 4

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EDITORIAL

SHORT, SHARP and to the point. That is the golden rule for an editorial. I intend to keep it.

There are, however, one or two matters to bring to the notice of our readers.

Firstly, it is much regretted that the price of THE HAWK has had to be raised to 4s. per copy. This is no profit-making move but is due to the cost of printing and making blocks having risen sharply, and we have no alternative if the Journal is to remain solvent. We do, however, believe that even at the new price we are less expensive than the majority of Regimental Journals, and we shall certainly endeavour to ensure that you get your money's worth. We further hope that you will all continue your subscriptions as, not only is your support the life-blood of THE HAWK, but we also feel that the Journal does a real job in keeping past members in touch with the Regiment and provides a useful pocket history for present members to keep and read, one day, to their grandchildren.

Once again our thanks are due to all contributors to this number of THE HAWK, without whom we should long since have perished. Next year it is hoped that the Editor's "In" tray will become so full that an assistant editor will have to be employed!

We would particularly ask for photographs of Old Comrades, serving members of the Regiment and any interesting events. "A picture is worth a thousand words."

Poems, cartoons and short stories are other items which would be welcomed. There must also be many Old Comrades who have had interesting experiences since leaving the Regiment, and we would like to hear about them.

Address your contributions to The Editor, THE HAWK, 14th/20th King's Hussars, Menin Lines, Catterick Camp, Yorkshire.

Finally, best wishes and good luck to all our readers for 1951.

FOREWORD

By

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL R. J. STEPHEN, M.B.E.

ALTHOUGH the Regiment has progressed satisfactorily in all respects, there have been several high-lights during the past year. It started well with our victory in the Cavalry Cup; let us hope this will be the first of many wins.

Then came the Trooping of the Guidons. It was a profoundly moving ceremony, carried out with machine-like precision. There is no doubt whatever that ceremonial drill has a tremendous effect on morale. I only wish that all Old Comrades could have been present on this occasion; they would have been really proud of their Regiment.

Intimation has been received that official approval has been given to us to wear the Crossed Kukris emblem on our dress. As far as is known this is a unique distinction and one that is especially gratifying to all who served with the 43rd Gurkha Lorried Infantry Brigade. Although I have nothing to go on, I am certain that we are largely indebted to the C.I.G.S.,

Field-Marshal Sir William Slim, for this signal honour.

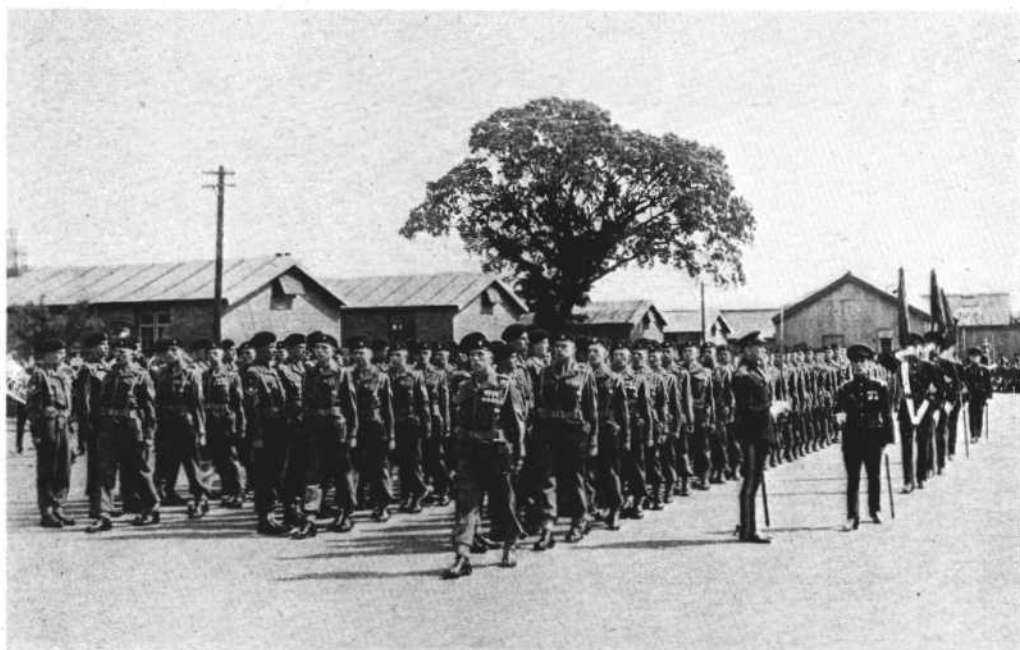
By the time this is published I hope that the days of our time as a Training Regiment will be numbered. I know that the Regiment has acquitted itself well in this role, but it is high time that we got back to active soldiering. Some will unfortunately have to be left behind, to form the core of the new Training Regiment. They will not be forgotten; their opportunity to rejoin the Regiment will come later.

If our home should be in the south I hope it will mean that many more Old Comrades will visit the Regiment.

Ramnuggur, 1951, must be a bumper reunion, with the first really full house since 1930.

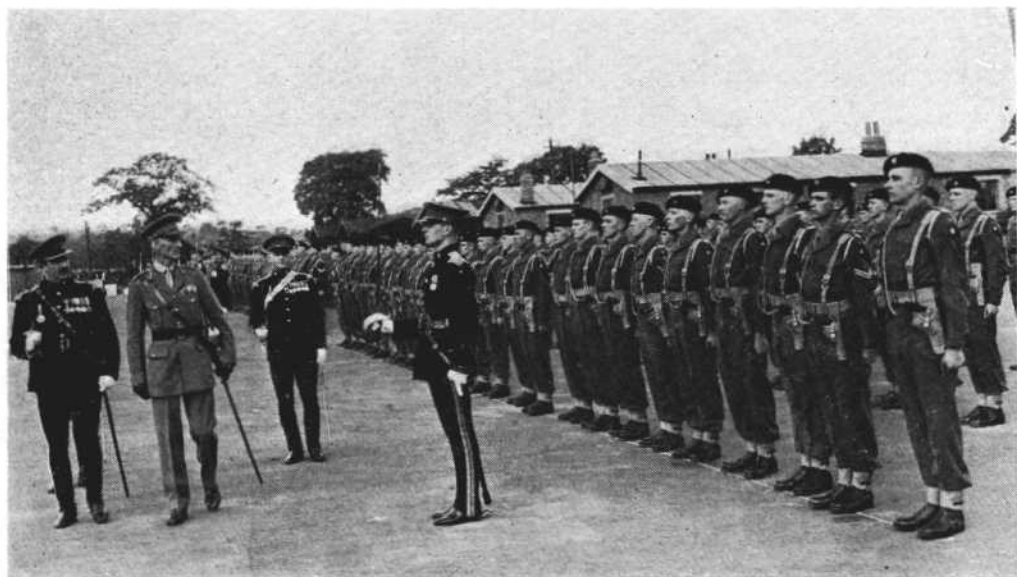
For those to whom the Army List is not readily available, it may be of interest that, in mid-November, 1950, the Regimental List of Officers included one Colonel and no fewer than five Lieut.-Colonels. This number must almost constitute a record in Cavalry Regiments.

AN HISTORIC OCCASION



[Photo: "Northern Echo," Darlington

THE TROOPING OF THE GUIDONS



[Photo: "Northern Echo," Darlington

THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT INSPECTING THE PARADE

AN HISTORIC OCCASION

The Trooping of Three Peninsular War Guidons

ON Saturday, 29th July, 1950, the ceremony of the Trooping of three Peninsular War Guidons of the 14th and 20th Light Dragoons was performed by the Regiment at Catterick Camp. This was a unique and historic occasion, since the use of Guidons in Dragoon and Light Dragoon Regiments was discontinued in 1834 and the ceremony of the Trooping of the Guidons has not taken place for well over a century.

Today, six Guidons of the 14th and three of the 20th Light Dragoons are still in existence; some unfortunately are too old and battle scarred to be shown except under glass. The Peninsular War was fought in Spain and Portugal from 1808 to 1814, and the three Guidons trooped on 29th July are, naturally, very old and somewhat frail. It is doubtful if they will ever be trooped again.

The ceremony was held to commemorate the date in 1798 on which His Majesty King George III was graciously pleased to approve the Regiment assuming the title of the 14th (or Duchess of York's Own) Regiment of Light Dragoons, in honour of Princess Fredrica Charlotte Ulrica Cathrina, Princess Royal of Prussia and Duchess of York. His Majesty also conferred the honour of wearing the Black Prussian Eagle, the present badge of the Regiment.

By coincidence, on the same day falls the commemoration of the gallant action of Cpl. William Hanley of the 14th Light Dragoons in 1812. It was on that occasion that this N.C.O. was commanding a patrol of seven men in pursuit of the French from the Battle of Salamanca in which the Regiment had played a distinguished part. Cpl. Hanley, with the patrol, captured two French officers (one a Colonel), two N.C.Os. and twenty-seven mounted Dragoons. For this remarkable feat the officers of the Regiment presented Cpl. Hanley, at a full dress parade, with a gold medal inscribed *Fortitudine Blasco Sancha*. The trumpet fanfare, composed by Bandmaster Hurst, which was played at the commencement of the Trooping Parade also bears the name "Blasco Sancha," the place at which Cpl. Hanley's action took place.

The parade was assembled under the command of the Adjutant, Capt. W. A. L. Reid, M.C., in three Guards. The Guards were composed of Regular N.C.Os. of the Regiment, National Service men who joined the Army on 22nd June, 1950, and National Service members of the Regiment.

The fanfare, "Blasco Sancha," was the signal for the Guidons to be marched on to the parade, carried by Troop Sergeant-Majors. The N.C.Os. were then ordered to the front to receive the officers of their respective Guards.

The Regimental Band, resplendent in blue and red, with the sun gleaming on their instruments, played the "Assembly" and marched and counter-marched across the square. The officers were called on parade by the beating of the "Drummer's Call" and marched in slow time to their positions in front of their Guards. The Regimental Call and Fanfare heralded the arrival of the Commanding Officer.

General Sir Richard L. McCreery, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., the Colonel of the Regiment, was received with the General Salute and, after he had inspected the parade, took up position at the saluting base.

The Band then trooped, first in quick and then in slow time. The quick march played on this occasion was the "Ça Ira," a French March which enjoyed, during the Peninsular War, much the same degree of popularity amongst all ranks of both sides as "Tipperary" in the First, and "Lili Marlene" in the Second World Wars.

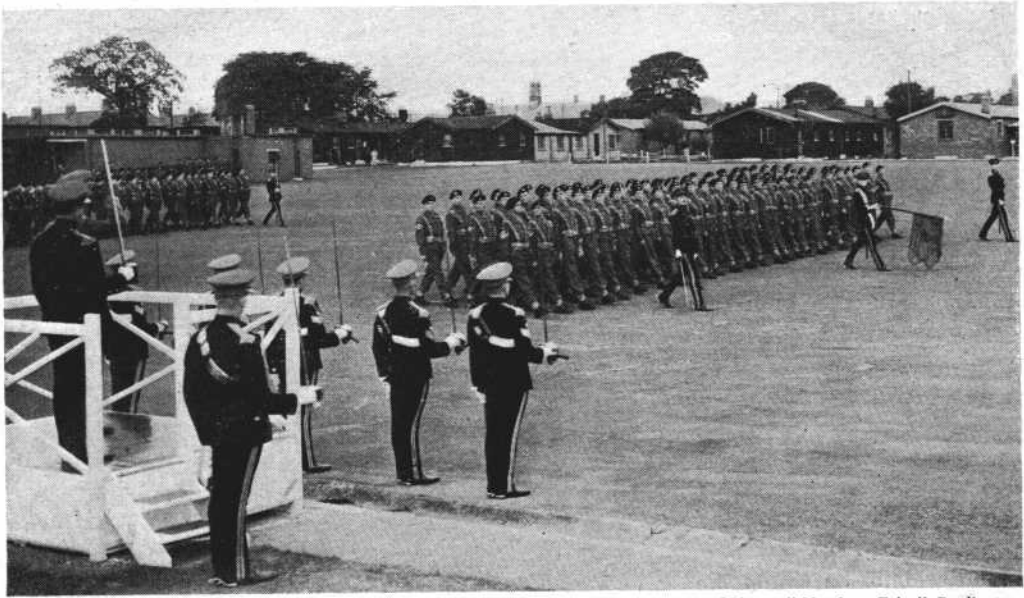
The No. 1 Guard, preceded by the Band, escorted the three cornets to the Guidon Party where the Guidons were handed over, while the Band played the General Salute—"The King of Prussia."

Next, the Guidons were trooped through the ranks of Nos. 2 and 3 Guards in slow time, the Adjutant having taken over the parade from the Commanding Officer, who joined General McCreery at the saluting base.

The General then took the salute as the Regiment marched past in close column, first in slow, then in quick time. The parade re-formed in line, a final General Salute was given, and the Troop Sergeant-Majors and escort took over the Guidons and carried them off parade in slow time to the fading strains of "Auld Lang Syne."

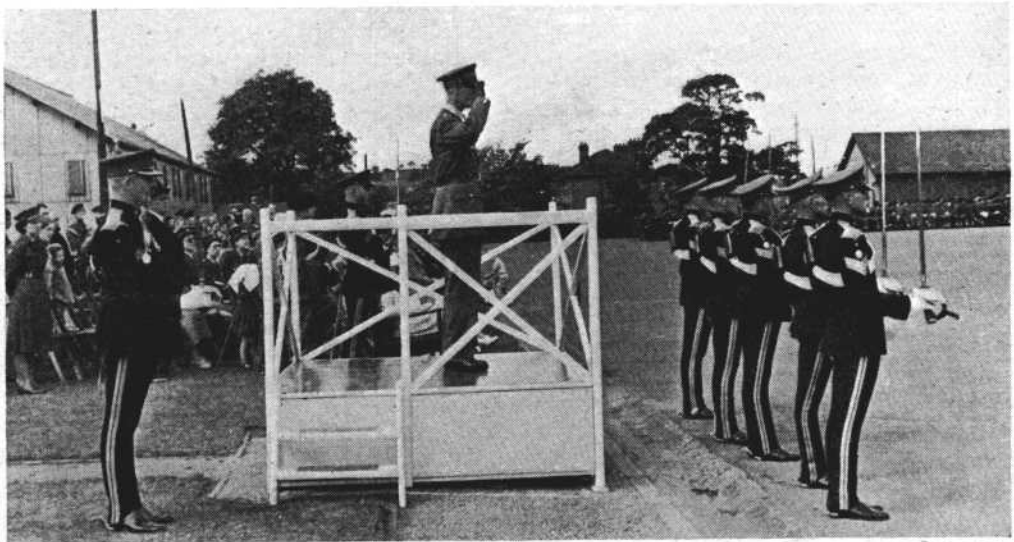
The weather was ideal for the occasion, being sunny and windless, and the colourfulness of the parade was enhanced by the fact that the Officers, Guidons Party and Band wore the ceremonial dress of blue patrols, overalls, spurs and red hats, and carried swords.

The Band of the 12th Royal Lancers, by kind permission of Lieut.-Colonel A. M. Horsburgh-Porter, D.S.O., played a selection of marches prior to the assembly of the parade.



THE MARCH PAST

[Photo: "Northern Echo," Darlington]



GENERAL McCREERY TAKING THE SALUTE

[Photo: A. J. Glover, Richmond, Yorks]

The ceremony marked the beginning of a Regimental week-end of sport and entertainment, an account of which appears below.

A Special Order of the Day by General Sir Richard L. McCreery, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., is republished herewith:

"I congratulate the whole Regiment on a splendid ceremonial parade on Saturday, 29th July, 1950, on the occasion of the Trooping of Regimental Guidons.

"This great parade paid tribute to the traditions of the Regiment and dedicated the Regiment afresh to the service of King and Country.

"I realize that not only those on parade worked hard and long for the success of this magnificent ceremony. The whole Regiment deserves credit for the splendid turn-out, marching and drill of those on parade.

"This wonderful cavalry parade will long be remembered by all those who were privileged to see it.

"Well done, indeed. I am proud to be Colonel of your fine Regiment.

(Signed) R. L. MCCREERY, *General.*"

31st July, 1950.

REGIMENTAL WEEK-END

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, 29TH AND 30TH JULY

FOLLOWING the ceremony of the Trooping of the three Peninsular War Guidons, on Saturday, 29th July, a highly successful Regimental Week-end of sport and entertainment took place.

A reception and inspection of the Guidons was held on the lawn of the Officers' Mess immediately after the parade. This was followed in the afternoon by a programme of comic and "potted" sports, the high-light of which was the greasy pole competition, in which the ardour of many enthusiasts was considerably cooled by a thorough ducking.

The Inter-Squadron Medley Relay, in which the final object was to present Capt. Garbutt's hat to the Colonel of the Regiment, produced some fine turns of speed on bicycles by the Commanding Officer and Squadron Leaders, several crashes being narrowly averted. The Squadron Seconds-in-Command being carted in

wheelbarrows by the Squadron Sergeant-Majors also caused considerable mirth.

An all-in jousting match between two teams attired in fencing kit and boxing gloves, and armed with shinty sticks, was heralded by a weird three-piece band which provided music hardly comparable with that of its Regimental counterpart.

The rear of the procession was brought up by a hilarious chimney sweep in a barrow. This object, on closer inspection, turned out to be Sergt. Oliver. The Ladies' and Children's Race produced some fine sprinting in the former and one or two non-starters in the latter.

On Sunday morning there was a Regimental Church Parade at St. Oswald's Church. The Colonel of the Regiment inspected the parade beforehand and presented the Long Service and Good Conduct Medal to Bandmaster Hurst.



CAPTAIN GARBUTT TAKES TO THE WATER COMPLETE WITH HAT



THE PARADE OF THE JOUSTING TEAM

The service was conducted by the Rev. B. M. Howarth, Chaplain to the Regiment, and the Band played the hymns in church. General McCreery also took the salute at the march past after the service.

In the afternoon, during which the weather became rather unsettled, an Officers v. Sergeants cricket match took place in which the Officers were victorious by 13 runs. The game was played in real village cricket match style with rather more enthusiasm than skill, but the result

was in doubt until the last few overs. Tea was provided on the ground.

In the evening the Sergeants' Mess gave a social at which a most excellent cold buffet was provided and various indoor games, including darts, billiards and housey-housey, were played. There was also some very pleasant musical entertainment and thereafter dancing continued until the early hours of the morning.

Thus was concluded a most enjoyable weekend which will be remembered for a long time by all those who attended.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA TODAY

By General Sir Richard L. McCreery, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.

UP TO 1914 the British Empire was the greatest world power. Now that role has been clearly taken over by America. The change in American public opinion since the 1920's has been immense. Then the great mass of Americans believed it right to withdraw to their own continent, to wash their hands of Europe and to be self-sufficient. Woodrow Wilson's policy was rejected, and this was the major cause of the failure of the League of Nations.

Now America is playing her full part in world leadership, both in politics and economics. As we have seen in Korea, this great responsibility which America has shouldered may well lead to a lasting peace.

There is tremendous good will for Britain in the United States today. Millions of American Service men have happy memories of Britain during the 1939-45 War, and of friendships made here. These men are determined to visit England and Europe again, and many are doing so each year. The American Loan and Marshall Aid are concrete proofs of the great change that has come over American public opinion since the 1920's. Isolationism is almost dead. The American who lives on or near the Atlantic seaboard, or indeed as far west as Chicago or St. Louis, plans a holiday to Europe rather than to California, his own far west, when he allows himself and his wife a real break from the business rush of life.



[Photo: A. J. Glover, Richmond, Yorks]
GENERAL SIR RICHARD L. McCREERY,
G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C.

This interest in, and good will for Britain is a happy augury for the future. Our safety and prosperity depend on an even closer co-operation between the great British Commonwealth of Nations and the United States of America. The best safeguard for peace, until the United Nations and a World Parliament can be made to work, is a strong English-speaking world with the same aims and ideals.

I recently spent nearly eighteen months in New York, and during my stay I was able to fly to California, and to return by rail through Canada from Vancouver, in addition to making two motor trips to Eastern Canada through New England. So I covered a good deal of country. For anyone who is approaching, or has reached, the retiring age, Britain is the better place to live. The average country town in England is a far pleasanter place to live in than its counterpart in America, and its amenities are generally better. I would, too, far rather live in London than New York. For the young man, however, the United States still offers great opportunities and great rewards to enterprise and ability. An American visitor recently summed up his impressions of Britain by saying: "It is no country for a young man." That is probably the comment today of the average American of either political party, his criticism of the present mass of irksome controls and

restrictions on the life and freedom of the average citizen. The American, including the working man, is a great believer in private enterprise, and a decent reward for ability and hard work. One of his chief objects in life is to get on and improve his position. No one can accuse the average American of apathy.

America is still a comparatively new country with great scope for further development. That is why she is so much better placed than we at home to withstand the effects of another world slump. Able to feed her vast population of 150 millions and with great raw material resources, America can take hard knocks, can even afford to make costly mistakes, and still recover quickly.

The standard of living is not uniformly high in the United States. In the great cities it is the highest in the world, but in the rural areas a visitor is impressed with the poor standard of farm houses and farm buildings. The poorly maintained wood buildings are a striking contrast to the substantial brick and stone farms and cottages of nearly all parts of Britain.

About one-third of all the houses in America are still without electric light or water laid on. Minor roads, too, throughout the country do not compare with the network of good tarred surface roads at home. In the south the coloured population still live mostly in ramshackle wooden huts, and wages out of the cities for the negroes are very low.

However, in the towns the standard of living for the white man is high, but the cost of living is also high.

Wages are very high, therefore few can afford domestic help, even if it was available. This has led to very efficient devices to lessen household chores and the work of the housewife. Laundries, dry cleaning, electric machines of every description in the home, and oil fired boilers for heating all help to lighten the load, and the American housewife cooks far less than her counterpart here. Many meals are taken out in one of the innumerable restaurants or drug stores, and great ingenuity has been exercised by the American food industry in preparing fool-proof cake mixes, soups and endless good tinned cooked foods which simplify home meals. Ham and bread can be bought sliced, and the marketing and packaging of fresh foods and vegetables is done most efficiently and attractively. However, the cost of all this is considerable. I believe many British girls who married American Service men find that the housekeeping allowance given them by their husbands is barely sufficient.

Everything in America now is unrationed, and

the window dressing and lighting of shops are fascinating. American textiles and clothes of every description definitely do not last as well as British goods, but they are cheaper, particularly women's clothes. It is most important, however, for our merchants to keep up their reputation for British quality. We shall never export enough to America to close the dollar gap unless we can supply quality goods, textiles, woollens, china, glass, leather goods, etc., at prices which the American thinks good value.

Rents in America are very high, and with cold winters in a majority of the States, fuel is also a big item. The American's motor-car has a definite prestige value. Nearly everyone has a car; one hardly ever sees an American walking, except in Manhattan, or in any city, and a push-bike is also a rarity, except for a proportion of boys. The motor-cycle has a possible market in America for the younger generation, rather like the small British sports car appeals to the young American. The American motor-car is amazing value for money and a wonderful example of what mass production can achieve.

Although the American may live well, when everything is paid for present prices do not leave much chance of substantial saving for the married man.

I am convinced the "welfare state" is coming in America, although with big variations from the British brand. In fact they are likely to learn from our mistakes, and the American would always resent his central Government assuming too great a degree of control over his daily activities. "Uncle Sam" is still regarded by the average citizen with considerable suspicion.

Party politics are confusing in America. The special interests of each State assume great importance, and are jealously watched. Democrats in some States seem indistinguishable from Republicans in others. It is curious that no Labour Party of any significance has yet emerged. Most of the organized workers are probably Democrats. Roosevelt's "New Deal" obviously appealed to the working man. It looks as if the Republican Party will be in the wilderness for many more years unless it can back a policy which will appeal to the average man in the big cities.

To sum up, if I was a young man I might well strike out for the New World, as our adventurous forefathers did, when the *Mayflower* set sail, and during the centuries that followed. We need today that same spirit of adventure, endurance and enterprise. The American will always give a friendly welcome to a Britisher. You will be judged on your merits and your ability by a

frank, friendly, generous comrade, who will not forget that he fought beside us in two World Wars. On the other hand, if my working life was over or past the half-way mark, then there is no place like the Old Country. Even our much maligned climate here is superior to that of nearly all the United States; it is much more temperate, we nearly always avoid the extremes of heat and cold to which much of America is subject. Even New York can have a week of very oppressive humid heat in the summer, with

temperatures up to about 100°, and we have all heard of the icy winds and Arctic cold spells which the Middle West experiences every winter.

I am convinced that within about thirty years no passports will be required for citizens of the British Commonwealth going to the U.S.A.

Our future prosperity lies in ever closer relationship with America. Many problems will arise, but don't forget that Churchill offered British citizenship to Frenchmen in 1940.

AFFILIATED REGIMENTS

The following articles have been received from our affiliated Regiments in Australia and New Zealand.

THEY TRAINED ON DUCK SHOOTING

A brief history of the 8th/13th Victorian mounted rifles

BY MAJOR F. C. PEARSON

ALMOST a century ago, the first volunteer rifle bodies were formed in Victoria. British reverses in the Crimean Peninsula had created a panic which we, in these sophisticated days of almost continual threat of war and invasion, find it hard to appreciate.

Despite the fact that the British reverses on the far away Black Sea coast were of purely local dimensions, and could never have seriously threatened Empire communications, panic in the young Port Phillip Colony reached hysteria-point. Scare stories of imminent Russian invasion, as vivid and depressing as anything today's "jazz-band" journalism could produce, spread like a bush fire through the colony.

In 1854, citizens of the village of Melbourne formed volunteer defence corps which, in the words of the late lamented Pitt the Younger, declared they would fight the invader "on the seas and on the beaches, in the towns and from every country hedge-row." Spotters were posted day and night at Port Phillip Heads to watch for enemy shipping, and there was a wild scatter to accumulate a stock of arms. Ancient pistols, which would not have scared bush-rangers, muskets, shouldered by the men of Eureka, knives, clubs and blunderbusses were badgered from, or donated, by the wild colonial boys.

In a motley of ill-fitting uniforms, red coats and leather jackets, knee breeches and serge jeans, the first volunteers turned out to parade in the tee-tree swamps which have now been transformed into the Albert Park. They paraded and shouldered arms, marched, sweated, cursed

the enemy, then, as the months slipped by, killed their boredom by shooting swamp duck. They never found anything more ferocious to fight!

It was from this pantomime beginning that the great Australian Citizen Army really sprang. A stern end to a historic jest.

Until the year 1870 the main defences of Australia consisted of garrisons of British troops, quartered in the principal cities, and supplemented from 1854 by organized bodies of volunteers and rifle clubs. The early volunteer units were located in the main towns and were quite independent of each other. Each had its own committee, with Chairman and Secretary, to look after its interests and manage its affairs. Regular meetings, apart from drill, were held for the transaction of business, and various N.C.Os. and Trumpeters were elected at general meetings.

On 2nd November, 1885, the Government, in council, approved of the formation of the Victorian Mounted Rifles, which was to consist of such members of rifle clubs as elected to join the mounted branch of the club, and who were approved by the officer commanding the battalion. The rank and file were armed with the Martini Henry rifle and sword bayonet, and the equipment issued consisted of regulation kit, bridle, haversack, water bag, regulation cloak and cape, head rope, heel rope and peg, wallets with straps, cloak straps and nosebag. Each mounted rifleman supplied his own saddle and received no pay, but a maintenance allowance was granted to units on the basis of 20s. per annum for each effective number.

The first Commanding Officer of the Victorian Mounted Rifles was Lieut.-Colonel Tom Price, who had previously served in India and in the 103rd Foot (Dublin Fusiliers). Colonel Price was considered an exceptional judge of man and horse, and the organization and training given



HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL, MR. W. MCKELL, INSPECTING THE GUARD OF HONOUR AT ALBURY



8th/13th VICTORIAN MOUNTED RIFLES PERSONNEL IN THEIR GENERAL GRANT TANKS AT THE TANK GUNNERY RANGE, PUCKAPUNYAL

to the Regiment was to prove very valuable in later years when the Commanding Officer and many members of the Regiment served in the South African War. During this war, Colonel Price was given command of the 2nd Australian Contingent, and the battle honours of the South African War are emblazoned on the Regimental Guidon.

After the South African War and Federation, the organization of the whole of the Australian Defence Forces was changed, and the cavalry units were styled Australian Light Horse.

The present Regiment perpetuates the 8th Light Horse Regiment (Indian Light Horse), the 13th Light Horse (Gippsland Light Horse), and the 20th Light Horse (Victorian Mounted Rifles) and the title is a combination of the titles of these Regiments. Each of these units served with distinction during the Great War, and the following battle honours earned in this war show the wide area over which the units served:

8th Light Horse Regiment.—Defence of Anzac, "Sari Bair," Rumani, Maghdaha-Rafah, Gaza-Beersheba, Jerusalem, Jordan (Es Salt), Meggido, Sharon, Damascus.

13th Light Horse Regiment.—Somme 1916-1918, Pozieres Bapaume 1917, Arras 1917, Ypres 1917, Albert 1918, France and Flanders 1916-1918, Gallipoli 1915, Egypt 1915-1916.

20th Light Horse Regiment.—Anzac, Gallipoli 1915, Egypt 1915-1917, Palestine 1917-1918.

After the Great War the Australian Defence organization remained comparatively unchanged, although service was compulsory until 1929. From 1930 until 1939 service was voluntary. Each of the 8th, 13th and 20th Light Horse Regiments was organized as a Militia Regiment throughout this period and, on the outbreak of war in 1939, formed part of the forces available for the defence of Australia and a source of recruits for the 2nd Australian Imperial Force which was raised for service overseas.

Due to the many reorganizations of the Australian Army during the 1939-45 War, it is difficult to trace clearly the history of the various Light Horse Regiments. The 8th Light Horse Regiment remained as a Commonwealth Military Force unit until 1944, although it was re-named the 8th Recce Battalion in 1941, the 8th Cavalry Regiment in 1942, and disbanded in 1944. Its Australian Imperial Force counterpart, the 8th Armoured Regiment, A.I.F., which was raised in 1941 as part of the original 1st Australian Armoured Division, and later as the 2nd/8th Armoured Regiment, served in New Guinea and, still later, the personnel took to the sea and performed very valuable service in the

41st, 42nd and 43rd Landing Craft Companies, R.A.E.

The 13th Light Horse Regiment was linked with the 19th Light Horse Regiment as the 13th/19th Light Horse. This later became the 13th Motor Regiment and the 13th Armoured Regiment, but was disbanded to provide infantry reinforcements in 1943.

The 20th Light Horse was redesignated the 20th Motor Regiment. Later it was reorganized as the 20th Pioneer Battalion and saw service in Dutch New Guinea.

The 8th/13th Victorian Mounted Rifles, in its present form, was organized as an Armoured Regiment on 21st June, 1946, with "A" Squadron situated at Albury, about 180 miles north of Melbourne, "B" Squadron at Wangaratta, Benalla and Alexandra, forty to 140 miles north of Melbourne, "C" Squadron at Sale some 140 miles east of Melbourne, and R.H.Q. and H.Q. Squadron at Melbourne. Our equipment consists mainly of General Grant tanks, Staghound armoured cars, and Canadian pattern scout cars at each training centre, with a pool of vehicles at the main centre, Puckapunyal, which is also the location of the Australian Armoured School. The Regiment is, indeed, fortunate to have this training centre almost centrally located in its general area, as a large portion of suitable country is permanently set aside for tank training and has four separate gunnery ranges with moving targets and all "mod-cons."

The present Commanding Officer is Lieut.-Colonel T. Fogarty, who served during the last war with the 8th Armoured Regiment, A.I.F., and on exchange duty with the 5th Royal Tank Regiment in Italy, and was also with the 6th Division, Australian Imperial Force, when this formation accepted the Japanese surrender in the New Guinea area in 1945.

The function of the Regiment, as the present Australian Defence Forces are organized, is to serve as a unit within Australia and New Guinea, and to provide trained instructors and nucleus personnel to enable the Australian Army to expand and form expeditionary forces for service overseas. However, legislation at present being considered by the Government will change the role so as to permit the unit to serve overseas immediately on the outbreak of hostilities and will make military training compulsory to all youths aged eighteen to twenty-one. These changes will greatly facilitate the organization and training of the Regiment for its role in war and, of course, enable the country to put a balanced force of all arms into the field at short notice and for service wherever they may be required.

“FORWARD”

BY CAPTAIN W. Q. NICOL

“A” SQUADRON 2nd/14th QUEENSLAND MOUNTED INFANTRY

TO start with it is probably desirable to get the record straight by explaining that the 2nd/14th Queensland Mounted Infantry is an Armoured Car Squadron equipped with heavy armoured cars (Staghounds), scout cars (Lynx) and A.P.Cs. on the normal local establishment of an Armoured Regiment.

Because its recruitment has been very successful, being one of the very few units in the Commonwealth to have exceeded its local establishment under the voluntary training system, discussion is proceeding at the moment with a view to the Squadron being raised to a Regiment. The officers and other ranks feel very strongly that this should be so, as our pre-war “parent” was a Light Horse Regiment of proud traditions.

Mounted formations commenced, in the State of Queensland, with the raising of a company of mounted riflemen in Brisbane and Ipswich in 1860. Various other small units were raised soon afterwards and in 1862 they were gazetted as the Queensland Light Horse. Authority was granted for a detachment of these to proceed to the Sudan War, but they never left the State.

On the outbreak of the Boer War, detachments of mounted troops were raised for service and these were designated mounted infantry. In all, Queensland raised nine detachments for service with the Australian Forces, and three for service with the British Forces.

In 1901 all defence control passed to the Commonwealth, and the mounted troops in this State were organized into a Brigade of three Light Horse Regiments, the 13th, 14th and 15th. The 2nd Light Horse Regiment was at this time raised in the northern districts of New South Wales. This organization continued to the outbreak of the 1914-18 War.

On the outbreak of the 1914-18 War, the 2nd, 5th and 11th Light Horse Regiments were raised in Queensland for active service overseas. The 2nd Light Horse Regiment saw service in Gallipoli and throughout the campaign in Egypt.

Toward the latter end of the campaign in Egypt, the 14th Light Horse Regiment was again raised, this time from personnel already serving with units of the Camel Corps. Since these units had taken part in most of the fighting throughout the campaign, the newly formed Regiment was given battle honours accordingly.

After the end of the 1914-18 War, the 2nd and 14th Light Horse Regiments (Militia) were

raised in Southern Queensland, and continued until 1930, when they were amalgamated as the 2nd/14th Light Horse Regiment. This continued until the outbreak of the 1939-45 War, when the Regiments were unlinked and formed into reconnaissance units. These, in common with almost all armoured and recce regiments, were disbanded in 1942-43, and the personnel used as infantry reinforcements for the campaign in A.W.P.A. area.

When the post-war Commonwealth Military Forces organization was set up in 1948, Queensland was not allotted any Royal Australian Armoured Corps unit, mainly owing to the fact that the Royal Australian Armoured Corps training establishments had all been located in the southern states and they contained the only suitable training areas, schools, ranges, etc.

However, mainly owing to the efforts of the ex-Armoured Corps Association, in July, 1949, approval was given for the raising of an Armoured Car Squadron. Since it was to be located in Southern Queensland, with its H.Q. in Brisbane, it was considered desirable that it carry on the traditions of the mounted troops previously raised within this area, and was therefore designated as we now see it.

Its badge, the Emu, and its motto, have remained constant since the raising of the early mounted units, with changes in nomenclature and surrounding design. A new badge has been designed, but as yet has not been approved, the main alteration being the deletion of A.L.H.—Australian Light Horse—and the insertion of R.A.A.C.

Enough of the past.

At the moment the Squadron is organized with its H.Q. in the Metropolitan area, with approximately fifty per cent. of its members at three centres in small country towns, ranging from twenty-five miles to seventy-five miles away. The districts surrounding these towns are mainly dairying districts, with a certain amount of timber-getting. The country recruit is, therefore, generally a useful character for this type of unit, nearly all of them having some knowledge of tractors, trucks, timber-jinkers, etc., and a fairly good eye for “country” and “trafficability” of roads.

There are no military installations in these areas, and accommodation is provided by hiring of garage space and halls. The local sub-unit

TROOPING THE COLOURS AND GUIDONS OF THE 2nd AND 14th LIGHT HORSE REGIMENT



THE COLOUR BEARERS AND ESCORT



THE MARCH PAST

commander conducts his own parades once weekly, and, once monthly, Regular instructors visit the centre for a two-day week-end parade.

Since the Squadron absorbs the bulk of the eligible young men of the community, it soon became a part of the community. Also, since most of these areas were pre-war centres of the 2nd/14th Light Horse Regiment, the newly-formed sub-units have the wholehearted support of the "Dads" and "Grandpas" around the area, and this has been of great assistance in getting them up to strength quickly.

The Squadron is concentrated for fourteen days each year for collective training, and the first camp was held last April. However, owing to its having been so recently raised, most of the training carried out was still in the individual stages, drivers, operators and gunners still requiring a great deal of practical training. During the camp some 15,000 miles of running were accumulated, and at the end of the camp it was felt that the Squadron was now really under way and starting to become effective.

In August the unit had its first attempt at "ceremonial," the occasion being the taking over of the Colours and Guidons of the 2nd and 14th Light Horse Regiments. A small party of ex-

members of the Light Horse Regiments were organized, uniformed, etc., and, mounted on privately owned horses acquired for the occasion, they acted as Colour bearers and escort. They rode on with the Colours, which the Commanding Officer of the 2nd Light Horse Regiment, also in uniform, took and laid on piled drums.

The G.O.C., Northern Command, Major-General R. H. Nimmo, C.B.E., presented the Colours to the unit, after which the Squadron drove past the Minister for the Army and Navy. The Colours were carried in scout cars, escorted by Staghounds. At the conclusion of the ceremony the public, members of the Squadron and their friends, were entertained to afternoon tea, and the Colours were made available for inspection by many old members who had not seen them for many years. Whereupon, of course, Ladysmith, Sari, Rumani, Beersheeba, General Allenby, "Harry" Chauvel, and other names were banded about and old memories peeped forth.

Generally, the ceremony was successful, and the Squadron has the satisfaction of knowing that the "baby" of the R.A.A.C. in Australia was the first to put on a completely mounted ceremonial function of this kind.

THE SECOND ARMOURED REGIMENT



ROYAL NEW ZEALAND ARMOURED CORPS

THE 2nd Armoured Regiment, Royal New Zealand Armoured Corps, is a new unit and will probably be regarded as the successor to the 19th Armoured Regiment, though this has not yet been finally approved. The 19th Armoured Regiment, during the early and middle days of the 2nd New Zealand Expeditionary Force, was known as the 19th Infantry Battalion.

In the years before the Second World War, the 2nd Mounted Brigade was made up of the 2nd, 6th and 9th Mounted Rifle Regiments. These Regiments have now been disbanded and the 2nd Armoured Regiment replaces them. In the First World War each of the mounted regiments was represented by a squadron and formed what was known as the Wellington Mounted Rifles.

All their fighting was done in Gallipoli and

Palestine. During the last war the mounted regiments were formed into three L.A.V. Units known as 2nd, 6th and 9th L.A.V. Regiments.

As readers probably know, there is compulsory service in New Zealand now, and at the time of writing (9th September, 1950) the first intake of eighteen-year-olds have just completed their initial training and have been drafted to their Territorial Units according to suitability. Reports from all training centres are excellent in every respect, but it will, of course, take time to build regiments up to strength. The trainees proved to be very keen and efficient. The New Zealand "K" Force is now in training for the real thing. This consists of an artillery unit, which is expected to maintain New Zealand's reputation as a fine fighting nation.

THE SECOND BATTALION



6th GURKHA RIFLES

MAY, 1945, TO AUGUST, 1950

BY MAJOR W. M. AMOORE, D.S.O., M.B.E.

THIS being the first letter to be published in the JOURNAL, I feel it would be appropriate to retrace our steps to the battle of Medicina, on 14th April, 1945. This day is celebrated each year with a Battalion parade at which an account of the battle is read out to all ranks. The rest of the day is observed as a holiday and in the evening a natch (Gurkha dance) is held, which many of you who served in Iraq and Italy will remember, if only by unpleasant hangovers next morning. I have written the above first, as I feel you will be interested to know how keen we are to perpetuate the memories of a great day in our histories and, in particular, the splendid comradeship which developed between us during the war years. May it never be forgotten.

Our stay in Italy after the war was all too short, and June, 1945, found us on our way back to the Middle East, where we stayed until February, 1946.

On our return to India we disembarked at Bombay and entrained the same day for Abbotabad, our depot station in the North-West Frontier Province. In April Lieut.-Colonel R. R. Proud took over command of the Battalion, and in May, 1946, we moved to Secunderabad to re-join the 43rd Gurkha Lorried Infantry Brigade, under the 1st Indian Armoured Division. The Battalion remained there until March, 1947, when it moved to New Delhi and took over guards on the Viceroy's house.

In August, 1947, the Battalion was involved in the wave of civil disturbances that occurred as a result of the hand-over of power in India. At this time there was great speculation as to the future of the Gurkhas. Eventually it was decided that the 2nd, 6th, 7th and 10th Gurkha Rifles would join the British Army, the remaining six

Regiments going to India. Early in December, 1947, Lieut.-Colonel R. R. Proud left the Battalion and was succeeded by Lieut.-Colonel N. F. B. Shaw, D.S.O., O.B.E.

In December, what came to be known as the "Opt" was held. This gave the opportunity to all ranks to decide their future. The result was that on 1st January, 1948, eight British officers, three Gurkha officers and 113 men of the Battalion joined the British Army and became the nucleus of the Battalion in the new Brigade of Gurkhas. A week later, at an attestation parade, we were sworn into the British Service and marched past Brigadier R. C. O. Hedley, C.B.E., D.S.O., then Commander of British Gurkha Troops in India, who will shortly become our new General in place of General Sir Charles Boucher.

Towards the end of February we moved via Kalyan to Bombay, to embark with the other British Gurkha Battalions, and left India on 3rd March after a personal send-off by the Nepalese Ambassador.

An uneventful voyage brought us to Singapore on 11th March, where we shared a splendid welcome which included a fly-past by the R.A.F., Bands of the Seaforth Highlanders and personal greetings by the Governor and General Boucher. We arrived in Kuala Lumpur early next morning and moved out to Wardieburn Camp, which was to be our home for the next nine months.

It had originally been intended that we should go straight from India to Hong Kong, but accommodation factors and our untrained state made it necessary for us to stage in Malaya for some time. As a result, only makeshift arrangements were possible and we found ourselves in a very dilapidated tented camp. However, what couldn't

be cured had to be endured, and from many points of view our time in Kuala Lumpur was a very happy one. In June, 1948, the Communist troubles in Malaya began. The Battalion was involved in these from the beginning, being responsible for coping with terrorists in the State of Selangor.

At the end of July the bandits on the borders of Pahang and Kelantan, as a result of a series of lucky coups, completely dominated a large tract of jungle country. A small, punitive force, consisting of the Battalion with a number of other troops under command and known as "Shaw Force," was hastily got together and sent off at forty-eight hours' notice to sort things out.

We left for Kuala Lipis on 22nd July and spent two days there before moving off on our task. As there were no roads, the first phase involved a week's march up a disused railway track to a station called Guamusang. We expected to have our first big battle there but found that a small party of Malay Regiment and Police, from the north, had beaten us to it and had pushed the enemy out after a very successful action. The latter had withdrawn into the Pulai Valley, an area inhabited by Chinese, whose ancestors had cleared and settled in it about 200 years ago under the leadership of a pirate chief with agricultural leanings. No one else, not even the Japanese, had been able to enter this valley, except at the invitation of its inhabitants, and only by being supplied by air-drop and supported by rocket-firing fighter aircraft did we succeed in doing so. Law and order restored, we eventually returned to Kuala Lumpur, bringing with us two men wounded and leaving behind one man dead of wounds and two of sickness.

After a short rest we returned to our role of bandit prophylaxis in Selangor, but lost two of our Companies ("A" and "B") on detachment to the force under the command of Johore Sub-District, where they acquitted themselves well in the intensive operations then going on. Very shortly afterwards we heard that our long-awaited move to Hong Kong was definitely on, though it was not until two months later that our last two companies were relieved by the 3rd Grenadier Guards and withdrawn from anti-terrorist operations. We gave a cocktail party on 16th December to say good-bye to Kuala Lumpur, and two days later the advance party flew from Singapore at dawn, arriving in Hong Kong the same evening. We gathered that life in an almost all-Gurkha flying boat is not without its amusing moments. The steward was very concerned that our men could not read any of the

literature provided by the B.O.A.C. to while away the nine long hours in the air, and he eventually produced a pack of cards. He was a wiser and poorer man when he reached Hong Kong!

The main body, about 650 strong and accompanied by thirty-six families, left Kuala Lumpur on Boxing Day and embarked in s.s. *Dilwara* at Singapore the following day. The Battalion left Malaya with very mixed feelings.

We were given a warm reception at Hong Kong when we disembarked on the morning of 2nd January. Brigadier de Burgh Morris, at the time officiating Commander Hong Kong Land Forces, was there to meet us, as was the Band of the 2nd Buffs. An hour's train journey brought us to our lines at San Wai, at the north end of the Territories, and only about four miles from the Chinese border.

There was, of course, a lot to do. Much of our basic training had had to go by the board in Malaya, on account of our preoccupation with operations. Now cadres for all sorts of subjects, including carriers and anti-tank guns, were started.

However, we found time to play several football matches with local units, and surprised ourselves by winning the Cross-Country Cup from five unit teams.

In April, 1949, our hopes for a lengthy period of peace and quiet, so essential to enable us to complete our reorganization, were shattered by the Yangtze affair, and events took on a new urgency for us. Guards and duties increased heavily; a platoon was kept at thirty-minutes' notice for action; Frontier Police Stations had to be reinforced every night; and weekly officer patrols were sent out to show the flag to the more remote villages of the new territories.

In June, 1949, the Battalion was visited by the Right. Hon. A. V. Alexander, Minister of Defence, who after touring the Frontier in an open jeep, and subsequently receiving suitable treatment in our M.I. room for acute sunburn, took tea with us in the Mess.

Shortly afterwards the Colony was heavily reinforced, which necessitated our moving to a more dispersed camp site two miles away, with two companies under canvas. Training in all forms became number one priority, and later, in June, our Brigade was redesignated the 26th Gurkha Infantry Brigade, consisting of the 1st Buffs (since replaced by the 1st Bn. Cameronians), 2nd Bn. 10th Princess Mary's Own Gurkha Rifles and ourselves. On the 6th a battalion parade was held, in which there were 780 all ranks on parade, out of the then present

strength of 830 and a posted strength of 1,000 (all Regulars), a very different picture from the 120 stalwarts who had fallen in to re-form the British Gurkha 2nd/6th only twenty months before. This fact alone gives a very good indication of the many problems that have had to be overcome in the past two years; an enormous amount has still to be done.

On 27th October Field-Marshal Sir William Slim arrived in Hong Kong. As was only right and proper, we of his old Regiment were detailed to mount the Guard of Honour that greeted him on his arrival on the island. The next day he visited the Battalion and honoured us by lunching in our Mess. While in the Mess he identified a large, unfinished painting of himself as being by Simon Elwes and worth about £500. We have had this painting hanging in our ante-room ever since we were given it by Public Relations in Delhi three years ago.

The preparation of defensive positions and constant interruptions of all kinds—some welcome, some not so—kept us busy throughout the winter of 1949. We managed, however, to get a good deal of sport, both within the Battalion and inter-unit. The 2nd/10th Gurkhas and the Battalion were first and second respectively in the Land Forces Cross-Country Race against sixteen British and local teams. We reversed this order in the Khud (hill) Race Meeting, when twelve other British teams took part.

In Hong Kong we had approximately sixty-five Gurkha families with us, the number being only a small proportion of the eventual entitlement of 236. The women and children have acclimatized themselves extraordinarily well, and statistics for 1949 show that no fewer than fifty-

two babies were born in the family lines that year. Our families were greatly honoured by a visit from Lady Mountbatten in March, 1950.

Early in March we were ordered to prepare to return to Malaya to take a further part in anti-bandit operations, along with the rest of the Brigade. The main body of the Battalion left Hong Kong on 2nd April, arriving in Singapore on 7th April, 1950. A very busy month was spent in jungle training before we moved into Malaya on 10th May. On our arrival at Kluang, in Johore, we commenced immediate operations, with all companies deployed in their own particular areas. So far we have accounted for four bandits killed and have ourselves had one Gurkha other rank killed, two died of wounds and six or seven slightly wounded.

These operations are extremely exhausting and at times most disheartening, as troops spend weeks in the jungle and as often as not contact no enemy. The majority of times at which he is contacted he is usually beating a rapid retreat and so presents a very fleeting target—not unlike a woodcock. A high standard of shooting is vital.

Like everywhere else these days, accommodation presents a great problem. Here we share the Officers' Mess with the 10th Gurkha Training Wing, and for three months have had "C" Squadron of the 4th Hussars living in the Mess. We were very sorry to see them go but have been most happy to welcome the 13th/18th Hussars until such time as their own Mess is ready.

I will close by wishing all of you the very best of luck for now and for 1951 from all of us in this Battalion.

THE DUKE OF LANCASTER'S OWN YEOMANRY

FROM LIEUT.-COLONEL E. B. STUDD

THE Regimental strength since October, 1949, has increased from fourteen officers and 203 other ranks to fourteen officers and 340 other ranks, a total increase of 137. Thus we remain the strongest unit in 42 (Lancs) Infantry Division, our closest rivals being the 8th Manchesters, who can muster twenty-two officers and 311 other ranks.

Within the Regiment there have been certain changes since last year. In particular, Capt. D. P. R. Scarr has been succeeded as Adjutant by Capt. J. R. Thomas. The permanent staff

and crewmen, who are all from the 14th/20th King's Hussars, with the exception of those shown, are now composed as follows:

Permanent Staff.—Lieut.-Colonel E. B. Studd (Commanding Officer), Capt. J. R. Thomas (Adjutant), Major A. J. Jones, M.B.E., T.D. (Quartermaster), R.S.M. E. Easto, S.S.M. E. Prescott (Royal Tank Regiment), S.S.M. F. L. Moore (13th/18th Royal Hussars), Sergeants W. M. Bentley, E. P. Grant, R. Clarke and R. R. Archer and Cpls. A. J. Porter, A. Hawkes, G. W. Nottage and Marshall.



ANNUAL CAMP, 1950—CASTLEMARTIN

Church Parade—March Past

S.S.M. Moore
S.S.M. Hubbard
S.S.M. Payne

Cpts. Dunstan, Wheaton, Major Birtwistle
Major Hesketh

Lieut.-Colonel Studd



ANNUAL CAMP, 1950—CASTLEMARTIN CHURCH PARADE

Presentation of T.E.Ms. to three members of the D.L.O.Y. by Major-General V. Eveleigh, C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E., G.O.C., 42nd Inf. Div. (T.A.)

B.M. 126th Inf. Bde. Brig. E. Brickman, D.S.O. Adjutant
(Brigadier 126th Inf. Bde.)
Lieut.-Colonel E. B. Studd Maj.-General V. Eveleigh, C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E.,
G.O.C., 42nd Inf. Div.

Crewmen.—Cpls. K. White, H. J. Bruce and D. W. M. Manley, L./Cpls. Allsopp, Holland and Ellis and Trprs. Towson and Jowett.

Since the end of June we have been receiving batches of National Service men, who report to us at fortnightly intervals on completion of their period of eighteen months' service with the Regular Army. Up to date we have had ninety-two posted to us, though twenty-eight of the last intake have now had to go back to the Regular Army for a further period of six months, owing to the lengthening of the period of National Service to two years. These boys, and I think they may be described as such, being in the main twenty years of age, have all served with R.A.C. units and have come to us from as far afield as Hong Kong, the Suez Canal, B.A.O.R. and even Catterick and Barnard Castle! Generally they have been very smart and well turned out, and the majority appear to have taken a keen interest in their period of military service and to have enjoyed it, particularly those who have been overseas. Without exception, they have all been uncertain of their commitments with the Territorial Army, and so, for the assistance of any National Service men who may read this article, I will set the conditions out below:

A National Service man can join as either:

(a) *A Conscript.* In this case he serves for a period of four years with the Territorial Army, during which period he must attend a fifteen-day camp for each of *three* years, plus five days' training a year or, at the Commanding Officer's discretion twenty one-hour drills a year for each of *three* years. The fourth year is virtually a reserve, in case of illness. He is paid, according to his rank, for each day in camp and for all drills.

(b) *A Volunteer.* A man can elect to become a volunteer, either on joining the T.A., or at a later date. His commitments in this case are that he must serve for *not* less than *four* years, attend a fifteen-day camp each year and sixty one-hour drills a year. The advantages of becoming a volunteer are that a man retains his rank, qualifies for the bounty of £9 paid annually and, in addition, can attend as many drills as he wishes over the specified number; and for all these he gets paid. Naturally the more drills men can attend the higher the standard of training becomes. Many of our 1947-50 volunteers attend more than a hundred drills a year.

As in previous years, the winter training is mainly individual, and consists of driving and maintenance, gunnery and wireless cadres, with, in addition, lectures and sand table exercises. The summer training is chiefly collective and consists of troop and squadron training, week-

end exercises, driving instruction on tracked and wheeled vehicles, a week-end musketry camp, a week-end for potential tradesmen at Catterick and culminates with a fortnight's camp.

This year the camp was held at Castlemartin, near Pembroke, in South Wales, from 30th July to 13th August. The object was to practise co-operation with other arms of the service, and so we camped with 126 Infantry Brigade, the Worcestershire Yeomanry, 41st Royal Tank Regiment and two Field Artillery Regiments.

At Castlemartin we took over tanks, scout cars and additional "B" vehicles in which our training was carried out. For the first week we did troop and squadron training, troop-company exercises, wireless exercises and a T.E.W.T., and during the second week three days' field firing on the ranges, followed by a twenty-four-hour field firing exercise carried out with the 126 Infantry Brigade.

In previous years we held our annual camps at Barnard Castle with the 7th Hussars, and therefore had few, if any, administrative worries. This year we had to stand on our own feet for the first time and undoubtedly learned a great deal administratively. Excellent work was done by the cooks, Officers' Mess and Sergeants' Mess staffs, "Q" staffs, fitters and provost, almost all of whom were new to their jobs.

On Sunday, 2nd July, the Regimental war memorial tablet for the 1914-18 and 1939-45 wars was unveiled at Lancaster House by the Honorary Colonel of the Regiment, Colonel D. H. Bates, and a telegram was received from our Colonel-in-Chief, His Majesty The King. The unveiling ceremony was preceded by an inspection of the Regiment and the Old Comrades by the Honorary Colonel, and was followed by a church parade service and a march past, at which the Honorary Colonel took the salute. There were over 200 past and present members of the Regiment on parade and, including wives and families, over 400 attended the church parade service. The Regimental Band then played in the gardens of Lancaster House for an hour after the completion of the parade.

On the social side there have again been many activities. The Officers' Dinner Club has been restarted, and the first post-war Officers' Regimental Dinner was held at the Union Club, Manchester, on 10th March, at which over forty past and serving officers were present. In addition, the Manchester and Preston Clubs held their annual dinner, both of which were a great success and were well attended. Ladies' nights continue to be held on two Sundays per month, and the annual Regimental Children's Party was again

run, with R.S.M. Easto, as Father Christmas, doing his yearly slide down the chimney!

Rifle shooting has once more been prominent, and the Regiment has had three successes, winning the Yeomanry Challenge Cup (1949), the 42nd Infantry Division Small-bore Challenge Cup and the 42nd Infantry Division Inter-Unit Cup. In addition, the Regimental team shot in

the Yeomanry Cup (1950) and we are awaiting the result, being, not unnaturally, very keen to win it for the third consecutive year.

Finally, any members of the 14th/20th King's Hussars, past or serving, who may find themselves in Lancashire, can always be sure of a warm welcome at any of the D.L.O.Y. Drill Halls.

14th/20th KING'S HUSSARS OLD SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION REPORT, 1949

THE Committee of the 14th/20th King's Hussars Old Soldiers' Association presents its report for the year ended 31st December, 1949.

The accounts show a healthy state, the income and expenditure account having been increased to £1,104 19s. 4d. by the very generous gift of £100 left to the Association under the will of the late Lady R. E. Hodgson.

Income from subscriptions has decreased slightly, £175 10s. 8d. being received this year as against £182 18s. in 1948. Of this amount the sum of £50 was received from the Regiment.

Income tax on subscriptions amounting to £179 0s. 7d., covering a period of six years, has been recovered, and in future this claim will be made annually.

Thirty-seven applications for assistance have been received and dealt with as follows: Assisted, 30; withdrawn, 1; refused, 6; total, 37.

Although this figure shows a decrease on last year's (42), the amount expended in grants was £235 2s. 8d., which is slightly less than last year's figure of £236 15s.

Co-operation is still maintained between other Regimental Associations, the R.A.C. War Memorial Benevolent Fund and the 14th/20th King's Hussars Old Soldiers' Association, and they

have again been most generous in helping towards the grants required to the extent of £42 2s. 6d. To these Associations and the R.A.C. War Memorial Benevolent Fund the Committee extend their warmest thanks for their generous help.

The 14th/20th Hussars Old Soldiers' Association does not deal with employment. All inquiries from employers or employees are passed to the National Association for the Employment of Ex-Regulars, whose head office is 14 Howick Place, London, S.W.1, but who have branches in many parts of the country. The Association pays an annual subscription to this organization, who undertake to find suitable employment for all ex-members of the Regiment who register with it. The number of ex 14th/20th Hussars placed in employment in 1949 was eight.

Lieut.-Colonel O. J. Fooks continues to act as office visitor, and the Committee take this opportunity of extending to him their very grateful thanks for his advice and help in dealing with the applications received, and also to Mrs. Bernard and her assistant for the very efficient way the office has been run, and for the sympathetic and capable way cases have been dealt with.

CIVIL EMPLOYMENT—DRIVERS

THERE will shortly be a few vacancies in the Fighting Vehicles Proving Establishment for *civilian test drivers* for track vehicles. The post requires a high degree of experience in tank driving and maintenance and the ability to keep an accurate record of the vehicles' running and performance. Drivers must be capable of recognizing a defect quickly and rendering a short, written factual report on defects as they occur.

The pay is 130s. per week, with an increase to 135s. if the driver qualifies on tank transporter and wheel vehicles.

Applicants should apply to the Commandant, F.V.P.E., Longcross, Chertsey, Surrey, stating age, length of service, experience, etc. In the event of an applicant still being in the Service a recommendation from the Commanding Officer will be of assistance.

OLD COMRADES' NOTES AND NEWS

FROM MAJOR G. H. SWALLOW

THERE must have been a record gathering at our 1950 reunion, held at Bush House, London, on 29th April. The last of the tickets went at the door and many more were subsequently allowed in without a ticket. A larger contingent than ever came down from the Regiment at Catterick, and for this, I feel, our thanks are due to the Regimental football team for their splendid performance in winning the Cavalry Cup in London on that very same day.

It was a magnificent performance under such awful weather conditions, but the team did not look any the worse for their hard tussle when they brought the trophy along to the reunion that night.

Although there were many serving members at the reunion, there were also a great number of Old Comrades, including many "new" old friends who have managed to catch up with us.

We were all very pleased to see them, and I feel sure that we shall be seeing many of them again.

We are still trying to gain contact with quite a number who served with the Regiment in India at the beginning of the last war, and I would be grateful if the addresses of any known were passed on to me.

During the evening we were honoured with a visit from the Colonel of the Regiment, General Sir Richard McCreery, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., and later Lieut.-Colonel R. J. Stephen, M.B.E., Commanding Officer, gave a brief résumé of what had happened in the Regiment during the past year.

Many telegrams and letters were received from "far-flung" members regretting their inability to attend for various reasons and wishing us all a very good evening.

On our last reunion notice, members were asked to state which they preferred—the dinner, buffet dance or dinner with ladies attending. Although just over a hundred returned the "ballot" slips to me, those who favoured the buffet dance were well in advance, leaving those who favoured either of the other two a "liberal" vote of thirteen each, which goes to show how very popular the buffet dance is.

Fine weather encouraged a very large representation of the Regiment, both Old Comrades and serving members, at the Cavalry Memorial Service in Hyde Park on the Sunday morning following.

To add a little colour to the civilian parade, a contingent of young N.C.Os., very well turned out and smart in all their movements, paraded under the R.S.M. and marched in rear of the Regimental Old Comrades' party.

A wreath from the Old Comrades, made up to represent the Regimental Colours of the 14th/20th King's Hussars, to commemorate all those who gave their lives during the two great wars, was laid on the Cavalry Memorial.

As it is probable that the Regimental Band will be on parade at the next Cavalry Memorial Service, an opportunity will be made for the Regimental dance band to perform at the reunion.

Many Old Comrades, especially ex-members of the Band, will, I am sure, be looking forward to hearing the Band on both occasions.

Just before making out these notes, I have been informed by the Editor of the possible increase in the price of THE HAWK to 4s.

Even at 4s., I am sure all regular subscribers will agree that it is four bob well spent, and I know it to be still one of the cheapest regimental journals. Still very much in its infancy, it has made great strides with each production.

THE HAWK is a very good link between the Regiment and Old Comrades, and during this last year I have sent copies to Australia, Southern Rhodesia, East Africa, Canada and South America.

For the November Poppy Week, arrangements were again made for plots representing the 14th, 20th and 26th Hussars to be laid out in the Field of Remembrance at Westminster. It is so arranged that the plot bearing the Eagle Badge is flanked by the 20th Hussars on the one side and the 26th on the other.

The Field of Remembrance is open each year during the middle of November, and small individual crosses are now on sale at the nominal charge of 6d. These crosses may be planted in a Regimental surround.

Old Comrades' lapel badges (The Eagle) are always available and may be obtained from me at 2s. 6d. each. It is regretted that the 20th Hussars badges are unobtainable.

Finally, I would like to take this opportunity to thank all members for their letters, subscriptions and donations received during the past year and apologize for any letter I have not found time to answer.



BRIGADIER J. D. BROWNE, C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O., CHATS WITH A COUPLE OF OLD FRIENDS



MESSRS. PROCTOR, DRURY AND BRANT, EX-MEMBERS OF THE BAND

OBITUARY

W.O.I "Tony" Swift, 14th Hussars, died 18th January, 1950.

Very well remembered as an instructor of physical training and fencing, Tony had been subject to illness for quite a long time, and missed the 1948 reunion through being in hospital.

Still not fully recovered, he attended the 1949 reunion and, to avoid the marching, placed himself as a volunteer marker for the cavalry memorial parade service the next day.

His two sons served with the Band for a number of years, and the elder son later became Bandmaster of the 10th Royal Hussars. Tony Swift lived at Seven Kings, Essex.

J. Hills, 20th Hussars, late of 197 Hertford Road, Lower Edmonton, died 21st March, 1949, aged 78 years.

J. W. Campbell, 14th Hussars, of Flax Road, Leicester, died 27th August, 1949, after a long illness.

H. Campbell, 20th Hussars, of Rayleigh, Essex, died August, 1949.

W. W. Pillians, 14th Hussars, died December, 1949, aged 58.

Buckwell, 14th Hussars, died in Charing Cross Hospital, 8th May, 1950, after a long and serious illness.

R. Watts, 14th Hussars, of Elfin Road, Camberwell, died 20th November, 1949.

Extract from London paper: Singapore, February, 1950. R.S.M. Read, 4th Hussars, accidentally shot by sentry in Peang and subsequently died.

The late R.S.M. Read will be remembered by many as a young soldier in the Regiment before going on draft to join the 4th Hussars.

The following attended the Old Comrades' reunion in London, April 1950: General Sir Richard L. McCreery, Colonel of the Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel R. J. Stephen and officers and men of the Regiment, G. Brookshank, Major J. B. Walker, Colonel J. A. T. Miller, Brigadier J. B. Norton, Major G. A. L. C. Talbot, R. W. Jones, Lieut.-Colonel E. B. Studd, Capt. G. S. Sanders, G. H. Nichols, M. Drury, L. H. Rawle, F. H. Rogers, J. McDermott, H. V. Britton, J. G. Braithwaite, A. Bailey, H. Simpson, R. Burton, R. Seth, G. E. Drabwell, E. R. Simpson, T. Palmer, W. P. Haggerty, D. P. Wright, B. F. Birchnell, L. J. Adams, R. Sherwood, Colonel H. A. R. Tilney, H. St. Pierre, A. A. Shipton, P. Malangone, J. Sibley, E. Crompton, R. Singer, Major C. F. Johnstone, H. V. Smith, A. D. Gifford, F. C. Deakin, J. Pearl, J. Mayhew, A. J. Knight, S. Scott, W. E. Shenton, T. Kitson, J. E.



MESSRS. SCOTT, NOAKES, KELLEHER, REEVES AND GROGAN

Jones, J. W. Spooner, C. J. Pillbrough, J. Procter, H. J. Davies, J. M. Pentland, D. Hales, Capt. G. A. Camburn, Lieut.-Colonel R. P. D. F. Allen, H. E. Freeman, M. Kelleher, D. R. Wilson, P. Challis, R. E. Rushbrook, E. R. Solley, Capt. G. S. Poole, C. M. N. Griffiths, J. H. Taylor, H. M. R. Hacker, G. W. Tasker, J. R. Loxam, Capt. B. C. L. Tayleur, G. J. Etheridge, F. Beck, R. H. Clogg, P. Harmer, W. Moore, E. E. Clarke, Capt. D. E. R. Scarr, A. R. Wheeler, H. C. Harris, C. G. Smith, T. W. Chalk, J. Shepherd, C. F. Bishopp, N. Adams, Capt. D. E. Wreford, R. H. Brant, R. Tripp, Major P. T. Drew, Capt. Scott-Dickens, S. Osbourne, M. O. J. Fooks, R. Reeves, B. Young, C. T. Smith, N. Norman, W. Whitchurch, J. Grogan, F. Stacey, J. P. Murray, E. Ward, P. J. Byrne, P. G. Grout, R. Easto, E. J. Clayton, Lieut.-Colonel B. B. N. Woodd, Major J. J. Mann, D. A. Walters, T. Feaver, G. Robbins, C. Mercer, E. J. Crisp, T. A. Eales, S. A. Wheeler, T. Weston, H. Hallard, Major J. P. S. Pearson, Lieut.-Colonel W. D'Arcy Hall, R. Jarvie, F. Feaver, Capt. J. R. Thomas, Capt. J. T. Williams, D. J. Ginns, W. H. Wanstall, Colonel V. H. Jones, F. Simmonds and T. E. Dickens.



PADDY NORMAN AND PARTY



14th OR 20th, WHO KNOWS?

MEMOIRS OF A "HAWK"

BY S.S.M. H. GREY, 14TH HUSSARS

(Mr. Grey is now Hon. Secretary of the Halifax Branch of the South African War Veterans' Association)

I JOINED the 14th King's Hussars at Newbridge, Ireland, on 27th July, 1899, at the age of 16 years 3 months; height, 5 ft. 10½ in.; weight, 12 stone. The Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Colonel G. H. Hamilton (Mad Jack) wanted to chase me away. He said I was too tall for a Hussar, although he was about 6 feet himself. However, I stated that I would not join any regiment if I did not join the 14th. "I will make a special of you," he replied. A few days later I had achieved my ambition to become a Cavalryman. My age of twenty-two years was, of course, given to suit the occasion and no questions asked.

Then began the most strenuous few months of my life. When one got into the hands of Major (Dicky) Odlum, Riding Master, R.S.M. Alec Pridgeon, R.R.S.M. Bryant and a few others, one had to toe the line. About October the same year I was transferred from the Curragh to Newbridge with "A" Squadron, commanded by Capt. C. B. Tottenham, D.S.O.

The Regiment was at this time under orders for South Africa. I was not included as I was a first-class recruit. However, my chance came in early 1900 and I was one of the first to follow the Regiment, who had been held up at Aldershot due to an epidemic amongst the horses, and were not much in advance of our draft. We eventually joined them at Newcastle, in Natal, and after refitting began two and a half years of non-stop campaigning, covering most of South Africa, Cape Colony, Natal, Orange Free State and Transvaal. With many major actions intervening, we chased De Wet, De-Larey, Cronje, etc., and went as far as Barberton, in the North-East Transvaal, with General J. D. P. French, the Cavalry Commander.

I have vivid recollections of our return from Barberton to Pretoria, wherein we had a hectic time for about three weeks. It started to rain the first day out of Barberton and continued until the morning we reached Pretoria.

On 13th October, 1900, with a long and valuable convoy with us, we ran into a severe engagement at Geluk, where we were surrounded on three sides by the enemy. General Mahon was in charge of the column. Brigadier Browne, D.S.O. (who I met in London last year), was A.D.C. to General Mahon, and if my memory serves me correctly, he was involved in an act of

bravery when my brother, W. (Dolly) Grey, "C" Squadron, had his horse shot from under him. He was rescued by Brigadier (then Lieutenant) Browne and Trumpeter Leigh. I could never find out if this incident was included in the award of the Victoria Cross to Major Brown (Topper), Second-in-Command of the Regiment during the engagement.* Leigh was subsequently accidentally drowned in the Tigris in 1916.

After a short rest in Pretoria we began the never-ending chase of De Wet and other elusive Commandos. Here one day—thirty or forty miles away the next. The poor horses suffered terribly, as it was impossible to keep them in condition owing to insufficient food and water. Sore backs and withers were a never-ending problem.

After hostilities ceased in May, 1902, we went to Kronstaad, where we remained until April, 1903, and then home to Aldershot.

It was here that my height again came into the picture. I was Corporal, 4th Troop, "A" Squadron, and at Stable Parade one evening it was given out that an N.C.O. was required as instructor for a Mounted Police Force in Halifax; minimum height, 5 ft. 10½ ins. Someone said to me "Put your name down, you are tall enough." I jokingly said to the Sergeant "Put my name down," and immediately forgot all about it, as I had no intention of leaving the Regiment. Imagine my surprise when, some weeks later, I was sent for and Colonel E. D. J. O'Brien told me I had been selected to fill the post. He asked my why I wanted to leave the Regiment and, not wishing to appear a fool, I made some lame excuse. I left in May, 1904.

On 4th August, 1914, I rejoined at Scarborough and was promoted to S.Q.M.S., 13th Cavalry Reserve, under Major Jacob, 20th Hussars. Three months later I was promoted to Squadron Sergeant-Major under Major H. J. Tilney, 14th Hussars, father of Colonel H. A. R. Tilney, O.B.E., who has recently relinquished command. It was at this period that I got to know many of the officers and N.C.Os. of the 20th Hussars, including Lieut.-Colonel A. M. B. Jones, Lieut.-Colonel Richardson, Major Hurn-

*[It appears likely since Trumpeter Leigh is mentioned as assisting Major Browne in the rescue of wounded (Historical Record, Volume II, page 128).—Ed.]



MR. H. GREY (14th HUSSARS)

dall, Major Jacob, Capt. J. C. Darling, D.S.O., etc.

In 1916 I rejoined the 14th Hussars in Mesopotamia and became S.S.M., "D" Squadron, under Major Fetherstonhaugh. Operations were then pending for the recapture of Kut-el-Amara; then to Baghdad, which we entered early in March, 1917. It was at the battle of Ramadi, on the Euphrates, that our very popular Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hewitt, was mortally wounded. Major Bridges then took command of the Regiment. Later we went with

the Dunsterville Force into Persia, and part of the Regiment advanced as far as Enzeli, on the Caspian Sea. We contacted the retiring Russian Army, under General Baratoff, on many occasions, with not too pleasant memories of our association with them. This was at the time of the revolution.

A very brave act was performed by Sergt. Hopwell, of "D" Squadron, when, in our advance into Persia, he made a valiant attempt to cross the river Diala at Khanikin. The river was in flood and about half a mile broad. He stripped off and, taking his horse with him, had a most hazardous time in getting about half way across. However, he found it impracticable for the column, including transport, and the attempt was abandoned. We eventually crossed at Quantarah and got to Kifri in time to prevent the Turks destroying the oil wells.

I wonder if any of the Regiment can remember the terrifying experience we had when, in the dark, we got bogged in the Seuwach Marshes. The Cavalry Division, under Major-General Crocker, was attempting to reconnoitre the left flank of the Turkish defences round Kut. Horses and men sank almost up to the neck and the rain and darkness added to the confusion. Joe Goddard (R.S.M.) who, I regret to say has since died, Jim Mayhew (S.S.M.), Jackie Wright (S.S.M.), Sid Gardner (S.S.M.), Arthur Cooper (Farrier Major) were all there. I was fortunate in having a bottle of Scotch and when we had scrambled to a place of safety it helped to cheer us till daylight.

The Regiment eventually returned to England in 1919 and was stationed at Tidworth. I was posted to the Permanent Staff, Dorset Yeomanry, where I remained until May, 1922. I was then discharged to pension.

In the last war, 1939-1945, I was again in khaki as a Lieutenant Platoon Commander in the 23rd Battalion West Riding Regiment. My two sons also served throughout the war in the R.A.S.C. and R.A.F. respectively.

As my wife says she wants the last word, I am to tell you that I married a Yorkshire girl.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES

THE period since our last notes has been one of steady progress, both in work and social life.

1949

As announced in the Stop Press of the 1950 edition of the Journal, very successful Ramnuggur celebrations were held on 25th/26th November. A Regimental Joust had been arranged and the 12th Royal Lancers were our guests. They arrived before lunch on the 25th and, after refreshments, we all moved off to the playing fields to support the sportsmen, who put up first-class performances for their respective regiments.

Dinner was served at 2000 hrs., after which indoor games and dancing were the main occupation until the early hours of the 26th. Our Colonel, General Sir Richard L. McCreery, inspected the Regiment on Menin Square at 1100 hrs. on 26th November. True to form, the weather proved to be very kind until after the parade had performed its drill, then the rain came down in torrents, but ceased before the continuation of the Joust in the afternoon.

The Ramnuggur Ball, at which over 300 guests were present, was held in Hipswell Gymnasium.

Old Comrades who honoured the Regiment with their presence were Major G. H. Swallow, Mr. M. O. J. Fooks, Serjts. "Paddy" Hallard, D.C.M., Haine, Harris, Hurst, Sutherland, Wilson (R.A.E.C.) and Nicholas.

Sunday, 27th November, was a day of social activity in the Mess, and only the departure of our Old Comrades brought us once more back to the land of reality.

Very few members remained in Camp over Christmas, but those who were present had a most enjoyable time.

1950

In February information was received that the Life Guards had been "drawn" to meet the Regiment in the second round of the Cavalry Cup, at Windsor. There is a long-standing friendship between our respective Regiments, and it was regretted at the time that this match was not to take place at Catterick, for we wished very much to entertain them in our own Mess. However, luck was with us once more, for we forced them to a draw and, before the powers that be had time to read the "rules," a decision was made that the replay would take place at Catterick. This gave us the opportunity to offer them our hospitality.

The 17th/21st Lancers kindly accepted an invitation to join us in a three-sided games evening, and on 2nd March, after the Regimental

team had proved victorious, representatives from the three Messes sat down to an "Irishman's Breakfast." During this "feast" many references were made to the days gone by when these Regiments had been brigaded together, and the recorded hospitality which each had shown to one another under all conditions of service.

Lieut.-Colonel R. J. Stephen, M.B.E., and the officers of the Regiment joined us for the games later in the evening.

It is to be hoped that these three Regiments will be stationed in close proximity to each other in the not too distant future.

The Mess was well represented at the final of the Cavalry Cup, which took place on Leyton Orient's ground on 29th April, when the Regimental team won the cup for the first time since it was presented to the Cavalry Regiments in 1889. The Scots Greys put up stiff opposition, but the determined spirit of the Regimental team won the day by four goals to one.

This Cup is now held in the Mess and takes second place only to the Ramnuggur Cup.

After the match members attended the Old Comrades' reunion, which was an enormous success.

On July 29th the Regiment carried out the ceremony of the Trooping of three Peninsula Guidons of the 14th and 20th Light Dragoons. Members of all units in Catterick were invited by the Mess. The spectacular performance of the Regiment on parade received very favourable comments from all in attendance. Many spectators were observed placing handkerchiefs to their eyes, being unable to restrain their sentimental feelings.

Guests were entertained in the Mess after the parade, and at 2200 hrs. an all ranks' dance was held in Hooge Gymnasium.

Inter-Squadron sports took place on 29th September in commemoration of the battle of Ramadi, and on 1st October a social and dance was held in the Sergeants' Mess.

The following have left the Regiment and have taken with them our good wishes for their future: R.S.M. Seawright (S.U.W.O.N.C.O.); Sergt. Baker to 4th Hussars; Sergt. Bown to Queen's Bays; Sergt. Lodge to Scots Greys; Sergt. Route to M.P.S.C.; Sergt. McPherson, R.A.M.C., to civil life; Sergt. Jackson, A.C.C., to B.T./M.E.L.F.; Sergt. Ferris, A.C.C., to civil life.

MARRIAGES

We congratulate and offer our warmest wishes for long life and a happy future to the following



[By courtesy of "Soldier"]

R.S.M. SAVILLE AND THE SERGEANTS' MESS SILVER



THE BUFFET AND FOUR-TIER CAKE AT THE RAMNUGGUR BALL, 1950

on their marriages: Serjts. Burrige, Flowers, Lyons, Terrey, Justin and Hoad.

BIRTHS

Congratulations to: Serjt. and Mrs. Burrige, Serjt. and Mrs. Flowers, Serjt. and Mrs. Reynolds, Serjt. and Mrs. Boulter, Serjt. and Mrs. Shore, Serjt. and Mrs. Walters, Serjt. and Mrs. Preece, Serjt. and Mrs. McGregor and Serjt. and Mrs. Justin.

DEATHS

We offer our deepest sympathy to: Mrs. McLean and family on the death of Serjt. McLean at Catterick on 25th June; and Serjt. and Mrs. Burrige on the death of their daughter at Catterick on 30th September, 1950.

AWARDS

The undermentioned have received their Long Service and Good Conduct Medals (with gratuity): Bandmaster R. Hurst, S.S.M. A. Senior, Serjt. Middlemore.

NEW ARRIVALS

The following two old members have rejoined the Mess: W.O.I T. A. Grant (R.A.E.C.) and S.S.M. W. Hardwidge (Ex E.A.A.C.S.).

The remainder are new members, to whom we extend a hearty welcome: Serjt. M. A. Snowden (R.A.E.C.), Serjt. G. Tucker (R.A.E.C.), Serjt. D. Hedley (R.A.E.C.), Serjt. Stephens (P.S.O. Staff), Serjt. Miller (P.S.O. Staff) and A.Q.M.S. Cox (R.E.M.E.).

RAMNUGGUR, 1950

THE hundred-and-second anniversary of the Battle of Ramnuggur was celebrated on 24th and 25th November, 1950.

Owing to the adverse weather conditions all outdoor sports were cancelled and a social held in the Sergeants' Mess commenced the celebrations at 2000 hrs. Friday on which all Regimental Officers were invited.

Serial 50.20 paraded for "Passing-out" by the Commanding Officer at 1000 hrs. Saturday, 25th November, and received the compliments of Old Comrades who were present.

After the parade, Lieut.-Colonel R. J. Stephen, M.B.E., and officers, visited the Sergeants' Mess.

The Ramnuggur Ball was held in Hipswell Gymnasium, commencing at 2000 hrs.

This being our last Ramnuggur in Catterick

during our present tour of duty, many more friends of the Mess were invited, and more than 400 guests enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

At midnight the Commanding Officer drank a toast from the Ramnuggur Cup, "To the Heroes of Ramnuggur," after which all Comrades and Mess Members repeated the toast.

The four-tier Ramnuggur Cake was presented to Catterick Military Hospital for distribution to all ranks confined owing to illness.

The following Old Comrades attended the celebrations: Capt. and Mrs. E. E. Clarke, Capt. G. A. Camburn and J. T. Williams, Lieut. Ship-ton, Serjts. Hirst, Harris and A. Lofthouse and Serjt. and Mrs. Cable, Serjt. and Mrs. Nicholass, Serjt. and Mrs. Hulme and Serjt. and Mrs. Sutherland.

HORATIO ROSS (1801-1865) 14th LIGHT DRAGOONS, SOLDIER AND SPORTSMAN

COMPILED BY LIEUT. J. R. B. MAITLAND

LORD NELSON'S GODSON

THE following is an extract from a letter received by the Editor from Capt. E. Chatfield (14th Hussars).

"I recently went over 'The Victory' Museum at Portsmouth Dockyard and was most interested to see exhibit number 237—a model of H.M.S. *Victory*, which was given by Lord Nelson to his godson, Capt. Horatio Ross, 14th Light Dragoons. Exhibit number 62 is an oak box inscribed: 'This Heart of Oak Box, the gift of my nephew Hercules Ross, contains letters of my late noble friend the Immortal Nelson, and are meant for his godson, Horatio, as a valuable bequest to his affectionate father—1st January, 1806.' Exhibit 102 is the Plan of Battle of Copenhagen, with the inscription 'Merton, 10th May, 1802. Received this plan from Lord Nelson to be delivered to his godson, Horatio Ross'."

In reply to inquiries, the commanding officer of H.M.S. *Victory* has written as follows: "The letters (referred to above) are in good condition and are quite legible. The oldest letter is dated 9th August, 1783, and the latest 3rd May, 1802.

It appears that the friendship between Nelson and Mr. Hercules Ross (father of Capt. Horatio Ross) originated from their meeting in Jamaica.

The letters contain expressions of friendliness of a high degree, observations on the threat of Napoleon and news of mutual acquaintances, etc. . . .

The officer commanding H.M.S. *Victory* then gives extracts from some of the letters, amongst which are the following.

In a letter dated 9th June, 1801, Nelson writes: "You do me a great honour in wishing me to stand godfather for your next child. I accept the duty with much pleasure and hope that the future Horatio . . . will be an addition of happiness to you and Mrs. Ross, and if ever I travel to Scotland I pledge myself not to pass Rossie Castle. But peace, the blessing of heaven, must first shed its bright rays over us, and under the present ruler of France I see but little prospect of that happy event."

A letter dated 12th September, 1801: "I congratulate you most sincerely on the birth of a son and heir, and from my heart I wish all the wealth and happiness you possess, and all the honour

which has fallen to my lot, may be the young Horatio's."

It appears that the box and the letters were presented to the Museum by Rear-Admiral G. P. Ross, C.B.E. (retired) in approximately May, 1935.

Exactly who, then, was Horatio Ross? From the book "*Sportascrapiana*" (1868) we obtain the following information.

EARLY LIFE IN SCOTLAND

Horatio Ross was born in 1801, at Rossie Castle, Forfarshire, Scotland. He was an only son.

Sportsman as he was throughout his life, his first introduction to firearms was rather curious. His father was Colonel of a Regiment raised on the Rossie estate and neighbourhood. When Horatio was about six years old the Regiment was due to receive a set of Colours, and the Colonel was anxious that his little son should present them.

Just before the ceremony a salute was fired. The noise terrified little Horatio, who bolted into the house and concealed himself. This so enraged the Colonel that he ordered his valet to fire a pistol immediately over the child's head several times each day.

This plan continued daily for months. One day the valet got the boy to fire the gun himself at a sparrow, which he killed, and from that moment he was never so happy as when he had a gun in his hands.

At the age of eighteen he joined the 14th Light Dragoons and remained in the Regiment for several years.

Finding, however, that military duties interfered with his taste for field sports, he sold out. Thereafter he spent the summer in parliamentary duties, and in the autumn he lived in the Highlands, where he took to shooting and stalking deer over huge tracts of land.

From constantly roaming over these enormous expanses in four hours, sometimes finishing twenty or thirty miles from his shooting lodge, he doubtless acquired great powers of endurance and the ability to walk long distances without showing any sign of fatigue.

He performed such feats as travelling twenty-

four miles in four hours, and walking six miles in 56 minutes! At the age of 65 he could walk fifty miles, at three and a half miles per hour, without fatigue.

He was also a renowned rifle shot at Wimbledon (now Bisley). There are no means of obtaining a complete list of the prizes he won, but it is recorded that there were three large cups shot for annually, with small-bore rifles, and that Horatio Ross, always known as the "Gallant Captain," won all three. No other person ever won more than one of those much-coveted prizes.

Ross married in 1833 and had five sons, all of whom proved very distinguished rifle shots. One of them, Edward, in March, 1867, was chosen by the War Office as a member of a Committee of five to select the rifle which was then to be issued to the British Army.

Once, when asked what he believed to be the secret of his endurance and skill, Horatio Ross answered: "I have always kept myself in a state of moderate training; always lived well, and for many years have drunk nothing but one bottle of light Claret a day; but I have never failed, regardless of the weather, to walk regularly eight to twelve miles every day of my life, unless I had the opportunity of going out shooting. Also for many years I have always taken a sponge-bath of cold water every morning."

DEER STALKING

Ross's three best deer stalking seasons were in 1828, when he shot eighty-seven deer at Feloar; in 1837 when he shot seventy-five deer in Sutherlandshire; and in 1851 when he shot 118 deer in Mar Forest.

Apparently, during the 1851 season, he killed thirteen deer out of fourteen chances in one day. On another occasion he killed eight stags in twenty minutes with a muzzle-loading rifle in the Inverness-shire Forest.

"THE SWALLOW MATCH"

A Mr. George Foljambe once betted Ross £100 that he could not shoot ten brace of swallows on the wing, with a pistol and single ball, in one day. Horatio shot the birds at Rossie Castle. He fired while the swallows were hovering by their nests, under the roofs of the three-storey towers. Furthermore he finished the match before breakfast.

A year or two before this incident, Lord Kennedy betted Ross £20 that he could not shoot twenty brace of swallows in a day with a gun. Ross sent them to Lord Kennedy in a box which

arrived during a dinner party. He duly received the £20 with an enclosed note saying: "It was the most expensive entrée ever handled to me."

WALKING

A large party assembled at Black Hall in Kincardineshire, and after wading amongst bulrushes for seven or eight hours, shooting snipes and "flapper" ducks, retired to an enormous dinner. After the ladies had departed, Ross fell asleep. He was awakened by Sir Andrew Leith Hay, who asked him to umpire a match. The latter had apparently betted Lord Kennedy £2,500 that he would reach Inverness first on foot. Sir Andrew took the coach road, which was about thirty-six miles longer but better going.

Kennedy and Ross started off there and then in evening costume, with thin shoes and silk stockings on their feet. The distance was between ninety and ninety-eight miles in a straight line across the Grampian Range. They both told their servants to follow with walking shoes and worsted stockings. Eventually, after eight miles, the servants arrived and Ross discovered that his man had brought a pair of tight-fitting Wellington boots! The sole of one boot vanished twenty-five miles from Inverness and he had to finish the walk barefooted.

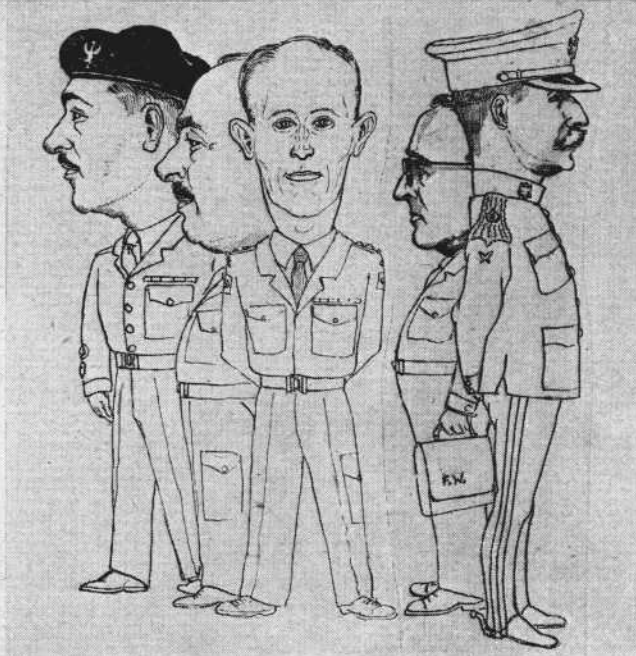
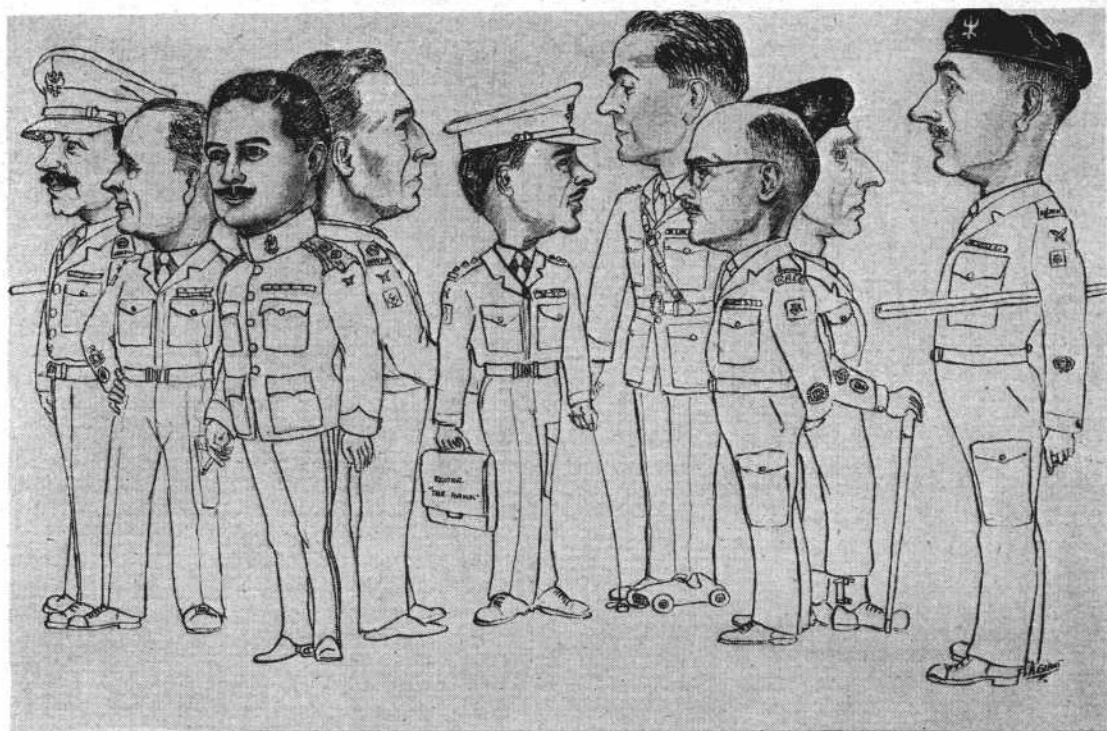
They walked all night, the whole of the next day and the following night—and in pouring rain all the way. They arrived at Inverness at 6 a.m. Sir Andrew Leith Hay appeared at 10 a.m. However, after a controversy, they both privately agreed to forget the bet.

Capt. Horatio Ross challenged many extremely well-known sportsmen for enormous sums of money, sometimes exceeding £1,000, during his life. Amongst these were some amazing contests at rowing, cock-fighting, steeple-chasing, partridge and pigeon shooting and rifle and pistol shooting.

PISTOL SHOOTING

It is said that he never lost a pistol match in his life. He was once challenged by a Spaniard for £50. The target, a playing card with a bull's-eye the size of a sixpence, was fired at from a range of twelve yards. Ross won easily. With his last twenty-five shots (the match was for fifty shots) he hit the bull's-eye twenty-three times.

For many years he offered to take on anybody in the world for £5,000 at a pigeon shooting match, to be fired with both rifle and pistol. But no other man had yet been born who was such a complete master of these weapons.



Above (L. to R.)—Major R. J. W. Fletcher, R.S.M. R. Saville, Lt.-Col. R. J. Stephen, M.B.E., Major W. J. Crotty, M.B.E., Capt. J. F. Beaumont, M.C., Capt. & Adj. W. A. L. Reid, M.C., W.O.I T. A. Grant (R.A.E.C.), S.S.M. Senior, S.S.M. Parnaby.

Below.—T.Q.M.S. L. R. Charlton, R.Q.M.S. Thomas, Lieut. (Q.M.) R. Roberts, Sergt. F. Winstanley, Major P. F. W. Browne, D.S.O., M.C.

PERSIA, 1941

By

MAJOR P. F. W. BROWNE, D.S.O., M.C.

"NO ARMS, (PRACTICALLY) NO ARMOUR"

(Quotation attributed to Major Sir Peter Grant-Lawson, R.H.G., Brigade Major, 9th Armoured Brigade, on the eve of battle, who signalled, prior to their arrival, "No armour—repeat no armour.")

ON 23rd August, 1941, the Regiment entered on what was destined to be the shortest campaign of the war—"the advance into Persia." Now referred to in a (somewhat offensively) patronising way by authors of books about the war in the Middle East, who, like all authors, are so very wise after the event. The prospects, however, appeared in a very different light to those of us who assembled with that little force at Khaniquin some days before our entry.

The Regiment was at this time equipped with Vickers Mark VIb (India) Light Tanks. This, in itself, was nothing extraordinary as the Crusaders were only just coming in quantity to the Desert, and many Regiments in the more important theatre were still equipped with this tank-ette. However, the word India appended to the end of its nomenclature meant a world of difference.

Exactly the same in appearance as the United Kingdom equivalent except for an excellent periscope instead of the small top (all round vision) turret, it was intended to carry two water-cooled (.5 in. and .303 in.) machine guns sighted by a telescope.

Due, however, to the tightness of the Indian military budget, the .5 in. machine guns had not been purchased. More serious, however, was the fact that the telescopes with which to sight even the one gun left, were only available on the scale of one per troop.

Just prior to mobilization we had been training on a mixed establishment of Mark VIs and Mark IIs, some of which we had obtained from the disbanding Royal Tank Regiment Light Tank Companies, some new from Ordnance and some from the 17th/21st Lancers who had returned to the United Kingdom.

On mobilization we received enough Mark VIs from the Carabiniers to complete us to squadron strengths of three troops of four tanks each and a H.Q. tank. Therefore, these tanks in our possession had trained, in tracked driving instruction, not less than one cavalry regiment, from scratch. Although one and all were a credit

to the regiments from whom we received them, they had not in many cases as much track mileage in reserve as we would have wished.

To control the application of all this armoured might to the discomfiture of the enemy, there was one No. 11 wireless set in the Squadron Leader's tank and one in each Troop Leader's tank, and a No. 11 set acting as rear link in the Bren Carrier occupied by the Squadron Second-in-Command. Beyond that some little coloured flags, based on the international code, were used to convey such messages and orders as the Troop Leader wished to give to his subordinates.

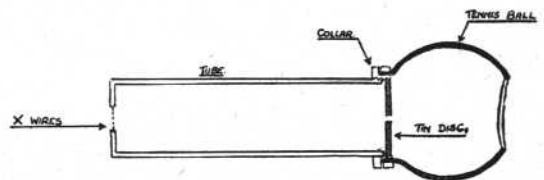
"BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW"

The missing guns and wireless sets were beyond the scope of even the ingenuity of the "Regimental shadow factory." Heath Robinson, however, had imbued the British flair for improvisation, with his undefeatable optimism, in the matter of telescopes. About ten days before the opening shot was fired the Workshop Company produced their Mark I gunsight. One should not be ungrateful and it was the best they could do, but they were not a promising venture. Without going into interminable details about their production, they were constructed as follows:

First, there was a metal tube closed at the forward end except for a rectangular aperture with cross wires set across it. At the rear end was a tin disc cut from the removable seal of the usual type of fifty Players or Gold Flake tin. In this there was a nail-hole punched off centre. This remarkable piece of sighting gear was held and locked by a screw collar. To ensure that the gunner did not get a black eye an unserviceable tennis ball was screwed to the eye-piece, having had suitable incisions made in it.

"T and A-ing" was carried out by unlocking the collar which held the rear movable disc and adjusting the eccentric eyehole. (See diagram.)

The whole ingenious mechanism had one great flaw. The designers of the tank had not foreseen that a telescope of this type would be



used, and had made the hole in the mantlet, through which the telescope was sighted, about the diameter of a .303 bullet. The net result was that the gunner peered through a sort of keyhole and could see about as much as the proverbial butler.

For the matter of control, one Squadron Leader had a very large set of code flags made, which gave the effect of the Fleet dressed over-all for a naval review, but were tolerably easy to read (if the code card happened to be handy at the time).

"THE AMALEKITES"

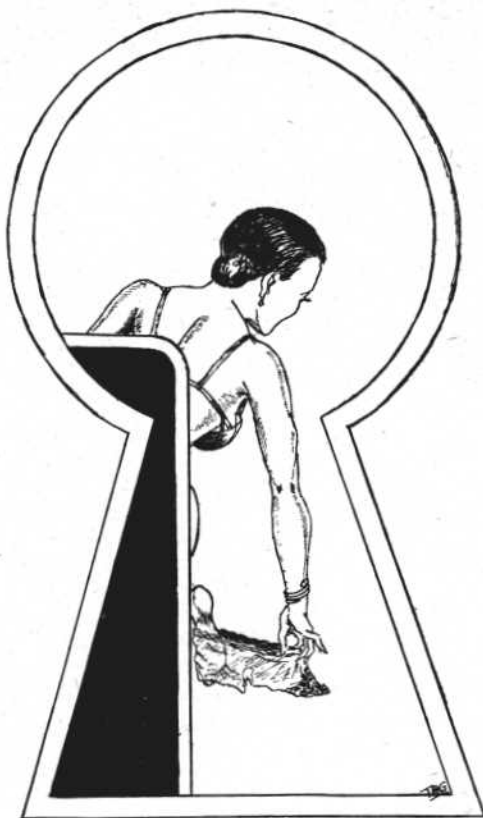
"What had the enemy to meet this 'thunderbolt' force with?" the reader may ask. For some time prior to the outbreak of hostilities the Germans had been feeding arms from the captured Czech factories to the Persians, in the hope of embarrassing the British cause in the Middle East, and interposing at least a neutral power in the way of our direct access to Russia. As a result, all their rifles, L.M.Gs. and M.M.Gs. were of modern Czech pattern. Their artillery was the Czech long 105 mm., used so much as the standard German field gun in the late war. For anti-tank defence they had the Skoda 47 mm. gun in fair quantity, and also, in a dual anti-aircraft/anti-tank role, the large Besa gun on a high angle mounting.

The armour they possessed was fortunately never seen until later, but the four Mediums could have been knocked out only by our twenty-five pounders. There were available a small number of light tanks comparable to our own and a few flashy sixteen-cylinder Marmon armoured cars. The latter were treated most rudely by the Kurds, who tossed at least one off the road down the mountain-side on its way to Saqqiz, in subsequent operations by the Persian Army.

HAZELFORCE (INCLUDING P.O.C.O.L.)

Lest our distinguished contemporaries of the 9th Armoured Brigade should think I was neglectful of the part they played, I would say that, except for small arms, their equipment was even more palæolithic than ours, and I have only omitted a more detailed G1098 because the diversities of arms and equipment make an exact knowledge impossible.

The aged captured French ten-ton lorries of the Household Cavalry and the "14-'18" Hotchkiss guns of the Wilts and Warwick Yeomanry, surrounded by "Brew-cans" in place of armour,



... AND COULD SEE ABOUT AS MUCH AS THE PROVERBIAL BUTLER

must have struck terror into an already somewhat disgruntled foe.

The conduct of the operation, usually dismissed in a couple of sentences by contemporary writers, I cannot here enlarge on greatly, and it has already been described in a previous issue of this journal.

The meeting at the Pai Tak, the diversion to Gilan, where after an all-day battle the Persians evacuated their Brigade position, and their final capitulation at the Chigha Surkh Ridge, brought a victory that no bookmaker who was in his right mind would have taken the odds on at the post, or so we thought.

The moral of this story (if any) is that it is the men who use the weapons who count. The weapon may sometimes be inferior; the men who handle them never. As a country, we have frequently been outgunned when going in for the first time; never, through our national qualities out-"manned."

YACHTING

"PICOLO" REED forged a passage of yachting glory, death defying and watery, as the first Regimental member of the R.A.C.Y.C. last year.

Imbued with a lesser spirit of seafaring, but none the less willing, Bill Garbutt, Tony Brooks, Chris Willy and "Paddy" Reid put to sea in the *Whisper* on 15th June this year.

(Somewhat technical note: The *Whisper*, owned by Major-General Prior-Palmer, is a beautiful Bermudan sloop, post-war German built, believed to be an item of reparations, and over twenty tons weight. She was kindly loaned to the R.A.C.Y.C. because *Theodora*, the normal transport, lost some of her gear, including the use of the engine, during our Brigade Commander's tour of duty as crewman.)

Leaving a very worried owner ashore (we had severally confessed, under cross-examination, that we were not quite sure which end of the boat should move first) we left Portsmouth, in company with about twenty other yachts, on the celebrated Cherbourg race. Fortunately we had been joined by both a skipper and navigator, Jack Merricks and John Higgs, who are farmers and, most important, real *yachtsmen*. There was something of an argument aboard as we prepared to get under way. The military majority were quite sure that the destination should have been Norway—and blondes. The civilian minority were equally adamant that we were going to Cherbourg—and brunettes! As the latter held rather a whip-hand, we decided to go to Cherbourg together and duly hoisted sail.

At this critical juncture Chris Willy was notified as absent. He was later found, hidden by the mainsail boom, happily engaged in taking photographs of the other yachts. The skipper made his first appeal of the voyage to the Almighty; and so did Chris, for as the *Whisper* was put about, the boom swung smartly across the deck, carrying Willy and camera almost over the side. The guard rail saved him.

For the next forty-eight hours we sorted ourselves out as a crew, learned how to sail a yacht, had lots of fun and little sleep. Bill Garbutt elected himself as cook, because rations and drink were the responsibility of that important personage. He was a good cook—even if one never knew when he would start the next meal!

Jack Merricks and John Higgs were paragons of forbearance and excellent instructors in the arts of helmsmanship, reefing, drinking, shooting the sun, and all the rest of the mysteries of a nautical excursion.

Jack Merricks, who ate more and at shorter

intervals than any other mortal afloat or ashore, did not lament unduly even when, after a short rest below during the first night, he arrived on deck to find a happy helmsman engaged in bearing down on another yacht at about eight knots (very fast!). The fact that the crew had forgotten to put up the navigation lights did, however, cause some very heated discussions.

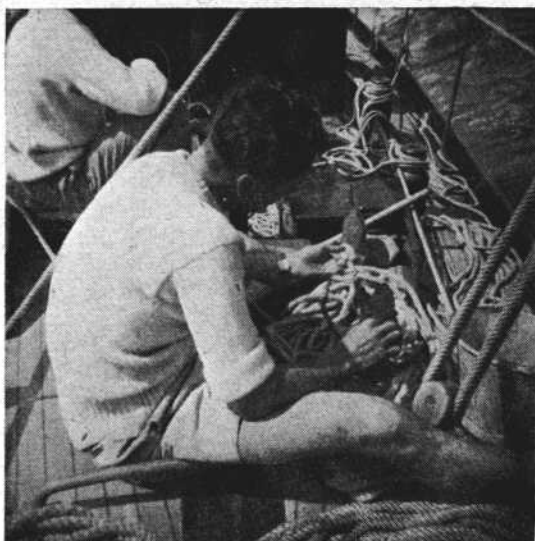
The Cherbourg race is from Portsmouth to Le Havre, round the lightship there, back to the *Royal Sovereign* at Dover, round that, and thence over the last long leg to Cherbourg. Thus one is confronted with all sorts of winds, foul tides, coastal currents and so on. At least, the navigator was, and right well did he accomplish his task, for the *Whisper* finished second. This was her first race and a worthy debut.

There is, of course, the usual "hard luck" story about the finish of this race. We sighted Cherbourg at 1500 hrs., and *Whisper* was going well under a stiff sou'westerly breeze. The *Ortac*, a renowned ocean racer, was about half an hour ahead, and we solemnly congratulated each other on having won the race—the *Ortac* had to give us two hours on handicap. When we had got within hailing distance of the entrance to the harbour, however, the wind dropped. Within seconds we found ourselves being borne right past the entrance on a foul tide. We dropped anchor and waited four hours before a puff of wind was felt—just enough to carry us over the finishing line and into second place.

We had the most glorious fun thereafter, sailing about in Cherbourg harbour, in complete darkness, looking for our anchorage. The engine had failed to start and sail was the only alternative. The crew were somewhat anxious to get ashore and it was fast approaching midnight.

After some narrow misses (of quays, French fishing smacks and a full-size liner) the *Whisper* was nosed into dock. But we couldn't find a berth. Eventually, after some friendly discussion in Italian with about twenty intoxicated Frenchmen and the crew of the *Ortac*, who were "paralytic" with the wine [sic] of success, we decided to tie up alongside a sardine smack. This was a complicated manoeuvre, involving the use of Major-General Prior-Palmer's beautiful new nylon ropes as towing tackle and the rowing ashore of two of the crew (Garbutt and Reid) to do the towing. Once ashore, these worthies were restrained with some difficulty from leaving the *Whisper* to her own devices in mid-channel, and making off in search of nourishment.

After an hour of tug-of-war, some pointed



A KNOTTY PROBLEM



PADDY REID RELAXING

banter (which must have been heard a mile away) at Tony Brooks, who let go a rope at a critical moment, and much amused directions and counter-directions from two gendarmes, we finally tied up and decided to have a well-earned rest. However, the smell of a sardine smack at close quarters is a smell which is overpowering and quite the worst smell there must be; sleep did not come too readily.

When we eventually awoke we found *Whisper* again in mid-channel. The sardine smack had disappeared and the kindly seafarers who crewed her had neglected to tie us up again before their departure. There were some grave doubts as to whether we had tied up alongside such a vessel at all—but the smell was still there!

After the usual ghastly routine of making ship-shape, we loosed ourselves upon a welcoming Cherbourg, with its hundred cafés in a hundred and one houses. Whilst Chris Willy and Tony Brooks went like sheep to the slaughter in their desire to purchase appropriate presents for their kinfolk, "Paddy" Reid and Bill Garbutt quietly disappeared into the first café to sample the wines of the country. It is unfortunate, perhaps, that the French rarely speak in any other tongue than their own. There was, therefore, some difficulty in conversing with the waiter, who knew no Urdu, Italian or English. As he could count up to five in French, Reid ventured a "Deux cognac, s'il vous plait." The two cognac appeared; this as the local clock struck ten.

By ten that evening the battle-cry had become so well known in Cherbourg that two cognac

appeared on the table as soon as the pair were seen to enter a café.

We were to set sail for home at midnight but the only member of the crew aboard by that time was the skipper, and as he couldn't sail the yacht by himself he had to wait. Meanwhile the remainder of the crew had converged as if by telepathy on a dance hall called the Café Royal, where, with many other awfully English yachtsmen, they were having a high old time in the midst of an admiring French audience of dance hostesses, French sailors and one or two locals.

The high-light of the night was when Bill Garbutt, who had spent all his money, was seen accosting stray and lone Frenchmen in an attempt to exchange a traveller's cheque for 3,000 francs made out in Norway. His Urdu was impeccable but not understood.

The party eventually broke up and, in an endeavour to reach *Whisper*, the crew got lost in the darkened streets of the port. It was not until 0400 hrs. that an organized search party found Bill Garbutt and "Paddy" Reid attempting to put to sea in the wrong yacht. With a full crew, Jack Merricks, breathing audibly, ordered the anchor up and we left Cherbourg regretfully.

A fog-horn at the entrance to the harbour brought a totally unexpected reaction from Tony Brooks. He became oppressed by the idea that a steamer was upon us and had to be forcibly restrained from abandoning ship. Chris Willy was found below in a subsequent roll-call of the rest of the crew. He was checking up on his hard-bought bottles of liqueurs. He needn't have

bothered for the bottles were empty long before he even had a chance to wrap them up for presents. "Paddy" Reid had ceased to have any interest at all in the proceedings, having found the skipper's bunk unoccupied. Bill Garbutt had fallen into the engine hold in an abortive attempt to provide power for the *Whisper's* exodus from Cherbourg. The navigator, John Higgs, gave the bearing one hundred and eighty degrees wrong, and, on having this pointed out, huffily refused to give another one. So Jack Merricks was as far forward as he had been at midnight, and probably less so.

Strangely enough we eventually sailed *Whisper* into Poole Harbour a day later and settled down to await the owner. Jack Merricks and John Higgs returned to their farming and we were joined by Ralph Dresfield. He told us he was the Solicitor-General of Uganda, but it was subsequently decided at a foc'sle conference that he was more likely to have known the Solicitor-General from the dock. None of his actions thereafter disproved this view. He was a wild man.

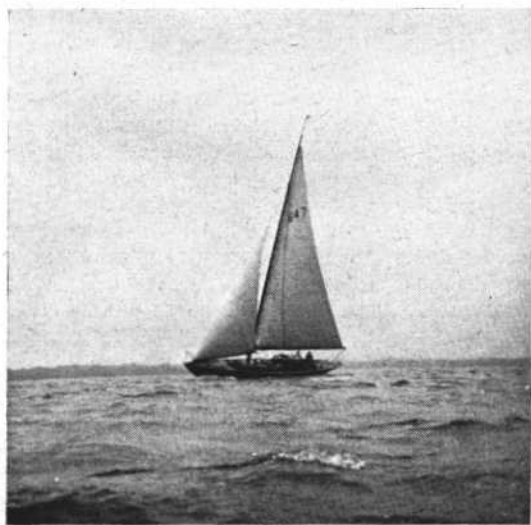
We spent the next two days in perfect yachting weather cruising in the Channel off the coast of Dorset. We might have had a third day as well but Ralph Dresfield, in an effort to show his prowess at the helm by dodging the *Whisper* in and out between the hundred-odd yachts and rather "ritzzy" motor vessels which were anchored in Poole Harbour, ran us aground on a sandbank. We stayed there until the next high tide, somewhat embarrassed by the delighted hoots of unmaidenly merriment which emanated from a girls' training ship anchored near by.

General Prior-Palmer came aboard later that day and we prepared to take part in an all-night "Round the Island" (Isle of Wight) race, which was to start and finish at Poole.

Whilst waiting for the starting gun, we were alarmed to hear, as if from the watery deep, a high-pitched, gurgling death-rattle. With shuddering remembrance of having heard that laugh before, we divined the presence of "Picolo" Reed. And, sure enough, out of the myriad yachts collected together for the start, a clean-cut little sloop bore down upon us; and there, clinging to the mast, was the small one with the powerful lungs. He did not cling for long, however, for a gust carried his yacht a little too close to our leeward for comfort and our respective masts escaped collision by a few feet. We saw "Picolo" no more that race, but on occasion we located his yacht by the familiar cry.

The Island race was an exacting, and exciting, test. We were competing against local yachtsmen who knew every tide and peculiarity of those waters. It was a terribly cold night and towards dawn the full might of an angry sea was felt. *Whisper* was sailing well and was in the van. Just off the Needles we lost Chris Willy overboard for the second time, though on this occasion he was nearly lost altogether, which would have been a pity.

There were three of the crew in the cockpit at the time—Chris Willy, who was helmsman, Bill Garbutt and "Paddy" Reid. Chris was having a hard fight to keep *Whisper* on course in the rather mountainous sea. The other two were dozing.



"THE WHISPER"



BILL GARBUTT, TONY BROOKS AND PADDY REID (with bottle)

The fact that something was amiss was borne to them by the vague, dreamlike vision of a body hurtling through the air. They were subsequently awakened fully by a sound drenching, as *Whisper*, now without a helmsman, was "pooped" by a fair-sized wave. With a rapidity born of active service in foreign parts, the deduction was made that Willy was overboard and going down for the second (or third) time. Careful reconnaissance revealed that it might be possible to haul him aboard again. This was duly accomplished, and Willy, somewhat wetter than before, regained his seat at the helm—without a word of thanks.

It was generally conceded that such ingratitude should be noted, and he was thereupon nicknamed "Squiggs" by Ralph Dresfield, for an unknown reason. The name found favour, however, and it was as "Squiggs" Willy that he left us last October, to return to the fleshpots of the West End on the completion of his National Service.

We again finished second, which proved beyond doubt that *Whisper*, given a crew not composed of absolute landlubbers, would do very well in the future. We anchored again in

Poole Harbour. The owner left us to take *Whisper* to Gosport the next day, when we were due to finish our stay aboard.

We survived the voyage to Gosport and, apart from trying to ram a whaler full of anxious sea cadets, and losing the main halyard winch handle (which was the only means of hoisting the mainsail), we could safely say that the *Whisper*, at any rate, was virtually intact.

No doubt in view of the close proximity of the shore, "Squiggs" saw fit in his last hour aboard, to raise the subject of his now empty bottles of liqueurs. It was too much, really, so he went overboard for the third and last time. No help was given him to rejoin the ship this time.

His ducking led the rest of the Regimental contingent to the happy conclusion that the erstwhile skipper, Ralph Dresfield, might be taught to swim as well; just to show there was no ill-feeling on parting from him, for he was to stay aboard. He successfully evaded all attempts to capture him by lying down in the day cabin and wrapping his arms round the table leg. It was from such a position that he said good-bye to us, for we had to catch a train.

"100 PLAYERS, PLEASE"

BY "FUMEUR"

ITALY, 1945. The River Po had been crossed a few days previously. The German Forces in Italy were attempting to escape into Austria with the British Eighth Army in full pursuit.

It was about 3.30 in the afternoon when we reached Udine. As we entered the outskirts of the town in our armoured cars we were met by an uncontrolled mob of Italian partisans and local inhabitants, all rejoicing at the liberation of their homes. Many of them clambered on to the cars waving flags, firing carbines into the air, shouting, singing and cheering. Women and girls offered "Vino" and eggs to the somewhat startled British crews and flowers and other less welcome missiles were thrown by the children.

In the market place of the town we halted, and, whilst enjoying the lavish hospitality of the natives, a disturbing rumour arose to the effect that German armoured troops were approaching Udine from three sides. The Squadron Leader immediately despatched three troops to investigate.

I took mine down the Cividale road but we were stopped in a village by a frantic Italian civilian when about four miles from the town. He pointed to a large farmhouse some 440 yards down the road. In the courtyard, he said, were

three German Tiger tanks and in the house an unknown quantity of German troops. A considerable amount of firing from the direction he indicated gave credence to his story.

From further long-winded and voluble explanation it transpired that the local partisans had surrounded the German position and were pressing home an attack. Whilst being quite willing to sit back and watch the fun, our job was to push on towards Caporetto. But what to do about the Tiger tanks? A 37-mm. is an inadequate weapon in such circumstances and the nearest other Eighth Army troops were a score or more of miles behind us. I asked the Squadron Leader for R.A.F. support. Rocket-firing Typhoons would soon shift the bastards! This, however, was not forthcoming.

It was then decided to try bluff. We kidnapped our rather frightened Italian informer and drove him down to the farmhouse in a scout car, with a white flag in front. His instructions were to enter the house and inform the German commander that the whole of the Eighth Army was approaching Udine, and that unless he surrendered "pronto" he would be blown to "Kingdom Come."

I did not envy that civilian as there was con-

siderable fire being exchanged and the area of the farmhouse was unhealthy to say the least. However, he did his job well and returned with a message that the Germans would not consider surrender until the partisan attack was called off. I made the civilian an honorary colonel in the British Army for his pains, which pleased him enormously!

Now to contact the local Partisan Brigade Commander. This was not easy as no one seemed to know his whereabouts and it was not until a foot patrol had toured the perimeter of the battle that he was rounded up.

Over a glass of wine, in a ristorante, he flatly refused to call off the battle, saying that the situation was well in hand and that it was only a matter of time before the Germans capitulated. It was hopeless to explain that time was vital since this was obviously a German rearguard protecting the main retreating forces from pursuit and destruction. He also stated that anyway he could not get the necessary orders to his men as he did not know where they all were!

This seemed pretty feeble and hardly bore out his previous statement that everything was well in hand. He was obviously enjoying himself hugely. Threats were equally of no avail, though in my anger I believe I told him that Field-

Marshal Alexander was due in Udine and would require an immediate explanation of his conduct!

This then was stalemate. We could neither advance nor could we capture the Germans owing to the presence of the tanks.

At about this time my Squadron Leader arrived on the scene. A barrister in peace-time, and by force of personality, and a bottle of cognac, he persuaded the partisan chief to agree to a temporary cease-fire while he "parleyed" with the enemy. Then, as bold as brass, he walked down the road and into the farmhouse occupied by the Germans! I thought that was the last I would see of him, but followed down with the troop to give what moral support we could.

Fifteen very anxious minutes followed, enlivened by spasmodic firing from both sides. At last the Squadron Leader reappeared. He had arranged, he said, for the German commander, a major, to accompany him back to Udine to see for himself that further resistance was useless. But it would be necessary, he added, for a British officer to remain as a "hostage" with the Germans until such time as he returned. As I was the only British officer within about four miles the result was obvious! "But what about the Tiger tanks?" I said. "Oh those—they don't



..... PARTISANS DO NOT HAVE BOXES OF 100 PLAYERS.....

exist, except in the imagination." Hell! We could have taken the position several hours previously!

With some trepidation and misgiving I went into the farmhouse and Tony departed with the German major. The troop remained mounted outside the building with orders to cover the doors and windows, but to take no action otherwise.

In the house I found that half the Germans were drunk. Not dead drunk—but unpleasantly so. It was, therefore, unfortunate that I was somewhat strangely attired; beret, denim jacket, silk scarf, D.R.'s breeches and flying boots—not much like a British officer. The drunks, in fact, refused to believe that I was one. They said I was a partisan and must be shot! The more sober Germans declared that this could not be so and a violent argument ensued. My fate was in the balance, and being unable to speak or understand German did not add to my comfort. I had no means of identification apart from a disc. This the drunks disregarded and went on shouting for my blood. I endeavoured in a mixture of Italian, French and English to point out that the presence of the armoured cars outside the building proved my identity, since partisans were certainly not armed with such equipment. However, the few words of Italian I spoke reaffirmed the opinion of the drunks that I was a partisan.

I then realized that it was hopeless to attempt to argue with them, especially when no one really understood what anyone else was saying. I have seldom felt more helpless in my life and I prayed fervently for the Squadron Leader's rapid return. All this time, about an hour and a half, the battle with the partisans was becoming livelier and the presence of a machine gun in the room did not assist conversation.

Then I had a brainwave. A few days previously my father had sent me a box of 100 Players cigarettes. These I now produced. "Partisans do not have boxes of 100 Players," I said. The cigarettes had all gone within a few seconds, but I did not mind that in the least as they may well have saved my life. Thereafter the Germans left me alone and concentrated on the battle.

At dusk the Squadron Leader returned with the German major. The latter had decided to pack in, and a show of force by two more troops of armoured cars persuaded the partisans to cease fire. The prisoners were taken away in lorries and we returned to Udine, where I spent a rather restless night.

What would have happened had I been a non-smoker? "A hundred Players, please."

Note.—The author, Capt. J. F. Beaumont, M.C., was serving with the 27th Lancers at the time of this incident.

REMINISCENCES OF A RENEGADE SAILOR

BY "THE ADMIRAL"

(Major J. L. M. Chancellor, who started life as a "Midshipmite")

DURING a varied but inglorious military career, reference has been made to the training of junior Naval officers in initiative and responsibility, derived from early independent commands. The relating of four or five apposite incidents, in which I have taken part or been an amused spectator, might be of interest.

Midshipmen command all boats belonging to capital ships in the Royal Navy and it is only on very rare occasions that any officer senior to them goes away in command, however important the operation may be. As every officer goes through the ordeal there is never any resentment shown by midshipmen to their seniors, who always appear to be such good boat commanders from the upper deck of the parent ship.

1. *Warspite* lay at anchor in Portland Harbour on a quiet July afternoon in 1933. The remainder of the Home Fleet surrounded her and the main interest of the day was the forthcoming fleet

regatta. A picket boat (steam pinnace) from *Warspite* slid into Weymouth Bay to lay out buoys for the regatta. She had in tow a skiff containing the assistant navigating officer and his sextant. The boat was stopped so that the navigator might fix the position for a buoy, while the midshipman and his coxswain, a petty officer of the old school, chatted idly and watched practice torpedoes being fired from Whitehead's experimental barge. One caused more than usual interest as it failed to dive and travelled along the surface, making rather a queer noise and a huge bow wave.

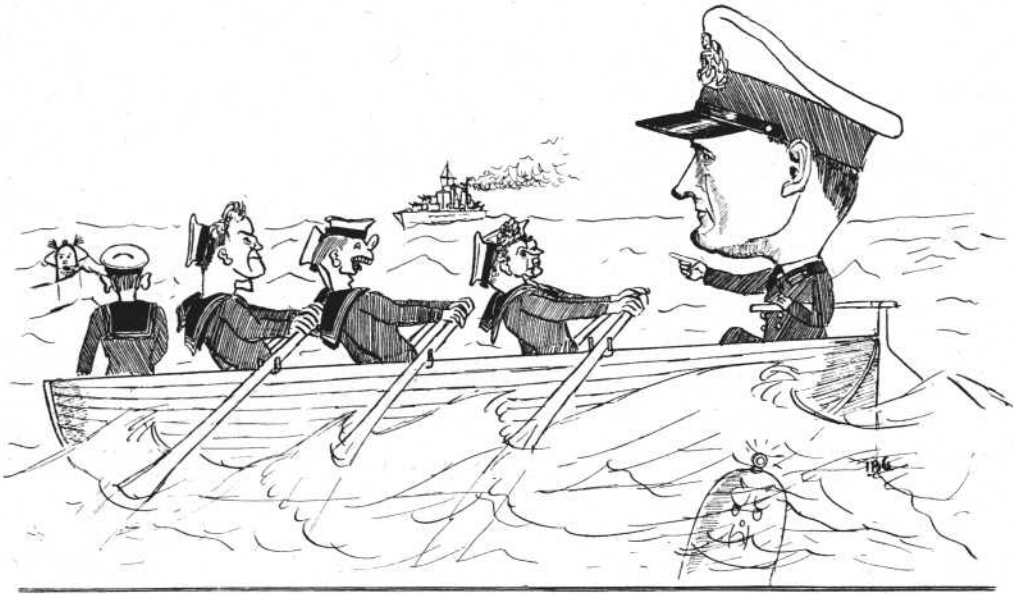
Suddenly the "tin fish" turned ninety degrees and headed towards the picket boat. The midshipman, appreciating the situation, ordered the engines "full astern" and the torpedo passed through the plywood foc'sle and not the engine room. A sequel to the incident was not a beating for the "Snotty," but a new and large electric

fire for the ward room (Senior Officers' Mess) presented by Mr. Whitehad. Headline in a local paper worried the mother of the midshipman, who had only been at sea a fortnight. However, the quantity of scrubbing brushes, oilskins, pieces of soap, etc., written off as having been lost through the hole made by the torpedo was a good compensation.

2. Later the same ship was off Whitby, quite

near Catterick I am told, and a midshipman was in charge of the launch employed on "liberty" trips. The launch was rather unwieldy and under-engined. She was full of men going ashore and there was a strong current in the harbour. A good bump into the jetty managed to hole her between "wind and water."

The boat did not return to *Warspite* for about two hours and the officer of the watch became



RECOVERING TORPEDOES.

restive and angry. However, she returned in time for her next routine trip ashore with a large patch on the gunwale made with the aid of an old petrol can, tallow and nails from the boat's bag. The midshipman had appreciated that it was more judicious to repair the boat and be absent for a long time than to return forthwith to the ship with a large hole and making water. He also escaped a beating.

3. At "Flores" in the Azores *Nelson* lay at anchor, provisioning ship during fleet manoeuvres. A heavy Atlantic swell was running and only the starboard gangways were in use, and the starboard after-gangway was the Admiral's. Now *Nelson* had twin-screw picket boats, and the Commander reckoned that they made things "so easy for midshipmen these days." However, midshipmen felt differently, and many a swanky "come alongside," by stopping one engine and going full ahead or astern on the other, resulted in damaged gangways or jetties through engine breakdowns.

On this occasion a boat was coming alongside the Admiral's gangway—only in use to lesser boats than the Admiral's barge due to the weather. The Captain, Commander and officer of the watch were viewing this evolution and seemed to be scenting disaster. They were not disappointed, and the gangway, which could not have been hit harder, collapsed completely and remained dangling vertically under water. The midshipman was beaten.

4. In peace time all torpedoes are fitted with blowing or dummy heads instead of war heads filled with explosive, so that they can be recovered after having been fired, thus saving the country £1,000. The MK IX 21-inch torpedo appeared to be designed for one purpose only and that was to hole recovering boats. Firing practices in 5-Fathom Hole, Bermuda, where there was always a swell, were dreaded by members of the gunroom (Junior Officers' Mess).

These MK IX brutes float vertically, bobbing up and down like basking sharks. To recover a torpedo a chain is clipped to a ring in its nose, like a bull, then a noose slipped over it.

In a swell, with the thing bobbing up—now here and now there—it is an even chance that it will find its way through the bottom of any boat trying to catch it. In this operation boats commanded by different midshipmen were holed on two occasions. An exasperated Captain abandoned further firing practice.

5. The Italo-Abyssinian war had just started and the Admiral left Portland Harbour in an amphibian plane for a conference in London. As the plane was returning it could be seen from the quarterdeck that its wheels were still down, although it was circling to land in the sea near the ship. A "flap" ensued, but no message could be got through to the plane, as the wireless aerial had been reeled in by the observer. However, a boat was called away to stand by for the eventual disaster. The plane landed just outside the gunroom and her nose submerged immediately. The midshipman and the crew of his boat managed to rescue the Commander-in-Chief and his staff through a door in the tail of the waterlogged plane. The Admiral was in bed for the next three weeks and the pilot of the aircraft was relegated to service in a fleet carrier.

Never in three years at sea as a midshipman is this young officer free from the hazards of boats. I could relate other incidents, such as taking a "rather choleric" Commander-in-Chief across to another ship in mid-Atlantic; tying up *Nelson*, or failing to do so on many occasions, and bringing back "liberty" men drunk as lords in the boat but quiet as lambs on reaching the officer of the watch at the head of the gangway.

Whether a sense of initiative or responsibility is instilled by such incidents, it is not for me to say, but they give one plenty to talk and laugh about later in life, when they are more remote.

BAND NOTES

A DECISION by the War Office to increase the establishment of N.C.Os. in regimental bands, was announced about the middle of 1950.

This momentous news was hailed with great approbation by all concerned with military music, for it has long been recognized that the choice of a musical career in a regimental band entailed no little sacrifice of prospects of promotion for anyone unfortunate enough to be bitten by the "Bug Musica." The fact that the regimental band may now have in its establish-

ment one staff-sergeant, who may rise to W.O.II after three years in the rank, two sergeants, four corporals and four lance-corporals, all receiving the pay of their rank, is evidence indeed of the value placed on the military band by the powers that be.

It is confidently expected that, on the one hand, the increase in efficiency of all military bands will justify the increase in expenditure, whilst on the other, many more ambitious young men will take up a musical career, with the

comfortable knowledge that they now have far greater chances of promotion than ever before in the history of British Army music.

Congratulations are extended to S./Sergt. E. Fury, Cpls. J. Palmer and E. Hughes, promoted as a result of the increased establishment.

We are also happy to record that the Regimental Band is now up to full strength. Several National Service members have left recently, but their places have been filled by Regular boys and recruits, so that the Band is now forty-two strong, all Regular soldiers except three.

Sergt. Ainsley, who gave considerable help in the form of voluntary practice with the Band, in the first year of its re-formation, has now become a regular member by transfer from the A.P.T.C., in which he rose to the rank of S./Sergt./Instructor; no mean achievement for one who has previously spent all his service as a musician. Cpl. Duffy also found that music is a mistress who will not be denied, and has overcome the ear trouble which kept him away from the Bandroom, to an extent that he is now able to take his old place on the French horn.

New arrivals since the last publication of the journal include Boy Osborne, Tprs. Bateman, Harris, Baxter, Marshall and Trego, also Boy Parnaby (now Tpr.), who appears to emulate his father to such an extent that it is feared some difficulty may be encountered at a future date in finding an instrument gigantic enough to look natural in his hands!

Trumpet-Major G. F. Read left us in September after twenty-one years' service, and it is hoped that he will find civilian life to his liking. Prior to his departure an interesting ceremony took place in the Band recreation room, when Major P. F. W. Browne, D.S.O., M.C. (Band President), presented the Trumpet-Major with a handsome clock on behalf of the Band, who desired thus to show their appreciation of a colleague who has always been a good N.C.O., a good friend and a fine musician.

Band engagements have been practically the same in number as last season, but new ground has been covered. A week at Hull, in May, provided us with further valuable experience, and the opportunity to meet an old friend in ex-S.S.M. Williamson. The latter gave us much useful information concerning the reaction of the public to the Band's music from his vantage-point as commissioner at the Hull Industrial Trades Exhibition.

A week's engagement at Huddersfield was also undertaken, though the enjoyment of it was much diminished by deplorable weather.

There is no doubt that the high-light of the year's activities was the honour of taking part in the Trooping of the Peninsula Guidons at Catterick, on 29th July. As this parade is fully described elsewhere, it will suffice to say here that all ranks in the Band look upon this occasion as an historic event in their lives, and are proud of the part they took in it.



[Photo: H. E. Roberts

THE REGIMENTAL BAND AT THE TROOPING OF THE GUIDONS

By the time these notes are in print Bdsn. Rhone, Harris and Kinsman will have left for a year's course of instruction at the Royal Military School of Music, while Bdsn. Watkins, McCann, Lunt and Millward will have returned from Kneller Hall, having completed their twelve months' course. It is understood that they have

thoroughly enjoyed their stay and learned a lot—not only about music.

As to the future, the forthcoming season, with the Festival of Britain in mind, looks like being the busiest yet. Several important dates have already been booked for next summer and the Band is looking forward to gaining further valuable experience.

BRITISH MODERN PENTATHLON—1950

AFTER our first venture in the Pentathlon, last year, had proved comparatively successful, it was decided to enter again in 1950.

After a great deal of persuasion, six officers succumbed, thus making two teams of three. Persuasion was necessary, not so much because those concerned were not keen to enter, but rather because they were over-modest in estimating their hitherto unknown prowess as pentathletes.

Perhaps it would be as well here to describe the Pentathlon, for those who do not know about this interesting, but grossly under-publicized, competition. It consists of five different events: Riding, épée fencing, pistol shooting, swimming and running. One day is allotted to each event. The competitor's placings in each event are added up to produce his total points. Thus the best one can do is to score five points, i.e., come first in each event. The total points of the three members are added up to give the team's total points.

We started training about two months before the competition. Here we ran into numerous difficulties. It is hard to find a person who is competent in all five events. Thus the training should vary according to individual requirements. But our pentathletes are, if not all key men in the Regiment, at least cogs of varying importance in the A.B.T.U. machine, and so our training was limited to the evenings. Even then we found it difficult to collect everyone together at the appointed times. Another snag was the lack of experienced coaches in each event, although valuable assistance was given to us in swimming and riding by the Colonel and Major Sturt respectively. Our training was amusing if not entirely efficacious.

2/Lieut. Robert Long collapsed dramatically in the middle of Hudswell village during a training run. 2/Lieut. Peter Bromley took several days to recover from an overdose of water with a strong chlorine content. Capt. Bill Garbutt swore he would never "quit and cross" again, after taking the jumping lane at phenomenal speed,

and miraculously clinging on until the last jump, when he decided that a toss voluntarily was preferable to taking another jump involuntarily. Lieut. Ian Hart was already at Aldershot on a course, so he trained independently.

Thus, five more or less fit officers set off for Aldershot on 12th September, two by train with the batmen, two in a somewhat dilapidated jeep, and one in a car, plus girl friend. It was suspected that, for different reasons, the car and the jeep would take a long time to complete the journey, but, to everyone's surprise, we all arrived at Aldershot almost as fit as when we left Catterick!

We spent a profitable week in Aldershot, training and summing-up the form. The competition started on Tuesday, 19th September, with the riding. It was over a course of ten jumps, all of them very simple. As there were only twenty-four horses and seventy-two competitors, each horse had to go round three times. It was thus a matter of luck which horse one drew, and how fresh it was. Unfortunately the horses varied considerably in their ability and eagerness to jump. 2/Lieuts. Long, Bromley and Palmer were all fortunate in drawing reasonable animals and all rode well. Capt. Mylchreest, on the other hand, found himself atop an extremely stubborn brute, and had the misfortune to have two double refusals. Capt. Garbutt and Lieut. Hart both managed difficult horses as well as could be expected, with their limited experience. After the riding our teams lay fourth and seventeenth.

On the Wednesday we fenced with electric épées on an "all-against-all" basis. This necessitated a long and tiring day, from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. In the morning our second team distinguished themselves by defeating all the recognized épéeists. Lieut. Hart and 2/Lieut. Long had had very little experience, but what they lacked in skill they made up in vigour. During the lunch break the first team took some "Dutch courage," and thus fortified, went through the next two pools without losing a fight. However, the drink died within us when we faced some of our more formidable opponents. Never-



[Photo: Barratt's Photo Press, Ltd., London

THE BRITISH MODERN PENTATHLON, 1950

2/Lieut. R. C. Long, 2/Lieut. L. P. J. S. Bromley, Capt. M. D. Mylchreest, 2/Lieut. J. L. M. Palmer, Capt. W. D. Garbutt, Lieut. I. M. A. Hart.

theless Capt. Garbutt and 2/Lieuts. Bromley and Palmer all did better than was expected of them. The other three fenced creditably, considering their limited match experience. After the fencing our teams were fifth and sixteenth.

Thursday's shooting, in a downpour of rain, is best forgotten, except by 2/Lieut. Bromley, who was just pipped on the post, and finished a creditable second. Climatic conditions were undoubtedly unfavourable for shooting, but the rest of us seemed unjustifiably worried by them. 2/Lieut. Palmer put two shots off the target. Capt. Mylchreest, not to be outdone, put five wide. 2/Lieut. Long shot quite well, but Capt. Garbutt and Lieut. Hart had match nerves, and their shooting suffered accordingly. The practice fired was twenty shots, in four details, at a life-sized target, from twenty-five metres, the target being exposed for three seconds per shot. The shooting, therefore, is perhaps the most nerve-racking event of all. Our team placings were now third and seventeenth.

On Friday there was the swimming. The distance was 300 metres, or ten lengths of the Aldershot Military Swimming Bath. This event we knew to be our weakest, which in fact it was. The only one to get a reasonable place was 2/Lieut. Palmer, and our team placings dropped to eighth and seventeenth.

The final event, the cross-country running, was held on Saturday morning at the Aldershot Officers' Club. The course was 4,000 metres, or

a little over two and a half miles. Each competitor was timed running alone, starting at minute intervals. Both teams ran well, Capt. Mylchreest putting up an especially fine performance.

Our final team placings were sixth and seventeenth, out of eighteen teams competing. Our first team was beaten by the 5th Dragoon Guards, the R.A.F., the Royal Marines, the R.M.A. Sandhurst and the Durham Light Infantry. This result was slightly disappointing, but was mainly due to Capt. Mylchreest suffering a series of misfortunes which, although they were part of the "luck of the game," were rather disheartening. The lessons learnt for next year were that we must train harder and longer; we must not be weak in any one event; and we must have more experience under match conditions in the shooting.

RESULTS

	Riding	Swimming	Fencing	Shooting	Running	Final Place
2/Lieut. Bromley	8	55	19	2	21	8
2/Lieut. Palmer ..	10	25	24=	38	15	11
Capt. Mylchreest	48	58	56	63	8	58
Capt. Garbutt ..	66	48	24=	51	55	59
2/Lieut. Long ..	27	52	63	37	67	60
Lieut. Hart ..	63	70	53	65	22	67

2/Lieut. Palmer was awarded a medal for a standard performance in all five events.

EQUITATION

THE horses came up from grass on 1st September, fourteen in number, of which eight were privately owned. After a month, Riding School started again and between October and the end of the year there was an average of ten officers under instruction.

By Christmas it was decided that owing to early morning parades, dark mornings and the vagaries of the Catterick weather, riding instruction at this hour did not really pay the dividend we had hoped. Accordingly, the policy for the future was to hold Riding School in the summer. An indoor riding school had been made from a converted garage, but it was rather too narrow in which to take a "ride." It did, however, lend itself to the construction of a movable lane, where much valuable free-schooling for the horses took place.

Another consideration influenced this decision. It was thought that those who had been on Riding School for about a year should be allowed to reap some of the fruits of their endeavour, in the more exciting and varied atmosphere of the hunting field, and put into practice what they had learnt.

As a result, we had an average number of eight hunting throughout the season on any one day, and, shortly after the New Year, fourteen officers of the Regiment turned out for a meet of the Bedale. Lieut.-Colonel Woodd and Major Talbot also became private owners, with a horse each in the Regimental stable, and despite their arduous staff duties, managed to get in a considerable amount of hunting.

We had a remarkably open hunting season, free from frost, and foot-and-mouth disease, those twin opponents of the Noble Science. The only really bad days were due to gales on hunting days or the night before, which made it difficult sometimes to find a fox. The Bedale had, in fact, the best season for over ten years, pulling more foxes down in the open than many people who have known this country for years can remember. Some of us also managed to get a few days with the Zetland; but unfortunately their nearest meets were on Tuesdays, and when possible we reserved ourselves and our horses (if we could) for Mondays and Fridays with the Bedale, when the meets were nearer and the country better to ride over, though this might be a matter of opinion. The Zetland also had the best season on record for several years.

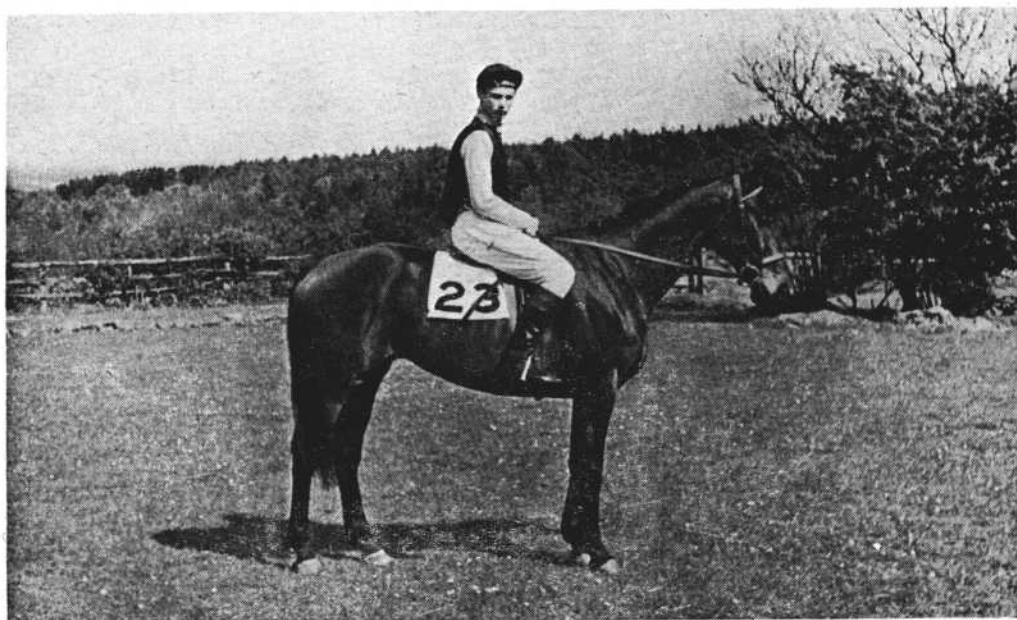
The point-to-point season was quite successful, though we had hoped to have had a few more winners. The season in Yorkshire started in the

middle of March, but as those with point-to-point horses wanted to miss as little hunting as possible, we aimed to start early in April. Consequently the horses were given only a short preparation from the beginning of March. These were four horses: Major Loraine-Smith's "Isdes" and "Twinkle Jack," Lieut. Groves's "Leppinpowder" (by "Irish Trout") and Lieut. Palmer's "Sonny." Of these, three ran in the Catterick Garrison race, namely "Isdes" (Major Chancellor), "Leppinpowder" (Lieut. Groves) and "Sonny" (Lieut. Palmer). Lieut. Groves's "Leppinpowder" took the lead early and half a mile from home was joined by Lieut. Palmer, on "Sonny." These two battled it out until the finish, "Leppinpowder" finally securing the verdict by half a length, with the 12th Lancer horse, "Treasurer" (Lieut. Lumsden), third. "Isdes," who had been laid up for some time and was unfit, finished fourth. There were seven runners in the race. The first two placings might have been reversed had not Lieut. Palmer gone to scale nine pounds overweight.

Thus the Regiment secured the first two places in this race for the second year in succession. It is worthy of record that the Subalterns' Cup and the Gough Cup were also run for in this race. This was the first time since 1929 that these two cups had been competed for. Peter Groves, on "Leppinpowder," therefore had the unique distinction in winning in his first point-to-point, on his own horse, three challenge cups in one day—an almost impossible precedent to live up to and an expensive one considering the size of the cups which were duly filled!

We had runners at two more meetings before we had one more placed, when Major Loraine-Smith's "Twinkle Jack" ("J'Accours"—"Twinkle-toi"), a promising maiden, ran second to a very good horse in "General Ripple," at the Zetland. The next and last meeting was at the Middleton point-to-point, when Michael Palmer's "Sonny" won the 8th Armoured Brigade and Northern Command race from "King Willow," which afterwards went on to win at Hexham. The owner rode a confident and well-timed race to win by four lengths. This was his first winner and a fitting end to his last race of the season. On the two previous occasions "Sonny" had each time looked a "racing certainty," only to slip up on landing in one race, and in the other to jump on a fallen horse. Experience might have averted both these mishaps but he certainly had none of the luck of the game.

At the end of March the Regiment also took



[Photo: A. J. Glover, Richmond, Yorks

"SONNY" (2/LIEUT. J. M. PALMER)



"SONNY" BEING LED INTO THE UNSADDLING ENCLOSURE AFTER WINNING THE 8th ARMoured BRIGADE AND NORTHERN COMMAND RACE AT THE MIDDLETON POINT-TO-POINT

part in the Northern Command Hunter Trials, entering a team and three individuals, but met with no success. This was partly due to the fact that our best horses were either reserved for the point-to-point or beginning to feel the effects of a very open and exacting hunting season.

In June, after the Regimental horses had had two months' rest, Riding School restarted, under Majors Sturt and Chancellor, with a beginners' ride before breakfast and an afternoon ride for the more experienced. The Pentathlon team, Capt. Mylchreest, Lieuts. Palmer and Bromley, were in Riding School for the greater part of the summer and acquitted themselves with credit in

the riding part of this contest.

In the middle of September Riding School closed down again to allow some welcome respite to the Regimental horses and enable them to regain condition before hunting in November.

At the time of going to press prospects are good for the hunting season 1950-51, with ten privately owned horses in the stable, an increase of two on last season, and six Regimental horses.

Finally we would like to express our thanks to Sergt. Urquhart (who became N.C.O. in charge of stables last September) and the grooms, who have contributed so largely to the excellent sport we have enjoyed.

ATHLETICS

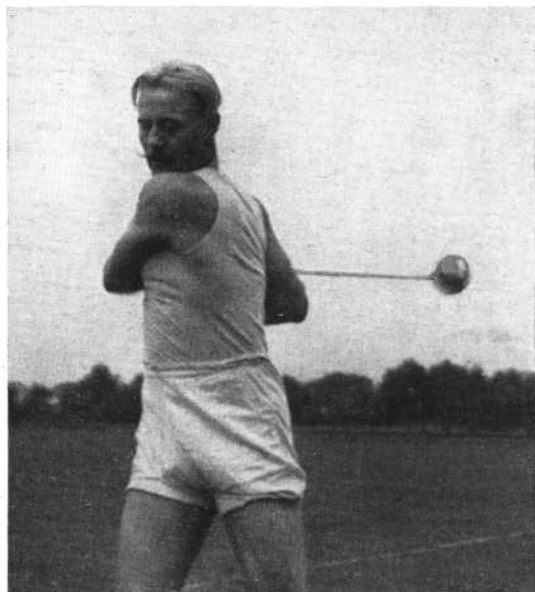
THE 1950 athletic season opened with an individual meeting on 2nd May, which was held in order to find the best athletes for the Catterick District Championships. The meeting was a great success and showed that the Regiment could look forward to a very promising year.

In the Catterick District Championships, S.I. Nicol, A.P.T.C., Sergt. Walters, Cpls. Jones and Barden, L./Cpl. Smith and Tprs. Pettyfer and Harris all qualified for the Northern Command Individual Championships, to be held on 6th and 7th June.

Our successes in the latter were mainly confined to field events. Sergt. Walters won the hammer and discus for the third year in succession, and L./Cpl. Smith won the pole vault with a height of 9 ft., and was second in the hop, step and jump—a fine achievement. Sergt. Walters alone qualified for the Army Championships, with his hammer and discus throwing (in the former he almost flattened the tent in the centre of the stadium with one of his throws!).

The Command Championships took place in fine weather on 11th and 12th July, at the Catterick Stadium. There were twelve teams taking part. The Regiment won the hammer and 440 yards and were equal first in the mile. We had bad luck in being second in the discus by only 16 inches. The Regiment did extremely well in the track events and concluded a successful day by finishing third in the final placings, missing second place by only one and a half points.

To close the season a Regimental inter-Squadron meeting was held on 8th and 9th September. The weather on the first day was appalling, but we were granted a wonderful day for the semi-finals and finals during which a spectacular physical training display was given by members



[Photo: A. J. Glover, Richmond, Yorks

SERG. WALTERS

of the Regimental physical training staff. The final placings for the points towards the D'Arcy Hall Cup for 1950 were as follows: 1, H.Q. Squadron; 2, "B" Squadron; 3, "C" Squadron; 4, "A" Squadron.

Finally, mention should be made of two members of the Regiment who have helped towards such a successful season, both by their zeal and their ability—Sergt. Walters and Tpr. Shirley.

Sergt. Walters was second in the Army Hammer this year and was chosen to represent the Army in the Inter-Services Championships in

July. He was also chosen as reserve for the International Military Meeting in Belgium—a notable achievement. He has the best wishes of the Regiment behind him in his determination to win the Army Hammer. He is also a fine discus thrower.

Tpr. Shirley has shown the greatest enthusiasm

in all athletic activities within the Regiment during the past season. He played a large part in the successes of the Regimental team in the Command Sports, both by his coaching and by his long-distance running. In addition he has been an invaluable worker behind the scenes in the organization of our Regimental meetings.

REGIMENTAL TUG-OF-WAR TEAM

AT the Catterick Fair Final, on Friday, 18th August, 1950, the Regimental Tug-of-War team, representing the R.A.C. Brigade, won the Catterick District Tug-of-War competition by defeating the Royal Corps of Signals in two straight pulls.

In the preliminary rounds, on 2nd August, the Regiment narrowly defeated an excellent 17th/21st Lancers team by two pulls to one. On the following day we defeated the 8th Royal Tank Regiment by two straight pulls, thus becoming Brigade representatives.

At the four-cornered Catterick Fair contest, on 14th August, the Regiment had their hardest fight, against the R.A.S.C., defeating them by two pulls to one. In the final the team showed their true form and disposed of the Signals comparatively easily.

The team was again coached most effectively by Cpl. Thompson, and he must be congratulated upon the success they earned by once more becoming champions of Catterick District.



THE REGIMENTAL TUG-OF-WAR TEAM

Back Row (L. to R.)—L./Cpl. Cathie, Tpr. Odey, Tpr. Hodgson, Tpr. Hunter, Tpr. Bottomly.

Front Row—Cpl. Jones, Sergt. Kennedy, Cpl. Thompson, 2/Lieut. C. D. G. Willy, Cpl. Bingham, Sergt. Hoad, Cpl. Miller.

Reserves (not shown)—Tprs. Wotton and Hood.

"CITIUS, ALTIUS, FORTIUS"

BY TROOPER I. SHIRLEY

DURING the past two years I have kept a record of the athletic performances of the Regiment, with a view to finding out how far we have travelled in improving the standard.

Hereunder is a table which shows the best performances at the first meetings of 1948, 1949 and 1950, for field and track events, and the best performance by a member of the Regiment in any open competition during the past two years.

In the first six track events we have maintained a steady upward trend. For example, in 1948 the time for the 100 yards was 11.4 sec., but in 1950 six competitors bettered that in the final of the event. In the 440 yards, the winner's time of 59.5 sec. in 1948 would have gained him only fourth place in 1950.

We have not moved any faster in the 120 yards hurdles, mainly due to lack of hurdles with which to practise. Until these can be obtained we are likely to stay around the 20 sec. mark.

"Altius, Fortius."—Higher and farther. That is the aim in field events, but we have not achieved it in 1950. To a great extent the weather, which was decidedly against good results, can be blamed. Also the absence of our title holders in the jumps and throws—Lieut. Hart, S.Q.M.S. Bisbey and Sergt. Walters. However, the results of the High and Long Jumps at the second meeting in 1949 show that, in the former event, the top four competitors all broke the then existing record of 5 ft. 1 in., and in the latter the winning distance was 19 ft. 7 in. as compared with 17 ft. 4½ in. in 1948.

There have been some outstanding individual performances during the past two years. One of the most creditable was S.Q.M.S. Vale's 10.9 sec. in the 100 Yards in 1950. With a little more limbering up, and given the right conditions, he might have been in the region of 10.6 sec.

Another was L./Cpl. Paley's 2 min. 11 sec. for this year's Half-Mile—a new Regimental record. Incidentally, he returned the time of 2 min. 6 sec. for this distance in a leg of the 4 x 880 Yards, 1949 Command Championships.

L./Cpl. Harris is also an athlete who, with adequate training, could be on the "Way to the Stars." He holds both the 220 and 440 Yards Regimental records.

In the field events the name of Sergt. Walters is most prominent. At one time B.A.O.R. champion, he was second and third respectively in

the 1950 Army and Inter-Service Championships. His best throw with the hammer is in the region of 150 ft.—quite a distance.

Another Army Championship performer was L./Cpl. Wick, who was with the Regiment in 1948, and set up a Regimental record with a javelin throw of 169 ft.

Few people who saw the 1949 Command Championship Relay will forget Tpr. Crawford's brilliant 52.6 sec. for 440 Yards. The memory of him striding down the back straight, to wipe off a deficiency of fifteen yards and turn it into a twenty-yard lead, will remain for a long time.

To conclude, a few words for the "also rans," without whom the events could not have been won or lost. Their performance has been as worthy as the victors, for they have played the game for the game's sake and have lived up to the motto of the Olympic Games:

"The Great Thing in Sport
Is not the Winning but the Taking Part;
The Essential Thing in Life
Is not the Conquering but the Fighting Well."

100 Yards.—1948, 11.4 sec.; 1949, 11 sec.; 1950, 10.9 sec.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 10.8 sec.

220 Yards.—1948, 27.4 sec.; 1949, 27 sec.; 1950, 25.3 sec.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 25 sec.

440 Yards.—1948, 59.5 sec.; 1949, 58.5 sec.; 1950, 56.1 sec.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 52.6 sec.

880 Yards.—1948, 2 min. 18 sec.; 1949, 2 min. 14.6 sec.; 1950, 2 min. 11.3 sec.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 2 min. 6 sec.

One Mile.—1948, 5 min. 5.4 sec.; 1949, 4 min. 56 sec.; 1950, 4 min. 55.9 sec.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 4 min. 42 sec.

Three Miles.—1948, 17 min. 39 sec.; 1949, 16 min. 17.5 sec.; 1950, 16 min.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 15 min. 55 sec.

Two Mile Steeplechase.—1948, 12 min. 42 sec.; 1949, 12 min. 57.1 sec.; 1950, 12 min. 54 sec.; best performance done in any meeting during the last two years, 11 min. 35 sec.

120 Yards Hurdles.—1948, 18.6 sec.; 1949, 20 sec.; 1950, 20.4 sec.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 18.6 sec.

High Jump.—1948, 4 ft. 10 in.; 1949, 5 ft. 0½ in.; 1950, 4 ft. 9½ in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 5 ft. 5 in.

Long Jump.—1948, 17 ft. 4½ in.; 1949, 18 ft. 5 in.; 1950, 16 ft. 11 in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 19 ft. 8½ in.

Pole Vault.—1948, 8 ft.; 1949, 8 ft. 3 in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 9 ft. 6 in.

Hop, Step and Jump.—1948, 37 ft. 7 in.; 1949, 34 ft. 1 in.; 1950, 35 ft. 9 in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 37 ft. 7 in.

Hammer.—1948, 117 ft. 11½ in.; 1949, 128 ft. 5 in.; 1950, 96 ft. 6 in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 146 ft. 6½ in.

Weight.—1948, 33 ft. 8 in.; 1949, 31 ft. 10½ in.; 1950, 34 ft. 3½ in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 36 ft. 2½ in.

Discus.—1948, 111 ft. 11½ in.; 1949, 113 ft. 5 in.; 1950, 83 ft. 10 in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 129 ft. 11 in.

Javelin.—1948, 130 ft. 6 in.; 1949, 131 ft. 7 in.; 1950, 137 ft. 7 in.; best performance done in any meeting during the past two years, 175 ft.

FOOTBALL

THIS has indeed been a triumphant year for the Regimental team. First and foremost comes our victory in the Cavalry Cup. The first round saw us visiting the Life Guards at Windsor. We travelled down by coach the day before the match and, after leading 2—0 at half-time, were eventually held to a 3—3 draw, after extra time. The return match at Catterick was an entirely different affair. We had most of the play and ran out easy winners by six goals to one.

The next round was against the K.D.Gs., who had previously beaten the 17/21st Lancers 5—3. As a result of this our clash with them promised to be a good match; but the K.D.Gs. could not

reproduce their earlier form and we were winners by six goals to nil.

In the third round we were up against our old rivals, the 12th Royal Lancers, whom we had never beaten in our five previous meetings and who were last year's winners. On current form they were firm favourites. After a very shaky first twenty minutes, the Regimental team, with plenty of encouragement from a large contingent of supporters, settled down and were the first to score. A few minutes before half-time we increased our lead to 2—0. Soon after the restart our lead was further increased to 3—0. The Lancers then found their form and struck back



FOOTBALL

The Regimental Football Team after the Cavalry Cup Final

Back Row.—Cpl. Barden, Tpr. Weaver, Tpr. Lewing, Tpr. Davey, Cpl. Miller, Tpr. Walker.
Front Row.—L./Cpl. Townsley, Sergt. Beaumont, Lieut. I. M. A. Hart, Cpl. Bloomfield, Tpr. Smith.



THE TEAM A FEW HOURS LATER AT THE OLD COMRADES' REUNION

with two quick goals. This might have unsettled many teams, but the Regiment fought back in true Cavalry style, and scored again to make the lead 4—2. A few minutes from the end the score was further increased to 5—2 in our favour.

The final was played on Leyton Orient's ground on Saturday, 29th April, and our opponents were the Royal Scots Greys from B.A.O.R. As luck would have it, the weather was atrocious and the pitch couldn't sport one single blade of grass. After the teams had been presented to General Sir Richard McCreery, the game commenced under very trying conditions, and by half-time we were leading by 2—1, having taken our chances rather better than the Greys. During the second half the play became scrappy, but nevertheless we succeeded in increasing our lead to 4—1 before the final whistle.

This rounded off a particularly successful season. It was the first time in the Regiment's history that the Cavalry Cup had been won.

We succeeded in reaching the final of the Catterick District Knock-out Competition, but were beaten 3—2 by 8th Royal Tank Regiment, who, in the last fifteen minutes, did everything

but put through their own goal in an endeavour to keep us out.

The Stead Memorial Cup at Redcar once more came our way, for the third year in succession, when we met the R.A.F., Topcliffe, and beat them 4—1.

In the Wensleydale League we again won the Dales Cup, for the second year in succession.

In this League we finished as runners-up, and had it not been for the necessity of playing seven matches in the last week, with the whole team consequently becoming fatigued, we might have again added to our laurels.

To finish off the season we played a friendly match against Shildon F.C., in aid of S.S.A.F.A. Unfortunately the weather was very unkind and the attendance was not as large as had been expected. Nevertheless it was a most enjoyable match, ending appropriately in a 2—2 draw. We hope that next year this match will be repeated.

The following have represented the Regiment: Lieut. I. M. A. Hart, S.I. Beaumont, Cpls. Barden, Bloomfield, Miller and Anderson, L./Cpls. Townsley and Hill and Tprs. Davey, Weaver, Walker, Smith, Stonehouse and Lewin.

CRICKET

AS was recorded in the 1950 edition of *THE HAWK*, not one cricket match was cancelled because of the weather in 1949. The story this year is rather different, since out of thirty games originally planned, eleven were cancelled due either to rain or to the pitches being unfit for play. Thus we have not had a very satisfactory season.

Early in the summer we were unfortunate to lose L./Cpls. Wales and Russ and Tpr. Lavin due to demobilization. All three had been a great asset to the team last season, and the bowling of Wales and Russ would have been invaluable on the pitches on which we eventually had to play this year.

Of the team's batting strength it would be unfair to mention any particular individual, since we could rely on members to bat down as far as number nine, although unfortunately they did not always live up to expectations.

The bowling turned out to be better than expected, and our thanks are due to R.S.M. Seawright, L./Cpl. Hill and Tpr. Oakshot, all of whom bowled consistently and with great determination.

Although the team had five permanent players throughout the season, the remainder altered considerably due to demobilization, courses and leave, etc., and consequently we never really settled down.

The Regiment had no luck in the Catterick District League but nevertheless we had some very exciting games. One of these was against Houghton C.C., which we won, due to a fine innings of 44 not out by Lieut. Hart.

H.Q. Squadron once again won the Inter-Squadron Competition. This was largely thanks to the bowling of R.S.M. Seawright, who, in the final against "A" Squadron, took eight wickets for twenty-one runs—a very fine achievement.

The Officers v. Sergeants match on 30th July was an exciting game which the officers won by thirteen runs after a tense battle. In this match the Commanding Officer did considerable damage by taking six wickets for only nineteen runs.

We now look forward to a better season in 1951.

HOCKEY

DESPITE bad weather, the 1949-50 hockey season has produced many enjoyable games.

The Regiment was third in the Catterick District League, being beaten only by the 8th Royal Tank Regiment and the Officers' Training Wing, Royal Signals. Out of the ten matches played in this competition, we won seven and lost three.

On Ramnuggur Day last year a most exciting match was played against the 12th Royal Lancers, in which the Regiment proved victorious by five goals to nil. The score, however, does not present a true picture of the game. A hard-fought battle was played out in pouring rain and will be remembered for the spirit of dash which was shown by the players on both sides.

Many keen inter-squadron matches have taken place, "C" Squadron winning the D'Arcy Hall Competition after an exciting final with "A" Squadron.

This year we are fortunate in having a new hockey pitch in the Regimental area, which we share with the 8th Royal Tank Regiment.

We have lost the services of Sergt. Baker, an outstanding centre half, who was the mainstay of the side and who had played for B.A.O.R. and other well-known teams in the past. However, our present team is a good one and consists mainly of Regulars.

Tpr. Wooton, as left wing, and L./Cpl. Tasker, in goal, are most useful additions to the side this year. The former has already scored many goals and the latter is a most reliable goalkeeper, who keeps a cool head in an emergency.

2/Lieut. Paul, who was captain of hockey last season, has left for the Korea battlefield and Capt. Urban-Smith has taken over, assisted by Capt. Wreford.

1950-51 team: Capts. Urban-Smith, Wreford, Melitus, Mosse and Garbutt, 2/Lieut. Henderson, Q.M.S.(T.) Charlton, S./Sergt. Baily, Cpls. Thompson and Gooderham, L./Cpls. Crosby and Tasker, and Tpr. Wooton.



HOCKEY—REGIMENTAL TEAM

Back Row.—Capt. P. S. Mosse, Lieut. P. L. J. Groves, Lieut. I. M. A. Hart, Cpl. Thompson, S./Sergt. Bailey, Tpr. Pettyfer.
Front Row.—Capt. P. Melitus, Sergt. Volley, Lieut. C. E. Paul, 2/Lieut. Lewis, Sergt. Baker.



RUGBY—REGIMENTAL XV, 1949-50

Standing: Sergt. Millar, L./Cpl. Hurn, L./Cpl. Olpin, L./Cpl. Cutter, Cpl. Browne, L./Cpl. Wilcox, Tpr. Biltcliffe.
Seated.—2/Lieut. I. Armstrong, L./Cpl. Russ, Sergt. Walters, Capt. D. P. R. Scarr, Capt. W. A. L. Reid, Tpr. Batten, Sergt. Kennedy, L./Cpl. Wales (absent).

RUGBY

ALTHOUGH the Regimental XV started the 1949-50 season badly by losing five out of its first six matches, the team seemed to find its feet about mid-November and only lost one further match. Of the eighteen matches played, twelve were won and six lost. As three of these were lost by a single point the XV can be congratulated on a successful year.

In the Army Cup Competition the Regiment was beaten in the preliminary round by 1st Training Regiment, Royal Signals, who went on to win the competition for the third year in succession. In a keenly, if not evenly contested game, in which the Regiment lost Capt. D. E. R. Scarr with a twisted knee early in the second half, 1st Training Regiment won by 28 points to 6.

The Regiment was very unlucky not to avenge its Army Cup defeat in the Catterick District Seven-a-side Competition, in which it was narrowly defeated 6—3 in the final after extra time. 1st Training Regiment scored first, but half-way through the second half L./Cpl. Wilcox levelled the score after a brilliant run down the right touch line. Sergt. Walters, with an equally brilliant kick, converted the try, only to have the kick disallowed by the referee, who ruled that the ball had not been grounded before being kicked. When the whistle went for no side the score was three all, and after a few minutes extra time 1st Training Regiment scored again, thus snatching victory from a somewhat disappointed Regimental side. The team was: L./Cpl. Wales, Cpl. Browne, L./Cpl. Wilcox, Capt. D. P. R. Scarr, L./Cpl. Russ, Sergt. Walters and Tpr. Batten.

In the Northern Command Seven-a-side Competition, a slightly weakened Regimental seven was beaten 8—0 in the semi-finals by the 1st Bn. East Lancashire Regiment.

An eagerly awaited match between the Officers and The Rest of the Regiment took place on 19th April, 1950. The encounter produced an enjoyable and energetic, if not always skilful game, which resulted in a draw, each side scoring

eleven points. M.Q.M.S. Powesland, who handled a difficult game firmly and tactfully, was ill rewarded by his efforts, being temporarily knocked out by Capt. Scarr, who barged into him when breaking up quickly, if a little blindly, from a set scrum.

Sergt. Walters, defying the passing of time, was one of the fittest members of the team and hooked consistently well. Tpr. Batten used his speed effectively in the loose, and 2/Lieut. Armstrong, L./Cpl. Wilcox and Tpr. Russ were the best of the backs. Other regular members of the team were Capts. D. P. R. Scarr and W. A. L. Reid, 2/Lieut. Palmer, Sergts. Kennedy and Millar, Cpl. Browne, L./Cpls. Wales, Addison, Brodie and Cutter, and Tprs. Biltcliffe and Ottley.

Capt. D. P. R. Scarr played for the Army against the Civil Service and Ulster, and was capped playing against the French Army. Sergt. Walters played twice for Northern Command.

In the Inter-Squadron D'Arcy Hall Competition, "A" Squadron beat "C" Squadron in the final, H.Q. Squadron being placed third and "B" Squadron fourth.

The 1950-51 season started with a good win by sixteen points to nine over the 17th/21st Lancers. This was followed by a severe setback in the following match in which a slightly weakened side was overwhelmed 55—0 by the Officers' Training Wing, Royal Signals. In their third game, however, the Regiment combined well to beat the 1st Cheshires 28—11 in the preliminary round of the Army Cup.

All except one of last year's pack are available, and if a few thrustful backs can be found the team should have another good season.

Tpr. Batten has been selected to play for Yorkshire against Ulster on 14th October, 1950, and Capt. D. P. R. Scarr was due to play for an Army XV against Cumberland and Westmorland on 21st October, 1950.

BOXING

THE open boxing season started with the Regiment drawing the 12th Lancers in the first round of the Catterick Open Championships. It was unfortunate that we should meet at such an early stage of the contest. The evening produced some extremely good boxing, the 12th Lancers winning by eighteen points to fifteen. The outstanding fight of the evening, for those who admire determination and guts, was Lieut. Andrews v. Cpl. Baker.

Defeat in the first round of the Open Championships allowed us plenty of time in which to sort out and build up the Novices' Team. In the Inter-Squadron Competition, considerable rivalry was displayed in an effort to win the D'Arcy Hall Cup. During the preliminaries the squadrons produced some quite good novices, most of the contests being very hard-fought and revealing plenty of courage on the part of the boxers. The Cup was finally won by "A" Squadron.

From these squadron competitions we were able to get together a moderately good team for the Catterick District Novices' Competition. In the first round we were drawn to box 3rd Training Regiment, Royal Signals, and beat them by ten fights to one. Tprs. Denny, Pinkett and Wilson knocked out their opponents.

This was an extremely useful victory as it did much towards developing team spirit among our

boxers and was valuable experience for them.

In the next round we boxed 2nd Training Regiment and, after an extremely close and hard-fought match, emerged the victors by fourteen points to thirteen.

In the semi-finals we were given a walk-over by 1st Training Regiment, Royal Signals. The finals brought us once more against our old rivals, the 12th Lancers, who beat us by six fights to three. The Regimental team hope to meet them next year so that they may have a chance to even up the score.

To give the Open Team further training, a civilian boxing competition was organized in Darlington. L./Cpls. Bowdry and Gibbs were both at the top of their form and easily beat their opponents. Cpl. Baker and Tpr. Limbert, however, lost their contests against two Darlington Royal Artillery boxers.

In the Royal Armoured Corps v. Royal Signals contest, the Regiment had one representative, L./Cpl. Bowdry, who defeated Sgmn. Goodson on points.

1950

This year the Regimental novices started well but did not produce the same talent as was displayed the previous season. In the finals, H.Q. Squadron just managed to defeat "C" Squadron by one point.

The result of the first round of the Catterick



THE REGIMENTAL BOXING TEAM

District Novices' Competition was a disappointment, the Regiment losing to 3rd Training Regiment, Royal Signals, by seven bouts to four.

3rd Training Regiment thus gained their revenge on the "Hawks" for the crushing defeat we inflicted on them last year.

The Regimental Open Boxing Team is now under training, preparing to meet new rivals, The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, on 27th October,

1950. A few of our last year's team are still with us including L./Cpl. Oates and Tprs. Bull and Limbert. Cpl. Baker, unfortunately, is away on a course at Aldershot.

We have two welcome additions in L./Cpl. Jones, heavy-weight, and Tpr. Lister, middle-weight, who have recently joined us, but there are still several gaps in the team which will have to be filled before 27th October, 1950.

REVOLVER SHOOTING

IN spite of what was considered a rather poor score last year, we won the Duke of Connaught Cup very easily, our nearest rivals being the 1st Bn. Worcestershire Regiment, who were 162 points behind us. In addition, Lieut. Groves came second in the Individual Revolver Cup and T.Q.M.S. Charlton and S.Q.M.S. Bisbey came third and fourth respectively.

However, we were determined to improve on the 1949 score and, if possible, get over 500 points. We had four of last year's team, plus a dozen others who, throughout the winter months, had shown promise on the .22 range. Thus it was decided to enter two teams and in this way build up a reserve of revolver shots for future years.

A team was entered in the Revolver Match, in the Catterick District Rifle Meeting in May, and won comfortably with a score of 461. This gave us both confidence and match practice, vital factors in revolver shooting, since nerves play a most decisive part in either victory or failure.

We fired the Connaught Cup on 8th September, 1950, a still but rather cold and, at times, rainy day. However, when the rain held off, conditions could not have been better. It was, therefore, disappointing that the first team should only record a score of 463, which, though admittedly better than last year's score, was not up to this year's expectations. In practice we had several times beaten 500, but that indefinable factor in revolver shooting had once again taken a hand and all the first team were a little below

standard. The second team, undaunted, screwed up their courage and recorded the very satisfactory score of 421. We shall not know the results till nearer Christmas.

Capt. Mosse, T.Q.M.S. Charlton and S.Q.M.S. Bisbey went down to Bisley for the Army Rifle Meeting, to try their hands at the Revolver Thirty Cup for the first time. This is an individual competition, open to anyone in the Army, and differs from the Connaught Cup in that one is allowed to use pistols other than the Army issue. Also the maximum range is 50 yards to the Connaught Cup's 20 yards.

Though our three representatives took no prizes, valuable competition experience was gained and it is hoped that next year the whole of the first team will fire at Bisley, where the nervous tension and general conditions are such an excellent preliminary to the firing of the Duke of Connaught Cup.

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT CUP

Results for 1949

1, 14th/20th King's Hussars, 460 points; 2, 1st Bn. Worcestershire Regiment, 298 points; 3, 1st Bn. Wiltshire Regiment, 287 points.

Results for 1950

1, 14th/20th King's Hussars "A," 468; 2, 1st Bn. King's Royal Rifle Corps, 448; 3, 14th/20th King's Hussars "B," 421.

In the Army Individual Revolver Cup T.Q.M.S. Charlton was third and Lieut. P. L. Groves was seventh.

RIFLE SHOOTING, 1949-1950

.22 RIFLE SHOOTING

THROUGHOUT the whole of the Indoor Shooting Season we were handicapped by a lack of accurate .22 rifles. For this reason, serious shooting did not begin until late November, 1949.

The Regiment took part in the Catterick District League and did well to finish seventh out of sixteen units, winning seven matches and losing six.

2/Lieut. P. J. S. Bromley headed the team averages with 94.5 points, closely followed by Capt. P. Melitus (92.5), 2/Lieut. M. C. Hughes (91.6) and Cpl. Allen (90.5).

2nd/Lieut. Bromley was also third in the Catterick District averages.

The prospects for the coming season are bright. The Regiment has been issued with some new Mossberg .22 rifles and it is proposed to

start much earlier this year in order to allow squadrons more time in which to practise.

303 SHOOTING, 1950

The task of selecting and training a team for the two main events in the shooting calendar proved to be something of a nightmare.

Training started in earnest shortly after Easter and, when the open range was available, scores gradually improved.

The Regiment acquitted themselves well in the District Rifle Meeting, winning outright the pistol and Sten gun matches and losing the final of the Young Soldiers' Match by only seven points.

L./Cpl. Brodie shot extremely well to become the Champion Young Soldier of Catterick District. 2/Lieut. Bromley, after winning stage two, came second in the District Individual Championship.

The Regiment was fourth in the Officers' Match, and fifth in the Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Match.

REGIMENTAL RIFLE MEETING

This was held on Wednesday, 10th May, on what was unanimously agreed to be a perfect shooting day, and the meeting was an outstanding success.

The final of the Falling Plates Competition, which resulted in another win for the Dismounted Wing, was only equalled in excitement and heavy backing by the Officers v. Sergeants Shoot. The latter resulted in a surprise win for the Officers, which upset the bookmaking fraternity and necessitated Capt. Garbutt's hasty but dramatic retreat!

The winners of the individual shoots were as follows: Class "A," 2/Lieut. Bromley (90 points); Class "B," Tpr. Cattley, "B" Squad-

ron (80 points); Class "C," L./Cpl. Nelson, "A" Squadron (81 points).

"C" Squadron won the Inter-Squadron Match with 736 points, and in the Falling Plates Competition "C" Squadron 2nd Team (Dismounted Wing) beat "C" Squadron 1st Team.

A.R.A. CENTRAL MEETING, BISLEY, 1950

On Sunday, 25th June, sixteen riflemen from the Regiment travelled down to Bisley for practice week. This was the first time since the Central Meetings reopened that the Regiment had sent a representative team. Our objective was the Cambridge Shield—open to all cavalry regiments. Although we did not win this we gained useful experience for following years.

As soon as practising started we were imbued with the "Bisley atmosphere," and even the weaker brethren were talking of "throwing one into the outer ring" and all chattered glibly of "fishtailing" and "mirages," especially to other teams.

By the end of the first day of the competition we were well in the running, but on the second day our neighbours, the 17th/21st Lancers, improved their score and won the shield by a handsome margin.

The Regiment was eventually placed fourth with 1,637 points, beating last year's winning score by 39 points.

2/Lieut. Ramsey shot well after being involved in a traffic accident five minutes earlier, and he was in the running for the Roberts Cup. Tpr. Savage and L./Cpl. Nelson came fourteenth and thirty-eighth respectively in the Henry Whitehead Cup and Capt. Melitus failed by only one point to gain a place in the "Army Hundred."

Capt. Melitus and 2/Lieut. Bromley were picked to represent the Royal Armoured Corps in the Methuen Cup.

"50 YEARS AGO"

THE following is an extract from the *Evening Standard* of 11th January, 1950, which was kindly sent to us by Capt. E. Chatfield (14th Hussars).

It refers to the presentation of "tam-o'-shanters" to the Regiment, for use on board ship, when proceeding to the Cape to take part in the South African War.

Capt. Chatfield writes: "Was this a case of the beret casting its shadow before it?"

FROM THE EVENING STANDARD, 11TH JANUARY, 1900

Mrs. Postlethwaite, of 36 South Street, May-

fair, the lady who was responsible for the idea of the "Tam-o'-Shanter Fund," has received the following letter from Major O'Brien, of the 14th Hussars, who sailed last month.

"I write in the name of the Colonel, officers and men on board s.s. *Victorian* to thank you for your handsome and thoughtful present of tam-o'-shanters. We are all wearing them."

Mrs. Postlethwaite is endeavouring to secure tam-o'-shanters for the Imperial Yeomanry and will be glad to receive caps or money for purchase of the same.

Up to last night over 23,000 tammies had been dispatched.

OFFICERS PRESENT WITH THE REGIMENT ON 31ST OCTOBER, 1950

REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

Lieut.-Colonel R. J. Stephen, M.B.E.: Commanding Officer.
 Major P. F. W. Browne, D.S.O., M.C.: Second-in-Command and P.R.I.
 Major W. F. Crotty, M.B.E.: Chief Instructor.
 T./Capt. W. A. L. Reid, M.C.: Adjutant.
 2/Lieut. J. A. Henderson: Assistant Adjutant.

"A" SQUADRON

Major A. R. Sturt: Squadron Leader.
 Capt. S. A. Finneron: Second-in-Command.
 Lieut. J. D. Gowlett: General Military Training.
 2/Lieut. C. P. Garnett: General Military Training.
 2/Lieut. A. H. P. Fradgely: General Military Training.
 2/Lieut. G. St. A. Guiseppi: General Military Training.
 2/Lieut. J. D. Medwell: Drafting Officer.

"B" SQUADRON

Major J. L. M. Chancellor: Squadron Leader.
 S./Capt. D. P. R. Scarr: Second-in-Command.
 S./Capt. R. A. McClure: Officer Commanding D. and M. Wing.
 T./Capt. W. D. Garbutt: Troop Officer.
 T./Capt. M. D. Mylchreest: Troop Officer.
 Lieut. I. M. A. Hart: Troop Officer.
 Lieut. A. B. Brooks: Troop Officer.
 2/Lieut. A. G. P. Ramsey: Troop Officer.
 2/Lieut. M. H. Goodhart: Troop Officer.
 2/Lieut. J. F. Groves: Troop Officer.

"C" SQUADRON

Major R. J. W. Fletcher: Squadron Leader.
 T./Capt. P. S. Mosse: Second-in-Command and Officer Commanding Dismounted Wing.
 S./Capt. M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C.: Officer Commanding Wireless Wing.
 Lieut. P. L. J. Groves: Officer Commanding Gunnery Wing.
 Lieut. J. R. B. Maitland: Troop Officer.
 2/Lieut. R. E. Harris: Troop Officer.
 2/Lieut. J. L. M. Palmer: Troop Officer.
 2/Lieut. L. P. J. S. Bromley: Officer-in-Charge of Potential Officers.
 2/Lieut. R. C. Long: Troop Officer.

H.Q. SQUADRON

Major G. N. Loraine-Smith: Squadron Leader.
 S./Capt. P. Melitus: Second-in-Command and M.T.O.
 S./Capt. J. F. Beaumont, M.C.: Education and Welfare Officer.
 S./Capt. D. E. Wreford: Technical Adjutant.
 S./Capt. P. H. Marnham: Administration Officer.
 Lieut. R. M. Roberts: Quartermaster.

PERMANENTLY ATTACHED

Capt. E. Andrews, R.A.: Messing Officer.
 Lieut. G. L. Gibson, R.A.M.C.: Medical Officer.

ATTACHED—NOT ON POSTED STRENGTH

Capt. T. Milburn, R.T.R.: Personnel Selection Officer.

DETACHED—(8 K.R.I.H.) REMAINING ON UNIT STRENGTH

Lieut. C. E. Paul.

OFFICERS EXTRA-REGIMENTALLY EMPLOYED

Colonel H. A. R. Tilney, O.B.E.: Deputy Military Secretary, B.A.O.R.
 *Lieut.-Colonel J. B. Pemberton: G.S.O.1 Welfare, H.Q., B.A.O.R.
 Lieut.-Colonel B. B. N. Woodd: Senior Officers' Course, Erlestoke.
 Lieut.-Colonel E. B. Studd: Commanding Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry (T.A.), Manchester.
 Lieut.-Colonel R. P. D. F. Allen, O.B.E.: G.S.O.1, M.T.5, The War Office.
 Major G. L. Sullivan, M.B.E., M.C.: G.S.O.2 (1), H.Q., BETFOR, Trieste.
 Major P. T. Drew, M.B.E.: Q.M., R.A.C. Depot, Bovington.
 Major R. F. Tyers: G.S.O.2, M.T. 16, The War Office.
 Major D. J. Brunton: O.C. V.P. Squadron, R.A.C. Centre, Bovington.
 Major G. A. L. C. Talbot: Brigade Major, H.Q. Training Brigade, R.A.C., Catterick.

Major E. G. W. T. Walsh: D.A.Q.M.G., South Western District.
 Capt. B. C. L. Tayleur: Staff College, Camberley.
 Capt. G. L. Scott-Dickens: G.S.O.3, School of Tank Technology.
 Capt. D. E. R. Scarr: Staff College, Camberley.
 Capt. D. A. Heath, M.C.: G.S.O.3, H.Q., Catterick District.
 Capt. J. R. Thomas: Adjutant, Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry (T.A.), Manchester.
 Capt. J. S. A. Donovan: Personnel Selection Staff, War Office, Attached H.Q. Training Brigade, R.A.C.
 *Capt. M. A. James, M.C.: G.S.O.3, H.Q., East Africa Command, Nairobi.
 Lieut. P. G. Reed: Attached 33 Airborne Light Regiment, R.A.

*Returning to Regimental duty early in 1951.

NOMINAL ROLL OF REGULAR MEMBERS OF THE PERMANENT STAFF AS AT 31ST OCTOBER, 1950

H.Q. SQUADRON

W.O.I R. Saville.	L./Cpl. J. Fishenden.	Tpr. D. Girling.
W.O.II F. Thomas.	L./Cpl. B. Mayes.	Tpr. A. Gray.
W.O.II L. R. Charlton.	L./Cpl. N. Learoyd.	Tpr. D. Hunt.
W.O.II H. Powesland.	L./Cpl. S. King.	Tpr. E. Hampson.
W.O.II W. Hardwidge.	L./Cpl. W. Townsley.	Tpr. L. Hartland.
W.O.II L. Burton.	L./Cpl. J. Darby.	Tpr. S. Ham.
S./Sergt. H. Bisbey.	L./Cpl. R. Alcock.	Tpr. E. Hards.
Sergt. J. Eccleston.	L./Cpl. J. Hodges.	Tpr. M. Helleman.
Sergt. C. Harris.	L./Cpl. D. Probet.	Tpr. K. Hand.
Sergt. W. McCann.	L./Cpl. R. Wooton.	Tpr. A. Howard.
Sergt. G. Urquhart.	L./Cpl. J. Cran.	Tpr. J. Hudspith.
Sergt. F. Winstanley.	L./Cpl. E. Fisher.	Tpr. L. Hunt.
Sergt. W. Volley.	L./Cpl. A. Handforth.	Tpr. L. Hiatt.
Sergt. J. Rodgers.	L./Cpl. P. London.	Tpr. A. Howard.
Sergt. J. Reynolds.	L./Cpl. E. Hill.	Tpr. A. Jackson.
Sergt. P. Witney.	L./Cpl. R. Allwood.	Tpr. C. Jackson.
Sergt. J. Middlemore.	L./Cpl. W. Stephens.	Tpr. M. Jenkins.
Sergt. T. Johnson.	L./Cpl. C. Barber.	Tpr. B. James.
Sergt. S. Shore.	L./Cpl. F. Pickering.	Tpr. E. Kent.
Sergt. A. Hoad.	L./Cpl. L. Guidon.	Tpr. W. Knights.
Sergt. D. Staniford.	L./Cpl. J. Grant.	Tpr. A. Kilbride.
Sergt. N. Dalby.	L./Cpl. A. Hey.	Tpr. J. Knight.
Sergt. A. Oliver.	L./Cpl. W. Newberry.	Tpr. C. Kennedy.
Sergt. B. High.	L./Cpl. C. Smith.	Tpr. M. Kennedy.
Sergt. A. Plunkett.	L./Cpl. K. Shepherd.	Tpr. J. Lawrence.
Sergt. E. Jude.	L./Cpl. R. Whitmore.	Tpr. R. Lane.
Sergt. J. Justin.	Tpr. C. Anderson.	Tpr. S. Lyn-Caryl.
Sergt. R. Thompson.	Tpr. R. Armstrong.	Tpr. P. Lilley.
Cpl. I. Dobbs.	Tpr. T. Arnell.	Tpr. A. Lenton.
Cpl. F. Hilker.	Tpr. J. Butters.	Tpr. R. Mayo.
Cpl. E. Holloway.	Tpr. P. Batten.	Tpr. P. Murphy.
Cpl. E. Jones.	Tpr. A. Bartrum.	Tpr. C. Mapp.
Cpl. S. Jude.	Tpr. J. Blanchard.	Tpr. J. Middleton.
Cpl. W. Crabtree.	Tpr. D. Bishop.	Tpr. K. McKenzie.
Cpl. V. Coles.	Tpr. W. Bone.	Tpr. E. North.
Cpl. W. Taylor.	Tpr. W. Blackborow.	Tpr. W. Neville.
Cpl. D. Jones.	Tpr. N. Bolton.	Tpr. P. Porter.
Cpl. H. Robinson.	Tpr. G. Barnett.	Tpr. D. Peacock.
Cpl. G. Wallace.	Tpr. J. Barton.	Tpr. D. Prytherch.
Cpl. R. Dennis.	Tpr. F. Buckbey.	Tpr. F. Poole.
Cpl. T. Docking.	Tpr. L. Best.	Tpr. S. Perkins.
Cpl. W. Alvin.	Tpr. C. Bolwell.	Tpr. D. Pople.
Cpl. E. Jenkins.	Tpr. B. Baker.	Tpr. J. Rostern.
Cpl. J. Moland.	Tpr. G. Brown.	Tpr. B. Richardson.
Cpl. D. Carter.	Tpr. R. Boddice.	Tpr. D. Read.
Cpl. G. Cotton.	Tpr. F. Burton.	Tpr. A. Regan.
Cpl. B. Sheard.	Tpr. P. Charlton.	Tpr. H. Roberts.
Cpl. R. Spendlove.	Tpr. R. Chilton.	Tpr. G. Selway.
Cpl. A. Jackson.	Tpr. G. Clayton.	Tpr. J. Smith.
Cpl. W. Hiley.	Tpr. A. Columbello.	Tpr. B. Sharman.
Cpl. E. Roberts.	Tpr. A. Campbell.	Tpr. I. Shirley.
L./Cpl. R. Ryan.	Tpr. H. Clark.	Tpr. G. Starkie.
L./Cpl. E. Downing.	Tpr. A. Clark.	Tpr. J. Stocks.
L./Cpl. W. Rhind.	Tpr. H. Clark.	Tpr. F. Sly.
L./Cpl. J. Dunham.	Tpr. M. De Friend.	Tpr. J. Sankey.
L./Cpl. R. Barker.	Tpr. G. Davey.	Tpr. J. Southwell.
L./Cpl. H. Hosking.	Tpr. G. Dobson.	Tpr. M. Sladek.
L./Cpl. K. Bailey.	Tpr. R. Deighton.	Tpr. R. Smith.
L./Cpl. P. Hayward.	Tpr. C. Driffill.	Tpr. W. Tucker.
L./Cpl. E. Walker.	Tpr. C. Everhurst.	Tpr. J. Traylor.
L./Cpl. J. Wattrus.	Tpr. C. Edmond.	Tpr. J. Tailor.
L./Cpl. E. Sands.	Tpr. C. Edwards.	Tpr. A. Teale.
L./Cpl. P. Barker.	Tpr. R. Fraser.	Tpr. D. Williams.
L./Cpl. D. Jordan.	Tpr. D. Friend.	Tpr. J. Warner.
L./Cpl. W. Cragie.	Tpr. L. Farnell.	Tpr. D. Wardle.
	Tpr. L. Fury.	Tpr. L. Walker.

Tpr. J. Whitebread.
Tpr. W. Wilby.
Tpr. D. Weller.
Tpr. B. Wood.
Tpr. R. Whittam.

"A" SQUADRON

S.S.M. H. Parnaby.
S./Sergt. A. Le Maitre.
S./Sergt. L. Norris.
Sergt. W. Brock.
Sergt. J. Cooper.
Sergt. R. Dow.
Sergt. W. Jepson.
Sergt. A. Previtt.
Sergt. J. Pemberton.
Sergt. C. Terrey.
Sergt. B. West.
Sergt. J. Walters.
Cpl. C. Appleby.
Cpl. C. Barden.
Cpl. A. Baker.
Cpl. J. Bloomfield.
Cpl. W. Bingham.
Cpl. A. Davies.
Cpl. J. Dawson.
Cpl. J. Edwards.
Cpl. R. Holland.
Cpl. W. Lucas.
Cpl. J. Moran.
Cpl. G. Miller.
Cpl. C. Osborne.
Cpl. M. Peckham.
Cpl. S. Smith.
Cpl. D. Tomlin.
Cpl. J. Tomlin.
Cpl. E. Willock.
L./Cpl. H. Brodie.
L./Cpl. I. Cathie.
L./Cpl. R. Dutton.
L./Cpl. E. Durrant.
L./Cpl. J. Gerard.
L./Cpl. P. Griffiths.
L./Cpl. J. Hall.
L./Cpl. G. Leggatt.
L./Cpl. G. Moon.
L./Cpl. P. Moore.
L./Cpl. M. Nelson.
L./Cpl. K. Robinson.
L./Cpl. D. Sims.
L./Cpl. M. Sheridan.
L./Cpl. V. Sharp.
L./Cpl. P. Servante.
L./Cpl. G. Shopland.
L./Cpl. D. Williams.
Tpr. D. Bellinger.
Tpr. R. Beare.
Tpr. A. Fishwick.
Tpr. G. Harris.
Tpr. F. Hall.
Tpr. A. Kelly.
Tpr. D. Smith.

"B" SQUADRON

S.S.M. S. Cox.
S.Q.M.S. T. Vale.
S./Sergt. A. Gent.
S./Sergt. J. Thompson.

Sergt. C. Burridge.
Sergt. R. Boulter.
Sergt. A. Cundy.
Sergt. D. Flowers.
Sergt. D. Harris.
Sergt. K. Lyons.
Sergt. B. Norvill.
Sergt. E. Pearce.
Sergt. K. Preece.
Sergt. W. Sharrock.
Sergt. S. Thornhill.
Sergt. G. White.
Cpl. A. Adams.
Cpl. T. Baker.
Cpl. B. Bradley.
Cpl. E. Carter.
Cpl. K. Coney.
Cpl. J. Eyles.
Cpl. D. Glastonbury.
Cpl. D. Griffiths.
Cpl. M. Gates.
Cpl. P. Golding.
Cpl. W. Hodgetts.
Cpl. E. King.
Cpl. L. Massink.
Cpl. G. Marshall.
Cpl. R. Plastow.
Cpl. A. Raine.
Cpl. J. Strong.
Cpl. J. Smith.
Cpl. H. Thompson.
Cpl. E. Taylor.
Cpl. R. Wallace.
Cpl. J. Wickens.
L./Cpl. B. Billing.
L./Cpl. J. Bury.
L./Cpl. D. Burdett.
L./Cpl. S. Bull.
L./Cpl. R. Belcher.
L./Cpl. D. Butcher.
L./Cpl. E. Brazier.
L./Cpl. W. Carroll.
L./Cpl. L. Coupe.
L./Cpl. D. Clayton.
L./Cpl. M. Douglas.
L./Cpl. H. Evans.
L./Cpl. W. Ellis.
L./Cpl. P. Ellis.
L./Cpl. D. Edwards.
L./Cpl. P. Fiander.
L./Cpl. A. Farrand.
L./Cpl. A. Fitchett.
L./Cpl. A. Gibson.
L./Cpl. H. Gill.
L./Cpl. G. Hood.
L./Cpl. D. Hallett.
L./Cpl. P. Hunter.
L./Cpl. P. Jackson.
L./Cpl. L. Jones.
L./Cpl. D. Jones.
L./Cpl. M. Jenks.
L./Cpl. R. Jeffries.
L./Cpl. S. Johns.
L./Cpl. L. Loosli.
L./Cpl. V. Lynn.
L./Cpl. H. McGregor.
L./Cpl. C. Miller.
L./Cpl. G. Mullins.
L./Cpl. J. Owen.
L./Cpl. P. Oates.
L./Cpl. T. Parkes.

L./Cpl. D. Pardoe.
L./Cpl. C. Rothwell.
L./Cpl. R. Richardson.
L./Cpl. M. Redfern.
L./Cpl. G. Robertshaw.
L./Cpl. W. Richards.
L./Cpl. E. Samson.
L./Cpl. T. Stanley.
L./Cpl. D. Starmer.
L./Cpl. J. Stubbs.
L./Cpl. D. Sefton.
L./Cpl. P. Watson.
L./Cpl. M. Wilson.
L./Cpl. L. Wild.
Tpr. P. Bird.
Tpr. I. Bowden.
Tpr. M. Braywood.
Tpr. B. Bean.
Tpr. T. Braybrook.
Tpr. G. Chetwood.
Tpr. P. Coucher.
Tpr. A. Cutler.
Tpr. E. Denny.
Tpr. L. Dolman.
Tpr. D. Dearman.
Tpr. R. Emmes.
Tpr. H. Gregory.
Tpr. D. Gill.
Tpr. M. Grose.
Tpr. C. Hancock.
Tpr. J. Hatch.
Tpr. A. Hayes.
Tpr. R. Holmes.
Tpr. W. Hurrell.
Tpr. G. Keane.
Tpr. J. Lloyd.
Tpr. J. Lloyd.
Tpr. T. Lambert.
Tpr. B. Leversidge.
Tpr. F. McKeown.
Tpr. J. Marcelle.
Tpr. D. May.
Tpr. J. Millinson.
Tpr. D. Plant.
Tpr. R. Pinkett.
Tpr. I. Redfern.
Tpr. G. Reed.
Tpr. I. Stephens.
Tpr. I. Stocks.
Tpr. S. Sears.
Tpr. R. Savills.
Tpr. C. Summersgill.
Tpr. C. Taverner.
Tpr. G. Wall.
Tpr. D. Wright.
Tpr. R. Wallace.

"C" SQUADRON

S.S.M. A. Senior.
S.Q.M.S. E. Clarke.
S./Sergt. W. Bailey.
Sergt. F. D. Kennedy.
Sergt. J. J. Collerton.
Sergt. N. A. Robinson.
Sergt. A. Thomson.
Sergt. E. Sheen.
Sergt. A. Chamberlain.
Sergt. W. D. Lister.
Sergt. W. Ramsey.
Sergt. J. Clarke.

Sergt. J. W. Wilson.
 Sergt. M. E. Rowe.
 Sergt. D. Smith.
 Sergt. S. Oakes.
 Sergt. R. G. Davies.
 Sergt. J. C. W. McGregor.
 Sergt. D. Powell.
 Sergt. T. Cosgrove.
 Sergt. R. Wood.
 Cpl. T. Hurd.
 Cpl. L. W. Holloway.
 Cpl. G. E. Turnbull.
 Cpl. J. Sharpe.
 Cpl. E. G. Bruniges.
 Cpl. C. J. Gooderham.
 Cpl. M. J. Naerger.
 Cpl. R. C. Rayment.
 Cpl. R. Allen.
 Cpl. H. Birkitt.
 Cpl. J. R. Bond.
 L./Cpl. P. D. Murphy.
 L./Cpl. A. S. Bexon.
 L./Cpl. T. Vennor.
 L./Cpl. W. Watson.
 L./Cpl. M. W. Kirby.
 L./Cpl. P. M. Olpin.
 L./Cpl. G. Jones.
 L./Cpl. G. Tasker.
 L./Cpl. M. McMinn.
 L./Cpl. W. Hunter.
 L./Cpl. F. Ball.
 Tpr. H. A. Bradley.
 Tpr. B. Hunt.
 Tpr. J. Buston.
 Tpr. J. G. Kosac.
 Tpr. W. J. Linney.
 Tpr. G. Hancock.
 Tpr. R. Layton.
 Tpr. E. M. Pearson.
 Tpr. G. J. Lilley.
 Tpr. J. Dixon.
 Tpr. D. Shand.
 Tpr. J. Biddle.
 Tpr. G. Smith.
 Tpr. W. Chapman.
 Tpr. P. D. Stewart.
 Tpr. G. J. Anderson.

THE BAND

W.O.I (Bandmaster) R. Hurst.
 Band S./Sergt. E. Fury.
 Sergt. L. Ainsley.
 Cpl. F. Duffy.

Cpl. E. Hughes.
 Cpl. J. Palmer.
 L./Cpl. B. Staite.
 L./Cpl. J. Aitchison.
 L./Cpl. C. Wilkinson.
 Bdsn. P. Harding.
 Bdsn. S. Kinsman.
 Bdsn. R. Seward.
 Bdsn. E. Millward.
 Bdsn. R. Lunt.
 Bdsn. F. Scriven.
 Bdsn. W. Burnett.
 Bdsn. J. Wainwright.
 Bdsn. V. Smith.
 Bdsn. P. McGowan.
 Bdsn. B. Cooke.
 Bdsn. A. McCann.
 Bdsn. W. Watkins.
 Bdsn. G. Rhone.
 Bdsn. L. Head.
 Bdsn. C. Dearden.
 Bdsn. K. Harris.
 Bdsn. E. Fitzjohn.
 Tpr. A. Lenton.
 Tpr. S. Moores.
 Tpr. A. Marshall.
 Tpr. G. Phillips.
 Tpr. R. Dickinson.
 Tpr. R. Baxter.
 Tpr. G. Parnaby.
 Tpr. D. Bateman.
 Tpr. A. Trego.
 Tpr. W. Beckett.
 Tpr. J. Denny.
 Tpr. J. Willmott.
 Tpr. M. Rodham.
 Boy G. Moore.
 Boy E. Osbourne.
 Boy J. Daniels.

ATTACHED PERSONNEL

A.C.C.

Sergt. A. Marshall.
 Sergt. J. Leighton.
 Cpl. J. Brown.
 Cpl. D. Sinfield.
 L./Cpl. T. Jones.
 L./Cpl. J. Murray.
 L./Cpl. T. Marr.
 L./Cpl. H. Henderson.
 Pte. J. Rigby.
 Pte. H. Clark.
 Pte. C. Duffy.

Pte. J. Bennett.
 Pte. R. Darby.
 Pte. E. Cunliffe.
 Pte. J. McPherson.
 Pte. J. Beighton.
 Pte. J. Ostler.
 Pte. N. Smith.
 Pte. G. Oldfield.
 Pte. W. Dawtry.
 Pte. Hollingsworth.
 Pte. J. Pearson.
 Pte. A. Walker.
 Pte. T. Gorevin.
 Pte. G. Bainbridge.
 Pte. W. Newman.

P.S.O. STAFF

Sergt. A. Stephens.
 Sergt. A. Millar.
 L./Cpl. J. Hine.

R.A.M.C.

Sergt. W. Talbot.
 Pte. H. Griffin.

R.A.E.C.

W.O.I T. A. Grant.
 Sergt. M. Snowden.
 Sergt. G. Tucker.
 Sergt. D. Hedley.

A.P.T.C.

Q.M.S.I. T. Barnett.

R.E.M.E.

A.Q.M.S. F. Pye.
 A.Q.M.S. G. Cook.
 Sergt. A. Carter.
 Cpl. W. Anderson.
 Cpl. J. Scott.
 Cfn. T. Sterland.
 Cfn. J. Hayward.
 Cfn. J. Traynor.
 Pte. N. Davies.
 Pte. D. Veal.

ROYAL SIGNALS

Cpl. S. Henderson.
 Sgmn. F. Southam.