

THE HAWK

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



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

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

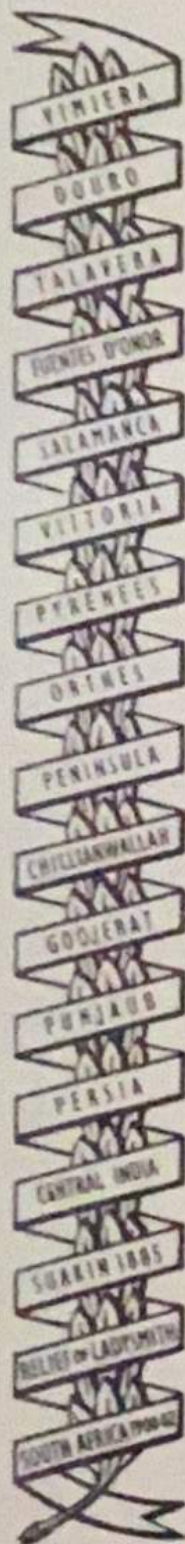
6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles
Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry

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Jubilee Reunion, Bovington
Old Comrades marching past the Colonel of the Regiment

Foreword

by Lieutenant Colonel J. A. Pharo-Tomlin

The Regiment's tour in England is now over and, as I write, we have already had three months in Germany. There is little doubt that everyone made the most of their time at home, and the year included a number of highlights.

In April, we celebrated the 22nd Anniversary of the Battle of Medicina with the 6th Gurkha Rifles, who came down from Crookham, and several retired officers who took part in the battle were also present at a Regimental Dinner. Unfortunately Colonel Bodge Browne could not come because of ill health, and the whole Regiment was extremely saddened to hear of his death in January of this year.

In June, at the start of Jubilee Week we had a most enjoyable Old Comrades Week End when it was the greatest pleasure to see so many former members of the Regiment with their wives down at Bovington. An account of this appears elsewhere in the Journal.

In general, our major occupation at Bovington, Lulworth and Warminster involved the laying on of numerous demonstrations, for both British audiences and foreign VIPs. These varied in size and scope depending on the nationality of the visitors and the audience, but we reached our climax at the RAC Open Day on 31 July when we entertained 10,000 for the price of only one complaint on the siting of the ladies loos close to the Bovington Hilton!

In the sporting field, we again won the captains and Subalterns Polo, bringing our wins up to seven in the last eight years. The Rugger Team won both the South West District Cup and the Seven-a-Sides Cup, and the Regimental Football Team was narrowly defeated in the Finals of the South West District Football Cup. At Bisley we won both the Cambridge Shield and the Royal Tank Regiment Cup.

In September, 'A' Squadron handed over to a Squadron of the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment at Warminster and in October, the remainder of the Regiment handed over to the 17th/21st Lancers. We hope those two Regiments find the role as worthwhile and fun as we did.

Finally, the General Officer Commanding South West District was kind enough to write on the report of our Annual Inspection (ARU):

"A most co-operative and efficient Regiment that has coped well with the tricky business of supporting the RAC Centre Bovington with a detached squadron at the School of Infantry Warminster and at the same time, preparing

for their current BAOR role. They have done all that was asked of them in a most competent manner and deserve this very good report".

The Regiment is now in Hohne which many of you will remember leaving in August 1962. The Camp lies midway between Hamburg and Hannover and our lines are two miles North of the site of the Belsen Concentration Camp which is now laid out as an impressive memorial. The quality of life in Hohne, for the Regiment, is very good indeed. Our barracks have been completely modernised, the unmarried soldiers live in twelve men flats; each flat has rooms for one, two or three men, its own kitchen, and a sitting-room with English colour television.

The bachelor officers also live in some style in a small Schloss two miles out in the country. This manor house, with its attractive grounds, lake and stables was built in 1900. During the war certain officers who fell out with Hitler are said to have been banished there! There is no similar stigma today in the Regiment, indeed there are occasions when I have great difficulty in extracting the officers from the comforts of Schloss Bredebeck for the rigors of the Tank Park!

Our biggest problem at Hohne so far has been the shortage of Soldiers' married quarters. However, thanks to the efficiency of the Quartermaster's Department, 60 holiday homes on the edge of the Lüneburg Heath were taken on as hirings. The Officers have also had quartering problems living in small flats: one Squadron Leader's wife with four sons and a top floor flat in Bergen, said after church recently, that she found it difficult to repeat the Tenth Commandment with any sincerity — "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house".

There are ample sports grounds and excellent swimming facilities at Hohne, both in the Camp and in Bergen. The Polo Ground is between the Mess and the Barracks, there is sailing at Kiel 120 miles away and the Harz Mountains are only 80 miles distant. If Hohne and Bergen can be accused by some of being a bit quiet, the larger towns and cities nearby, none more than an hours drive away, cater for all interests!

The Regiment is part of the First Division, whose headquarters is at Verden and comes under the direct command of Hohne Garrison, which takes the place of a Brigade Headquarters in the reorganised Army, and in war changes its name to "Task Force Bravo". We now have four



The Christening mug presented by the Regimental Wives' Club to our Colonel in Chief,



Her Royal Highness The Princess Anne on the occasion of the birth of her son, Peter Mark Andrew.
Supplied by Mulberry Hall, Fine china and crystal specialists, York

Sabre Squadrons and a total of 66 Chieftain Tanks, but no Recce Troop. This is found by the Queen's Dragoons Guards whom it is the greatest fun to have in the Garrison except when we meet them on the rugger field, where results so far have been considerably more to their advantage than ours!

Due to the high level of commitments the Army is required to undertake and financial stringency, the pace of life in BAOR today is very brisk. Nevertheless we are none the worse for it and everyone leads a busy and worthwhile life.

We have a number of exercises ahead of us, two firing periods, site guards and any spare moments are being taken up with cadres. In July we put our tanks away in their hangars and start training as infantrymen in preparation for our Ulster tour in October. There is no doubt in my mind that we have a most stimulating and challenging year ahead of us and I know the Regiment will meet the demands and adventures with the same effectiveness, willingness and cheerfulness that have been our bywords during the last year.

Main Events of 1977

January

- 17 Handover of Commanding Officers
25 Visit of GOC SOWDIST
Major-Gen R Lyon, CB, OBE

February

- 2 Visit of Wellington College CCF
3 Visit of Blundells School CCF
8 Visit of Bristol Grammar School CCF

March

- 3 FFR Inspection by Brig C. H. Robertson—Commandant RAC Centre
15 Arrival of 6 GR in UK
21-25 'A' Squadron Annual Firing—Lulworth
28-1 Apr Recruit Firing—Lulworth

April

- 15 Medicina Guest Night with 6 GR
23-24 Waterloo Ride
25-26 Mobility Fire Power Demonstration
30 Old Comrades Reunion—London

May

- 1 Cavalry Memorial Parade
26-28 Tidworth 3 Day Event

June

- 4-5 Old Comrades Association Weekend
4 Mobility Demonstration and Tank Battle.
All Ranks Dance
15 Beating the Retreat by 6 GR—Church Crookham
28-30 Ex Magic Dragon—CPX
28-8 Bisley
30-31 Ex Shoe String

July

- 4 Visit of Manchester & Salford OTC
4-13 Visit of Millfield School CCF
6-10 Tidworth Polo Tournament
11-30 KAPE Tour
16 SOWDIST Driving Competition
31 RAC Open Day

August

- 2-4 Regimental Exercise
23 Visit of St Annes ACF

September

- 22 Visit of Gen Sir Jack Harman, KCB, OBE, MC, Colonel Comd RAC
24 Officers Mess Farewell Cocktail Party—Bovington
28 Ramadi

October

- 12 Visit by Harrow School CCF. Advance Party arrived at Hohne
13 Regimental Dinner
15 Northern Reunion
20-30 Move of Regiment to BAOR

November

- 13 Remembrance Sunday
16 Visit of Major-Gen R. G. Lawson, DSO, OBE—GOC 1 Division
19 7 Armd Bde Parade—Sidi Rezegh
22 Ramnuggur
23-24 DRAC Conference

December

- 5-8 'A' Squadron Border Patrol
9 Sergeants' Mess Ramnuggur Ball
21 Officers' Mess Dance
22 Regimental Carol Service

Squadron Notes

HQ Squadron

ORDERLY ROOM

Having fully prepared ourselves for Alternative 3, the mysterious "They" decided to change course; the terrain around Hohne being very similar to Lunarville suited admirably for a further hoax and consequently Alternative 4!

This may have been partly the fault of our very energetic but highly unsuccessful quasi-soccer team masquerading under the title of Orderly Academicals. It is rumoured that the name was synonymous with occupation and intelligence but even this is subject to a certain amount of understandable doubt. This brought about by a very unwise and foolish man who attempted to rocket the ball into the net via his head only to exclaim painfully "My 'ead 'urts". However to be under contract to Heinekin Beer for advertising purposes has its compensations.

A change of Station in the offing brought the usual problems parasitic with such a situation, leaving the orderly room in a state of paranoia. All was resolved and here we are in Hohne. Bovington will be well remembered for our

arrival into the mystique surrounding the Civil Service, and the arrival, in the form of the gallant 17th/21st Lancers, of the liberation forces. In between these two historic events we did a little work and held a very grand farewell barbeque. The latter was held at the cricket pavilion and honour must go to Sgt Whelan for cooking the chops and chickens and not the pavilion. In second place comes Tpr Uttley who discovered that the 3 man lift was not what he thought it was.

Being together as a regiment once again, in Hohne, our newly modernised barracks, we are pleased to welcome back one or two old friends and some new faces. Sgt Briggs and Cpl Burrell were re-signed for small fees from the outbacks of Warminster and the ATDU respectively, whilst Cpl Craddock joined us on free transfer from the RP Staff to take over as Post NCO, and Tpr "Budgie" Bingham graduated from JLR Youth team. Our assistant Adjutant Lt Fellowes decided handling men was easier than handling paper and retired to the tank park after handing



"Orderly Academicals" at play

over his files and bemused look to Capt Tennent.

Sadly, in February, we say farewell to our Chief Clerk and goalkeeper WO2 Mick Holland who has served two sentences as Chief Clerk and has now decided to go straight. He will be greatly missed by the Regiment especially the Orderly Room. We wish him, his wife Janet and the children all the best in civvy street.

Taking over the chair and the net we welcome Sgt Whelan and wish him all the best in his new appointment.

RHQ TROOP NOTES

The 13th/18th handed over what was their command troop to Sgt McGoldrick and Cpl Stafford to form our RHQ Tp, the handover went well but the chaos started when we were handing over kit between our own squadrons. However, one day it will all be as it should be?

One of the first soldiers to arrive with the main party was Tpr (Joe 90) McCormack who now, as the LO's ferret driver runs a business called "Rent-a-Ferret".

With Ssgt Aindow, Lcpl Bond, Tpr Broadhurst and Tpr Highton coming from Liverpool and Lcpl Hynes and Tpr (Dice) Walker coming from Scotland plus Tpr Holroyd (a Geordie), Ssgt Gorry is giving elocution lessons so that we all can "Speke proper on the air".

Our two tanks did very well on conversion firing and all credit goes to the two gunners, Cpl Gill and Lcpl Geraghty for their preparation and hard work.

We have seen the RHQ Officers twice since our arrival in BOAR, once on an "Eagles Flight" in December and once on an "Eagles Flight", in January, however it was hard to tell if the Officers were in fact there on the January 'crash out' as it took place during one of Germany's worst blizzards!

We are now looking forward to troop training (there is no place like Soltau in February) and a year chock full of CPX's.

Foot Note

We would like to thank Gilde Brewery for the loan (occasionally) of Tpr Walker.

QM Department

After a hectic time in Bovington we finally managed to extract ourselves and depart for Hohne. AQMS Schofield was first to arrive where he was given the task of obtaining as many Married Quarters and Hirings as he could possibly get (by fair means of course)!! This he did and never lets us forget it.



Cpl Morris with his mother and the KAPE team which visited their home in Manchester. Photo Manchester Evening News

The pre advance party was next to arrive which consisted of the RQMS, Sgt "BP" Andrews (Single A/C) Lcpl Scott (Clothing) and Messrs Barlow & Whitehead (Rations).

A (Sleepy?) period then ensued which involved little more than taking over Transit Accommodation (our own being modernised) from 13/18H whilst at the same time picking up our Modernised Barrack Blocks as they became available. Then handing over to 45 Regt our transit accommodation. This meant everyone had to try and stay awake which we believe we did.

Sgt Andrews was kept very busy taking over the single account. We're still not sure that he's got it right although he appears to get more confident every day. Is this good PR?!

The RQMS and the rest of the gang finalised the rest of the take over which took about 2 weeks. It would have taken less if the RQMS hadn't spent so much time on the telephone, to the QM at Bovington, who was daily assured that everything was in order.

The families arrived and were met by that man Schofield again with Tea & Biscuits which went down well — he says!

The great day finally arrived when the QM and the rest of the troop joined us. We put our tin hats on and got ready for the barrage of questions that were sure to come. They came, were answered, and we have not started work in earnest.

Lcpls Whitehead, Barlow and Tpr Hurst provide the rations for the living in persons (and Pads when the need arises). Sgt Mulholland hides away at the Ammo Dump. Cpl Scott took over the clothing and Cpl Platt keeps trying to get the empty MFO Boxes back. Tpr Ashwell is looking after the Rations for our Exercise "Snow Queen" in Bavaria.

Cpl Lockwood continues to put up and take down signs and Lcpl Chapman (our chief scribe) keeps working hard both in his clerical duties and in preparing us for our forthcoming PE test.

The QM has taken over the reins again and it looks as though we are being steered on a good course for the future. He now has a crown *on his shoulder* and we congratulate him on his Majority. Last but not least we say farewell to RQMS Stocker who has now to work out the duties role as RSM. (We hope he finds that role more simple to operate than the Ammo). RQMS Midgley has just joined us fresh from his RQMS course and to him we extend a warm welcome — remembering the old saying which keeps us all on the straight and narrow 'It won't matter a bit 100 years from now'.

MT Troop

September and October saw MT Troop working hard ready for the handover to the 17th/21st Lancers, which after a lot of hard work proved to be a very good handover.

With three whole weeks left in Bovington we held a farewell presentation in the British Legion Club, where Captain Colborne (MTO) presented the Civilian Foreman (Maurice Sweetenham) with a Regimental Plaque. It was then the turn of the WRAC to present the MTO with a silver dish. With the formalities over the troop then enjoyed the remainder of the afternoon in the traditional 'spirit.' We would like to wish all our friends in Bovington all the very best for the future. We would also take this opportunity to say goodbye to WO2 Rushton, who leaves us to join 'D' Squadron as the SSM. On our arrival in Hohne we welcomed WO2 Yankey as our new (MT WO), fresh from his tour with the DLOY.

Hohne proved a change from the rural delights of Bovington, the first change noticed by everybody has been the extremely cold weather to which everyone has now become immune.



DON'T DOUBT YOU CAN FIT ONE MATE BUT THE REGULATIONS SAY ITS GOT TO BE AN ELECTRICIAN, SO UNTIL THEY'VE GOT PLUGS ON YOU CAN'T AVE ONE NO!

Our offices are a converted stables but after getting some new furniture, and having a general clean out we are now looking like a Regimental MT Office. It is still not unusual to hear drivers mumbling to themselves 'it was never like this at Bovy.'

We are now the proud owners of a new Regimental 40 seater coach, which has become the MTO's pride and joy. The coach has proved to be very popular and has already taken members of the Regiment to England for their Christmas leave.

On closing these short notes we would like to say goodbye and the very best of everything to Captain Colborne, who after being with us for two years leaves us to take up his new post at TD & PW Bovington. Captain Colborne will be replaced by Lieutenant Morris, who we hope will have a happy and enjoyable tour with us.

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT

Here we are again having come to the end of another hectic year and yet again losing many of the "old" faces, who were replaced by some not so old. RQMS Jim Howard ("the hot air balloon") went to South West District CTT, Sgt "Legs" Dixon was posted to 2 ADS at Hamm (and now supplies our Tanks to us). Cpl Vickers stayed on at Bovington, Signal School, and Tpr Loines left us to increase the "strength" of RHQ Troop (well if not the strength at least the weight). These were admirably replaced by RQMS Bill Butcher from Battling "B" Sqn, Tpr's Entwistle and Gee, the latter two avid beginners at the illustrious art of Tech storemanship. Another welcome addition to the Troop is Tpr Taylor (Clerk) who replaced Kim, who by the way is soon (we hope) going to be joining us as a wife.

The Tech stores are now just about seeing the light at the end of the tunnel as we begin our finishing touches to the re-organisation of the Regiment. It was a common sight to see the Tech staff (Sgts and below) clinging to the tail end of an Eager Beaver trying to counter-balance the Pallet of track at the other end, not only that, but one or two other members, not to be named—Reg!—so tired themselves out with hard work that they had to sleep in the back of various cars.

On a less hectic note are the people who have successfully passed their various courses. The RQMS on his course, Cpl's Furlong, Bellamy and Coleman on their BI's and Lcpl Jones and Tpr Entwistle on their BIIF's and all leaving Bovington with the satisfaction of knowing that the D & M School will never be the same again.

Well on a final note everyone is looking forward to the full calendar of events in the forthcoming year: exercises, crash outs and gunnery camps—to name but a few of the more pleasurable pastimes of a peacetime army.



'Reg' counting the Z's in the FAMTO Store

The National Army Museum

CHELSEA

Vacancies

MUSEUM WARDERS

Duties include patrolling exhibition areas and the general protection and safety of the museum building and exhibits.

Starting pay is £54.90 per 42 hours week with enhanced rates of pay for overtime. Uniforms will be provided. Kitchen facilities available.

Candidates must be over 21 years of age and be prepared to undertake shift duties, including weekends and Public Holidays.

Applicants must be of British Nationality and parentage and have been resident in the UK for at least 5 years.

Please phone 01-499 8040 ext 7028 or write to Area Civilian Staff Manager, London District (Central) Room 713, Lansdowne House, Berkeley Square, London W1X 6AA for an application form.

“Banned” Notes

“Is this the special Silver Jubilee Souvenir edition of the Hawk?” asked Dougal flippantly as he flipped through the pages looking for a full colour supplement containing previously unpublished photographs of the Royal Family, released by an unknown personality claiming intimate knowledge of royal affairs on the grounds of having once repaired a shoe for Queen Victoria.

“The 1977 issue should have been the special one,” pointed out Florence. “I think we have missed the boat” said Zebedee. “They could have at least included some pictures of the band getting wet”.

Among some notable soakings in Jubilee year, the band even got drenched inside the Ballroom of Morecambe Pier where the rain runs down the side of the stage. The wettest job of all was the Gillingham and Shaftesbury Show, where we were glad of the experience we had gained as tent erectors for Bovington Open Day.

The summer season was one of marked climatic contrast and gave rise to thirty cases of Jubilee Blues. This is not a sorrowful mood, but

a suit of No 1 dress which has been treated with perspiration from the inside, bleached by the sun on the outside and then rinsed through with rain, repeat this process daily for several months and you have a case of Jubilee Blues.

Generally, the band itinerary for 1977 was much the same as usual, except that events normally employing one band for one day, asked for three bands for three days as an extra effort and contribution to the national festivities. One new port of call was the Cardiff Tattoo, in which we had not taken part before as we have no Welsh connections apart from Mrs. Rogers.

The excellence of the accommodation was a welcome change and helped to create a good working atmosphere from the beginning. Cardiff itself seemed to be a most dangerous city. There were some serious accidents to participants in the battle scene and self-defence demonstrations and the Tattoo performances were punctuated with the wailing sirens of police and ambulances with alarming frequency. The dancing water display was an unusual feature of the Tattoo. This consisted of a bank of illuminated jets of



The Band at Bovington



"Make someone happy with a phone call" (But don't take too long about it)

water controlled in force and direction from a complex looking console to produce a moving pattern pulsating in time to the accompanying music.

"Will there be plenty of Tattoos in Hohne?" asked the boys, "Probably one or two," said Dougal, "but first of all there will be empires to be built, territories to be staked out, and other factors to be assessed". "Anyway, there will be more trade testing when we get to Hohne. That will be something worthwhile".

"Who needs education? Never done I much good" protested Dougal. "I heard of a nothern gentlemen who got a first class honours degree and later became Prime Minister" Zebedee offered as incentive. "Education certainly helped him".

"Didn't help the rest of us though, did he", moaned Florence staring into the dark void of her purse.

'A' Squadron

Trying to tell the story of 'A' Squadron in 1977 is like walking a tightrope. It is very difficult to find a balance, without being accused of bragging on the one hand, or leaving too much unsaid on the other. Still, if we don't blow our own trumpet, who will?

The beginning of the year found us an experienced Demonstration Squadron with a sound knowledge of Salisbury Plain, and pretty expert at all the exercises the School of Infantry could throw at us. Indeed, some of us got to the stage of knowing too much, and the Squadron Leader was shocked to over hear the following on one exercise:

Directing Staff: "Now, the Start Line for the attack will be the edge of the wood over there."

Corporal Cornish (now a Sergeant): "Excuse me Sir, that's wrong. The Start Line is always the track, over there".

D.S.: Oh, er-yes, thank you. The Line will be the track over there. . ."

All the tanks were in constant demand. The track mileage allowance was just twice that of a Regiment in BAOR, and it was all used up. Except while we were at Gunnery, not a week went by without *at least* one troop being required, and often every tank in the Squadron was deployed. More than one breakdown meant an exercise was spoilt, to say nothing of our reputation, and it was a matter of pride that maintenance was done perfectly and repairs carried out as quickly as possible, whenever they were needed. Ssgt Thomas and his Fitter troop worked wonders in this, and 'A' Squadron owes them its gratitude for their great efforts.

Did we never fail to provide the goods then? It would be nice to say so, but sadly we can't. The Great Fuel Additive Drama prevented us.

"We want you to try this stuff", they said. "Put it in the fuel, and it will make you go faster, and give off less exhaust smoke. We've tried it in the Lab, we just want to make sure in field conditions".



"Put your left leg in....." Sgt Elsdon, Mr Brown of London Town (Under Secretary of State) and Major Malet "Square dancing" on Salisbury Plain



'A' Squadron. RAC Demonstration Squadron Warminster March 76 - September 77

Back Row.

Left to Right : Cpl Wall, Sgt Cook, Lcpl Gleadhill, Lcpl Ellis, Tpr Naylor, Cpl Little, Tpr Glover, Cpl Wyper, Tpr Rodger, Tpr Foster, Lcpl Williams

4th Row

L to R : Sgt Tarsnane, Lcpl Winnard, Tpr Holmes, Lcpl Bowman, Tpr Bradley, Tpr Barnes, Sgt Bryson, Tpr Booth, Tpr Flannery, Lcpl Tobin, Tpr Dimitrov, Lcpl Whittaker

3rd Row

L to R : Lcpl Callan, Tpr Hamilton, Cpl Pritchard, Sgt Batchelder, Sgt Elsdon, Cpl Cullen, Tpr Cohen, Tpr Cunliffe, Tpr Paterson, Lcpl Hunt

2nd Row

L to R : Lcpl Bogan, Cpl Morris, Lcpl Chappell, Tpr Hilton, Tpr Phelps, Tpr Grundy, Cpl Winstanley, Cpl Murphy, Tpr Sherratt, Tpr Black

Front Row

L to R : Lcpl Leach, Sgt Lowe, Sgt Briggs, Lcpl Shuttleworth, Lcpl McKeen, Mr Jarrett, Mr Suchanek, Mr Herrtage, SSM Tunnicliffe, Major Smales



Back Row

L to R : Tpr Crompton, Tpr Birtwistle, Cpl Rowlett, Tpr Shepherd, Tpr Heyes, Tpr Wheeler, Sgt Glover, Tpr Kenna, Sgt Riley, Cpl Mather, Sgt Renshaw, Lcpl Abbott, Cpl Ross.

4th Row

L to R : Cpl Kennedy, Lcpl Edwards, Tpr Mannion, Tpr Handley, Tpr Collier, Lcpl Connelly, Lcpl Jones, Lcpl Moon, Lcpl Rose.

3rd Row

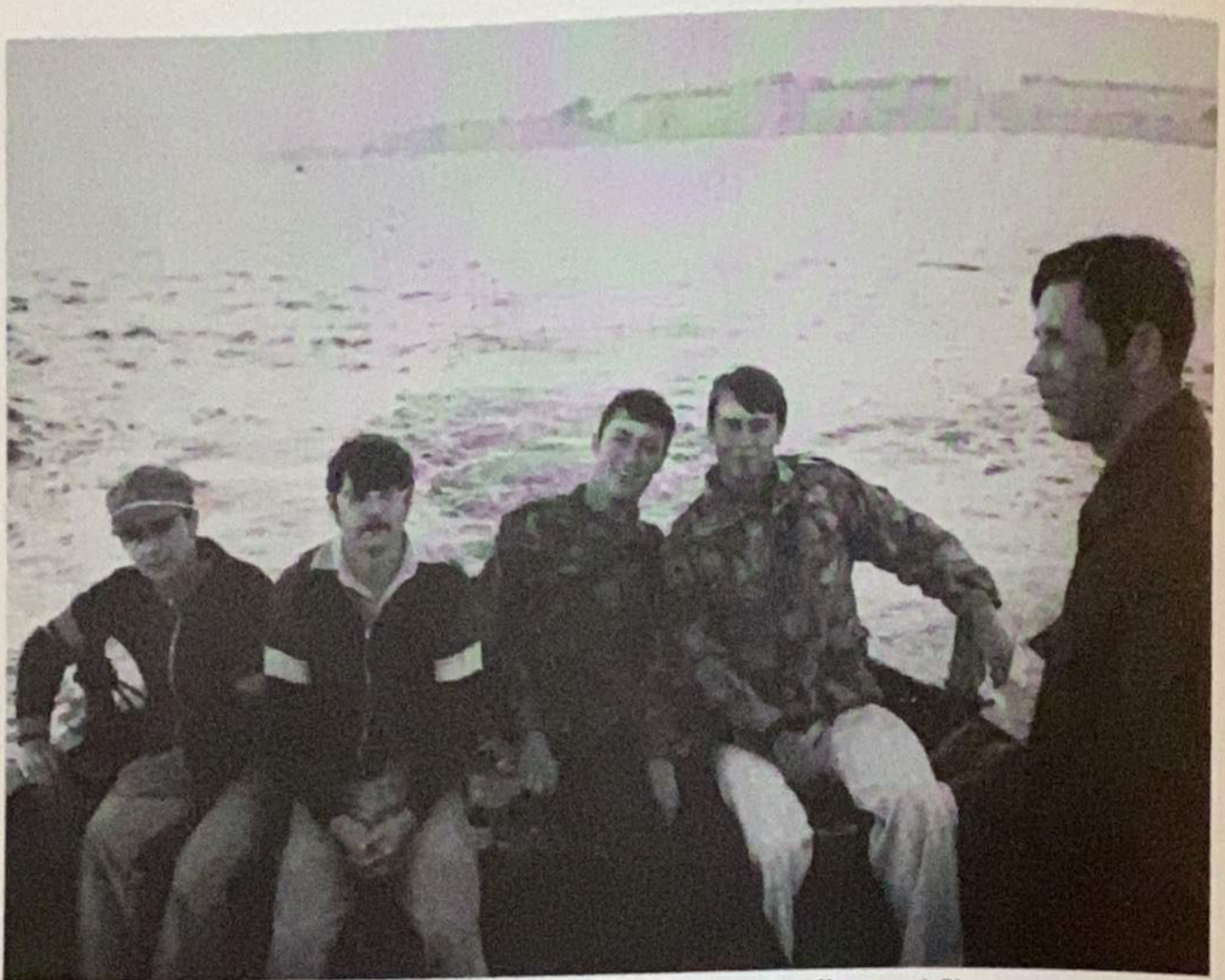
L to R : Tpr Broe, Tpr Parry, Tpr Annett, Tpr Briercliffe, Tpr Lowe, Tpr Ashton, Tpr Chadwick, Cpl Cornish, Lcpl Roache, Tpr Smith 700.

2nd Row

L to R : Tpr Barber, Tpr Hodgkiss, Tpr McMullen, Tpr Burke, Tpr Smith 937, Lcpl Baggallay, Lcpl Barber, Tpr Wyre, Tpr Pattle, Tpr Winterburn.

Front Row

L to R : Captain Davis, Mr Wood, Mr Lang, SQMS Wagstaff, Sgt Dixon, Lcpl Leeworthy, Cpl Furlong, Tpr Jones.



Fishing in Cornwall. Sgt Dixon, Cpl Hunt, Tprs Crompton, Kenna and Glover.

Eight drivers were given the additive, and seven put it into their fuel tanks. Trooper Collier, wise beyond his years, didn't trust the stuff, and chucked it over the side while no-one was looking. The Squadron then deployed on Ex RABBIT'S RUN.

Twenty eight miles later the last of the seven stopped, and the trial was discontinued. After a great deal of work and several engine changes we managed, just, to provide enough tanks for the next exercise, but it made a lot of us very angry at the time.

Working hours at Warminster were very flexible, and most evenings and many weekends the tank park was busy. There were many nights in the field, and for married men, the amount of separation was considerable. However exercises were short, none more than four days, which was some consolation. Nothing like Soltau for a whole fortnight in February which we are faced with now! One result was that we didn't hesitate to take days off when possible, and the principle was, if there's work to do, do it, if not, fall out!

Socially we had a good year. Each troop held a party, either in the Imber Club in camp, or in a local pub. A dinner was given for all the Squadron wives in the Sergeants Mess, and in the Cookhouse we held two Social evenings and a Squadron dance, which was most enjoyable.

Warminster is a town that caters for soldiers — masses of pubs! This did bring some of us into contact with the authorities sometimes, and once or twice people enjoyed a night's hospitality in the School of Infantry Guardroom. On one notable occasion two soldiers decided that they would get one of their imprisoned companions out, with the help of a Chieftain! Mercifully such instances were rare.

The Wives of 'A' Squadron deserve a special thank-you. In spite of irregular working hours, demands for their men at short notice, and much separation, they remained cheerful and uncomplaining. The wives did a great deal to maintain the morale of the Squadron, and under the able organization of Mrs Tunnicliffe there was always something for them to do, and

problems were sorted out in quick time. For a bachelor Squadron Leader it was a great relief. All he had to do was attend an occasional coffee morning and praise the cakes!

One break from the round of exercises was our annual gunnery camp. This year it was at Lulworth, in bitterly cold weather, and went as Gunnery normally does, with Sgt Glover, the Squadron Gunnery NCO, reaping the rewards of many evenings with each troop in the FMR, and SQMS Wagstaff supplying us all with Egg Banjo's and Tea all day. The shooting wasn't bad, either!

Sadly, it was during this camp that Cpl Dixon was killed so tragically in a traffic accident. His obituary appeared in the magazine last year, so it is enough for us to say that he was a good soldier and a good friend, and is missed by us all. Our deepest sympathy goes out to his family.

Our activities were not exclusively concerned with supporting the School of Infantry. Mr Tilney trained the shooting team and took them to Bisley, and 'A' Squadron supplied Cpl Anstey, Lcpl Baggallay, Tprs Mannion, Dimitrov and Winterburn to the team. Mr Cameron-Hayes built the Hunter Trial course and 1st Troop was introduced to the mysteries of Bullfinches, Tiger Traps and Posts and Rails.



Tpr Barber "bombing up"



'A' Squadron en-route for Soltau. Cpl Little and Major Smales



Soltau
 "Hello Any Station one one!"
 Major Smales and Cpl 'Tojo' Whittaker

All that however, is in the past. Now it's Germany, with a lot of new faces in the Squadron, and the unpalatable fact that we are not unique, but, on paper at least, just one among many armoured squadrons. This is our real job, and we shall have learned a lot about our strengths and weaknesses in two weeks Troop Training this March. At the time of writing the snow is thick on the ground.

Hohne had its compensations of course. Apart from cheap drink and petrol, the batchelors are living in the most modern accommodation, which is almost luxurious. Many of us have already been skiing, and there are plans for sailing this summer.

Between now and going to Northern Ireland we're going to have a busy but interesting and challenging time. Most important of all, its going to be fun!

Sports and games played their usual important part in Squadron life. Many of the officers were introduced to Polo, and our victory in the Inter Squadron Hockey and Inter Squadron Basketball gave us the D'Arcy Hall Cup.

Our last exercise was in August, and then it was the effort of preparing our overworked tanks for Inspection and handover to 3 RTR. Troop pride and hard labour paid off, and both the inspection team and 3 RTR seemed pleased with our efforts, and we could go on embarkation leave with our tails up.

No farewell to Warminster would be complete without mentioning the kindness and hospitality shown by the Messes. Both Officers' and Sergeants' Messes tolerated our Cavalry foibles and made us one of their own. Our thanks must go to RSM Trotter for the WOs and Sergeants, and and Mr Clarke and his staff in the Officers Mess for their looking after us so well.



Sgt Riley and Cpl Cullen on exercise

'B' Squadron

The beginning of 1977 witnessed 'B' Squadron, designated as Vehicle Squadron, based at Bovington and tasked with providing vehicles for RAC Centre courses and picking up the pieces afterwards. Besides this the Squadron was required to stage mobility demonstrations, notably those for the RAC Demonstration, the old Comrades Reunion and the RAC Open Day, as well as a great many for foreign delegations including Turkey, Libya, Saudi-Arabia, El Salvador, Kuwait, Sweden, Bangladesh, Sudan, France, The Irish Republic and Egypt to drop but a few names. As a prelude to BAOR we also fought two exercises on Bovington and Lulworth training areas, one against ourselves and one against 'C' Squadron, emerging victorious in both.

Besides 150 Hawks, the Squadron strength included a small infantry element, 40 civilian drivers who provided much needed continuity and experience, and 20 WRAC's some of whom have accompanied the Regiment to Germany as wives. The full Squadron therefore numbered approximately 220, with over 200 vehicles on charge!

On the Armoured side, the exacting task of keeping pace with the vehicle allocations was successfully carried out by Ssgt Diver with the very able assistance of Sgt Elsdon, who also ensured that servicing and documents were kept up to mark. The other half, MT, under the whip of Captain Colborne (now departed for TD & PW), managed to keep the Garrison well supplied with transport despite great difficulties of serviceability, man and woman-power.

SSM Butcher came back breathing fire from a drill course at Pirbright to find that he had been given Tech Stores on which to practice his newly acquired skills, whilst SSM Ogden had taken over the task of boxing the ears of Lcpl Simmons (Sqn Clerk).

Captain Valdes-Scott handed over to Captain Dean and retired to Deepcut to assist with personnel selection, but it proved somewhat more difficult to entice Major Hodson back from ATDU and it was not until the Squadron moved to BAOR that he eventually assumed command of the Squadron from Major Edge.

HEAVY TRACK TROOP

Having left the paradise of Herford in May 76 we soon fitted into the routine of RAC Centre Regt in Bovington. Our task simply to keep the D & M and Sigs Schools, and anyone else supplied with tanks for various periods of time.



"OII. Excellency. You have perhaps a little more where that came from . . . ? We give plenty Chieftains in return"

The Squadron Leader (at Bovington) showing off the annual POL allocation to His Highness Sheik Sa'ad of Kuwait.

Problems did arise with spare parts and repairs but the troop adapted a new game called 'Swap the Tank' at which we became quite proficient. The troop also kept a very shiny and well bulled up Mk 5 Chieftain (Ralph's and Woods 30's pride and joy) for the static line.

After the first year, and with the first Open Day behind us, the troop personalities started to change slightly, Cpl now Sgt Smith, left the troop in the capable hands of Cpl Collins to run the Static Line. At about this time JLR sent us



Jubilee Weekend. One of the two Guards on parade

Tprs Wild, Frankle, Jones and Kelly to mention but a few. Again the troop changed hands with Cpl Collins handing to Sgt Wainwright who stayed with the troop until Jan 77, when Sgt Best at JLR changed jobs with Sgt Wainwright. 'I got the bargain', Sgt Best was heard to mutter.

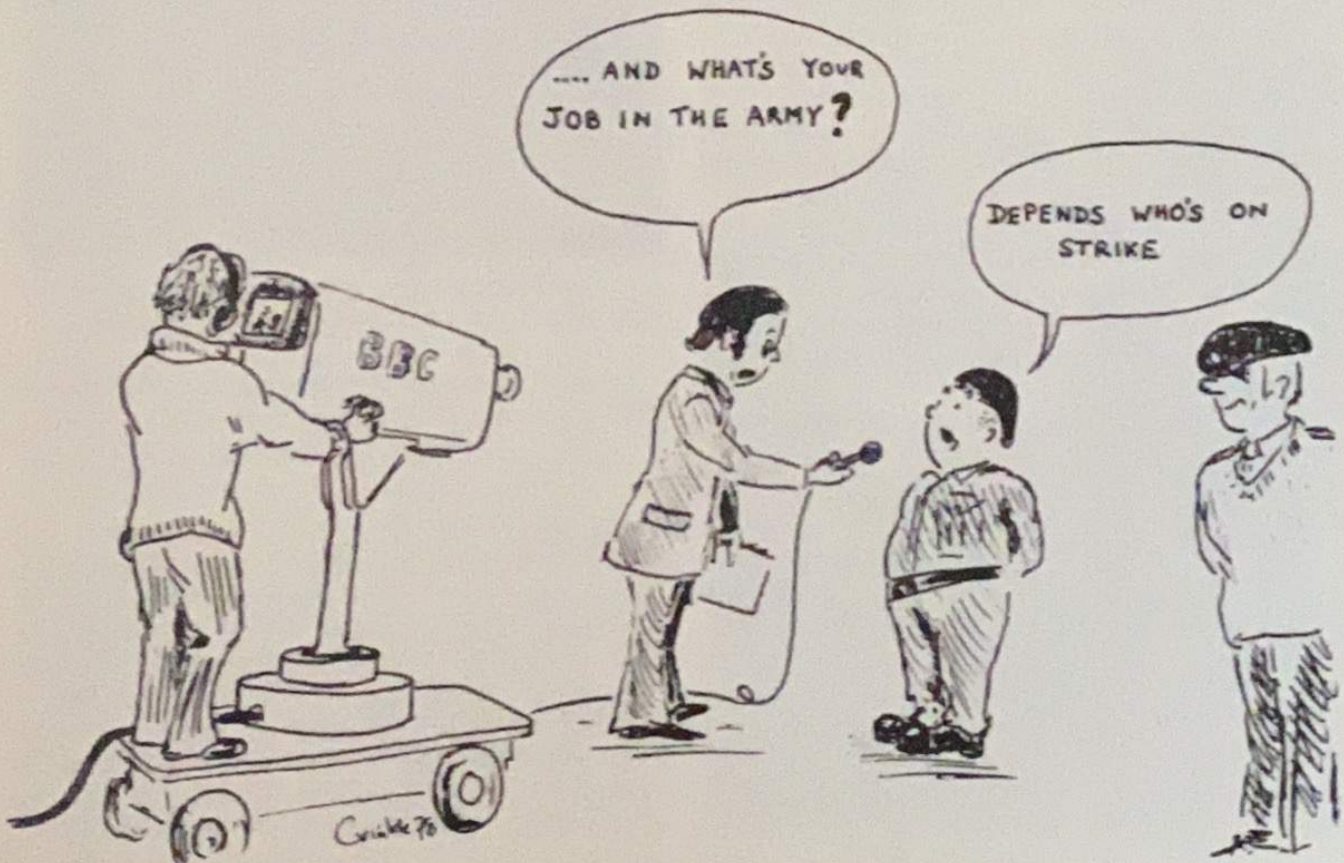
During all this time we managed to break the routine by doing OCA Weekends and our second Open Day in August 1977. Apart from proving that the Tank turrets can spin freely without falling off, the Open Day went of quite smoothly.

Towards the end of the year we started our preparation to return to BAOR doing two weekends of Troop Training nourished by the 'SQMS's Hong Kong Soup'.

ARMoured WHEELed TROOP

Armoured Wheeled Troop had a mixed bag of thirty-nine vehicles ranging from Fox, Ferret, to Saladin and Saracen. The total number of men in the troop sometimes reached twenty, but not often. We acted as enemy on most demos dressed as oriental gentlemen and supplying a comic strip Ferret containing twelve men suitably attired.

Tpr Hewitt went to Earls Court and Lcpl Bailey and Tpr Wood went to Poole with a Fox





to take part in the RE annual demo, where they were taken round Poole Harbour and landed again. In June we went adventure training to Cornwall where we attempted to learn to surf. A good time was had by all, and this training might have been of more use before the RE demonstration.

We took part in the Squadron Exercise in August mounted on Fox. The night attack by Cpl Mayall's heroes was just culminating in a mass attack on us when the night air was pierced by the padre shouting 'Sarn't Major' and walking right into the middle of the battle.

LIGHT TRACK TROOP

Light Track troop was formed on arrival in Bovington, where it was found that the work was very different to what we had previously experienced.

We had some 40 vehicles initially, including Scorpion, Saladin, 432, FSC, Scimitar and Saracen. However this was considered to be too many so the troop was divided into Light Track troop and Armoured Wheeled Troop, leaving us

with some 30 vehicles. Then we recieved from Ludgershall 12 new Spartans which put us back in our original position, but we managed to cope.

Our work was very varied and interesting to the point that three of our troop, who will remain nameless, took their work home to Lancaster for a few days and were duly rewarded when they returned.

We did numerous fire power demonstrations with the Scorpions at Warminster and Larkhill, one of which was the Day of the Scorpion, where Lcpl Bradbury excelled himself as the gunner, and Tpr Duxbury managed to get himself in the centre of most of the well known motoring magazines. Cpl Stowell and Tprs Duxbury and Rawlinson together with Lcpl Burnett then took themselves off to Earls Court for a three week rest.

Sgt Skelly was welcomed to the troop in January 1977, but then lost to the D & M School for three months.

Part of our job consisted of displaying the Static Line, which was made up of all makes of fighting vehicles, displayed to allow visiting

parties from school children to VIP's (Sheiks etc) to familiarise themselves with the vehicles. In the beginning this was very ably done by Cpl Smith, who then handed over to Cpl Morrow, whose oral verbosity enabled him to carry out the job with *gusto*!! In one instance a Sheik was so impressed that he ordered two Scorpions on trials, and 17,000 pairs of denims.

Having completed a short period of Squadron training, we had a Regimental exercise. We honestly think it would have been far greater success if we had been supplied with the key to gate No 23.

RADIO TROOP

Since the last Hawk publication, lots of water has gone under the bridge. Up went the great cry if you can *do* Open Day, you can do anything. Well its done. Then, the ultimate challenge, we donned our overalls and felt our unsteady way into AFV's for the Regimental exercise.

Nothing startling was revealed. We all proved to ourselves that we were rusty at being

crewmembers, and that Badger Beer straight from the bottle in the field is just as rough as in the tap room of the Ship.

Tpr 'Scouse' Hughes decided to make an honest woman of Sue, and failed to get into the Guinness Book of Records for the shortest engagement by three days. For the readers waiting the patter of tiny feet, *you're wrong*. Tpr 'Ringworm' Rowson did get in the book for the most times you can fall off a motor bike in a week. Tpr 'Billy' Whittle nearly made it for the man who almost lived up to Rudolf Valentino's record.

We knew that sometime we would be leaving Bovington. We had also heard that the 17th/21st Lancers were supposed to take over from us. By mid September Tpr 'Geordy' Brown had convinced 'Tpr 'John' Hoey that it was an unfounded rumour. By the end of September they had convinced Sgt Hutchinson there was no such Regiment. Lance Corporal 'Roll up' Smith was starting to walk round worrying that he couldn't run the Signal School single handed without an



Tpr Fenty of the KAPE team doing some long term recruiting at Preston.

Lancashire Evening Post

Advance Party, while Lt Col Dave 'I've no jerry can Sarge' Sloan, thumbed his nose and left for Germany. Cpl 'Ginge' Mayall and Lt Col 'Treveor' Gill just laughed up their sleeves from their respective instructors courses.

As the days turned to weeks and sounds of hysteria emitted from the Squadron Office, the incidents of insanity doubled. One sunny morning they appeared like manna from heaven. It was not a rumour or a myth, the 17th/21st Lancers did exist.

The handover went without a hitch at a solemn ceremony we handed over Mr 'Chinny' Burns to the 17th/21st L. 'Chinny' was demobbed from the regiment where he worked as a driver for Radio Troop, and re-enlisted as a civvy driver for the same.

On leaving Bovington the troop split up mainly between 'B' and 'D' Squadron. Congratulations to Lt Col Gill and Lt Col Harrison on their promotion and 'Billy' Whittle for being the first man to demolish Hohne gate.

'C' Squadron

A hazy memory is all that remains of our last eighteen months in Dorset as these notes are written in Hohne during January. Although most of 1977 was spent at the Gunnery School, in our role as the Support Squadron, we seem to have packed an enormous amount of our year's work into the past two months in Hohne.

The pattern of life at Lulworth continued in the style set in 1976. We maintained the high standard of serviceability we had achieved the previous years and also managed to enjoy all the benefits of living in Dorset. That we were able to do our job well and that we made the most of our tour in England was due in great part to the very



Scimitar at Lulworth. Sgt D Hughes MM Scots DG, Tpr Entwistle, Lt Col Critchlow, Tprs Foyle and O'Connor



The Admin party and the Great tower at the Aldershot Army Display

happy relationship we had at all levels with the staff at the Gunnery School.

The Squadron prepared vehicles of all types including Chieftain, the Scorpion range, Fox and AFV 438, and was involved in demonstrations for representatives of many foreign countries, and these included Turkey, Saudi Arabia, Jordan, El Salvador, India, Kuwait, Sweden, Bangladesh, Israel, Italy, Malaysia, Eire and Egypt. We of course provided most of the vehicles for the RAC Firepower Demonstration and in between all these continued to provide vehicles for the Gunnery and Guided Weapons course. CREME and 857 inspections were somehow maintained as were the strange other programmes such as 'Peening'. We also managed to hold several socials and a very successful smoker at which NAAFI provided a cabaret. They describe it as suitable for "Junior Staff Nights". No doubt now we are in Hohne we may graduate to those of the more 'Senior' variety!

In the summer we were able to leave the vehicle park for two training weekends in the Bovington and Lulworth Heath areas. These were valuable but brief, but they allowed some to learn and others to relearn how to live on Chieftain. We also were able to practice in the arts of extracting tanks from deep swamps and refitting thrown tracks.

Preparation for our move to Germany began early and it was obvious from the start that there

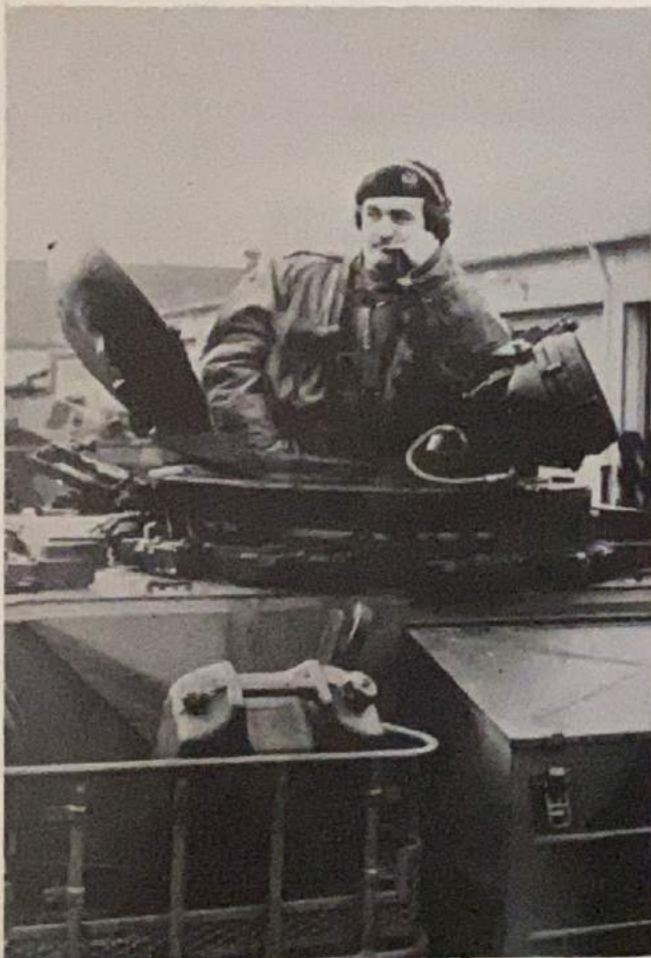


'C' Squadron enjoying a light lunch on the Hohne ranges during conversion firing.

was going to be a major reshuffle of personalities within the Regiment. The Squadron did not however change a great deal, and many if not most of us have been with the Squadron since we were in Herford. We prepared the vehicles for handover during August and then had to use them for courses and demonstrations until the working handover occurred in October. This was run very smoothly and owed a great deal to our Technical Officer at Lulworth, Major Dai Mitchell. We are very grateful for the enormous amount of work that Dai did for all of us. His loyalty to the Squadron was tremendous, and this combined with his deep knowledge of the workings of the Gunnery School and the Dorset mentality made him invaluable. The Squadron also lost an old friend; SSM Brian Bradbury had been SSM for over three years and was highly respected and admired by all of us. This was obvious at all times to outsiders who came into contact with the Squadron, and never more so than at his farewell social.



Sgt Davies, Lcpls Donbavand and Rae, Lt Harman, 6GR
(seconded to the Regiment)



The Assistant Editor of the HAWK in thoughtful mood



Another Redskin bit the dust. Tpr Smith 585

Our arrival in Hohne was initially a disappointing affair. We were in the worst of the 'rattle' accommodation and the tank park was far away! Eventually things brightened up and we moved into our new offices and accommodation and we have now changed into the high gear necessary in Germany. An old and trusted member of 'C' Squadron has arrived as SSM, WO 2 Taylor has returned from two years with ATDU, and in shaking himself clear of the technical world has shaken the Squadron out of the 'rattle' blues.

Like the rest of the Regiment we have been preparing for operations. As the Gunnery Squadron we have been busier than ever running

cadres and Recruit Firing. Despite atrocious weather this went well and was followed by the Conversion Firing. This also was successful despite having to send some of our instructors to other Squadrons. The Squadron Football Team has been playing regularly and with some success. In 1977 we won the D'Arcy Hall Winter Sports Competition by winning football outright and being runner-up in rugby and cross-country. In the summer competition we did not do so well except in swimming; the Squadron won every event except one when we were runner-up. The 1978 competition will include both winter and summer sports and our teams are now preparing themselves to bring the trophy back to its rightful home.

Rasthaus Belsen

Near the memorial grounds of Bergen-Belsen (1 Km)



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'D' Squadron

It's nice being a new squadron. You can use tac signs no one recognises, choose amazing squadron colours (ours is black) and help yourself to the funds of other squadrons, disgracefully amassed over the years. We have everything to play for and nothing to lose. We live in very pretty barrack rooms — Oh dear, should one say flats? and SHQ office spent its first month camping in the telly room of one of our flatlets. Very nice too if you can stand central heating temperatures of 3,000° C. We collected some outstanding armoured museum pieces from QDG and proceeded to prove that we could drive them. With the exception of course of an anonymous Tpr O'Connor who demonstrated that the Chieftain can substantially alter the geography of passing Opels.

Recruit and conversion firing has now passed and we proved that we can shoot as straight as anyone else and that we had the hottest control tower. Sgt Smith has destroyed the tank park gate which we didn't like anyway and also demonstrated that new tanks with loose fly wheel bolts, missing Gaskets, cracked oil pumps and split oil pipes don't go very far.

We are looking forward to troop training with fur-lined boots and puttees and of of course proving that although we are a new squadron, we ain't half good.



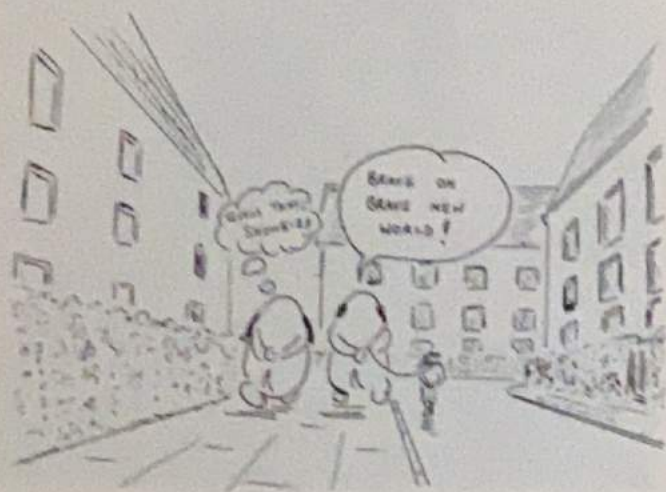
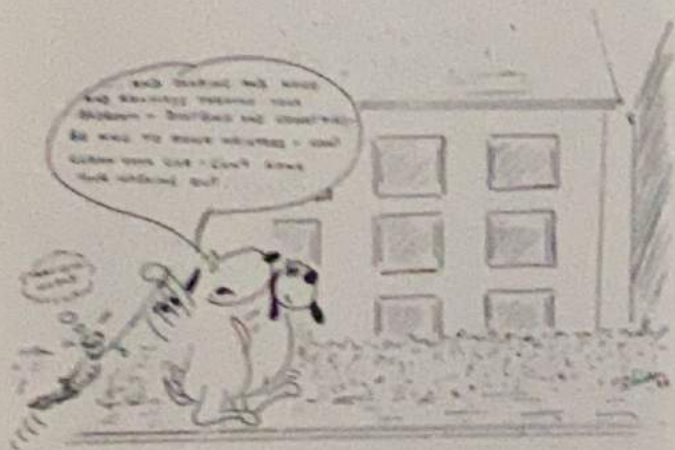
Got an invisible spring on the other side too . . . Cpl Stowell



"To eat or not to eat, that is the question". Ssgt Adamson



"Wat you done with them bells?" Tpr Baldwin



'And sharing and noise and railways through your bed-room—dustbins and cemeteries—be nice to house meisters, can't clean your car—can't hang your washing out . . .'

Old Comrades Silver Jubilee Weekend

by Captain CRK Dean (who organised it and trouble shot throughout)

"..... and a brace of Sand Grouse before First Parade".

"The Colonel, ooh he was a stickler, 'ad' orn's he did and used 'em an' all."

"What do you call them? Chieftain is it?"

"The heat and the flies were simply frightful my boy. What? Oh the enemy; they were no trouble at all."

"Well you are lucky these days my dear. You see we began in a mud hut" The unmistakable dawn chorus of an Old Comrades Reunion held, this time, at the Royal Armoured Corps Centre, Bovington, from the third to the fifth of June.

Bovington proved to be an excellent place to hold a reunion weekend despite its distance from those two most prominent centres of civilisation: Manchester and London. The Regiment was delighted to receive so many of its past members from the North and East and pleased to give those living in the isolated South West a chance to join in without, for a change, a wearisome journey. Those who attended were accommodated either with friends in the area, Regimental families or in messes which allowed a very full weekend programme.

One hundred Old Comrades converged on Bovington during the afternoon on Friday 3rd June and that night parties were held in the Lulworth Officers Mess and the Bovington Warrant Officers and Sergeants Mess.

Most had slept (but not all!) by the time two Guards of the Regiment marched on Parade to the accompaniment of the Regimental Band at 1030 am. The Colonel of the Regiment, Brigadier Peter Cavendish made a robust address and then took the salute of the two Guards followed by the Old Comrades who marched past led by Colonel Forty Allen.

The PRI shop, in disguise of offering service, but in fact finding it irresistible to miss the opportunity for so rich a picking, opened its doors after the Parade and was duly rewarded.

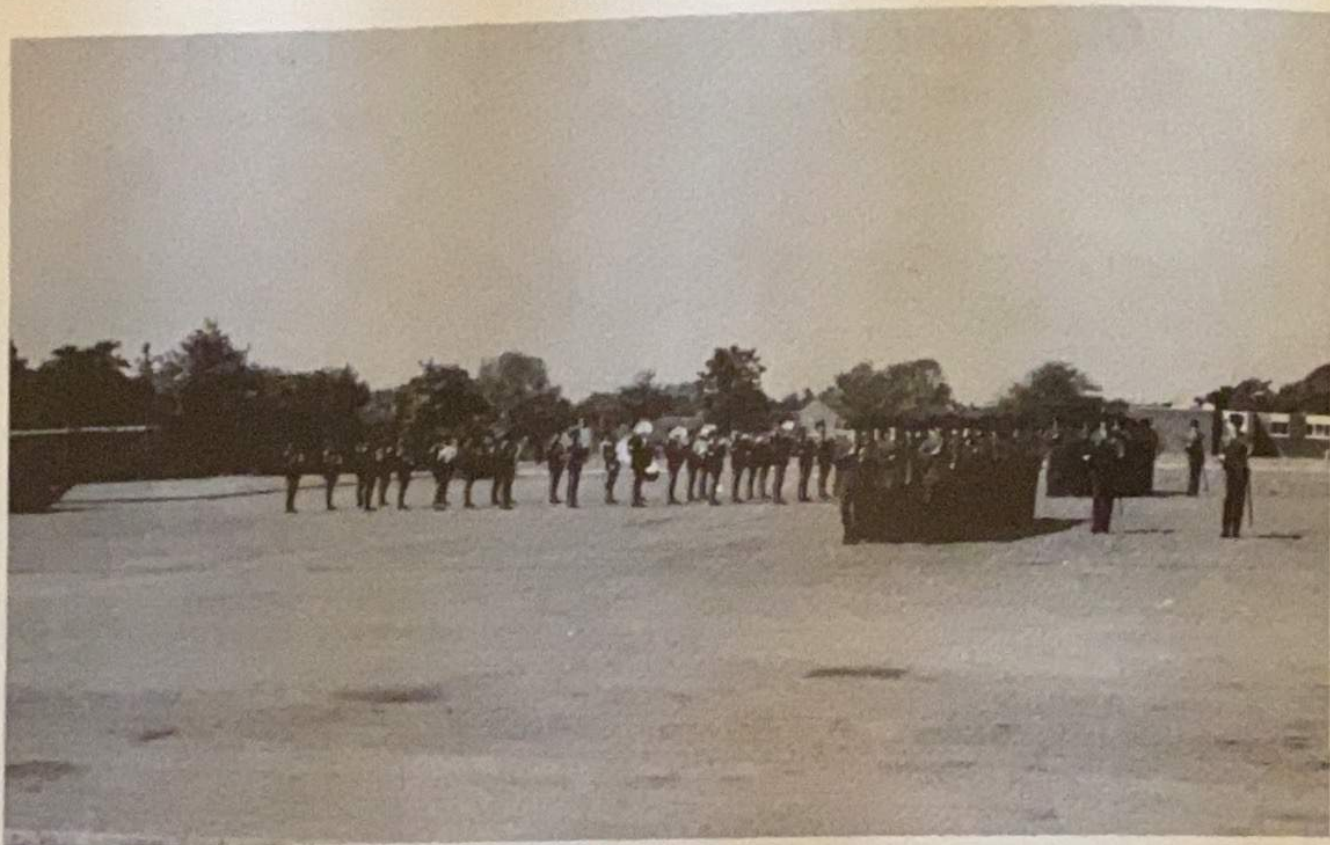
The Royal Armoured Corps Tank Museum was then visited by all except the usual few who took the chance to slip back to their Messes early and gain a drink or two over their more nostalgic bretheren! There were horrified expressions by some who seemingly could not believe that the Armoured Fighting Vehicles on which they had served were now to be seen in a museum!



Presentation of Medals

Whilst lunch progressed an armada of forty vehicles, which included every Armoured Vehicle in service with the Royal Armoured Corps and several others in service with the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers, wielded itself into position for a Tank Mobility Demonstration and Mock Tank Battle on Gallows Hill.

The demonstration began when a mounted Trooper, in full dress, appeared from behind a hillock, advanced on the spectators and trotted past to the "Regimental Trot" played by the



The Parade



A group of Old Comrades watching the parade



Old Comrades march past

Band. Diesel smoke and dust billowed as men of 'B' Squadron, under the umpirage of their Squadron Leader, Major William Edge, put the vehicles through their paces.

The highlight of the afternoon took the form of a battle between a Troop of Chieftain tanks and the Army (mounted in Saladin Armoured Cars, Ferret scout cars and Centurion Tanks) of General Sheik Ulysses Umbrella. Now, Ulysses, the ruler of the Ukulele Republic (a two acre dustbowl on the Northern slopes of Gallows Hill) traditionally waged war with the neighbouring state of Grassisgreener on the first Saturday of each month. He was not to know however that the 14th/20th King's Hussars were

affiliated to the Grassisgreener Hussars or that they would be in Grassisgreener at the time on exchange training. That Ulysses's Army should have been mounted in outdated equipment was perhaps a contradiction to the global military status quo, and that Ulysses subsequently lost the battle was perhaps not! The sun sank and the dust settled mostly in the eyes of the spectators as they made haste back to Bovington before an All Ranks buffet supper and dance in the Memorial Hall.

On Sunday a Regimental Silver Jubilee Church Service took place in St Alban's Church, Bovington and was followed, as the weekend had begun, by parties in the various messes.

Officers' Mess

Our last nine months in England were dominated by several parties given in all the Messes that the Regiment occupied. 'A' Squadron organised two excellent ones at Warminster. John Smales was dressed as a fairy godmother, wearing a very natty pair of split knickers, showed that inflation had hit even the fairy well below the belt! We were delighted to see so many Old Comrades at Bovington, and indeed all of the old and not so old friends we saw during our tour in England.

We have been very fortunate to take over Schloss Bredebeck as our Mess in Hohne. It is the most splendid building and has grounds that lend themselves to almost any activity or occasion. Those officers on the advance party were looked after extremely well by 13/18H and

by all the Regiments in the area, who were all very welcoming. Eventually we settled in having unpacked our property, silver and pictures that Anthony Woodd had packed so carefully. Some of it had remained packed since we left Herford, and during all the moves there was no damage. This was quite an achievement. We were then able to return some of the hospitality shown to us, with several guest nights and small parties. Several local Germans have been to the Mess and have been interested in our *reeling* parties in particular. The dances are to the strains, sometimes physical, of Martin Davis playing his newly acquired bagpipes.

Christmas Day brought the somewhat normal occasion of all Regimental Officers' families and children having lunch in the Mess. This was



Old Hawks on Skis. Army Ski Championships — Wessex Yeomanry team Ischgl — 1977. Left to right: — Lt Hodson, Mrs Hodson, Lt Ross (ex 14/20H) Lt Col Lowsley-Williams (ex 11H) Maj Clifford (ex 14/20H) Mrs Jenkins, Capt Jenkins (ex QDG)

possible owing to the size of Bredebeck, and to the efforts of the wives in decorating the Mess and cooking such an excellent meal. The children ran riot and were kept amused by John Smales who acted like the head of an enormous family with his grandchildren gathered around.

When Christmas had passed, and the New Year had begun, Officers began to take life more seriously. Silas Suchanek went to try his luck on the cresta, whilst Martin Davis thundered down the mountain on a two-man bobsleigh and several other Officers sought the snow on the slopes of Bavaria and Austria. Inevitably the snow came to visit us in Hohne and Richard Hews and Ian Tennant decided to try skating. They could be seen on the road sliding and spinning in the most graceful and totally helpless manner into the ditches in their cars.

Being in such a central position between Hamburg and Hannover it is natural that several officers should go to those places in search of art and culture. It is rumoured that the opera and ballet have been found in both places. Bill Williams organised an extremely good trip to the opera in Hannover, and is also a dedicated fan, like John Micklem and Tim Wood, to the Fish and Flea Markets. Several Officers have been already to Paris and Amsterdam and there are plans by some to visit the site of the Battle of Medicina in April.

John Smales, David Woodd and Roger Fellowes entered the triathlon staged by QDG and acquitted themselves fairly well. Perhaps the fact that Roger Fellowes' only previous

experience on horseback for about fifteen years was twenty minutes before the event might have held them back. Rory and Caroline Mann and David and Anthony Woodd have spent hours redecorating the horse box which will grace the roads and polo grounds with its amazing beauty during the coming season. Bill Williams has managed by hook or by crook and with plenty of whisky to get the Ladies Room redecorated, and great plans are afoot to rehash the cellars.

It has been wonderful to have so many married officers living in the Mess before retiring to their little boxes in Bergen and has been extremely good to see Eddie Sheen, John Macgregor and Tony Singer again. We also welcome the new members of the Mess and Gerry Taylor as an honorary member.

Captain Jimmy Sanders has very generously presented a large number of pictures and medals to the Regiment which will greatly enhance our collection. It is hoped that Jimmy will be able to come to visit us in the summer in order to see us, and his pictures in their new home.

The Mess Staff led by Ssgt Redmond have done us proud and worked extremely hard under the guidance of Jonathan Cameron-Hayes. The waiters take a sadistic delight in burning firewood at a tremendous rate and succeed in smoking out the ante-room regularly, and increasing the number of lumber-jacking forays made by the officers. However the summer and warmth will soon be here which we greatly look forward to, as we do the rest of our stay at Bredebeck.



WO's & Sgts Mess

Having left the UK for the delights of BOAR it didn't take very long for the Mess to establish itself in Hohne. This was due to the very hard work put in by the PMC WO2 Dave Tunnicliffe, the PEC SQMS Tony Wagstaff and the Mess Manager Sgt Terry Skelly. Our REME settled in with us very quickly and until we begin to exercise I've no doubt will continue to be friendly although at 4 a.m. on Soltau friendships tend to become a little strained.

Ramnuggur was celebrated in modest fashion and the Committee led by RQMS Bill Butcher did a marvellous job in preparing the Mess. The buffet was particularly good and our thanks go to WO2 Neil Ford and his cooks. Special thanks are also due to SSgt Ingham and his boys who prepared the attic exceptionally well.

The "them" and "us" conflict remains with the single members getting heavy reinforcements to their cause, and having been shot three foot out of bed on a Sunday afternoon by the sound of a fire bell blasting merrily away I agree entirely

with Sgt John Cornish who believes that "rug rats" and curtain climbers should be banned. Speaking of the Band what can one say except that the wealth of musical talent now in the Mess is unsurpassed. The sound of "Miss Piggy" playing the flute at 2 a.m. has to be heard to be appreciated. As for the rest of the living in members both Trevor Batchelder and Harry (Hank) Gorry have fallen under the spell of Cupid. Geoff Briggs is thinking about it, he usually is, and whichever of the Elsdon's lives in just sighs.

The RSM is practising drinking tea and talking posh like WO1 he never used to. Alf Ogden telephones every night before he goes out and Lou Yankey would be out every night if only he could get some transport.

May 1978 bring all members both wealth and happiness. To Cpl Manny Clough and the rest of the Staff we extend our thanks and hope that they will still bear with us for another year.

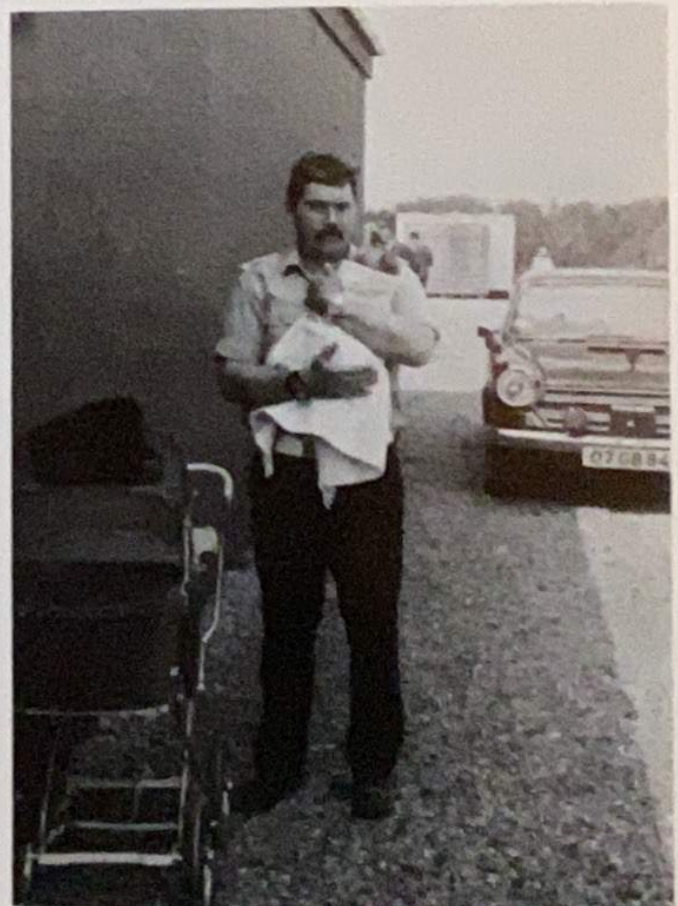
Finally remember the living in members motto "Foot off Foot off I say it first".

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Old Comrades — Bovington. Sgt Greenwood holding the baby

Sporting Activities

Football

A successful season in Bovington ended with our appearance in the final of the South West District Major Units Cup at Tidworth Oval. Our opponents were a very strong I R Anglian side who ran out winners 2—0 after a very close and exciting match.

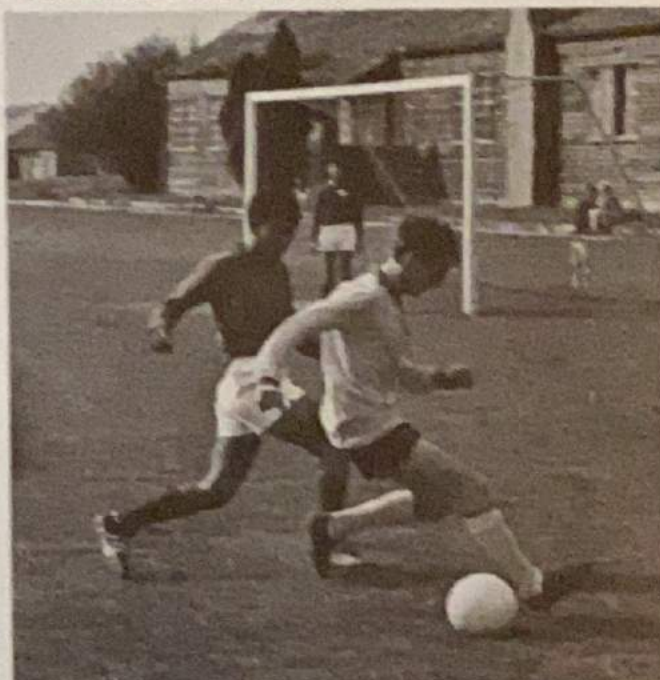
We are now back on the BOAR football scene having taken over the 13/18H fixtures on our arrival in October. We also welcomed several REME players who were given free transfers by the 13/18H on departure. Results so far have not been very encouraging but once we can produce a settled team we should begin to make our presence felt.

We reached the second round of the Army Cup, having beaten the School of Infantry 3—2 whilst still in UK, and 26 Armd Engr 4—2 here in Hohne. We were then narrowly defeated 2—1 by 14 Sig Regt.

We are shortly to play HQ 1 Div and Sig Regt in the 2nd round of the 1 Div Cup and we have drawn our old friends the Royal Hussars in the 1st round of the Cavalry Cup. We are looking forward to a successful run in both competitions.

Congratulations are extended to Lcpl Lythgoe, Tpr Harding and Sgt Whelan on the award of Regimental Colours.

The following have represented the team this season:—SSgt Middleton, Sgt Bunn, Cpls Annis, Burril and Whitelock, Lcpls Green, Halliday, Everitt, Robinson, Meaking, Harding and Lythgoe, Tprs Greenwood, Harding, McGuinness and Wheeler.



Medicina Match. Tpr Harding attacking 6GR.
Final Score 3—3

Hockey

While the Regiment was split up in Bovington, Lulworth and Warminster, no Regimental hockey was played. However, certain members played for the RAC Centre at Bovington and the School of Infantry at Warminster.

Congratulations go out for Lcpl Harrison who gained his Army Under 21 Cap and his Regimental Colours for the 1976/77 season.

The Regimental Team has now reformed in Hohne for the 1977/78 season under the management of Mr Lang who played last season for the 15th/19th on attachment in Cyprus in a slightly warmer climate. With the Regiment in the throes of conversion cadres, Snow Queen's and Site Guards, the team has been varied with few players appearing frequently.

In this season the team is entered for the Major Units League Competition in which,

to date, it has lost three matches and gained two walkovers. At present, it is placed fifth out of the nine teams in the competition.

But success is showing in the Army Cup Inter-Unit knockout. The first round was played away against 2 PARA in Berlin. This was an extremely hard fought game resulting in a 2—1 win for the Regiment. The next round is against 49 Fd Regt RA who beat us in the League by 4—2 but we are confident of reversing the table.

The 'Regular' members of the Team are Capt Davis, Capt Grey, Mr Lang, Mr Tilney, Sgt Betts, Sgt Curtis, Cpl Radowicz, Lcpl Harrison, Lcpl Tobin, Tprs Duxbury, Parker, Slatford, Gee and Bds Smith, with the RSM, SSM Lowden, Cpl Annis and Lcpl Warfolk putting in stalwart performances when called upon.

Rugby

Having arrived at Hohné and finding that either the pitches unplayable due to severe weather or that our commitments or those of the opposition have been too heavy we have played little rugby here.

However we have competed in the Army Cup in which we were beaten by the Queen's Dragoon Guards in the second round after beating the Coldstream Guards. We have also reached the semi-finals of the Cavalry Cup and expect to play the Queen's Dragoon Guards in this match. Hopefully we may surprise them a little by going on to the final! In addition to these games we have played several friendly matches against other BAOR sides, and hope that as conditions improve we may see some more rugby.

At the end of last season we won both the

South West District Cup and the South West District Seven-a-Side Cup, going on to the Army Seven-a-Side Final Competition which was held at Aldershot. This was an extremely good day—we held our ground and came out well in our group but unfortunately were just pipped at the post from reaching the last part of the Final Competition.

We also toured Lancashire playing several notable clubs and having a well earned and thoroughly enjoyable working holiday. Hopefully we recruited a few rugger-ppayers to add to our strength in future years.

Many old and young members of the squad have both come and gone, but rugby has been well supported by squad members and the Regiment and we hope to pull something spectacular out of the bag before long.



The Regimental Rugger team which defeated the Manchester Police team in Salford last year. Two of our reserves had to replace two police detectives for the early part of the match. They had been called away to solve a murder and were "being helped with their enquiries."

Photo Salford City Reporter.

Stables

During the winter months the South Dorset hunt provided some good sport for the various mounted and dismounted horsemen within the Regiment. The Manns having quickly taught their polo ponies to jump were rewarded with some good days. John Rawlins hunted regularly on a selection of point to pointers whilst Anthony Woodd and Jonathan Baines made the occasional foray into the hunting world. Richard Russell also managed to get a day in whilst down for his annual training.

In March the Regiment again set up polo stables at Tidworth. With David Woodd as G 3 polo at Tidworth it seemed possible that the Regiment might fair reasonably in the coming season.

The season did not start well when we were beaten, much to our own and our opponents surprise by the Life Guards in the first round of the inter-regimental. However, looking ahead as always to the next year, we got on with enjoying an excellent season's polo, which included winning the Captains and Subalterns for the seventh time in eight years. Invariably each Tidworth team always had three 14/20H players in it and teams played at Kirtlington, Cirencester, Rhinefield, Cowdray, Taunton and Stourhead. Rory Mann played for the army against a visiting American team and David Woodd played for the Army against the Navy.

However the most encouraging thing of the

season was the fact that there were some new players. John Clifton-Bligh, having secured himself a Tidworth Polo Club share played regularly and commentated even more regularly. Johnathan Cameron-Hayes and Godfrey Tilney both learnt the rudiments of the game and Martin Davis played when he wasn't canoeing. Carloine Mann, and Jonathan Baines became committed polo players and by the end of the season had increased both their handicaps and their horseflesh.

1978 looks promising for polo. We seem to have as many ponies as we have had for some time and three of these are at present owned by the Regiment. Jonathan Cameron-Hayes and Tim Wood have both committed themselves and it is hoped many more will play.

The Regiment is extremely fortunate in that the stables, polo ground and wooden horse are all within close proximity of the Officers' Mess. Although Bad Lippspringe is two hours journey from Hohne, Hamburg, the most flourishing German polo club, are not only close but also very willing to come and play at Hohne. The QDG, also at Hohne, have some keen players as do 4/7 DG at Fallingbostenl

This year the inter-regimental is not being played until August with the Captains and Subalterns in September. If we have any ponies left by then, the Regiment again has a good chance of winning.

Musketry

Having been unable to enter the Regiment for the competitions at Bisley in 1976, we were all very keen to show our faces again this year. Training commenced at Warminster on 18 April 1977 under Mr Tilney and Sgt Ingham. This venue was chosen because of the very good facilities provided by the School of Infantry and the abundance of good ranges, the like of which we are unlikely to see again. The first stepping stone was to qualify for Bisley at the South West District Skill at Arms Meeting. This was held on the Bullford range complex during the second week of May, and after a slow start the team settled down and shot well. It was most encouraging to see our young soldiers Tprs Mannon and Foster discard all their nerves and finish as runners up in the Young Soldiers

Trophy. Cpl Anstey, REME attached, received well-earned glory by winning the Roberts Cup against stiff opposition.

So, having crossed the first hurdle, the next step was Bisley itself. Training ran smoothly until the end of June, and the team were rearing to get to 'The Great Mecca', — in many cases for the first time. We stayed with 6GR at Church Crookham, and they very kindly allowed us to use their camp as a base throughout the Meeting. We are very grateful to them for all the help and hospitality shown to us throughout.

Apart from wanting to win everything possible, the main aim of the team was to establish itself at Bisley once again and to win the three trophies applicable to the Royal Armoured Corps. With this in mind, we recaptured the

Cambridge Shield from 3 RTR and also won the RTR Cup awarded to the highest placed RAC regiment in the SMG Team Match. The one we failed to win was the Lindley Cup which went to SCOTS DG.

Sgt Ingham and Cpl Holden, our main potential for this match, were unlucky to have a jammed gun which in turn led to some rather hurried shooting whilst trying to make up time. Tpr Mannion again fired with great accuracy

and determination, but once more only gained the distinction of being runner up in the Young Soldiers aggregate total. We all wish him encouragement for the final 'little extra' in 1978.

The team's final placing in the Major Unit Championship was 31st out of 66 teams competing. This is considered as very encouraging, and in the next two or three visits we hope to work our way to the top of the table as we were in 1972.



Major de Beaujeu (left) and Capt Colborne (right) visiting the team prior to the Britannia Trophy match.



The BISLEY TEAM. Standing: Sgt Ingham, Cpl Wood, Tpr Foster with the RTR Cup, Cpl Holden, Mr Tilney, Capt Williams (Team Capt) Kneeling: Tpr Potheccary, Tpr Winterburn Tpr Mannion, The Cambridge Shield, Tpr Dimitrov, Lcpl Baggally, Cpl Anstey.

63 Army Youth Team (14/20H)

by WOII B Draper 14/20H

This year once again, we have had a change round of people, and confirmation that Army Youth Teams are to be disbanded in April 1978. During the past year we have said our goodbye's to WOII "Phil" Midgley and Sgt "George" Kirk who have been replaced by WOII "Drac" Daper and Cpl "John" Wood, the latter almost achieving the impossible of becoming a canoe instructor from scratch in just three weeks.

Lcpls "Mac" McGahey and "Mike" Blakey both achieved a high grade in their canoeing courses for instructors, which in the canoe world

made us one of the most qualified teams in the area. As usual the team has been very busy. Sgt "Ron" Flowers came back from Towyn a foot-sore but wiser man and has since become very interested in hill walking and subjects relevant to The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. He is also an ideal absiel rope tester, the theory being that if the rope can take his weight, then it can take anyone else. CCF Summer Camp this year was held as far as we were concerned in the wilds of Warcop training area dealing almost entirely with canoeing. In the past year we have dealt

with 27 separate Youth Clubs and 15 schools, some on a short term basis but most a long term. We have also run survival and canoe courses for all three cadet forces, and for those who think that AYT work is a "cushy" number, we have worked 33 weekends, not including Cadet Camps.

Soon came that fateful day of Nov 12 1977 when the good old dependable firemen started their strike, word came through for us to be prepared to be away for 10-14 days, however after 6 weeks it dawned on us that they might have got their time estimation slightly out. Consequently at the present time the team is tasked for all sorts of jobs from driving fire engines to

acting as fire HQ watchkeepers. All the members of the team are looking forward to rejoining the regiment, and even though 63 AYT will become non-existent, it is a known and publicised fact that it has left its mark all over the youth of the North West through the excellent work done by its members, past and present.

Editor's note

Our Youth Team has received high praise from the staff of HQ North West District for their work during the Fire Fighting Operations over a period of ten weeks. Sergeant Major Draper did an excellent job, including his work in the HQ Operations Room.



Colonel J F Greenhough (Commandant Lanes ACF) with 14th/20th and other cadets at St Annes. On his right are 2 Lt Shone, SSI Wiebenger and Capt Bowes-Lyon, KAPE team commander



St Annes Cadets talking to Sgt Skelly during the KAPE visit and badging ceremony

Junior Leaders Regiment

Now that the Regiment have left the Dorset Area the largest contingent left behind to show the flag are those of us at the Junior Leaders Regiment — and even we have become depleted in numbers because of Regimental requirements.

Captain Tennant returned to the Junior Leaders for six weeks at the beginning of the year having been away for six months in Lulworth, and Captain Grey returned to the Regiment from here with yet another new car in December. Mr Astley Birtwistle has joined us for a six month recuperation period before returning to Regimental Duty sometime in the coming Spring, and Mr Garbutt is hoping to return to the Regiment for an equally long recuperation period (rumour has it he is in for a big shock).

Sgt Jones is still running the QM stores at our adventure training camp in Plymouth — and is

still a useful contact for large quantities of fish from the local market — whilst Sgt Atkin runs one of the Squadron Stores. We are not too sure if he has the right idea as he keeps replying "yes" Sgt Wainwright has been constantly at 500 feet during this past year — in the Royal Armoured Corps Hot Air Balloon, I hasten to add. Sgt Jackson has done good work as one of the Gunner Instructors and Sgt Smith has recently been fire fighting — over the New Year.

Proof that internal recruiting is working well lies with another of SSM Bradbury's Sons and one of RSM Bingham's nephews joining the Regiment this year. Tpr Vasey has recently "Passed Off the Square" as well. Those more senior soldiers among you may remember his father, Sgt Vasey.

The Junior Leaders Regiment has had a very successful sporting year and the Regiment have not gone unrepresented. Tpr Beaver represented not only the Junior Leaders but also the Army Juniors in both swimming and water polo. Tprs Boydell and Hobbs represented us in Football. Tpr Boydell also playing cricket for the Junior Leaders. Tpr Nicholson showed his prowess at Basketball. Tpr Bingham and Tpr Vasev graced

many large Country and Town Shows with their presence as part of the Junior Leaders Gymnastic Team.

In all twenty two Junior Leaders have "passed off" over the past year into the Regiment, three of whom are bandsmen. Let us hope we can produce a few more in this coming year.

P.D.W.G.



14th/20th Junior Leaders under instruction in the Gunnery Wing. Left to right Sgt Bourne (QRIH), JTprs Mulvaney and Vasev and JLepl Beaver



14th/20th Junior Leaders in front of a Conqueror Tank at Bovington. Front centre left to right:— Sgt Smith, Lt Garbutt, Lt Astley-Birtwistle and Sgt Jackson

RAC Training Regiment — Catterick

This year by way of a change it was thought that the RAC Trg Regt at Catterick should contribute a few notes.

At the moment in Catterick the Regiment have four Instructors based there and they are, Sgts Crank and McVay, who along with Cpl Joyce are employed in the D&M Wing, and Sgt Metcalfe who is our Gunnery rep.

At the time of these notes being written there was also quite a number of recruits undergoing training at various stages, in all a total of fifteen (see photograph).

It has been quite a hectic few months prior to and after Christmas with the Firemans' strike, and all the instructors along with two of the recruits, Tprs Reynolds and Stone were employed in Glasgow as fire fighters.

This is now ended and we are all trying to settle down again to a normal routine of training and hoping to get all the back-log of recruits through their trade training.

We are all hoping that we continue getting the same turnover of recruits during the coming year and that we don't lose any in their early stages of training through Discharge by Purchase.

Editorial Note

It would appear that in the photo the building on the immediate right of the group is one of the few remaining from the days when we were a Training Regiment at Catterick. Some old Comrade readers may remember that this area was the "Wheels troop" of the D & M Wing. Apart from this the old camp has been demolished — and about time too! The present two modern barracks, one of which houses the RAC Training Regiment, are situated on what was the lower part of the Tank Driving area. The area between the old Officers' Mess and the Dismounted Wing now presents a pastoral scene with sheep grazing languidly in a grass field. This of course was Cambrai lines. The other camp which we occupied is — I am told by the present tenants — the RSDG — Waitworth Lines. It was here on the parade ground that the Sanitary (and Rodent Control) Sergeant — "Pop" Oliver, was frequently to be seen digging holes in the square much to the annoyance of the RSM. This area is now married quarters. The camp looks pleasant and well laid out. The soldiers' sleeping quarters look cosy and positively luxurious by 1949 standards.



14th/20th Recruits at Catterick (Jan 78) with front centre Cpl Joyce, Sgt Crank, Capt Woods (Scots DG), Sgt Metcalfe and Sgt McVay

The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry

1977 will be long remembered as a year of constant activity, much excitement and considerable achievement, during which the Guidon was twice paraded before our Colonel-in-Chief in Her Silver Jubilee year and when Yeomen were committed on operational duties abroad for the first time since the Second World War.

The year started with final preparations and training for February's Exercise Copper Beech in Gibraltar when Arnhem Company, consisting of 65 Yeomen and a like number from the 4th Battalion Kings Own Royal Border Regiment, relieved a Company of the 2nd Battalion Royal Green Jackets on frontier guard duties so that it could return to Britain for tactical training. Arnhem seemed an opposite name for the Company since both the constituent Regiments had

been active in or in support of the famous battle. The Exercise was a major success and apart from guarding the frontier on rotation one day in four the men used the Rock's training facilities to the full with emphasis on shooting, NBC, abseiling and watermanship with recreational trips to Algiers, to the Mediterranean fleet which was in port and to attempt to visit all 207 bars in the City. In close support were Ssgt Yankey, who dealt with administration in his usual capable manner and in civilian clothes looked the part as the terrorist enemy in Exercise Rosia Bay and Cpl Havron who excelled with his trumpet call at the frontier flag lowering ceremony each evening. Movement was by RAF Hercules and the less said about the haphazard recovery the better.



Cpl J Norburn and Tpr J Conway at Gibraltar



Gibraltar. Left to right:— Tpr F Adlam, Lcpl G Gaskell, Tpr G Kendall, Sgt D Malley and Tprs J McAuley and S Schofield

Camp at Sennybridge followed after an interval of only ten weeks with a smaller attendance than usual due partly to Gibraltar, which counted in lieu of camp, and partly because of the high unemployment in Lancashire which has resulted in many volunteers being reluctant to risk alienating their employers by asking for time off. However, good use was made of the field firing ranges and a valuable nuclear survival exercise was held with the Regiment digging itself underground whilst under attack from FGA and helicopter borne troops. The exercise emphasised that mechanical diggers must be provided if shelters are to be dug quickly enough. The best of the 10 man shelters so impressed HQ Wales District that it was acquired, subject to contract, as a permanent demonstration site, complete with its electric light and various obsolete doors for bunks and other fittings which disappeared overnight from the camp.

A recruits course for the WRAC troop commanded by Lt Sue Morley was held and the Yeowomen acquitted themselves well and have proved their value since as storewomen, radio operators, cooks and clerks apart from the scenic attractions. We were grateful for the good company and help given by Lt Roger Fellowes who stayed for the whole of camp and made thought provoking comments concerning a RAC staffed Regiment training in the Infantry role. We were also delighted to receive visits from Maj Gen Graham, GOC Wales, Maj Gen Shapland, DVT & C and Major de Beaujeu.

Rehearsals had started to Camp and intensified in the succeeding weeks for the Royal Guard mounted for the Queen in Wigan on 20th June. Although Her Majesty's heavy programme on Her Silver Jubilee tour only allowed a stop of less than three minutes, She expressed Her appreciation to the Guard Com-

mander, Major Dick Ferguson and the honour of mounting the Guard will be remembered always by the Yeomen on Parade. Ten days later, the Guidon party and other Yeomen paraded at Wembley Stadium for another memorable event, the Queen's Review of the Reserve Forces. The Regiment received one Silver Jubilee Medal which was awarded to RQMS Steven.

Much else of note took place including a well attended Officers' Ball at Houghton Tower and an improved performance in the Derby Trophy inter-section competition. There have been the inevitable farewells to permanent staff and both Ssgts Tunnicliffe and Yankey completed outstandingly successful tours to be succeeded by Ssgts Angel and Cornes. As the year comes to an end, Lt Col David Claxton is about to hand over command to Lt Col Patrick Cable-Alexander

and RSM English, who achieved much during his short tour, to RSM Woodall. The new Commanding Officer and RSM have served together in the Royal Scots Dragoon Guards and whilst we welcome them and wish them every success during their tours, we look forward to the day when a 14th/20th King's Hussars Officer or RSM again serve with this Regiment.

Good news has just arrived of Brigadier Mike Palmer's selection as the next DRAC, which is excellent not only because of his tour here as Adjutant in the late 1950's but also because the memory of his late father, Colonel Bobby, is revered by the Regiment following his distinguished Yeomanry service including command during the Italian campaign and after the war. We offer our congratulations and best wishes to Brigadier Mike.



Her Majesty inspecting the Guard of Honour provided by Her Regiment at Wigan on 20th June as part of Her Jubilee tour. The Guard Commander is Major Dick Ferguson

6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles

Colonel: Brigadier D L Powell-Jones DSO OBE
 Commanding Officer: Lieutenant Colonel M J F
 Wardroper

It is a remarkable coincidence that the 6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles should be in Queen Elizabeth Barracks Church Crookham in Jubilee Year. Leaving our home of nearly four years at Cassino Lines, Hong Kong we moved to our new home west of Aldershot at the beginning of the year in a move which, despite the speed of modern air travel, was spread over some two months from the time the pre-advance party left until we were complete in England in mid April. Once everyone arrived we were able to reorganise to the deployment imposed upon us by our external commitments, namely: Bn HQ, C, Sp and HQ Coys plus two half companies (A and D) at Church Crookham; B Coy and half A Coy at Camberley as the RMA Sandhurst Demonstration Company; and half D Coy at Brecon as Demonstration Platoon at the NCOs Tactical Wing of the School of Infantry. At the time of writing C Coy are taking over at the RMA Sandhurst and B Coy are returning to the fold at Church Crookham. Other men are also being rotated to give maximum variety to as many people as possible.

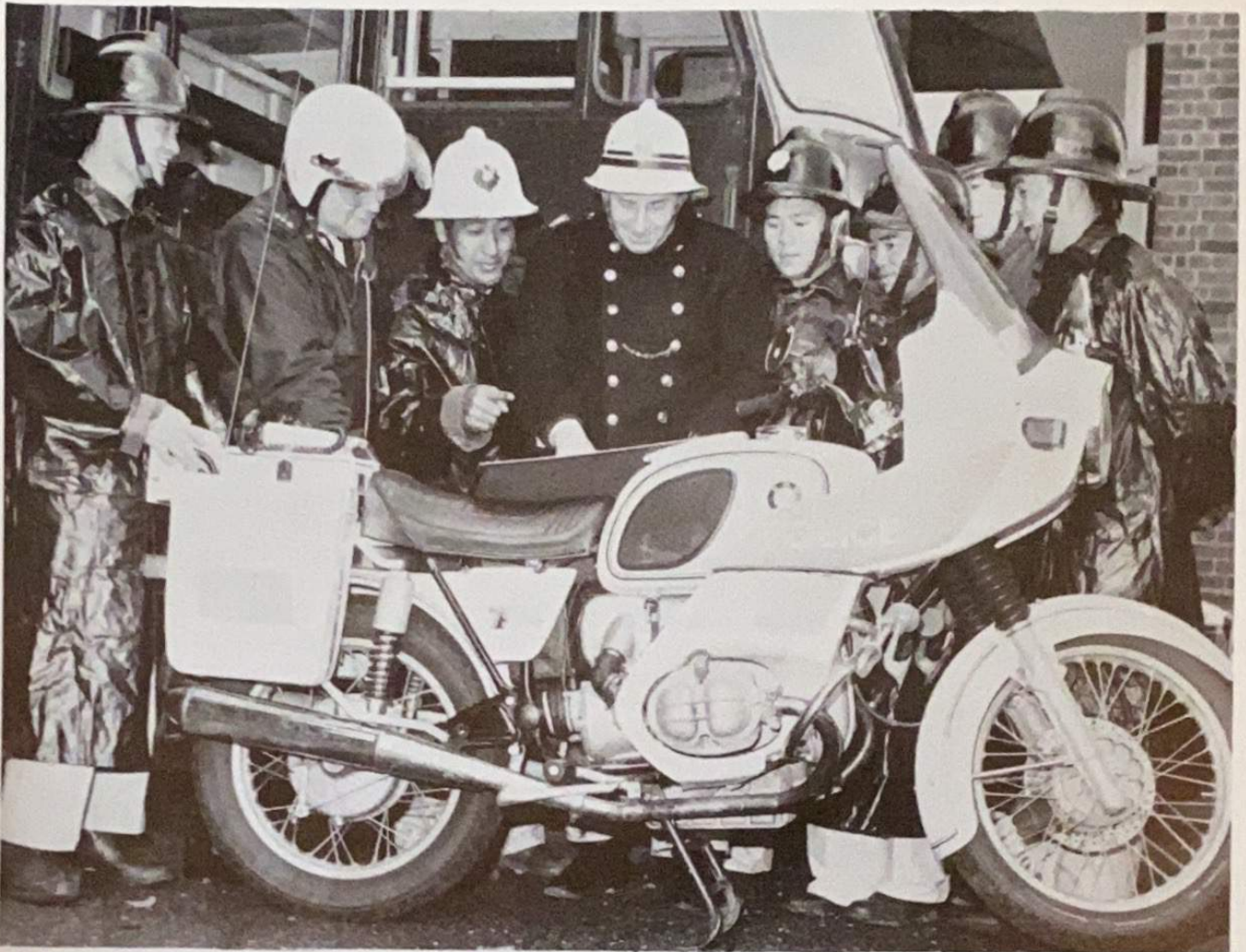
Not least amongst the pleasant features of Jubilee Year was the fact that, for the first time since the Italian Campaign of 1944, the "Emperor's Chambermaids" and the 6th Gurkhas were serving in the same theatre — for a few months anyway. While the rest were still unpacking, a representative party from the Battalion enjoyed a memorable reunion at Bovington on Medicina Day; the details are no doubt recorded elsewhere in this Journal. We were very glad to be able to welcome a return visit by a representative party from Bovington for a Retreat, drinks and supper on 2nd June, and to host the shooting team during Bisley. In a small way the rest of the Army and of the general public were reminded of our affiliation through the participation by a section of our men in a couple of the armoured demonstrations at Bovington.

Such is the tempo of life these days that hardly had we unpacked and settled into our new home than we were into a busy May programme which included firing annual personal weapon tests, laying on two parades, a Regimental Association Weekend, a demonstration for the Branshill Police College and rehearsals for our part in the Jubilee celebrations.

The Battalion was lucky enough to be selected to line a section of the route for the Jubilee Procession to St Pauls Cathedral on 7th June. We provided 10 half companies, each of 20 men, to line the area from St Clement Danes to Fetter Lane, and thus straddled Temple Bar where the Queen received the Sword of the City of London. Having rehearsed in camp all officers and senior NCOs made their maiden visit to London on Sunday 5th June for the Dress Rehearsal. Despite the 4.45 a.m. start, the light drizzle and runaway horses of the Lord Mayor's leading coach in our area, the route was successfully proved and our positions confirmed. The crowds in our area on 7th June were enormous, but good natured and enthusiastic; in fact so enthusiastic that good anticipation and lip reading were needed by the street liners to hear words of command above the general festive noise. All went without mishap, everyone on parade had a marvellous view of the whole procession, and we came away with memories of a great occasion.

Because we are the administrative Battalion for Bisley and host to all the Gurkha teams from Hong Kong, shooting is an important aspect of our Summer life in England. We had to shoot for our Bisley place in the South East District Meeting and after some very close competition, which was only resolved on the last day, we just beat 1 RGJ for the District Major Unit Championship. With this satisfying result under their belts our team moved on to compete at Bisley, where the competition was as fierce and close as ever. In the end we finished third behind 2/2 GR and 10 GR in the Major Unit Championship, our team winning the Moving Target Match and five of our eight reaching the Army 100. In fact we only failed to be second in the Championship after two countbacks on tied matches and we have high hopes for 1978.

With Bisley behind us we snatched some block leave and hastily mounted our first stint of Public Duties during August, with guards at Buckingham Palace, St James' Palace and the Tower of London. Three company groups then went off to Cyprus for 4 weeks training apiece between mid August and mid October. The sunshine and absence of other commitments were a welcome change from our routine at Church Crookham and all who went packed in some useful training and still had time for swimming and a break at the Troodos leave centre. We also entered two teams in a competition disarmingly known as the "Cyprus Walkabout". In fact it is a race for 3 man teams from Episkopi



A 6 GR Green Goddess crew at their Guildford fire-fighting base discuss with their attached Police and Fire Officers routes in and around their area.

to Troodos on day one, a distance of some 30 miles over gruelling terrain from 500 ft above sea level to 5,500 ft, and the return journey on day two via different check points. With only limited training, one of our teams surprised the favourites, the resident battalion, by finishing second and winning the prize for the best team from outside Cyprus.

After a very successful Dashera celebration we were about to start rehearsals for our second stint of Public Duties when the firemen went on strike. Following a busy weekend of training we found ourselves deployed by Monday 14th November in Berkshire, Surrey and West Sussex. Our 22 "Green Goddess" teams were initially covering an area bounded by a line drawn between Newbury, Slough, Caterham, Haywards Heath, Worthing, Bognor Regis, Chichester and Newbury. After the first week however our six teams in Berkshire were withdrawn to provide a national reserve based at Church Crookham. After the second week we

were relieved of West Sussex so that we could fit in just five days of rehearsals before mounting Public Duties on 4th December. 'C' Coy provided cover for Surrey for all nine weeks of the strike, based mainly in TAVR drill halls with two crews per Green Goddess working alternate 24 hour shifts. Despite the strikers' hope that the Army would increase their bargaining power by making a complete nonsense, and despite old and inadequate equipment, we coped extremely well. Except for one or two men overcome by fumes (since fully recovered) the Battalion had no casualties and answered over 600 fire calls in the nine weeks of the strike.

Jubilee year ends with us committed to Public Duties in London until early February, providing 150 demonstration troops at Sandhurst and 38 at Brecon; the rest are based at Church Crookham awaiting the next surprise task — whatever that may be! It has been a year to remember.

Medicina 1977

April 15th was chosen as the date for the Medicina celebration in 1977. It was a particularly important occasion as Lt Col NJF Wardroper and a party of all ranks from 6th Gurkhas — being stationed in England — were invited for the day. Activities included the inspection of armoured vehicles, a football match and an Officers' Mess Dinner held at Lulworth.

Our Band played as usual at the Dinner and afterwards the Gurkha pipers gave a most impressive performance playing and marching round the Dining room table. It was a most enjoyable occasion and a party from the Regiment paid a return visit to the Gurkhas at Church Crookham on 15th June to watch their Pipes, Drums and Bugles beating retreat. This also was a great success and was enjoyed by everyone. We are grateful for their hospitality.

The following ex-members of the Regiment attended the Dinner at Lulworth. Colonels Tilney and Allen, Lt Col Roberts, Majors Mann, Swallow, Marnham and Urban-Smith.

We were also quite delighted that Brigadier 'Tochi' Barker was with us and sorry that the late Lt Col 'Bodge' Browne was unable to come owing to illness. He and his wife and sister were, however, taken out to a quiet lunch near their home on that day by Lt Col Roberts and Major Urban-Smith. Major Swallow visited the family the following day and gave their an account of the Dinner.

We were all sorry to hear of the death of Colonel W. M. Amore DSO MBE in South Africa in July. He commanded with great distinction the 2nd/6th Gurkha Rifles in Italy during the war, including the Battle of Medicina on 16th April 1945.

Regimental Association

Secretary's Report

On 30 April we held our reunion at the Devonshire Restaurant in the City and we were glad to see there so many serving members of the Regiment as well as the 'old and bold'.

On Sunday 1st May we had a fine day for our Parade-Service in Hyde Park. Princess Alice Duchess of Gloucester took the salute and the Regimental contingent included a smart marching party from the Regiment. Afterwards the usual lunches and meetings with friends took place at the Hyde Park Barracks and the Naval and Military Club. Our Band which had been on parade performed the latter.

The main event of the year was the reunion at Bovington and Lulworth, 3-5 June. It was unfortunate that some people could not come because of their Jubilee activities — indeed, a few weeks before the day it looked as if it would be a non-event through lack of support and we had some anxious moments. However, there were many late applications and our numbers in the event were quite reasonable. We had a good cross section of the Association present including people of all ages.

There were supper parties held in messes on Friday evening. A smart parade which was addressed by the the Colonel of the Regiment on Saturday and visits to the Tank Museum and/or the PRI shop before lunch. The shop appeared to be doing extremely good business especially with

the sale of Regimental Ice Buckets. Many customers, including one or two not in their first youth, were attracted to the T-shirts with our Prussian Eagle badge imprinted on the front.

To return to the parade. The climax was, of course, the march past of the Old Comrades. But this nearly ended in a violent collision between the rear of our column and the Band (marching behind) when the former came to a sudden and rather unmilitary halt.

On Saturday afternoon we were privileged to watch a superb armoured tactical demonstration which included all the ironmongery which the Regiment could lay its hands on. At Bovington this is a lot. David Bowes-Lyon did an excellent and amusing commentary and afterwards the youngsters had rides in the armoured vehicles. This demonstration must have taken a lot of careful preparation and rehearsals and all who took part are to be congratulated.

In the evening we had a reunion in the Memorial Hall, when a good time was had by all and the Regimental Dance Band played with their usual enthusiasm.

The weekend ended with a pleasant and well organised church service followed by lunch.

We are all most grateful to the Regiment for all the trouble they took to look after us at a time which was far from convenient for them, but the only time in which the function could be held before the move to Hohne. The organisation was of a high order and the hospitality princely.



Old Comrades, London 1977. Left to right:— Standing Capt Woodd (DJB), Mr Stillwell, Major Garbutt, Miss Gillard —?— Seated Fsgt Coath, Sgt Gillard, Mrs Stillwell.

The Officers' Dinner was held in the Cavalry Club on 13th October and we had just under seventy present. Lt Col Patrick Cable-Alexander, (R.S.D.G.) who is now Commanding the DLOY, came as our guest. The Officers' Dinner in 1978 will be on 20th September.

On 15th October we held the Northern reunion in the Manchester Club. This was attended by the Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Cavendish, the Commanding Officer and Mrs. Pharo-Tomlinand past and present members of the Regiment. The staff looked after us well, we had a good meal, and we are grateful to them for having us. But the large club did not provide the usual "cosy" atmosphere to which we are accustomed on this occasion. We could not plan far enough in 1977 to get into the 'Gay Willows' pub (which plans about one year ahead) but we will be there again in 1978 — on 4th November. The only other problem at this reunion was that we didn't have any music and this provoked a

sharp 'rocket' for the Regimental Secretary from some of the girls. Tastes vary widely in this matter but we will try to reach a reasonable compromise in November this year.

M.A.U-S.

News of Old Hawks

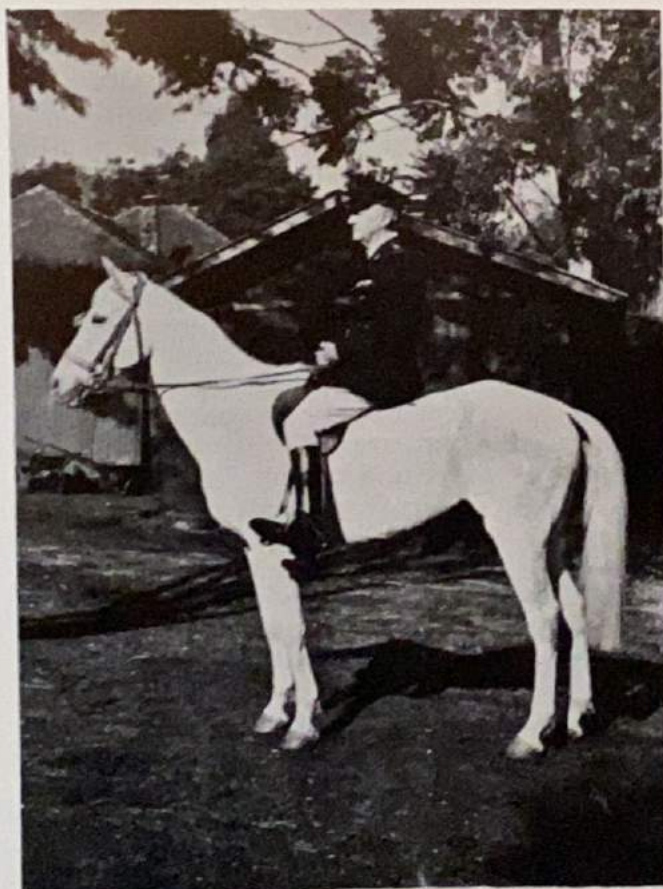
Colonel Brian Tayleur has joined the police! He has for some time been training the Kenya mounted Police in ceremonial drill for arena events. Last year he was invited by the Commissioner — an African — to become his "Master of Horse" or equitation adviser. Brian accepted and is now a member of the Police Reserve, a voluntary part-time organization. The mounted Police have enjoyed great success in arena events including Show Jumping.

Major Douglas Scarr has also been doing some riding at his home in South Africa, near Durban. He works for a huge Brewery Group, has a free company car and driver and more free

'booze' than Juliet and his health permit him to imbibe. They live 1800 feet above sea level. Douglas swims six lengths of his bathing pool every day before breakfast but he does not say how big his pool is.

Farrier Ssgt and Mrs John Shepherd have just celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding with a party for friends and relations. He was Farrier Staff Sergeant in the Regiment in Egypt and India. Gardening is now his main hobby and his wife Ivy has done valuable work with the local Old People's Club for thirty years and was awarded the BEM for her community work generally. They live at 71 Carlton Road, Gloucester.

Our contingent at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea is still the same and Farrier Sgt Coath wrote to Major Swallow recently with news of some of his friends. Bob Seth (79) keeping fairly well. Mrs Rogers (79) widow of Sgt Rogers, still going strong and doing a part-time job "to keep her happy". Band Sgt Tich Sherwood has not been at all well but can get around with the help of a stick. (We are most grateful to our present



Colonel Brian Tayleur as the "Master of Horse" in Nairobi. He joined the Police Reserve last year. The horse is Paddy Tayleur's gelding Sylvesta



Joe Cox and 'Mac' McGregor, Camp Nira, Poona, 1942. Photo sent by Ken Giles of Exmouth.

Bandmaster, Mr Petherham who goes to visit him when he is in London).

Mr Ken Bryan of Manchester met our KAPE team last summer and much admired it. He has now joined the Association. He was with the Regiment at Sabratha and has happy memories of the Jebel exercise in 1955.

We have also heard from D. Townsend, Royal Signals attached to the Regiment at Wuppental, about 1947. He played rigger for the Regiment and has many happy memories. He kindly sent us a photo taken during his time with us.

Lcpl, now Police Constable Green (14th/20th and attached DLOY) dropped in at Home HQ in December. He seems to be happy in the police, except for the pay, and said that he was training for detective work.



3d per pint (1947) The NAAFI at Wuppertal with Tpr Townsend (who played in the Regimental Rugger team) in far corner. Cpl Coles on the left. Others thought to be present: Cpl 'Smokey' Sweetlove and 'Chalky' White

Regimental Benevolent Fund

Balance Sheet 1977

Receipts	
Subs Officers past & present	357 (374)
1 Day's Pay Scheme — soldiers	2828 (2806)
Donations	127 (115)
Tax Recovery	853 (941)
Investment Dividends	1203 (1273)
	5368 (5509)
Payments	
Grants & Donations	1245 (1745)
Donations to Charities	
ABF —	800 (800)
Others —	127 (111)
Journal Subsidy	1296 (1220)
Audit, Working Expenses and sundries	1860 (1668)
	5328 (5544)

The Deposit account stood at £5595 on 31 December 1977.

(The above figures have been taken from the cash book as the account has not yet been audited. Figures in brackets refer to 1976. Amounts shown are to the nearest pound).

The pattern of our charitable work has not altered much from previous years except that fewer requests for aid were made in 1977 as the figures show. We have however received the usual generous support from the Army Benevolent Fund (ABF) in those cases requiring larger amounts and annual small pensions for old age pensioners or their widows. Several interest free loans were made by the ABF to serving soldiers to help with resettlement in civilian life. Because the Regiment was at Bovington the staff work for these was kindly carried out by Lt Col Rayment who is Secretary of the RAC (W.M.) Benevolent Fund.

We have, as usual, had a great deal of help from SSAFA in investigating our cases and Major Donnley, Secretary of SSAFA, Greater Manchester has been particularly active. Unfortunately he is due to retire in April and we will all miss him. At Home HQ we have done our best to support fund raising activities for SSAFA and the ABF in the Manchester area and we financed the transport for a visit of the Regimental Band to Broughton House hospital for ex-servicemen during our KAPE last summer. This was mainly for fund-raising but also enabled the Band to give the patients a treat.

The figures for Journal expenditure show an increase in spite of our having the Journal

printed for the first time by W.H. Evans, a small family firm in Chester. The reason for this was the absence of German advertising income while the Regiment was in England.

We are grateful for the income from the one day's pay scheme (serving soldiers), subscriptions from serving and retired officers and also donations from Bovington, mainly from the Church.

We have continued to arrange free one week holidays at Pontins' Camps (through the ABF) for young widows and their children and more families will be going again this year. The Camps

are situated in or near coastal holiday areas and are designed to help those widows who would not otherwise be able to afford a holiday for their family.

Regular Forces Employment Association

During 1977 2387 ex-members of the army were placed in civilian jobs by the Association. Of these nine were 14th/20th. They included three postmen, two HGV drivers and a "Roustabout". The latter is evidently a gentleman who works on an oil rig. The most favoured area for retirement for 1977 was Salisbury.

BLESMA

British Limbless Ex-Service Men's Association

The British Limbless Ex-Service Men's Association (BLESMA) is closely linked to every branch of Her Majesty's Forces and the Merchant Navy and, although a voluntary organisation, is almost a branch in itself. It cares in virtually every possible way for any soldier, sailor or airman who loses an arm, a leg or an eye while serving his country, as well as for ex-Servicewomen.

But little of this would be possible if it were not for the magnificent financial support given by members of the armed Services, as well as of the Cadets and of the Territorial Army. They help BLESMA not only to care for the veterans of the First World War, but also for those who lost limbs in the Second World War, as well as in Aden, Cyprus, Korea, Malaya and many other peacetime conflicts right up to the present time, including Northern Ireland. This care includes nearly everything from providing grants to electric bath dryers for double-arm amputees.

Dr. Elizabeth Frankland Moore, Honorary Secretary of BLESMA's National Appeal, said, in London today, "The support which we have received from the Services has enabled many disabled ex-service men and women to be helped by BLESMA to lead as normal a life as possible. I am grateful for this opportunity to express my gratitude for Service support. Unfortunately, the list of those who have raised funds in a variety of ways is far too long for publication, but typical of the donations which we have received recently is one from the Moenchen Gladbach Garrison; another from all ranks and their families at RAF Bruggen, to name two beds at BLESMA's Home in Blackpool and one at the Home in Crieff; and some from HMS ST. Angelo, Malta, HMS Daedalus, Lee-on-the-Solent, Comrades in



Limbless ex-servicemen in the library at BLESMA Blackpool Home

Arms and in Civvy Street and from the Garrison Church at Chatham. All this helped BLESMA to give grants of more than £50,000 — an all-time record — where the money was most needed. I would also like to pay tribute once more to all the members of BLESMA's 111 branches who, although limbless themselves, continue their splendid welfare work, particularly case-visiting. The First Staffordshires have in fact 'adopted' BLESMA's Chelmsford Branch".

Other BLESMA services, all of which will

undoubtedly be required for many years to come, include grants to widows — more than £20,000 in 1977; Residential Homes for permanent residence, convalescence, or change of air, as well as a break for relatives from nursing care; placing in employment, and pensions case-work.

Will you please continue to help BLESMA to keep all this work going. The Association now urgently needs further substantial finance to improve its Blackpool Home to maintain the highest possible quality of accommodation.

Letter to the Editor

Sir,

May I through the medium of your column express my appreciation to the Officer Commanding all ranks of the 14th/20th King's Hussars, for being invited to attend what proved to be a most enjoyable day at Bovington in June 77.

I write if I may be so bold, as 'the new boy' of future old comrades reunions, but can lay no claim to having served with the Regiment. My first introduction was in 1963 when the late John Justin and I, both serving as WO1's, were next door neighbours.

It was gratifying to see at Bovington that the same camaraderie exists today with the armoured corps as existed in 1944/45, when as a 'medic' I was attached to the Reconnaissance

Corps and Royal Tank Regiment, after a period with the Queen's Bays training as a driver operator.

After the parade and introductions to many of my wife's friends, we were both 'recovered and take in tow' by John and Betty Thompson, ably assisted by Eric and Jean Hill, the latter couple, like us, also live in Bournemouth.

It was with great reluctance after a memorable day, especially for my wife, formerly Jean Justin, that we left for home. When we left Eric Hill said to me, "You must come to future reunions. You are one of us now".

John Ball

Obituaries

Captain P.T. Kenward

We regret to announce the death of Captain Peter Trayton Kenward on 23 June 1977 at the age of 69.

Peter Kenward, who was educated at Malvern and Sandhurst, joined the Regiment in York in 1928. Although relatively inexperienced, he quickly showed himself to be a bold and enthusiastic horseman both on the race course and in the hunting field, and his great good nature and even temper made him many friends. He left the Regiment in Egypt in 1932, but joined its Supplementary Reserve in 1939. He did not, however, serve with it again and on the outbreak of war went to France with 1st Armoured Division. There he took part in the fighting which ended with the retreat to Dunkirk, where with many thousands of others he was picked up out of the sea.

Although he only served a few years in the Regiment he never lost touch with it, and

remained a loyal and enthusiastic 14th/20th Hussar all his days. It was natural, therefore, that his eldest son, Jim, should do his National Service with the Regiment.

During his life Peter Kenward encountered and coped with personal tragedy and difficulty with courage and great determination. The few old members of the Regiment who knew him will remember him with respect and affection.

Elsewhere in this issue is a photograph of four superb 14th Light Dragoon Models by Frederick Sibley which Peter Kenward very kindly bequeathed to our Museum.

Lt Col Alastair C. MacIntyre died 6th August 1977.

He joined the 20th at Colchester in 1912 and was badly gassed in early 1915 in the fighting near Ypres. He rejoined the Regiment in Egypt after the war and took part in the operations against the Turkish Nationalists in 1920. On the

return of the Regiment to Tidworth he transferred to the 16th Lancers. He commanded the 16th/5th just before World War II.

Major James Lethbridge, who knew him in the 20th, wrote to us that he was a most popular officer and loved by everyone. He was a good horseman, polo player and hunting man and also an excellent cricketer.

John (Jock) Pentland died recently in South Africa after a long illness.

He joined the Regiment in the early twenties following in his father's footsteps. He was married while the Regiment was in Cairo and in 1939 was granted a Commission in the Indian Army, finally reaching the rank of Major. After joining the OCA at the end of the war he took a job in Northern Rhodesia and later moved to South Africa. He leaves a widow Nida and a married daughter. He was a smart soldier and served mainly in "C" Squadron.

F. G. (Fred) Slim died 31st July 1977.

He joined the Band in 1916 and served in both the 14th and 20th before amalgamation. His service included Turkey 1920 and the BEF in France in 1940 (in the RAOC) completing his service as a WOI in 1950. After he retired he did much valuable work with the Royal British Legion.

Lt Col P F W Browne, DSO, MC

With the death of Lt Col Peter Francis William Browne DSO MC on 4 January 1978 after a short illness at the age of 66 another famous Regimental Character has left the scene.

Bodge Brown, as he was always known, was educated at Radley and Sandhurst, and joined the Regiment in Egypt in 1933. His uncle, Brigadier Gilbert Browne CMG CBE DSO, was a distinguished 14th Hussar and commanded the 14th, and after amalgamation the 14th/20th, from 1921-25.

Bodge Browne's name will always be associated with "C" Squadron. He was a Troop Leader in the Squadron until being appointed the Regiment's first Technical Adjutant when it was mechanised in India in 1938. When the Regiment went on active service to Persia — Iraq in 1941 as part of 2nd Armoured Brigade, he returned to "C" Squadron, and it was as a Captain in temporary command of the Squadron that he first saw action in operations against the Persian Army to clear the Pia Tak Pass. In the engagement around Gilan, his fine leadership and great gallantry, particularly in twice rescuing stranded tanks under heavy fire,

Alice Maude Fower, daughter of Farrier Staff Sergeant A. E. Williams' late 20th Hussars died on 6th August 1977.

Her husband was killed in North Africa in 1942. She had a painful illness in hospital which she bore with patience and courage.

Ex SQMS John Gooding died recently in Richmond, Yorks after a long period of ill health.

He joined the Regiment in 1936 and was in 'B' Squadron. When the 26th Hussars were formed each squadron provided one complete troop for that regiment and Gooding's troop was one of them. He returned to the Regiment at Wuppertal after the war and was a member of the Regimental Musical Ride in the Dortmund Tattoo in 1947. He was a most efficient soldier, good horseman and a splendid footballer.

Mrs. E. Sheen

We regret to announce the death on 30th March 1978 of Audrey, beloved wife of Major Eddie Sheen and mother of Annette and Glynis. We offer our sincere sympathy to Eddie and the family.

Lt Col R. A. G. Woodhouse

We regret to announce the death of Lt Col Dick Woodhouse at Dochester on 10 April 1978. Our sympathy goes to Mrs Woodhouse and the family.

won him an immediate award of the Military Cross.

Four frustrating years were to pass before the Regiment next saw action on joining the 8th Army in Italy in January 1945, with Bodge still in command of "C" Squadron. After a period of static warfare in the Appenines the Regiment, under command of 43rd Gurkha Lorried Brigade, took part in the spring offensive in 1945 that finally destroyed the German armies in Italy. On 16th April "C" Squadron was employed as Advance Guard to the Regimental Group in the advance towards Medicina. Following a hard day's fighting Bodge with his depleted Squadron and a company of 2nd/6th Gurkha Rifles personally led the Regiment's assault on Medicina in his own tank as light began to fade. The occasion demanded action of the greatest speed and intensity, and was superbly met by his laconic order to his Squadron 'Bats out and follow me!' During the fighting in Medicina his tank was destroyed by a bazooka, his wireless operator killed and Bodge severely wounded. But the German resistance had been broken and the battle won.



The late Lt-Col P F W (Bodge) Browne DSO MC

For his outstanding leadership, dash and gallantry that day Bodge received an immediate award of the Distinguished Service Order.

There followed long months in hospital. But his shattered leg was saved, and early in 1947 he returned to the Regiment at Wuppertal in Germany. He continued to serve in various capacities, including a year as an instructor at the Australian Armoured School until commanding the Regiment in Germany from 1956-59, when he retired.

After some years of employment as a Retired Officer at Northern Command in York, he finally moved to Semington in Wiltshire, where he played a part in village affairs and was a member of the Parochial Church Council. In the last two or three years of his life his health began to fail and he became very immobile. Sadly, also, he relinquished his contacts with the Regiment and was not seen at Regimental Dinners or Reunions.

Thus ended the career of this fine if unusual Officer, whose conduct in action exemplified the Cavalry spirit, and whose temperament, enjoyment of campaigning and regimental feeling were such that he would have been delighted to have served as a 14th Light Dragoon in the Peninsular War.

Utterly indifferent to his own safety, physically extremely tough and mentally resourceful, he

was essentially a man of action rather than words, and an outstanding Squadron Leader whose Squadron would have followed him blindly anywhere but who in turn would have done anything for them.

A man of great kindness and good nature, he was at heart a strong individualist who could on occasion be uncommunicative, unpredictable and by no means easy to deal with, particularly as a subordinate. Yet he was the soul of loyalty and determined to give the Regiment his absolute best as he saw it, regardless of the cost to himself.

A very well read and erudite person with a prodigious memory, he had a keen sense of humour and a gift for amusing stories, and liked nothing better than a convivial evening yarning with friends.

He leaves behind a host of memories and a great example of gallant service.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and sister.

A Remembrance service for Lt Col Browne took place at Semington Church on 10th January. The Regimental Association was well represented and there were also many people who wished to attend but were prevented from doing so by force of circumstances. Those present included three officers who served with 'C' Squadron during the war. Lt Col C.C.G. Ross represented the Regiment.

Medicina 1945

During the closing stages of the Italian campaign the Regiment became part of the 43rd Lorried Gurkha Brigade Group. Commanded by Brigadier A. R. Barker DSO OBE MC. The Group consisted of three Gurkha battalions including the 2nd/6th, the 2nd Royal Tanks and Gunner and Sapper support. The Gunners included the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry, then a Medium Regiment RA.

"A" Squadron of the Regiment had recently been converted to "Kangaroos" (APC's) and could carry one battalion. 'C' Squadron Group was commanded by Major P. F. W. Browne MC.

The following is an extract from an account of the battle of Medicina written in 1948 by an officer of the Regiment who was present.

The plan for the Regimental Group's advance was simple. "A" Squadron, 2nd Royal Tank Regiment, would cross the river (Sillaro) first in order to cover the Regiment's crossing, thence it would act as left flank guard.

"C" Squadron Group (including one Troop, "A" Squadron, 14th/20th Hussars, carrying "A" Company, 2nd/6th Gurkha Rifles), were to cross next and their role was advanced guard to the Regimental Group.

"B" Squadron, escorting the remainder of "A" Squadron's Kangaroos, formed the main body.

The country hereabouts was very enclosed owing to the vineyards and orchards, visibility up to 300 yards being the exception rather than the rule. There were also numerous small ditches and canals which often formed tank obstacles. Progress was likely to be slow, therefore, regardless of enemy opposition.

After an eventually successful crossing which attracted a small amount of shelling, the advance was uneventful until a group of hamlets astride the axis and some three miles short of Medicina were reached. Here "C" Squadron Group had some fierce fighting with two companies of the 124th Infantry Regiment, supported by S.P. 105-mm. guns, before the enemy were destroyed or driven out.

In this action, Sgt. Hall showed conspicuous gallantry. Although his tank was hit five times he continued to engage the enemy until it was immobilized and his one remaining gun put out of action. He then continued the battle in another tank. For his determination, leadership and personal example, he was awarded an immediate D.C.M.

By 1815 hrs "C" Squadron were about two miles short of Medicina, having again been delayed by a water obstacle and enemy opposi-

tion. "A" Squadron, 2nd Royal Tank Regiment, had fared no better.

Brigade H.Q. could give no news about the New Zealand Division on our right, but the last information had been that they were converging on Medicina from the east.

Brigadier Barker, coming up to the Regimental Group H.Q., was convinced that the enemy were beginning to crack and that the moment was opportune for taking risks. There were still two sizeable water obstacles and much ditch-intersected ground before Medicina, but Colonel Tilney ordered "C" Squadron Group to converge on to the axis road and, disregarding all else, to press into Medicina. About sixty minutes of good light remained. At the same time, "A" Squadron, 2nd Royal Tank Regiment, were ordered to conform to "C" Squadron's manoeuvre and protect them from the left.

"C" Squadron, in closing on to the centre, temporarily lost the leading troop owing to ditching. (The Squadron at full strength mustered only twelve tanks at this time, and four of these had been destroyed or badly damaged in the fighting earlier in the day.) Major Browne therefore dashed his Squadron Headquarters Troop into the lead and in the fast failing light shortly before 8 p.m. burst into Medicina, closely followed by the remainder of his Squadron Group. The previously ditched troop opportunely reappeared on the scene shortly afterwards from another direction. (Later, prisoners said that the sudden appearance of hordes of tanks — and in the failing light the Kangaroos were taken to be tanks — was unnerving!)

Regimental Tactical Headquarters followed closely behind "C" Squadron and halted just outside the town, which, as a result of the shelling and the fighting, was now burning fiercely.

It was not practical to put the complete main body into the town, and "B" Squadron therefore escorted the Kangaroos to dismounting points. The infantry then began systematic mopping-up, whilst "B" Squadron were prepared against the likelihood of a counter-attack. There was considerable confusion within the town, and for some time there was much fighting at close quarters in the dim light.

At about 2030 hrs, a stream of enemy prisoners came past Tactical HQ, and by 2200 hrs organized enemy resistance in the town was finished. The 2nd/6th Gurkha Rifles, with two troops of "B" Squadron and the Battery of Polish Anti-Tank Guns which had been sent up had consolidated in the town and controlled all entries and exits.



The Capture of Medicina — April 16th 1945
Major P F W Browne DSO MC leading 'C' Squadron into Medicina supported by 'B' Company 2nd/6th Gurkha Rifles
carried in 'A' Squadron's APCs.

Painting by Bryan de Grineau 1945. Photo London Illustrated News.

The enemy seemed to have been completely surprised. There were strong defences in the town including anti-tank ditches and high earth barricades across all streets except one. A quantity of mines were available, but had not been laid. Some enemy fought fanatically before they were overcome; others, bewildered, surrendered easily. It was learned later from prisoners that the defences of the town were expected to hold out for at least a further two days.

The day's fighting had cost the Regiment five killed, seventeen wounded, four Shermans destroyed, one Stuart destroyed, two Shermans badly damaged.

Approximate enemy figures were: 150 prisoners (not including seventy killed or those who escaped before any tanks could cut them off and gave themselves up to the New Zealanders on the right,) two 88-mm. guns, four 105-mm. guns, three Panther tanks, one Tiger tank captured.

To refer back to some of the details of the fighting, it should be stated that the success of this action was very largely due to the conspicuous gallantry, dash and leadership of Major Browne, who, finding only one road unblocked, drove down it at full speed with all guns blazing. In this street he was faced by a 105-mm. S.P. gun covered by two 88 mm. guns. He blew up the former and the explosion brought down a house behind him and cut him off from the other tanks of his Squadron H.Q. Troop. At this junction, S.S.M. Long (in the next tank) was killed by a sniper from a top-story window.

Major Browne and his tank continued alone and, having dispersed the crews of the 88's, reached the station square. Here his tank was hit and set on fire by a Bazooka. The Gunner, Tpr. Burt, was killed, Major Browne severely wounded in the leg, and the operator, Sgt Evans, burned and wounded. The driver, Tpr. Armstrong, and co-driver, Lcpl McGregor, who were unwounded, jumped out and killed or dispersed the crews of three more Bazooka teams with their revolvers. Tpr. Armstrong then returned to assist the tank crew, while Lcpl McGregor, with complete disregard for his own safety, returned to Regimental Tactical H. Q. by the way his tank had come, and reported.

Other elements of the squadron reached the square by a different route and completed the cordon around three sides of the town, but not before another tank (Cpl Plumbley's) had been destroyed by a Bazooka, killing or wounding four of the crew.

Some splendid work was performed by the 2nd/6th Gurkha Rifles, which earned official recognition. Many acts of individual gallantry and fine leadership were performed by all ranks of the Regiment during the action which it was not possible to record, but the following immediate awards were gained by members of the Regiment:

D.S.O.: Major P. F. W. Browne, M.C.

M.C.: Major D. A. Heath and Capt. K. T. Brailey.

D.C.M.: Sgt H. Hall.

M.M.: Lcpl C. McGregor and Tpr. S. Armstrong.

Museum

A wide variety of items have reached the museum in the last year. Some are in the pipeline but have not yet arrived. We are grateful to those who have kindly donated them.

The original painting of Lt Leith winning the VC in the Indian Mutiny. This has been offered by the National Army Museum provided the owners, Wantage UDC, agree to loan it. If we get it it will require a good deal of renovation.

The medals of Colonel J. C. Darling DSO presented by his son Major The Lord Darling. Colonel Darling served in the 20th Hussars and wrote the History of the 20th in World War I.

The medals and sword of the late Lt Col P. F. W. Browne DSO MC go to the the Officers' Mess of the Regiment.

Four attractive 14th Models which were left to the Regiment by Captain Peter Kenward and were made by Colonel Frederick Sibley who was

a friend of his. The models depict uniforms at different periods of the Regiment's history. Mrs Kenward has also kindly offered to let us have a scarlet Regimental Coat which Peter wore some years ago.

We are also grateful to Colonel P M Hamer for letting us have medals and uniform belonging to his father, Lt Col Sam Hamer. This included a pair of Levee boots in superb condition.

From Lt Col T Kidd we received a most attractive set of 20th Hussars Mess Kit buttons which had belonged to his uncle, Colonel Cecil Bott. He was in the 20th but later emigrated to Canada and commanded his 1st Canadian Dragoons.

Captain G S Sanders has again been most generous and has offered a superb and valuable collection of medals and pictures to the Regiment. He also sent to Home HQ recently two



Regimental Reception, Home HQ at Lancaster House, Clifton (known to local civilians as "the barracks!")! Brigadier Cavendish showing guests some of our museum treasures. Left to right:— Lt Fred Jones (whose cadets helped to run the function), Mrs Cavendish, Mrs Jones, the Brigadier, and Mrs Thistlethwaite.

Photo Salford City Reporter



The models left to the Museum by the late Captain Peter Kenward. They were made by Colonel Frederick Sibley.

Photo Manchester City Art Gallery

white metal striking of an old 14th/20th. Regimental Medal.

From Captain James Potts we received a 20th Hussar full dress uniform and slacks and some 20th Hussars Journals. (When the 20th Hussars was disbanded in 1920 Captain Potts was transferred to the 'Skins' so now goes to the reunions of both regiments.)

We now pass on to two slightly more modern items of "militaria". Some years ago we got a Dingo Scout Car (World War II) which had been found in a Drill Hall in Clapham. And we now have a Daimler armoured car of the same vintage to keep it company. This vehicle went through many adventures before it eventually reached us after four years of protracted negotiations and delays. Its former home was on the sand dunes at

a Government Establishment at West Freugh in Scotland. It has no gun at present but we hope to get one made. We are grateful to all those who helped with the movement arrangements including the MOD, HQ North West District and Captain Templer RCT (TAVR).

The Colonel of the Regiment is aiming to increase our armoury by adding a Centurion but planning for this is at an early stage and depends on some unknown factors.

Finally Captain John Symons brought back from Arabia, where he was serving with the Sultan's Armed Forces, a Russian assault rifle complete with magazines and a cleaning rod — but no ammunition! This eventually reached Manchester after it had been released by the Home Office.

SQMS G. Hall

Mrs R. Hall of Colchester has sent us interesting documents concerning her late father, SQMS George Hall, who served with the 14th King's Hussars in the South African War and the 20th Hussars during World War I. From the various documents the following facts have been extracted.

Hall was a keen shooting man and completed a musketry course at Hythe. He later won the 20th Hussars Annual Shield competition and the photo on this page appeared in the local newspaper. He served with the 20th in France and Flanders and was wounded in 1917, later receiving the *Medaille Militaire* from our French allies.

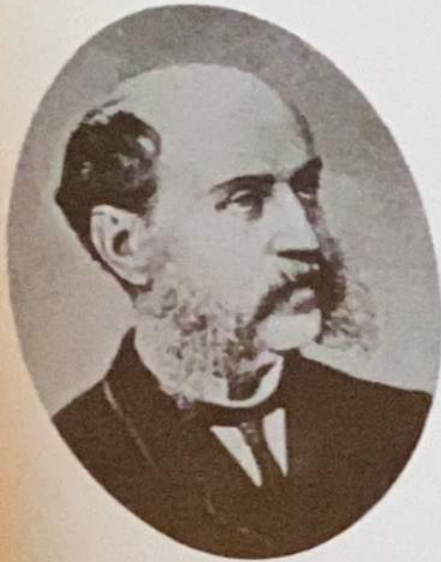
As an 'Old Contemptable' he was selected to represent his regiment at the Victory celebrations in London in 1920. In that year he retired with a princely pension of 3/7½ per day, subsequently increased to 3/8d!

In 1909, as a corporal, Hall was awarded his First Class Certificate of Education — the subjects being arithmetic, composition, geography, modern English History and map reading. His certificate was signed by Major R.C. Stephen who later commanded the 14th Hussars and whose son commanded and was Colonel of the 14th/20th.

Hall's "Soldiers Small Book" — known in World War II as Army Pay Book Part I has some interesting contents. Apart from the soldiers record of service it includes officers' badges of rank, how to clean a rifle, duties of sentries and patrols, tips on Mess Tin Cooking, and how to prevent and treat sore feet.



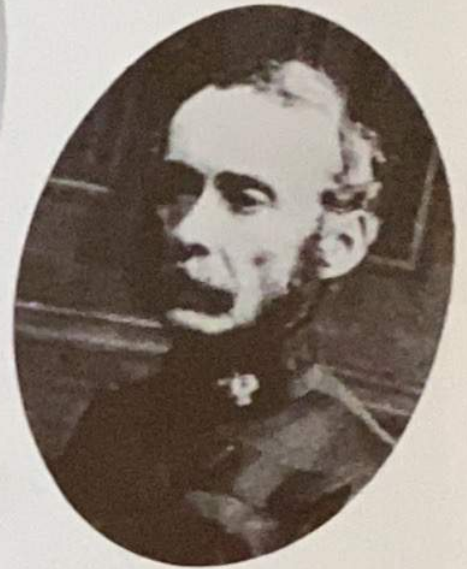
Sgt (later SQMS) George Hall with the 20th Hussars Small Arms competition Shield at Colchester about 1912



Major General A. Scudamore



Brigadier J. M. Palmer



Major General H. Gall

OUR GENERALS



General H. Doherty



Brigadier P. B. Cavendish



Lieut General C. Steuart

Our Generals

Congratulations to Brigadiers Peter Cavendish and Michael Palmer on their forthcoming promotion to Major-General. That their eventual elevation to General rank has always been expected, in no way detracts from the very real pleasure felt by all their friends. Details of their appointments and assumption dates are to be found elsewhere, but it is such a long time since the Regiment had one, let alone two, General Officers that a look at some of their predecessors seems justified.

On reviewing the records of many distinguished officers, Colonels, Commanding Officers and others, one cannot escape the impression that their promotion to high rank was more of a reward for previous services than an appointment to active command or staff appointments. There is however quite a galaxy of generals against which a comparison can be made.

Those who did not command the Regiment can be left to one side as none achieved an active, senior post, but they must not be dismissed without reference to three. General Brotherton never commanded but was a brilliant Squadron Leader in the Peninsula War, Major-General F. S. Russell spent most of his service with the 14th, but commanded the Royals, and Major-General Gall was a hero of the Indian Mutiny and, in the early 1860s, was Lieutenant Governor of the Royal Hospital Chelsea. General Gall had a further claim to fame: Whilst in India, he was thought to have cholera, which had claimed many victims, and was left for dead. As he was being placed in his coffin he made some remark—probably not a very

polite one—and was restored with champagne by a hospital orderly who had been told by the surgeon to let him have anything he asked for!

A number of Commanding Officers, and all the Colonels of the Regiment up to 1937, became General Officers. However few of the latter had any real Regimental experience—only two had more than eight years at regimental duty. Purchases and exchanges were, of course, common and even Lieutenant Colonel William Havelock, who was killed whilst commanding the 14th at Ramnuggar, first saw action as a fifteen year old Light Infantry officer.

Although there have been over thirty officers of General rank of the Regiment, it is only between 1869 and 1871 that two or more are recorded as serving at the same time. These three veterans of the Indian Wars were Generals Steuart and Doherty and Major-General Scudamore: the first two are believed to have been in partial or actual retirement during the period in question, but General Scudamore had a command—a Brigade Depot at Exeter—however he did have the excitement of commanding a Brigade on manoeuvres about this time!

What does all this add up to? When Brigadier Peter Cavendish is promoted in May 1978 he will be the first officer of the Regiment to have commanded and assumed an active, General Officer's appointment, and on Brigadier Mike Palmer's promotion in November 1978 he will be the first officer in the Regiment's history to reach General rank after continuous service in the Regiment. Congratulations gentlemen, you are unique!

C.C.G.R. M.A.U.S.

An "Ongoing Communication Vacuum Scenario" at this present moment in time

As a result of nine mind-blowing weeks spent at the Junior Division of the Staff College, I was forced to write the following letter:—

SD/MISC/1
STAFF DUTIES

1. It has been noticed that insufficient long and unintelligible words are being used by officers at this present moment in time.
2. If this trend were to continue, officers might be understood not only by each other, but also by their soldiers.
3. This loose minute is intended to rectify the situation.
4. The three columns below contain useful staff words. Officers should pick words at random and add them together to give themselves an ongoing systemised word functional hardware capability.
5. The Columns are left open-ended for officers to add in their own transitional incremental option.

6.	Normative	Interface	Phase-shift
	Exponential	Instrumentative	Doctrine
	Fundamental	Commodity	Module
	Integrated	Management	Options
	Total	Logistic	Flexibility
	Systemised	Organisational	Environment
	Functional	Monitored	Mobility
	Situational	Logic	Programming
	Notional	Transitional	Concept
	Impressionistic	Policy	Scenario
	Responsive	Ongoing	Contingency
	Compatible	Incremental	Hardware
	Strategic	Third-Generation	Capability
	Synchronised	Digital	Projection
	Optical	Reciprocal	Principle
	Real time	Nuclear	Situation
	Inherent	Time-Phase	Analysis
	Cognotive	Organic	Imbalance
		Coherent	

To which I received this remarkable reply:—

SUBJECT: FUNCTIONAL INTERFACE COMMUNICATION

1. With reference to your SD/MISC/1 which you very kindly added to my incoming communication software temporary increment, I feel I must make a few points.

2. I do not believe it to be a viable responsive functional interface communication system. In real-time terms the concept is instrumentative but over systemised with inherent organic options insufficiently codified for most situational scenarios whether normative or hyperbolic. The unclear element over-dependes on individualistic doctrine units disproportional to the policy/management commodity, thus leading to organisational negative flow capability even with monitored programming feed-back by originators, or possibly because of it.

3. Notwithstanding, the interface element is inherently flexible thus providing conceptual mobility as well as transitional de-synchronised phase-shifts which relate directly to ongoing optical communication transcript systems, in a real-time mode. This projection may appear incremental, but it is in fact a fundamental ingredient in compatible response-system analysis!

4. You may think my answer to be impressionistic rather than based on total, strategic, fundamental and actualistic logic, but it should be treated as portraying one contingency only, covering the limited sitting-in-the-office-wondering-what-the-devil-to-do-next environment.

Finally the G3 Staff Duties at the RAC Centre Bovington got in on the act requiring me to do several impossible things by the day before yesterday:—

As with most Staff letters, requiring urgent consideration for global solutions, I immediately did nothing, and it sank, untraced, into the management commodity transitional software environment of the pending-pending-pending tray.

Get yourself a real-time integrated interface option system— it really works!

5240 G

HQ RACCEN
Bton Camp
Nr W'ham
D'st

Capt MJH Vckry 14/20H

23 Jun 77

SD

Ref

A. Yr Lse min SD/MISC/1 undat

1. Ref A is agr, but lttrs wld be in gen less intelligible if corr mil abbr were empl. After specl on the subj & a protrac SD Conf it hs been dec to rect the sit (see para 3 to ref A) by ext use of abbr.
2. You are to prod & subm to this HQ an alt list of abbr by 21 Jun 77 of vocab of use in RAC lttrs.
3. The obj of this ex is to consol a list of tot confusions thus rendring comms with ext Regts & ORs imposs & unprod. Offrs with SD pass based on fut exams set by this HQ will be no longer exp to be req at wk, & will be ord to ach gd results at hting shtin fshin & plo.

Shooting in the Regiment



Regimental Revolver Team in Cologne in 1922. Seated — Centre Major Darling, Left RSM Goddard.



Regimental Shooting Team — 1952 The outstandingly successful team of 1952 which at Aldershot won ten cups, thirty nine medals and £40 in prize money. Standing:— Tpr Squires, Lcpl Shakespeare, Cpls Williams*, Tasker, Tpr Richardson, RSM Charlton, Tprs Webb, Little, Cpl Hodgetts, SQMS Reynolds, Ssgt Walker. Seated:— Lt Bromley, Capt Groves, Mossé, Lt Col Woodd, Maj Walsh, Lts Maitland and Ramsay. *Now Major (QM)

The fact that the Regiment competes annually in the Regular Army Skill at Arms Meetings at Bisley, and frequently emerges winners of all the RAC trophies is well known to all members of the Regiment.

What is not so well known to some is the depth of tradition and the history of success in small arms which is the lifeblood supporting our team and which any infantry battalion would be proud to call its own.

Since the Hawk was first published in 1948 no consolidated list has been made of our achievements over the years. An attempt has now been made to do this and a table of some of the more notable achievements is included at the end of this article.

The tradition extends back to the Boer War when in 1901 the 20th Hussars won the Queen Victoria Trophy.

At that time this trophy was separated into Cavalry and Infantry wings, but by 1903 it had become an all arms affair and henceforth has

been awarded to the unit that obtains the highest aggregate score in a variety of other matches. The winners of the Queen Victoria Trophy can therefore rightly consider themselves to be the best overall shooting regiment in the Army — the 14th Hussars won it twice, and the 14th/20th King's Hussars have won it three times. It has never been won by another cavalry regiment.

The cup that most Hawks remember as our own is the Duke of Connaught Cup. This is a cup for a Revolver Team of 6 of any rank and as the table shows was monopolised by the Regiment for very many years. Indeed in the 31 years between 1924 and 1955 the 14th/20th only failed to win the competition six times. Instrumental in establishing this superiority was the late Lt-Col 'Darkie' Pope who himself was Army Revolver Champion twice, and since whose success we have been fortunate enough to have the Army Individual Champion seven times (see table).

When the pistol was no longer the armoured soldier's personal weapon the Regiment

naturally sought to assert itself in all other facets of small arms shooting. Almost every year has added to the list of victories but two achievements stand out particularly. First was the winning of the Bisley Cup, open to any regular officer or soldier, in 1952 by Lt Peter Bromley, now better known as a racing commentator. Second, needless to say, was the winning of the King's Royal Rifle Corps Cup (the Major Unit Championship) in 1972.

As in the Queen Victoria Trophy the 14th/20th is the only Cavalry Regiment ever to have won the Major Unit Championship and inspired on this occasion a UKLF order to the effect that the win should be regarded by all soldiers as the outstanding military team competitive achievement of the year. The Captain of that team was Major Bill Williams who is still serving.

In 1977 the Regiment again won the Cambridge Shield for the leading RAC entrant and we hope to continue to maintain an enviable standard. We still have some experienced shots left and all we need now is newcomers with enthusiasm and a little natural skill. Demands on time seems to increase annually but to continue the tradition we have to shoot and keep on shooting at every opportunity.



Cpls Farell and Ingham with the Lindley Cup in 1972

<i>Year</i>	<i>Competition</i>	<i>Winner</i>	<i>Regiment's Station</i>	<i>Remarks</i>
1901	Queen Victoria Trophy	20th Hussars	Pretoria (Boer War)	Cavalry Wing
1913	Revolver Cup	Lt AV Pope (14th)	India	Non - Central
1914	Duke of Connaught's Revolver Cup (DCRC)	14th Hussars	India	Non - Central, Team of 6
1920	Queen Victoria Trophy	14th Hussars	Tidworth	
1921	Queen Victoria Trophy	14th Hussars	Cologne	
1922	Army Championship	2nd: RSM Goddard	Cologne	Won ARA Silver Jewels
1922	Queen Victoria Trophy	14/20H	Cologne	
1924	Queen Victoria Trophy	14/20 H	Tidworth	
	King George Cup	14/20H		6 Offrs: Rifle + LMG
	Royal Irish Cup	14/20H		6 OR's: Rifle + LMG
	DCRC	14/20H		
	Revolver Cup	Capt AV Pope		
1925	DCRC	14/20H	Tidworth	
1927	Revolver XXX	3rd- Lt DS Frazer	York	Revolver Championships at Bisley
1928	Revolver Cup	1st SQMS Scarr	York	
		2nd Lt DS Frazer		
1929	Revolver Cup	SQMS Scarr	Aldershot	
	DCRC	14/20H		
1930	DCRC	14/20H	Aldershot	
1931	Pistol XXX	Capt D. S. Frazer	Egypt	
1934/5	Duke of Connaught's Revolver Cup (DCRC)	14/20H	Risalpur	1st, 2nd and 3rd in 1935
1936	Revolver Cup DCRC	Lcpl Perry		
1937	DCRC	14/20H	Lucknow	
1938	Revolver Cup DCRC	SSM Maltby	Secunderabad	
		14/20H		

1939-1951	DCRC	14/20H	BAOR, WWII, Match in Abeyance Catterick 1940-1946 Crookham	1st, 2nd, 3rd in 1950 RAC Cup LMG Pair
1952	Cambridge Shield Lindley Cup Bisley Cup	14/20H 14/20H Lt Bromley		
1953/4	DSCR	14/20H	Libya	Unable to compete at Bisley
1954/1955	Revolver Cup Queen Victoria Trophy King George Cup Royal Irish Cup First Army Cup Sqn Shield	SQMS Cundy 14/20H 14/20H 14/20H	Libya/UK	
1955/1956	DCRC Queen Victoria Trophy	14/20H 14/20H		
1965	Duke of Connaught's Revolver Cup (DCRC) Revolver Cup	14/20H Lt J. R. Smales	Libya	Abroad LMG Pair
1966	Lindley Cup	14/20H	Perham Dawn	
1967	Lindley Cup	14/20H	BAOR	
1968-1970	Cambridge Shield Lindley Cup 14/20H RTR Cup	14/20H 14/20H		Overall RAC RAC SMG Army Cup - SLR
1971/1972	RouPELL Cup Cambridge Shield Lindley Cup RTR Cup	14/20H Lcpl Walker	World-wide	
1972	Major Unit Queen Victoria Trophy	14/20H 14/20H		
1973	Lindley Cup RTR Cup Parachute Cup 14/20H Cup	14/20H 14/20H 14/20H 14/20H	BAOR	Army Cup — SMG Army Cup — SMG
1975	RTR Cup Lindley Cup Cambridge Shield	14/20H 14/20H 14/20H	BAOR	
1976	No team entered			
1977	Cambridge Shield	14/20H	Bovington/ Warminster	
	RTR Cup	14/20H		

Under the Affluence of Incohol

I had eighteen bottles of whisky in my cellar, and was amazed when I was told by my wife to empty them or else.....

I said I would, and proceeded with the unpleasant task. I drew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink, with the exception of one glass which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle, and did likewise with it, with the exception of one glass which I drank. I withdrew the cork from the third bottle and poured the whisky down the sink, which I drank. I pulled the cork from the fourth bottle down the sink, and poured the bottle down the glass which I drank. I pulled the

bottle from the cork off the next, and drank one sink out of it, then threw the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork down the bottle, then I corked the sink into the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour. When I had everthing emptied, I steadied the house with one hand, counted the glasses, corks, bottles and sinks with the other, which were twenty-nine, and as the houses came round I counted them again. Finally I had all the houses in one glass which I drank. I'm not under the affluence of incohol as some tinkle peep I am, and I'm not half as thunk as you drink. I fool so feelish I don't know which is me, and the drunker I stand here the longer I get.

14th Light Dragoons and the Battle of Ramnuggur, Second Sikh War, Punjab, India, 22 November 1848

by Brigadier George Powell (late QDG)

Brigadier George Powell is well known to many serving and ex-officers of the Regiment. He was AAG AG17 from 1972 to 1974. He is now Deputy Commander of North West District at Preston. — Editor.

In January 1977, having been in Pakistan for 2½ years as Defence Attache, I decided that I could not leave without making a quick battlefield tour of the 2nd Sikh War of 1848/49. All the battlefields of this campaign were to be found within what is now Pakistan, mostly along the line of the Grand Trunk Road from Lahore to Rawalpindi and Peshawar.

Maps of the area made before the partition of India and the coming of Independence in 1947 clearly show Ramnuggur on the west bank of the River Chenab, a few miles below the bridge carrying the Grand Trunk Road. All the place names in that area have since been changed as they are of Sikh origin, and as such not popular.

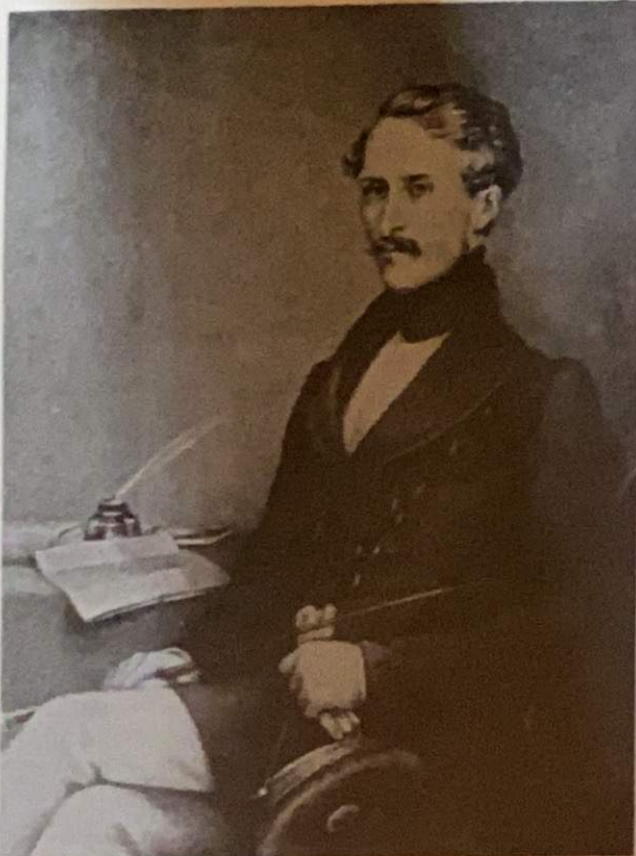
After a night in the Canal Authority's rest house our party crossed the Chenab at the newly-

erected barrage, downstream for the old battle site. A guide who had been previously arranged met us and took us to the graves by the old riverside rest house which was used by Maharaja Ranjit Singh, as his summer residence before the Sikh wars began. We passed the outskirts of Ramnuggur on the way, and our guide told us that the Sikh commander, Rajha Sher Singh had decided to fall back on Ramnuggur because his family were living there and he wished to prevent them falling prisoner to Lord Gough's forces.

A large, new flood bank has been built between the village, the summer residence and the river bed, where the cavalry action took place. By chance our visit was timed to within a month of the actual date of the battle and the water levels and vegetation were almost exactly as they must have been when the 14th Light Dragoons advanced with Lord Gough's forces on 22 November 1848. Much has already been written of the battle of Ramnuggur itself, so I will only explain what the place looks like today and describe the graves which are visible. We



General view of Christian graves by the Summer Residence, Ramnuggur



Lt-Col William Havelock KH, Commanding 14th King's Light Dragoons 1845-48, killed in action at Ramnuggur

were lucky to have with us a copy of an old book dated 1860, listing all the contemporary memorials and grave inscriptions. It was interesting to compare what remained of these, and of those which must have been added later.

The river bed is over a mile wide in many places and is inter-laced with side streams, sand banks and stoney ridges. We could easily see how horses and guns could get stuck and out-flanked in such uncertain going. The west bank area is particularly flat and visibility is restricted by the usual rough scrub and thorn bushes which passes for jungle. Ranjit Singh's summer residence is little changed and rests quietly in a grove of very large mango trees, within half a mile of the river bank and on the landward side of the newly-built bund.

The graves are close to the residence — the Christians in a row under the mango trees and the old Subadar Major Mir Sher Ali, Sidar Bahadar, 8th Light Cavalry, rests as a Muslim warrior would wish, discreetly on his own on the other side of the house, but not out of sight of his comrades. He must have been a fine fellow as he was aged 78 when he died on that day. Apart from a thorn bush his iron-fenced grave is in reasonable repair and shows signs of care by the locals.

There are 2 tablets above the door of the residence and 7 Christian graves, all in Various states of dilapidation. Their original inscriptions which we were able to check from our records were missing. Only a more modern marble slab was found to have fallen from Brigadier Cureton's grave. It must have been added much later by his family and the extra weight of the marble caused the sarcophagus-like structure of the memorial to collapse. I quote here the original inscriptions:

WILLIAM HAVELOCK

22 November 1848

Sacred to the Memory of WILLIAM HAVELOCK Lt Col H M 14th Lt Dragoons who fell nobly on the field of Ramnuggur near this spot at the head of His Gallant Regt on the 22nd Nov 1848. Born 1793 entered the Army 1808 and joined the Peninsular army, came to India in 1824 and served till his death. Regarded throughout India for all that is manly, gallant and becoming in the gentleman and soldier and in the words of his brother, *"the best and bravest of England's chivalry need not disdain to make a pilgrimage to this spot."

CHARLES ROBERT CURETON

22 November 1848

Sacred to the Memory of Brigadier General CHARLES ROBERT CURETON CB. Adjutant General 16th Light Dragoons, Queen's Troops, who fell in the engagement with the Sikh troops near this spot, on the 22nd November 1848, when in command of the cavalry of the army under General Lord Gough, aged 60 years.

HENRY CURRY HILLIER

18 December 1848

In memory of Ensign HENRY CURRY HILLIER 20th N I. Who died of Small-pox at Ramnuggur 18th on December 1848 in his 25th Year. This stone is erected by two of his brothers.

The photographs which we took showed that with the exception of Brigadier Cureton's memorial the rest could all be repaired with little effort and minimum cost. That of the Brigadier would take slightly more of both.

Our guide told us that two further memorial plaques were stored in a locked hut nearby. The owner of the hut could not be found so we failed to see who they commemorated, but they are most likely to be those of "El Chico Blanco" Lieutenant Colonel William Havelock, commanding 14th Light Dragoons, and Ensign Henry Curry Hillier.

There is an air of peace and quiet hanging over the mango grove and it was easy to see why the Maharaja Ranjit Singh chose the site for his summer house, and also perhaps why the grave diggers turned back to its shade to bury their dead.

After placing the marble plaque back on the side of Brigadier Cureton's memorial we went on our way to follow the route of Lord Gough's forces to Chillianwallah and finally to Gujrat. At both these battlefields we were rewarded by finding the graves and memorials remarkably well preserved, and were able to have minor repairs carried out on the very extensive memorial on the site of the field hospital at Chillianwallah. It is interesting to note that only those whose relations, friends or comrades-in-arms were prepared to pay were given any memorial. In general, the private soldiers were buried without their names being visibly recorded.

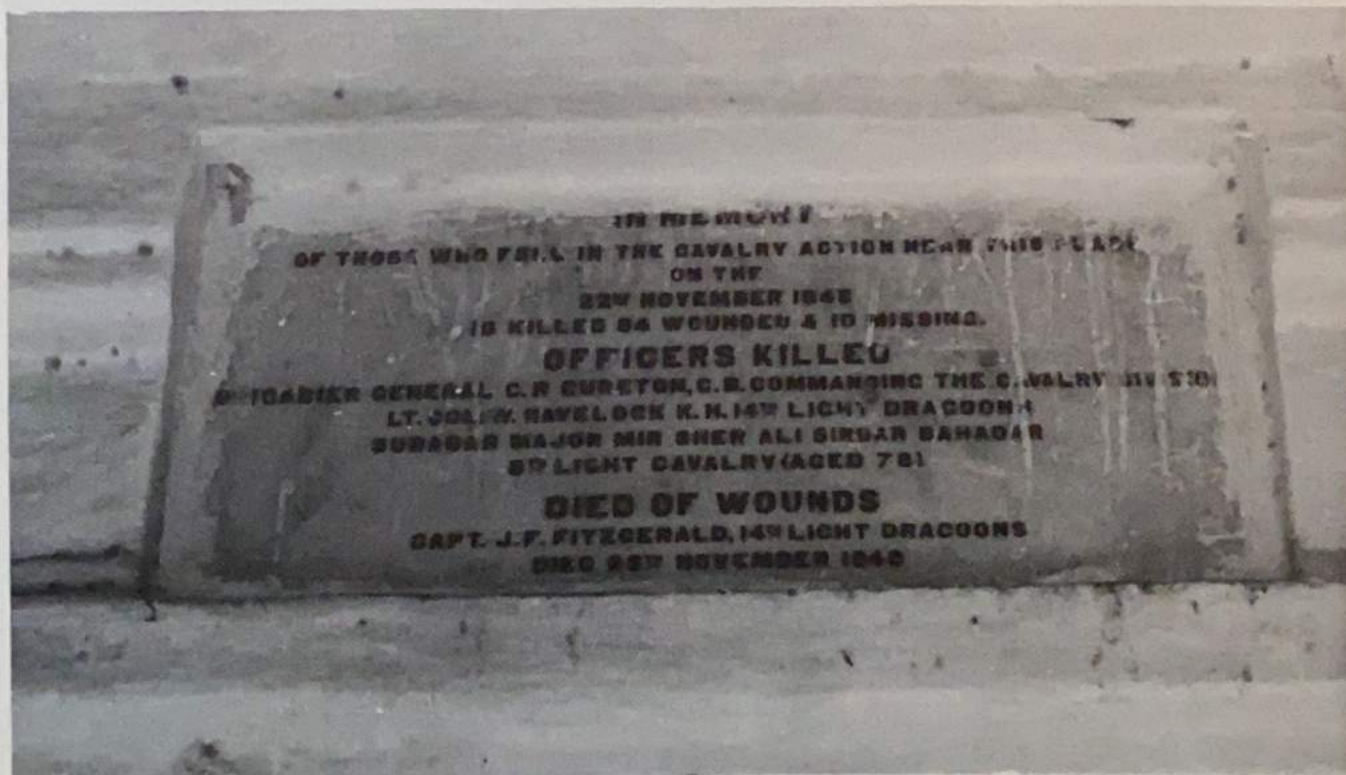
*Editorial Notes

General Henry Havelock, the famous commander in the India Mutiny operations at Lucknow.

Lt Col William Havelock commanding the 14th, first won fame in the Peninsular War, thirty five years earlier when he rallied some Spanish troops who were in a tight spot and not showing much form during one of the battles. Havelock, then aged 20, led the Spanish into a successful attack and was nicknamed by them el chico blanco (the fair boy). The operation was given prominence by Napier, the original historian of the Peninsula War.

Brigadier General Charles Cureton was a brilliant cavalry commander and had already distinguished himself during the First Sikh War — particularly at the Battle of Aliwal. During the Peninsular War (1808-14) Cureton served in the ranks of the 14th Light Dragoons — in Major Brotherton's Squadron. He did very well and was later posted 'ERE' to GHQ as "writer" and mounted orderly to Lord Fitzroy Somerset, Wellington's Military Secretary. His Work was of such a high order that he was commissioned in the field, without purchase, into the 16th Light Dragoons.

Three of Cureton's sons served in the Sikh Wars. One aged 18 was killed at the battle of Chillianwallah in January 1849 whilst serving with the 14th and the other two rose to high rank in the army.

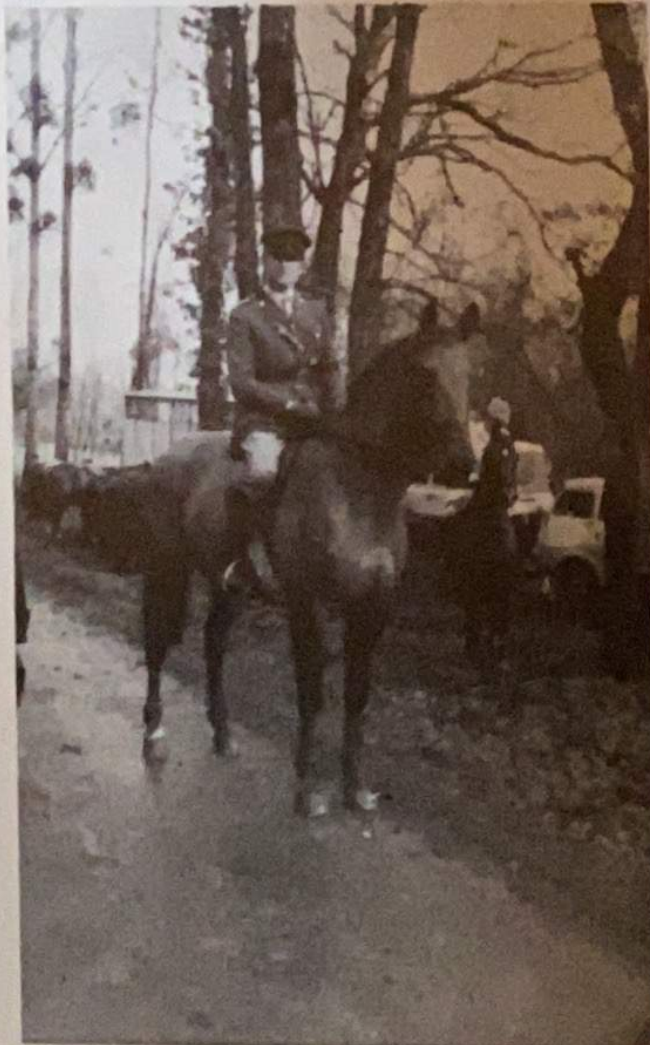


A Plaque on the Summer Residence

Saumur 1976-1977

It is some years since Jasper Tubbs and Rollo Clifford represented the Regiment at the French cavalry school at Saumur, so when I was offered the opportunity of spending 5 months there I naturally jumped at the chance. French food and wine (I can recommend Bourgueil '69) have always appealed to me and the thought of combining those with an equitation course was irresistible.

Saumur has for many years been the home of the prestigious Cadre Noir, and thus the Equestrian Centre of France. The system has undergone some changes recently however, and from being an entirely military riding establishment, the riding school at Saumur is now run under the auspices of the Ministry of Youth, Sport and Leisure. Riding in France has seen a great boom recently, and to cater for the



Captain Vickery at Saumur

needs of the many new riding clubs, courses are run at Saumur by the Ecole Nationale d'Equitation to train Instructors and Monitors; (BHS I and BHS AI standard respectively). It was the Cours de Formation d'Instructeurs which I attended for five months.

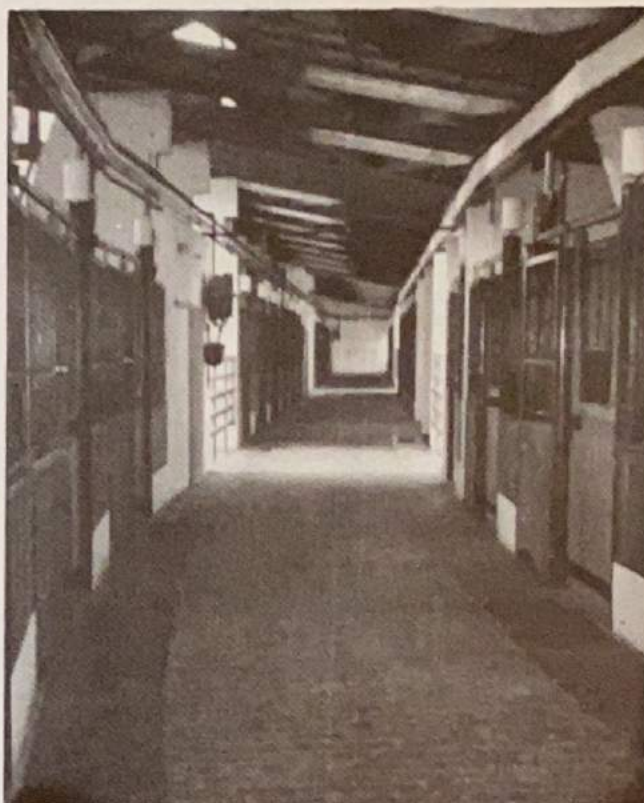
I was one of four officers on the course, the remaining thirty-two students being civilians, male, female and one 'don't know.' As all the students and instructors were French, life and equitation were all conducted in French. We spent six hours a day on horseback, either in a manege or outside, depending on the rain state. When it was raining we went outside!

The manege and stabling were all brand new and rather science-fiction. We were the first course to use these new buildings. Two 'units' of stables and manege have been built to date, with three more yet to be started. Each instructional block consists of stabling for 128 horses, connected by a covered way to the most incredible 90 metre x 30 metre manege. Automation is the name of the game—the horses are fed and watered automatically, and the muck is dropped through a trapdoor under the manege to be taken on an underfloor moving chain to the muck heap. The horses are groomed with a Hoover on a flexible hose-pipe!

This automation causes some amusing problems. The watering system works when the horse puts its muzzle into the bowl to drink. It pushes a metal tongue which opens a valve, the horse drinks, and the water stops when it lifts its head. One horse however, rather liked the sound of the water running into the bowl and would stand pushing the tongue with its muzzle and not drinking. This caused quite serious flooding, which I found hilarious, but it failed to amuse the groom who had to muck out the box! The other problem was the muck removing chain. Whenever it broke down the muck had been well spread out over some 400 metres of underfloor chain. This necessitated lifting all the tiles, dragging it all out, and shifting it by barrow. I was careful not to let anyone see my amusement at this all too frequent performance, as I reckoned they might shift me by barrow to the muck heap too! The horses don't as yet lift the trapdoor themselves, but perhaps 'dressage' might include that as well in future.

The manege too is a remarkable feat of modern architecture and engineering. The skylights are so arranged as not to let in direct

sunlight. This means that no light and shade patches appear on the floor to put off young horses. The manege can be split into two variable-size portions by the movement of a mobile kicking-board which contains also a rake and damping hose. The doors are opened electrically and hydraulically. There is a manual system in case of power failures, but the only time this happened, the winding-handle was in the stables and we were unable to get out until the power came on again three-quarters of an hour later! I nearly forgot to mention the closed circuit television sets—12 of them in the manege, with a possibility of 3 TV cameras. This was very good for use in critique periods after students had given lessons, and for teaching dressage and even show-jumping as it has an 'action replay' facility. And then of course there were the horses, 128 of them. They are in the main the breed of horse now known as Cheval de Selle francais. This is basically a mixture of breeds, including English TB, Anglo-Arab, and French Trotting Horse in varying percentages. It makes for a wide variation in quality and looks but by and large produces a good solid horse, somewhat of a half-bred Irish Hunter type. On these horses we



The Stables



The manege

were taught dressage, show-jumping, cross country, and the students on the course were due to start competing in one day events in March.

The standard of instruction is extremely high Ecole. It is the members of the Cadre Noir who instruct and all are very good practical horsemen who have won many competitions in their chosen disciplines and represented their country both in the Olympics and the European Championships. Students come from all over the world to Saumur and all have the opportunity to gain a great deal from the many courses run there.

I hope that there will always be a place on the Course de Formation d'Instructeurs for a British Cavalry Officer. It is fun, hard work, and extremely useful if you have any wish to improve the standard of your riding and schooling. So if a vacancy comes up and Saumur is whispered, my advice to you is to do your best to get on the course and spend 11 months on a horse in France. The riding is good, the company friendly, the wine excellent (Champigny '69 is very good); all you need is 'impulsion' AG17 and a Colonel who can spare you for 11 months. Good luck!

M.J.H.V.

Dagshia, India, 1940

In the hot weather one squadron at a time went to a Hill Station in the Himalayas to cool off for some six weeks. Going 'up the Khuds' was always popular because not only was it cold but there was almost no work to be done other than some light hearted musketry and a few short route marches.

It was my first visit to Dagshai and also for the majority of the Squadron. The Hill Station was in thickly forested hills at about 7,000 feet. On arrival, the Station Staff Officer, a permanent resident, addressed us all and having given us the customary warnings about booze and birds, stressed that we should be alert and careful when moving around the hill paths after dark as there were several panthers in the area and one had killed a woman recently. He said that one could usually tell when a panther was around as it made a sawing sound.

One wet, cold evening after dinner, I was sitting by a roaring log fire in the Mess when the Squadron Orderly Sergeant reported that the Corporals' Mess was having a party that appeared to have become a riot — would I go and quell the riot.

Reluctantly I pulled on gum boots and a mackintosh and, grabbing a torch, I stumbled down a dark muddy path through the trees. The Corporals' Mess was about a quarter of a mile away.

I found the Corporals in extremely good form, but somewhat noisy. Half an hour and about four beers later I left the happy but quietened Corporals and started to plod through the rain up the hill back to my own mess. In the weak wavering light of my small torch I could scarcely see the slippery, steep track through the forest, but I slowly struggled uphill.

I was over halfway home when above the sound of my squelching boots and laboured breathing I heard an unusual sound. I stopped and listened — What was it? My God, the sound of sawing — a panther. Lurching, sliding, tripping I lumbered up the track. My breathing painful at that altitude. Was the thing following? Panther hit you with a paw to knock you down and then bit you in the neck, I had heard.

Thank God, there was the lighted verandah of the mess. I fell up the steps, gasping and hurtled through the door with relief — Safe.

Still scarlet in the face and gulping for breath, I tottered into the anti room in my dripping mackintosh and mud covered boots. I screamed for a large whisky and while I was explaining to my astonished brother officers the frightful danger I had encountered, the Indian Mess Waiter brought in my drink and as he offered me the tray, he said: —

"Nay Shib — Cheeta nay hai! (There is no panther) — That was my uncle playing a musical instrument".

B.C.L.T.

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In the hot weather one squadron at a time went to a Hill Station in the Himalayas to cool off for some six weeks. Going 'up the Khuds' was always popular because not only was it cold but there was almost no work to be done other than some light hearted musketry and a few short route marches.

It was my first visit to Dagshai and also for the majority of the Squadron. The Hill Station was in thickly forested hills at about 7,000 feet. On arrival, the Station Staff Officer, a permanent resident, addressed us all and having given us the customary warnings about booze and birds, stressed that we should be alert and careful when moving around the hill paths after dark as there were several panthers in the area and one had killed a woman recently. He said that one could usually tell when a panther was around as it made a sawing sound.

One wet, cold evening after dinner, I was sitting by a roaring log fire in the Mess when the Squadron Orderly Sergeant reported that the Corporals' Mess was having a party that appeared to have become a riot — would I go and quell the riot.

Reluctantly I pulled on gum boots and a mackintosh and, grabbing a torch, I stumbled down a dark muddy path through the trees. The Corporals' Mess was about a quarter of a mile away.

I found the Corporals in extremely good form, but somewhat noisy. Half an hour and about four beers later I left the happy but quietened Corporals and started to plod through the rain up the hill back to my own mess. In the weak wavering light of my small torch I could scarcely see the slippery, steep track through the forest, but I slowly struggled uphill.

I was over halfway home when above the sound of my squelching boots and laboured breathing I heard an unusual sound. I stopped and listened — What was it? My God, the sound of sawing — a panther. Lurching, sliding, tripping I lumbered up the track. My breathing painful at that altitude. Was the thing following? Panther hit you with a paw to knock you down and then bit you in the neck. I had heard.

Thank God, there was the lighted verandah of the mess. I fell up the steps, gasping and hurtled through the door with relief — Safe.

Still scarlet in the face and gulping for breath, I tottered into the anti room in my dripping mackintosh and mud covered boots. I screamed for a large whisky and while I was explaining to my astonished brother officers the frightful danger I had encountered, the Indian Mess Waiter brought in my drink and as he offered me the tray, he said:—

"Nay Shib — Cheeta nay hai! (There is no panther) — That was my uncle playing a musical instrument".

B.C.L.T.

Katmandu and Back: On 600cc

Three of us, Peter Scrope (13/18H), Charles Heneage (ex-9/12L) and a solitary Hawk set out in mid-July, with an engine the size of that of my father's lawn-mower in front of us, armed with every conceivable medicine, document and prayer and wondered how far we would get without mishap. Not far. On a zebra-crossing leaving London we were assaulted by a City gentleman with a mail-order executive briefcase: first dents. Already memories are flooding back, perhaps it is best to record just a few of them.

Civilisation:

A cold beer listening to the open-air orchestra at Baden-Baden, a final ice-cream on top of Salzburg Castle and a last superb steak having driven through the many-crucifix roads of Jugoslavia.

Bulgaria:

A bill for £30 for the honour of being admitted to the land of desolate plains, posters of Lenin, sour officials and totally tasteless soft drinks. "Heads I win, tails you lose" currency regulations. You may not take Leva out of the country, nor change them back, and the duty-free shops that

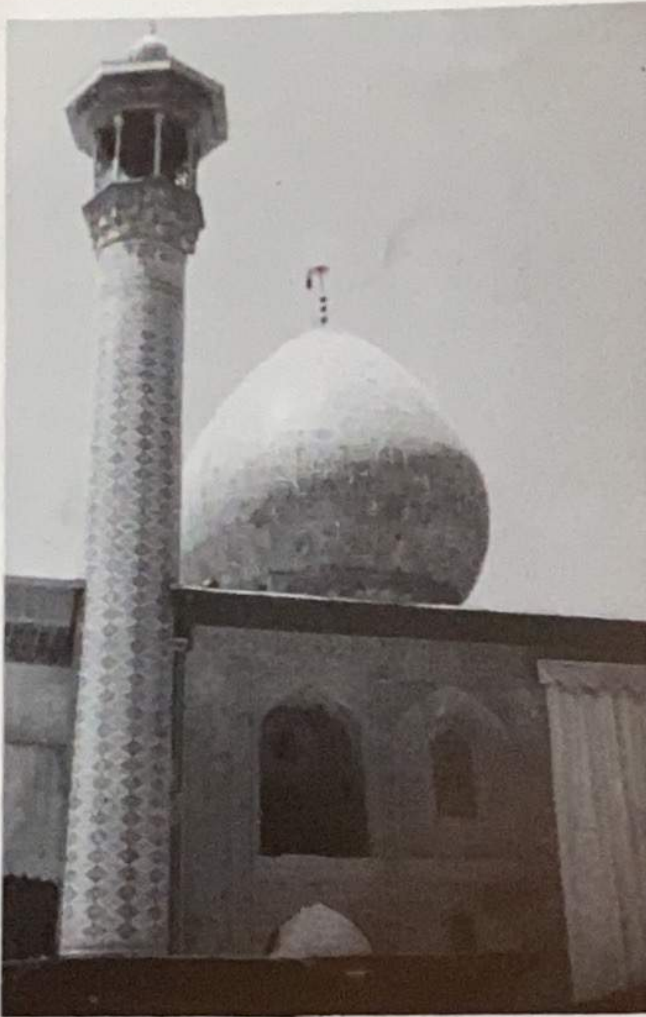
attract your notice during the five hours you have at the border will take only Sterling or US Dollars. A bad memory, we returned through Greece, but not without the distinction of being some of the few serving soldiers with a Bulgarian stamp in our passports.

Turkey:

The half-light over the Topkapi Palace and St Sophia as we crossed the Bosphorous, that produced a dreamy atmosphere of tired decay, rudely disturbed by being forced to take the hard shoulder on the OPPOSITE side of the road by a trio of TIR lorries racing abreast down the hill towards us. "I spend half my time repatriating the bodies of Brits killed on the road to Ankara", said an Embassy VIP, "If you stop at a red light you're mad" said another, "as the car behind will think you're a Turk and keep on going". So we leave the road for the night: a cowherd tries to topple the car over a cliff, and then, still babbling, grips his throat and rolls his eyes. We get him to write his message on a piece of paper, and go to sleep. It is translated for us the next day: "You are crazy to camp here, there are wolves, foxes and bears around." We went to Ani, the old



Nothing
South Iran



Esfahan Mosque

capital of sad Armenia, only 200 yards from the Russian border, so our ticket was a pass signed by the Chief of Police and endorsed by the military police, and our guide a bayonet-bearing "footie" chewing the wheat-ears that fed the Byzantine Empire. The churches at Ani are left to the elements, not so the sandstone cave-churches of the Goreme Valley in Cappadocia, which have thankfully been preserved, and which can be discovered almost by chance amongst the groves and fairy chimneys of the lunar landscape.

Iran:

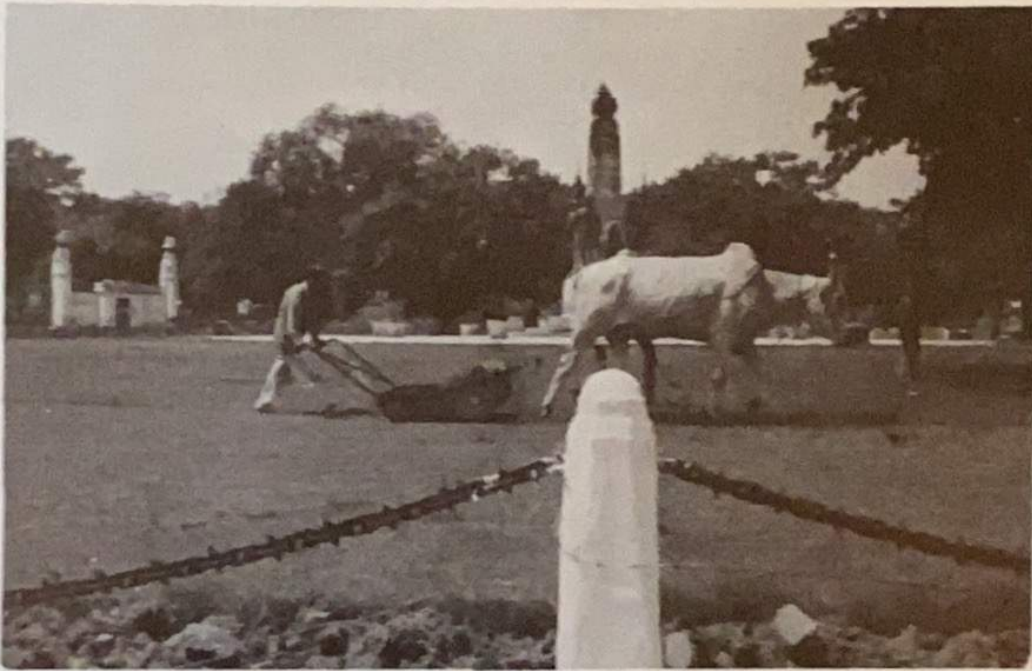
A country saved purely by the beauty of Shiraz and Esfahan, and the majesty of Persepolis. Three days in the alarmingly close company of the Gendarmerie, as we stayed as guests of the Shah in a castellated mud prison, complete with Tricolore, and a Kepi'd sentry with a two-foot bayonet. Heneage's face lost the tan of an extra in Beau Geste when the magistrate told him that he would be staying there for three years. What else of Iran? Nothing, and nothing again for days as we crossed the southern desert into Pakistan, luckily with an air-cooled engine.

Pakistan:

Nothing, as far as Quetta. The border post was a hundred miles inside the frontier, and our next opportunity to buy petrol by the can at the bazaar another hundred miles after that. Luckily, the train had been through two days



Kandahar



Delhi

before, so they were able to give us a mug of water out of the bowser. Quetta might be Aldershot: "QM's STORES" and "SHQ" the signs say, and even the stable-belts of the services are the same colours.

Afghanistan

Spin Boldak, a one-man border post, and he is asleep as we arrive. "You must have insurance to drive here, we are a modern developed nation" Where is the agent?" Agent?" "In Kabul". As we drive along the forty-foot wide concrete road to Kandahar, so kindly provided by the Russians, we pass a donkey. CENTO, we need you, for whose demand created that supply? There can be no country so wild, impressive and untouched as this. After thirty punctures, with cones and grass stuffed into the tyres, we camp to watch the most glorious event I have ever witnessed. The dying light sets fire to the grain as farmers toss their yield, a few rays outline the camels grazing near the caravanserai, and one can just make out the menacing, low black tents of the lawless powindahs, wintering with their Kandahari sheep beneath the now pink and purple ranges of the Hindu Kush. As the sun finally settles, the nomads take out their rugs and turn to pray, and it is we who are the infidels.

After an exciting time bargaining for Bokhara carpets and Lapis Lazuli, we progress through the Kabul Gorge, past Jellallahbad to the Khyber. Having acquired a toll ticket that reads like the nominal roll on board Noah's Ark, and

having verified that the police are quite willing to interpret the bids of the cocaine dealers for us, and that the armouries displayed on the person of each and every Pathan are indeed immediately ready for use, we ask to test-fire a pen-pistol. The shots ring out in the underground bazaar of Loti Kundal, but not a man turns round. Another blood-feud settled?

Pakistan contd.

Breakfast in Dean's Hotel at Peshawar, as Flashman's is full up. Our bearer recites the names of his Adjutant and Colonel when he was a Guide, and then producing a medal, turns it over and points: "King-Sahib" he says. The bar reads: North West Frontier 1933. A telephone call from a Pakistani Brigadier who very kindly gave us dinner "What; three young English officers not doing anything this evening? Old chap, I thought we cavalry officers were a different breed, all work and no play make Jack a dull boy, what?" A fruitless search amongst the incredibly sad graves at Jhellum, of husband and wife, babies and governesses all side by side as cholera left them, but none of the 14th Light Dragoons moved from Chillianwallah.

India:

Thirteen people in a bicycle taxi, a sow pulling a motor-mower, bootboys pouring shaving-cream over our shoes in the once-splendid Connaught Circus. Waking in the morning to find twenty Punjabis squatting to watch the white man shave, outnumbered only by the flies in my shaving bowl. Being forced into convoy by the police in

bandit country near Lucknow, and setting up camp near Ludhiana as a troop of Sikh Lancers trot past on evening exercise. Dak-bungalows, and battle-honours of the Raj still displayed outside guardrooms. A guru who gave us sweetmeats at his roadside shrine; a mourner, drugged and shaven-headed, smiling stupidly at us as we stood in the ashes of his relative, and watched a cow being lovingly bathed by its owner ten yards upstream of the shrouded and vermilion-daubed body of the next customer as it was dipped in the holy river Ganga. The unexaggerated beauty of the Taj Mahal, and the squalor of Benares. Bal, potato curry, chai, dal and curried potato. Lots and lots of dysentery. India, as Kipling himself might have written, is another story.

Nepal:

The great relief of air that one can breathe, and a friendly atmosphere. The tiniest children, who with an incomparable charm, clasp their hands in the fashion of prayer, and turn to your car to greet you. A camp-site beneath Annapurna, and a shower in a freezing waterfall, pouring down a fold in the terraced hills. Children splaying marbles as their parents spread grain to dry over the templed squares of Kathmandu to dry. The

smell of sandalwood, and the jingle of leaf-shaped bells as they turned in the breeze among the eaves of the Royal Palace, while we watched the paper kites playing over the city. Wondering which shirt I need least as my companions tidy wads of notes after an evening at the Casino Nepal. We start the return journey, but wait at the head of the valley, with a last "Yak" cigarette, to watch the mist roll in. The sounds of a religious procession in honour of the Holy Cow fade away, a farmer approaches, bow-legged and bent as the strap across his forehead takes the weight of his load. He greets us with solemn courtesy, and passes on, the Kukri in its wooden sheath bobbing behind him. Soon the mist is around our feet and the valley is lost beneath us. We turn away, feeling that if such things do exist, then shortly the demons and dragons will come out to play.

So we made it, there and back without a breakdown. Afghanistan, Hindustan, Waziristan, Pakistan, Pashtunistan, Baluchistan. Allah willed it, as we said when overtaken at night by an unlit double-bodied lorry round a blind bend in an unlit tunnel. We may be out of pocket and three stone lighter, but the noble "Whisky Galore" — she has snow tyres on and is all ready for winter sports!

C.V.C.



On the Road to Lucknow



Nepal



Nepali children (note beer can for scale)



Hohne 1962 and 1978

The writer left Hohne in 1962 to start up our Home HQ in Manchester. He returned there in March 1978 for a six day visit.

Cup of tea Sir? This of course is the first important event of the day as one wakes up in the lovely Schloss Bredebeck—the Officers' Mess of the 14th/20th King's Hussars. A Century or more ago—particularly in India where the civilians would not complain—the soldiery were roused by the firing of a cannon; hence the term "gunfire" for the early morning cup of tea—still used in some regiments. At Bredebeck, near the Tank ranges, there is plenty of cannon fire so it is quite unnecessary to make any special arrangements!

Bredebeck—about five minutes drive from the barracks—is the biggest change for the senior management since the early 1960s. At that time we occupied the present QDG Mess and our barracks was the one opposite the Station Officers' Mess. Bredebeck is splendid for a cavalry regiment with plenty of space for entertaining and wall space for our fine collection of pictures, including those recently and so generously presented to the Regiment by Captain Jimmy Sanders. Bredebeck also has spacious

grounds ideal for riding and schooling horses and their riders. Nearby is the stables, a bit battered looking but conveniently placed. The grooms live on the spot as do the cheerful and highly efficient Mess Staff.

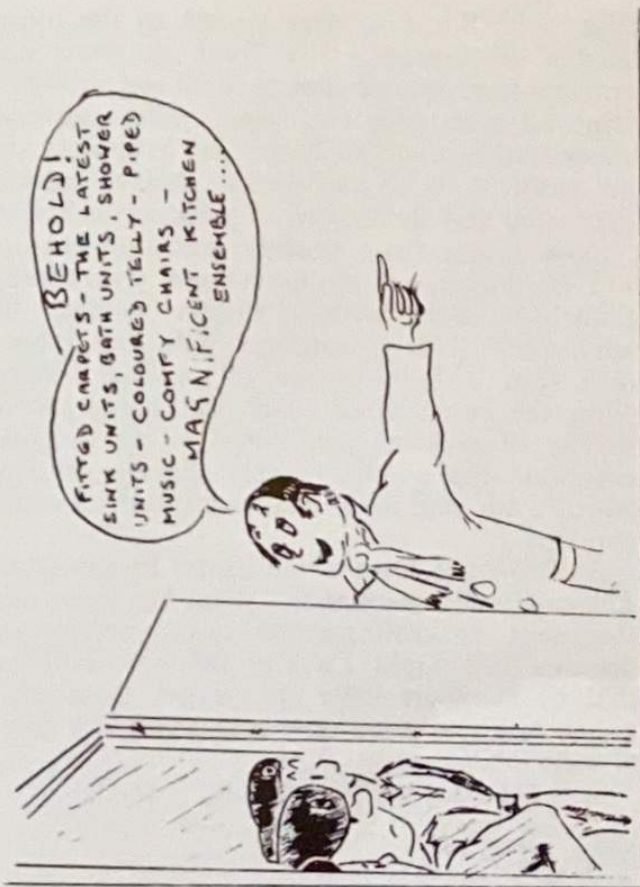
During the visit we had an excellent Guest Night for our Corps Commander, Lt-Gen Sir Richard Worsley—an old friend of the Regiment. He toured the barracks on the following day and spoke to many of the soldiers. We enjoyed having him.

There is also a Polo ground nearby and plenty of playing fields. The Golf course, not far from the Mess is also popular. In 1962 I was a member of the Committee which made an outline plan for this course. We carried out a sort of TEWT to decide where the holes would be. The money for grass seed came from the Corps Commander's fund and much of the preparation of the ground, including the removal of some trees was to be done by the Sappers. But I moved to Manchester before the work was complete and had my first game there during this visit.

There are more soldiers in Hohne now—in fact one more regiment. This, of course, means more married quarters, mainly at Bergen—



Bredebeck



more schools (and School Mistresses) and a more crowded NAAFI shopping centre in the 'Round-house' which appears to be well stocked with a wide variety of 'goodies.' It was in this building that we held the 'big lunch' after the Guidon Parade in 1961.

The Sergeants' Mess is now in a bigger and better building and great improvements are being carried out including a bar furnished in the German pub style. The inhabitants of the Mess are, as usual, friendly and hospitable and it was a great joy for me to spend a couple of hours meeting old friends. The majority of the members had not even joined the army in 1962 though our last stay in Hohne seems like yesterday. The Regiment was then commanded by Lt-Col Dicky Talbot and our present Commanding Officer, Lt-Col John Pharo-Tomlin was the Adjutant. I think the Junior subaltern was then the present 'B' Squadron leader, Major Kerry Hodson.

Another major change is the recent conversion of the soldiers living blocks into flats—for about twelve men each. These are comfortable and have all 'mod cons' including kitchen, sitting room and well planned cupboard space in the bedrooms. It is certainly high time that the unmarried soldier should have more cosy living conditions and we are the first Regiment to benefit from this change. British TV is another improvement and will be particularly valuable for the families when the Regiment is in Ulster at the end of this year and early 1979.

The 'cook house' is now known as the Junior Ranks Restaurant. The food is good and soldiers have several choices, with red and white wine on most days each week. The restaurant supervised by the QM, Major Bill Williams* and an excellent ACC staff looks cheerful and well decorated and the service is quick and efficient.

As a visitor from another land one can not but be impressed by everyone's friendliness. Somebody once wrote "British soldiers are very nice." This is certainly true and I have also seen a high degree of professionalism. With the constant comings and goings, wide variety of sporting activities—not to mention exercises—there is a highly flexible system which I am sure no civilian organisation could emulate.

As Professor Foot wrote in the Foreword to *Emperor's Chambermaids*: "What has made this Regiment so distinguished, even among its distinguished Light Cavalry fellows has been that its members have always put themselves out to make sure that they are particularly good at their job."

This has been my impression.

MAU-S

Bredebeck, 21 March 78

* Major Bill Williams probably holds the record for continuous service with the Regiment. 1949-78 with only a short break of 7 months at Catterick in 1956.

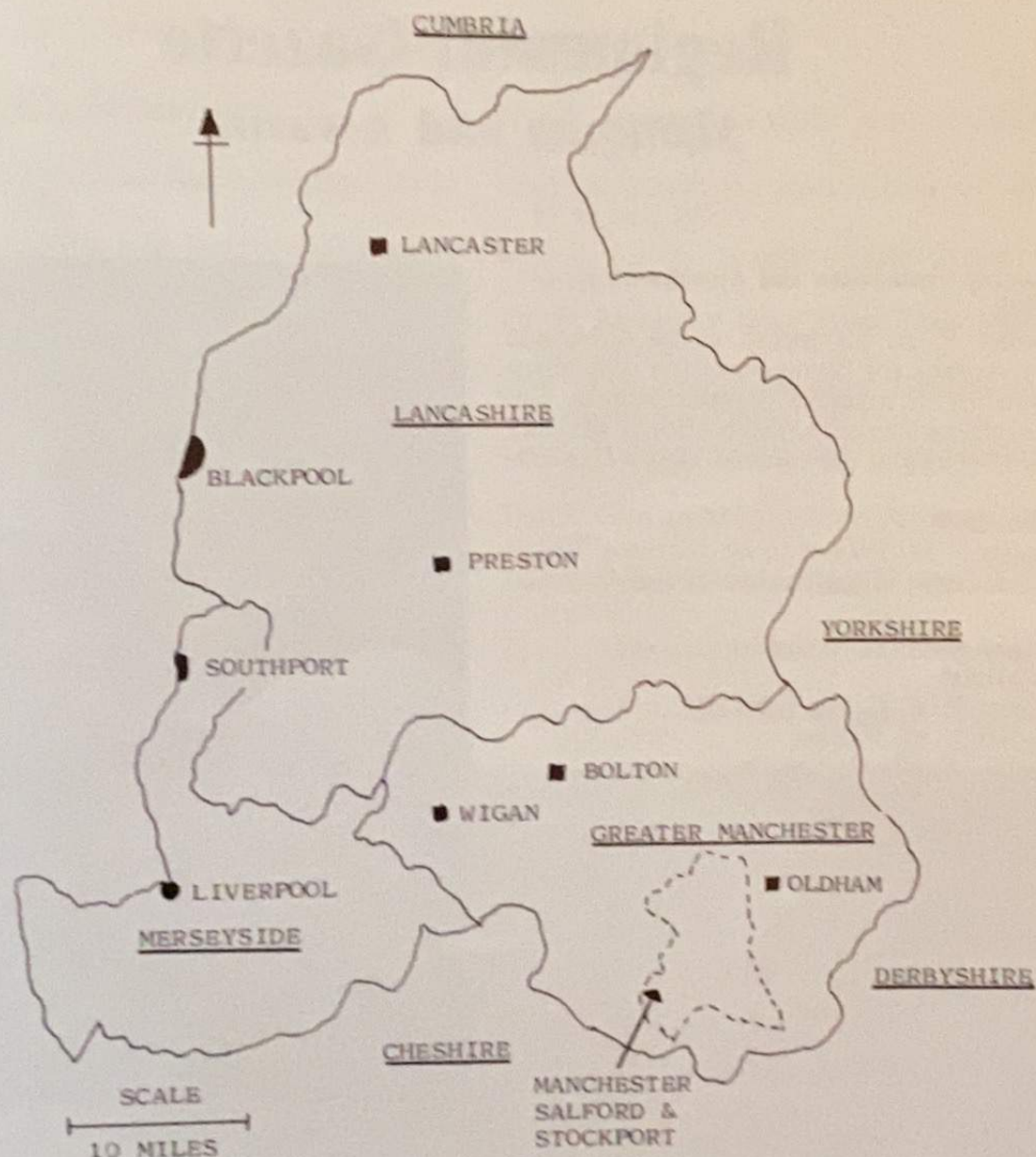
Where Our Homes Are

Shortly before Christmas I looked through our Home HQ Soldiers' Card Index to see where all our soldiers live. I inspected 520 cards. I am afraid the card index has a number of eccentricities in it and therefore the figures I show are not completely reliable but they do show the general trend.

Where we live (WOI-Tpr)

	%
County of Greater Manchester (less Bolton)	35
Blackpool Peninsular	8
Bolton area	6
North Lancashire (including Burnley)	6
Preston/Chorley	5
North Cheshire	4
Other parts of Lancashire	3½
Merseyside	3
Other parts of UK	28
Other parts of the world	1½
	100

As Lancastrians and Mancunions know the old Lancashire is now split into three counties: Greater Manchester, Merseyside and the rest of the old county still known as Lancashire. Greater Manchester includes Oldham to the East, Wigan to the West and Rochdale to the North. The total population of all three counties is about 5 million — more than the populations of Norway or the whole of Ireland. The figures for Bolton have been shown separately as we had a special Recruiter there. The Blackpool area has always been a good recruiting area and ten years ago, when I last did a count, the number of soldiers with homes in the area was fifty — slightly over the present figure. We recruit soldiers from North Cheshire and one or two from over the Derbyshire border because all this area is controlled from the ACIO in Manchester. We may also have got some Cheshire men after the amalgamation of the Carabiniers and Greys.



The figure which may surprise some people is 28% for other parts of the UK.

When on a visit to our recruits at Catterick a year or so ago I asked all the men where they lived. Of ten recruits two lived in other parts of the country — one in Nottingham and the other in Kent. The reason for this was that at that time we were for a short period a "Priority I" regiment. That is to say through being under strength we received not only recruits from the North West but also a share of uncommitted recruits from elsewhere. I believe that about 40% of our recruit intake is from the Junior Leaders' Regiment. This intake includes 'Lancastrians' (including ex members of the ACF) but a number of Juniors also come from other parts of the country. The reason is doubtless that regiments in the RAC must, as far as possible, be kept balanced in strength and the RAC Manning and

Record Office is responsible for seeing that this happens.

The 'other parts' area most highly populated by our soldiers is across the "frontier" in Yorkshire. Apart from the other factors already mentioned I expect this was the result of the disbandment of the 5th Royal Tank Regiment who recruited there — particularly in the West Riding — and some of their men came to us. In "Other parts of the world" we have one soldier whose home is in Kenya, and there were one or two South African addresses. The parents of one Staff Sergeant live in Italy but are shortly to move to the South of France (lucky people!) and we have a Yorkshire bred Sergeant who claims to be a Channel Islander because he has just married a young lady there.

M.A.U-S

Regimental Gazette

Honours and Awards

Forthcoming Promotions and Appointments May 1978

Brigadier P. B. Cavendish to be Chairman Military Agency for Standardization and Assistant Director Armament Standardization and Interoperability Division, International Military Staff, NATO HQ in the rank of Major-General.

November 1978

Brigadier J. M. Palmer to be Director Royal Armoured Corps in the rank of Major-General.

We congratulate the following.

Jubilee Medal

Brigadier P. B. Cavendish OBE
Brigadier J. M. Palmer
Lt-Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin
Major J. R. Smales
WO I E. J. Morris
WO I C. J. Petherham
WO II E. L. Osborne
Ssgt R. J. Thomas REME (A)
Cpl M. Elgie
WO II B. G. Stocker

OBE

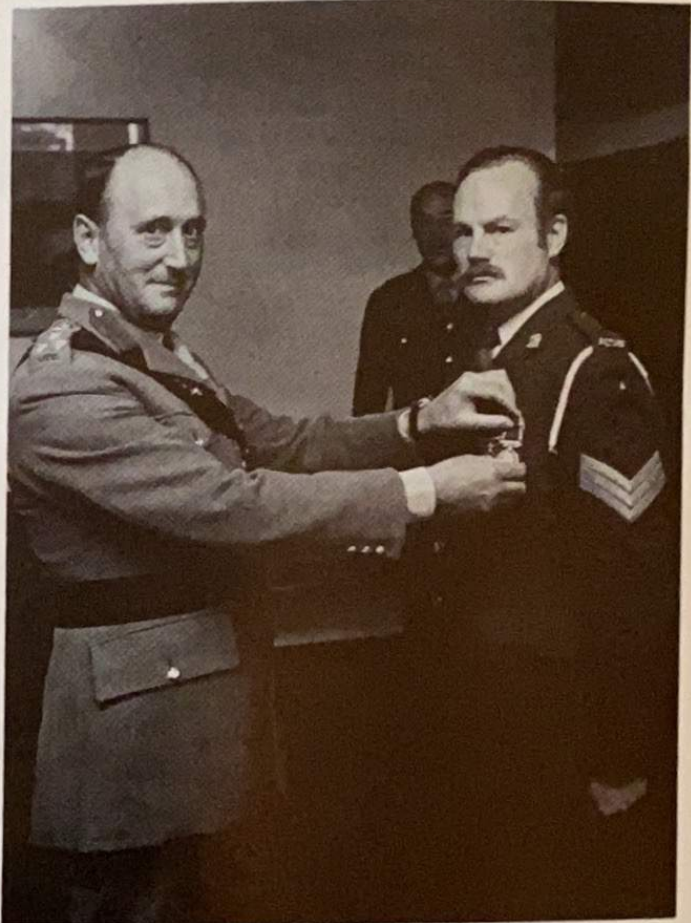
Colonel T. G. Williams MBE

MBE

Major W. H. Bentley

LS & GC Medal

Ssgt D. Redmond
Ssgt C. C. Tottman
WO II G. R. Taylor
Ssgt J. K. Roadnight
WO II J. H. Swales
Cpl R. George
Sgt M. G. Plummer



Sgt M G Plummer, one of our Recruiters, receiving the LSGC Medal from Brigadier George Powell, Deputy Commander, North West District at Preston.

NOTICES

Regimental Officers Dinner, Cavalry and Guards Club. Wednesday, 20th September.

Northern Old Comrades Reunion, Gay Wil-
lows Hotel, Clifton, Manchester. Saturday,
4th November.

Marriages

We congratulate the following:

Tpr J. Gibbons to Miss Katherine Peel on 23 December 1976.

Tpr R. Scott to Miss Jean Barnes on 7 January 1977.

Lcpl S. Wheeler to Miss Stephanie Bainbridge on 8 January 1977.

Lcpl S. Bamby to Miss Elaine Marie Bowker on 5 February 1977.

Lcpl A. McNally to Miss Susan Leslie Crank on 19 February 1977.

Tpr S. Jones to Miss Sharon Lillian Wilde on 4 March 1977.

Tpr C. Sawdon to Miss Annette Tieman on 5 March 1977.

Capt C. M. I. Tennent to Miss Nicola Jane Louise Crosse on 5 March 1977.

Lcpl P. Howard to Miss Ann Susan Davies on 12 March 1977.

Lcpl G. Sweeney to Miss Cindy Jane Barnes on 12 March 1977.

Tpr P. Roe to Miss Pamela Diana Woodfield on 19 March 1977.

Lcpl J. Loines to Miss Fiona Handy on 26 March 1977.

Tpr P. Bowles to Miss Elaine Dale Miller on 2 April 1977.

Lcpl D. Coleman to Miss Glynnis Suzanne Williams on 9 April 1977.

Tpr A. Hurst to Miss Pamela Ann Spencer on 23 April 1977.

Tpr S. Ellis to Miss Allison Smith on 30 April 1977.

Tpr J. Pollit to Miss Pauline McGuire on 11 June 1977.

Tpr G. Duxbury to Miss Elizabeth Ann Frazer on 18 June 1977.

Lcpl B. Filio to Miss Maureen Higson on 24 June 1977.



Sgt Plummer and his bride arriving at the Reception after their wedding in Sark. The Guard of honour included Ssgts Weaver and Tottman, Sgts Woolford and Best. Mr Petherham played the organ.

- Lcpl J. Mallalieu to Miss Susan Mounsey on 2 July 1977.
- Tpr E. Faux to Miss Julie Ann Salt on 23 July 1977.
- Lcpl A. Williams to Miss Elizabeth Blair on 10 August 1977.
- Lcpl G. A. Gleadhill to Miss Christine Davies on 20 August 1977.
- Tpr C. Slater to Miss Devina Winifred Coolicar on 24 August 1977.
- Tpr F. A. Hewitt to Miss Greta Ellen Astle on 27 August 1977.
- Tpr T. Jones to Miss Catherine Ann Fitch on 30 August 1977.
- Tpr S. Garner to Miss Glynis Kathryn Bellamy on 17 September 1977.
- Tpr R. Fenty to Miss Yvonne Louise Bowker on 28 September 1977.
- Pte G. K. Cox to Miss Alison Mary Hill on 1 October 1977.
- Sgt M. G. Plummer to Miss Helen Roberts on 8 October 1977.
- Tpr V. Woodall to Miss Lesley Ann Simmonds on 8 October 1977.
- Cpl P. Hartshorne to Miss Ann Elizabeth Jury on 15 October 1977.
- Tpr K. Hughes to Miss Susan Mary Nelson on 20 October 1977.
- Tpr D. Matthews to Miss Doris Maschmeier on 18 November 1977.
- Cfn P. J. Rudd to Miss Mary Tarasa Atherton on 18 November 1977.
- Cpl L. Annett to Miss Sharleen Smith on 12 December 1977.
- Lcpl F. Bailey to Miss Christine Jeanette Baatz on 20 December 1977.

Belated Entries

- Tpr M. J. Enright to Miss Dorothy Jean May Davenport on 7 October 1976.
- Bdsm N. S. Bowman to Miss Mary Reynolds on 2 November 1976.
- Tpr G. P. Foyle to Miss Alison Young on 5 November 1976.
- Tpr G. D. A. Tinnion to Miss Lynn Caswell on 6 November 1976.

Births

We congratulate the following:

- Bdsm and Mrs P. Smith a daughter (Melissa) on 13 January 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs P. G. Bowman a son (Mathew) on 27 January 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs I. Flannery a daughter (Janine) on 2 February 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs D. Pearson a daughter (Angelina Mary) on 16 February 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs C. Charman a daughter (Angela) on 4 March 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs J. Lockwood a daughter (Dawn Marie) on 12 March 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs J. Parry a daughter (Marina Elizabeth) on 15 March 1977.
- Cpl & Mrs R. Tyson a daughter (Adel Janine) on 19 March 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs C. Constantine a son (Kevin John) on 3 April 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs A. Taylor a son (Christian Peter) on 19 April 1977.
- Ssgt and Mrs A. W. Wainwright a son (David) on 22 April 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs S. Rodowicz a son (Philip Christopher) on 24 April 1977.
- Capt and Mrs N. A. Mackereth a son (Oliver Fergus) on 5 May 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs L. Critchlow a son (David James) on 6 May 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs W. Harding a son (Jonathan James) on 19 May 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs B. Coleman a son (Gareth Hamilton) on 21 May 1977.
- Sgt and Mrs J. Wells a daughter (Melanie Diane) on 8 June 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs G. Tinnion a son (Lee Grahame) on 8 June 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs P. Richards a daughter (Zoe Louise) on 26 June 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs C. Roache a son (Steven James) on 29 June 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs G. Holden a son (Darren James) on 13 July 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs P. Dransfield a son (David) on 22 July 1977.
- Cpl and Mrs T. Murphy a son (Stephen David) on 3 August 1977.
- Tpr and Mrs P. Bowles a son (David) on 13 September 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs J. T. Donbovand a son (Jack Duane) on 29 October 1977.
- Lcpl and Mrs L. Critchlow a son (Anthony) on 9 October 1977.

- | | |
|---|--|
| Capt and Mrs J. F. T. Baines a son (David Alexander Anthony Talbot) on 12 October 1977. | Tpr and Mrs P. Finninan a daughter (Carly) on 24 December 1977. |
| Bdsm and Mrs S. M. Hobbs a daughter (Amanda Joan) on 29 October 1977. | Maj and Mrs J. D. Coombes a son (Nicholas George) on 29 December 1977. |
| Lcpl and Mrs D. Lee a daughter (Yvonne) on 14 November 1977. | Births not recorded on Hawk 1977 |
| Tpr and Mrs N. Marshall a daughter (Sarah Louise) on 14 November 1977. | Tpr and Mrs M. Myzylowskyj a daughter (Nichola) on 23 September 1976. |
| Cpl and Mrs M Stowell a daughter (Karen) on 12 December 1977. | Tpr and Mrs N. L. Duffy a son (Nicholas Andrew) on 30 October 1976. |
| | Sgt and Mrs K. Davies a son (Jon) on 17 December 1976. |

The Regiment—January 1978

THE OFFICERS

Colonel-in-Chief.....	HRH The Princess Anne, Mrs Mark Phillips, GCVO
Colonel of the Regiment.....	Brigadier P. B. Cavendish, OBE
Deputy Colonel.....	Major P. C. Clarke, CVO
Regimental Secretary.....	Major M. A. Urban-Smith, MC (Rtd)

RHQ

Commanding Officer.....	Lt-Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin
Second-in-Command.....	Major D. L. de Beaujeu
Adjutant.....	Captain R. J. Mann
Assistant Adjutant/Int Officer.....	Captain C. M. I. Tennent
Operations Officer.....	Captain J. N. Symons
Signals Officer.....	Captain J. C. Cameron-Hayes

HQ SQUADRON

Squadron Leader.....	Major W. R. T. Edge
Second-in-Command/MTO.....	Lieutenant E. J. Morris
Quartermaster.....	Major D. A. J. Williams
Quartermaster (Tech).....	Captain J. J. Escott
Designate.....	Captain G. J. Mitchell
Paymaster.....	Captain N. A. Mackereth, RAPC
EME.....	Captain J. A. Craig, REME
Medical Officer.....	Captain C. W. Ide, RAMC
Padre.....	Major P. T. Craig, RA Ch D

'A' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader.....	Major J. R. Smales
Second-in-Command.....	Captain M. J. H. Vickery
Liaison Officer.....	Captain J. F. T. Baines
Troop Leader.....	Lieutenant G. H. R. Tilney
Troop Leader.....	Lieutenant R. T. F. Wood
Troop Leader.....	Lieutenant J. C. P. Herrtage
Troop Leader.....	Second Lieutenant A. G. P. Phillips, REME

'B' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader.....	Major K. M. Hodson
Second-in-Command.....	Captain C. R. K. Dean
Liaison Officer.....	Captain R. G. Hews
Troop Leader.....	Lieutenant S. W. G. Suchanek
Troop Leader.....	Lieutenant A. R. B. Woodd
Troop Leader.....	Second Lieutenant A. R. D. Shirreff

'C' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader.....	Major M. A. Cullinan
Second-in-Command	Captain E. J. Micklem
Liaison Officer.....	Captain D. J. B. Woodd
Troop Leader	Lieutenant R. J. L. Fellowes
Troop Leader	Lieutenant C. T. Jarrett

'D' SQUADRON

Squadron Leader.....	Major J. D. Coombes
Second-in-Command	Captain M. G. S. Davis
Liaison Officer.....	Captain The Hon J. F. A. Grey
Troop Leader	Lieutenant S. E. L. Lang
Troop Leader	Second Lieutenant P. G. Lynch DLOY.
Troop Leader	Second Lieutenant H. M. Dixon
To join March 1978.....	Second Lieutenant N St C Cameron

TAVR POOL OF OFFICERS

Captain R. G. Russell
 Captain B. R. Hamilton
 Lieutenant Sir Richard Dashwood
 Lieutenant D. J. Pownall-Grey

OFFICERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

Brigadier P. B. Cavendish OBE	IMS HQ NATO
Brigadier J. M. Palmer.....	ACOS AFCENT BFPO 28
Col T. G. Williams MBE	IMS HQ NATO
Lt. Col C. C. G. Ross.....	GSO I HQ DRAC
Lt-Col W. J. Stockton OBE.....	RAC CENTRE—GSO I, E.S. de G Paris (Jun)
Lt-Col M. H. Goodhart.....	GSO I RAC Tactical School, Lulworth
Maj W. D. Garbutt.....	Housing Comdt York
Maj D. H. Bird.....	4 Comms Unit Cheltenham
Maj H. C. W. G. Joynson	HQ UKLF
Maj C. A. Pemberton.....	AMSG (Work Study) Hong Kong
Maj P. Harman.....	HQ Episkopi Garrison BFPO 53
Maj J. R. Clifton-Bligh	RSA Larkhill
Maj M Heyer-Lyford.....	Army School of Recruiting
Maj J. P. Rawlins.....	WRAC College
Maj W. G. C. Bowles.....	ATDU Bovington
Maj T. P. Scott	BRNC Dartmouth
Maj E. Sheen	7 Armde Bde BFPO 37
Maj W. H. Bentley MBE	Range Officer Castlemartin
Maj J. C. W. Macgregor.....	1 Div HQ & Sig Regt
Capt P. A. Hoare	UNFICYP, MVEE(K) June
Capt F. J. A. Valdes-Scott.....	AYSC (S) Deepcut
Capt P. N. Elliott-Lockhart.....	HQ UKLF
Capt J. M. D. Moger.....	RMAS Camberley
Capt M. N. Hill.....	D & M School Bovington
Capt A. W. Byrde.....	D & M School Bovington
Capt V. L. Colborne.....	TD & PW Bovington
Lt C. P. Astley-Birtwistle	JLR RAC Bovington
Lt P. D. W. Garbutt	JLR RAC Bovington
Lt A. R. E. Singer.....	659 Sqn AAC
Lt C. V. Clarke.....	Oxford University
2Lt A. F. B. Ashbrooke	Cambridge University
2Lt R. H. Wise.....	Cambridge University
2Lt M. P. Hammick	Reading University
2Lt M. W. E. Wade	Exeter University

SOLDIERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

RAC Training Regiment

Sgt Crank
Sgt Mc Vay
Sgt Metcalfe
Cpl Joyce

RAC Sales Team

Lcpl Winch

D & M School

WO2 Leeming
Ssgt Boyle
Ssgt Tottman

DLOY

Ssgt Angel
Ssgt Cornes

Recruiters

Ssgt Harrison
Sgt Plummer
Sgt Smith 077

RMA Sandhurst

Lcpl Avis
Lcpl Claxton
Tpr Arstall

63 Army Youth Team

WO2 Draper
Sgt Flowers
Cpl Wood 306
Lcpl McGahey
Tpr Blakey

Army Air Corps

Sgt Neilson

Junior Leader Regiment

Sgt Atkin
Sgt Jackson
Sgt Smith 809
Cpl Jones 223

Gunnery School Lulworth

WO2 Burgess
Ssgt Hatton
Tpr Moors

Signals School

Sgt Navin
Cpl Vickers

MVEE

Ssgt Brierley
Tpr Pemberton
Tpr Pothecary
Tpr Taylor 720
Tpr Whittaker

Miscellaneous

WO1 (LSL) Bingham, HQ Bielefeld Garrison, BFPO 39
WO1 Howard, 20 CTT, Sherford Camp, Taunton
WO1 Topping, MOD AG17, Stanmore
Ssgt Weaver, BAOR Docus Team, BFPO 40
Sgt Cooper, 2 ADS, BFPO 103
Sgt Dixon, 2 ADS, BFPO 103
Cpl Barnes, 2 ADS, BFPO 103
Cpl Dukes, HQ Hohne Garrison, BFPO 30
Cpl Horsfall, HQ Rhiendahlen Garrison, BFPO 40
Cpl Rowe, HQ 1 Div & Sig Regt, BFPO 32
Cpl Wood 956, RSC, Sutton Coldfield
Lcpl Diver, AFCENT, BFPO 28
Lcpl Fleming, BATUS, BFPO 14
Lcpl Horrocks, HQ Episkopi Garrison, BFPO 53
Lcpl Wilson, RY, Elverton Street, London
Tpr Lipscombe, ITU, HQ UKLF
Tpr Plant, ADU, Northern Ireland
Tpr Wilson 907, RMCS, Shrivenham

RAC CENTRE H/S

WO2 Bradbury
WO2 Young
Ssgt Connell
Ssgt Holland
Sgt Long
Sgt Rooke
Sgt Steele
Cpl George
Cpl Graham
Cpl Singh
Cpl Wilson
Cpl Waites
Lcpl Horsfall 892
Lcpl Fleming
Tpr Salt
Tpr Broe
Tpr Ager
Tpr Hanson
Tpr Morris
Tpr Smith 700

Nominal Roll January 1978

WO I (RSM) B. Stocker	Lcpl A. P. Spencer	Bdsm Millington	RAPC
WO II (RQMS(T)) B. Butcher	Lcpl C. Sutcliffe	Bdsm McKinland	Ssgt N. Bayes
WO II J. Eadsforth	Lcpl K. Whitehead	Bdsm Ratcliffe	Sgt C. J. Betts
WO II (ORQMS) M. R. Holland	Lcpl B. L. Whitfield	Bdsm Smith	Cpl L. Evenett
WO II (SSM) E. Lowden	Lcpl A. Winterburn	Bdsm Rigby	Cpl P. D. Pinkney
WO II (RQMS) P. Midgley	Tpr J. Ashton	Bdsm Wigmore	Cpl C. H. Plaistow
WO II L. Yankey	Tpr D. Ashton		Cpl S. Rhodes
Ssgt R. Aindow	Tpr I. Ashwell		
Ssgt H. Gorry	Tpr A. T. Barnes	REME	
Ssgt D. Redmond	Tpr T. Bingham	WO I D. L. Saunders	
Ssgt J. Roadnight	Tpr S. Bowles	Ssgt B. G. Brant	'A' SQUADRON
Ssgt J. Schofield	Tpr S. R. Briggs	Ssgt J. H. Middleton	WO II D. Tunnicliffe
Ssgt J. P. Taylor	Tpr D. Broadhurst	Ssgt D. Jones	Ssgt A. G. Wagstaff
Ssgt G. W. M. Robertson	Tpr B. Constantine	Ssgt C. B. Simmonds	Ssgt B. E. Woolford
Ssgt D. Whelan	Tpr P. S. Cotton	Sgt M. Ware Lane	Sgt P. Elsdon
Sgt B. P. Andrews	Tpr J. Crosby	Sgt A. P. Berkley	Sgt G. V. Kirk
Sgt J. W. Briggs	Tpr T. Davenport	Sgt J. E. Getley	Sgt R. C. Renshaw
Sgt M. Greenwood	Tpr T. Entwistle	Sgt J. Higgins	Sgt R. M. Riley
Sgt W. Lacey	Tpr J. Foyle	Sgt P. Clark	Sgt P. B. Webb MM
Sgt M. McGoldrick	Tpr S. Gee	Cpl M. D. Harding	Sgt D. J. Winstanley
Sgt J. Mulholland	Tpr S. Gibbons	Cpl K. Borthwick	Cpl M. W. L. Bentley
Sgt T. Skelly	Tpr W. Harding	Cpl L. Marshall	Cpl J. Broom
Cpl R. Agar	Tpr G. Hatfield	Cpl I. P. Mason	Cpl J. A. Harrison
Cpl F. Bellamy	Tpr F. Hewitt	Cpl G. Wilkie	Cpl P. A. R. Hunt
Cpl L. Burrill	Tpr R. J. Highton	Cpl J. Corry	Cpl P. T. Kennedy
Cpl W. Clarkson	Tpr P. K. Holmes	Cpl R. H. D. Martin	Cpl D. A. Little
Cpl M. Clough	Tpr G. Holroyd	Cpl I. Burkinshaw	Cpl J. Mather
Cpl D. Coleman	Tpr A. Hurst	Lcpl K. Everitt	Cpl P. Murphy
Cpl B. Craddock	Tpr B. Jackson	Lcpl A. Evans	Cpl S. Rowlett
Cpl B. Crossland	Tpr G. Kelly	Lcpl R. A. Glen	Cpl J. Whittaker
Cpl M. Elgie	Tpr L. Lake	Lcpl C. F. Brown	Cpl W. F. Wyper
Cpl R. Furlong	Tpr S. Laurie	Lcpl B. H. Robinson	Lcpl C. R. Baggallay
Cpl T. A. Gardner	Tpr K. Loines	Lcpl R. C. Lock	Lcpl S. Buccilli
Cpl T. A. Gill	Tpr R. McClarence	Lcpl R. B. Simpson	Lcpl B. Connelly
Cpl T. Hall	Tpr A. J. McCormack	Lcpl C. W. Grainger	Lcpl P. L. M. Edwards
Cpl S. Leeworthy	Tpr G. Paterson	Lcpl J. M. Moss	Lcpl S. Ellis
Cpl J. Lockwood	Tpr P. Pearson	Lcpl I. Bell	Lcpl I. Flannery
Cpl R. J. Morrow	Tpr I. Plover	Lcpl A. A. Bacon	Lcpl J. E. Gannon
Cpl G. Platt	Tpr I. Price	Lcpl J. Mason	Lcpl S. S. Heyes
Cpl P. L. M. Pritchard	Tpr I. M. Rowen	Lcpl R. M. C. Panter	Lcpl T. A. Jones
Cpl J. Stafford	Tpr K. Slater	Cfn M. A. Rea	Lcpl L. Leach
Cpl A. J. Taylor	Tpr M. Taylor	Cfn Perrett	Lcpl R. T. J. McKeen
Cpl D. J. Wild	Tpr T. Turnbull	Cfn D. M. Hardman	Lcpl C. Roache
Cpl A. Winder	Tpr G. Uttley	Cfn B. Gill	Lcpl A. J. Tobin
Cpl D. N. S. Wood	Tpr E. Walker	Cfn R. J. Carrington	Lcpl A. D. Williams
Cpl J. Woodward	Tpr K. Whitehead	Cfn B. Guest	Lcpl W. S. Worfolk
Lcpl P. Adams	Tpr S. Wilkinson	Cfn G. D. Johnson	Lcpl Williams A. D.
Lcpl D. Bache	Tpr V. Woodall	Cfn W. G. Low	Lcpl W. S. Worfolk
Lcpl P. Barber	The Band	Cfn J. Manderson	Tpr Annett P. D.
Lcpl M. Barlow	WO I C. T. Petherham	Cfn I. A. Seddon	Tpr D. Barber
Lcpl S. Bond	WO II J. H. Swales	Cfn J. Smith	Tpr M. J. Black
Lcpl C. Charman	Ssgt R. S. Brittain	Cfn T. W. Muir	Tpr J. F. Booth
Lcpl P. Chapman	Sgt G. P. Crompton	Cfn D. Crane	Tpr D. J. Bradley
Lcpl J. Corness	Sgt D. Rogers		Tpr P. Briercliffe
Lcpl C. Doodson	Sgt S. Havron	ACC	Tpr J. Burke
Lcpl E. Eyles	Sgt B. Lydiard	WO II N. Ford	Tpr B. J. Birtwistle
Lcpl M. Geraghty	Sgt Thomas T.	Sgt J. P. K. Shields	Tpr I. Chadwick
Lcpl A. Gleadhill	Cpl P. Krywyszyn	Cpl T. J. Beavis	Tpr P. S. Collier
Lcpl J. Grimshaw	Cpl R. McKinland	Cpl P. Johnson	Tpr D. P. Crompton
Lcpl D. G. Hansell	Cpl D. Parkinson	Cpl D. Lowe	Tpr P. Cunliffe
Lcpl D. Horsfall	Lcpl D. Turpin	Lcpl Jenkinson	Tpr D. A. Dewhurst
Lcpl A. G. Hutchinson	Bdsm Bowman	Lcpl Lee	Tpr C. Dimitrov
Lcpl P. Howard	Bdsm Crick	Lcpl Palmer	Tpr A. J. Foster
Lcpl R. D. Hynes	Bdsm Davies	Pte G. Cox	Tpr A. M. Glover
Lcpl F. Jones	Bdsm Dodgson	Pte B. A. Dilks	Tpr M. V. Grundy
Lcpl C. Latchford	Bdsm Dunford	Pte B. Goode	Tpr J. W. Handley
Lcpl K. McNally	Bdsm Hamilton	Pte P. Riley	Tpr D. Hodgkiss
Lcpl P. Richards	Bdsm Hobbs	Pte Trout	Tpr K. L. Kearton
Lcpl P. J. Roe	Bdsm Krywyszyn	Pte Wilson	Tpr M. Kenna
Lcpl J. Scott	Bdsm Laville	Pte S. Woodrow	Tpr M. J. Mannion
Lcpl D. Smethurst	Bdsm MacTaggart	Pte Wray	Tpr J. M. Myzylowskyj

Tpr P. P. O'Connor
 Tpr G. Paterson
 Tpr A. N. T. Pattle
 Tpr D. W. Phelps
 Tpr G. Richards
 Tpr W. R. Rodger
 Tpr R. A. Shepherd
 Tpr J. A. Sherratt
 Tpr A. B. Sherwood
 Tpr M. W. Thompson
 Tpr S. M. Wheeler
 Tpr K. C. Fletcher

REME

Ssgt Reynolds C. J.
 Sgt G. Machon
 Sgt D. W. Kite
 Cpl K. A. Blackburn
 Cpl M. R. Dobson
 Lcpl S. Tull
 Lcpl L. S. Hook
 Cfn D. J. Elson
 Sfn G. S. Grant
 Cfn P. G. Jones

Stables

Cpl Blocke
 Cpl Hall
 Tpr Abbas
 Tpr Beaumont
 Tpr Ryan

'B' SQUADRON

WO II A. Ogden
 Ssgt J. A. Diver
 Ssgt K. Glover
 Sgt H. Best
 Sgt J. C. Cornish
 Sgt J. R. Curtis
 Sgt C. Elsdon
 Sgt J. A. Smith
 Cpl L. Annett
 Cpl S. M. Beavers
 Cpl F. Bradbury
 Cpl B. Collins
 Cpl D. A. Drummond
 Cpl G. Holden
 Cpl A. Mayall
 Cpl C. Mattinson
 Cpl S. Rodowicz
 Cpl M. J. Taylor
 Cpl I. Whitehead
 Cpl K. E. Whitelock
 Lcpl F. Bailey
 Lcpl D. Blackburn
 Lcpl K. Bradley
 Lcpl T. A. Burnett
 Lcpl M. Byrne
 Lcpl J. S. Campbell
 Lcpl G. Gleadhill
 Lcpl S. F. Harrison
 Lcpl P. Murphy
 Lcpl S. Jones
 Lcpl S. R. Simmons
 Lcpl D. A. Sloan
 Lcpl S. Wheeler
 Lcpl B. Lythgoe
 Tpr R. B. Abbott
 Tpr R. Ainscow
 Tpr K. A. Bracewell
 Tpr C. Bradbury
 Tpr D. Bradwell
 Tpr M. E. Brown
 Tpr M. Brown

Tpr C. O. Camelleri-Agius
 Tpr C. Campbell
 Tpr L. K. Coundley
 Tpr R. T. Delaney
 Tpr N. L. Duffy
 Tpr G. Duxbury
 Tpr E. C. Faux
 Tpr P. J. Finnigan
 Tpr T. P. Ford
 Tpr R. J. Ford
 Tpr T. J. Foster
 Tpr E. Greenwood
 Tpr J. P. Hoey
 Tpr S. F. Houghton
 Tpr J. Kelly
 Tpr D. I. Lee
 Tpr D. Leslie
 Tpr D. Matthews
 Tpr K. McGuinness
 Tpr D. Milner
 Tpr R. B. Naylor
 Tpr A. P. Nowicki
 Tpr A. D. Owens
 Tpr G. J. Ralphs
 Tpr M. A. Roe
 Tpr C. P. Sawdon
 Tpr S. W. Smith
 Tpr G. Tinnion
 Tpr K. I. Webb
 Tpr S. Wild
 Tpr F. Woods

REME

Ssgt T. Mills
 Sgt A. J. Fallowfield
 Sgt G. Bunn
 Cpl Nelson
 Cpl L. Eagles
 Lcpl G. Green
 Lcpl Hughes
 Cfn Parsons
 Cfn Rudd
 Cfn Watson

'C' SQUADRON

WO II (SSM) G. R. Taylor
 Ssgt G. F. Smith
 Ssgt R. Standish
 Ssgt A. W. Wainwright
 Sgt A. B. Beveridge
 Sgt A. F. Bryson
 Sgt K. Davies
 Sgt W. R. Griffiths
 Sgt M. J. O'Meara
 Sgt H. Taberner
 Cpl G. P. Ellison
 Cpl P. Hartshorne
 Cpl A. Knowles
 Cpl T. Livesey
 Cpl J. Mallalieu
 Cpl T. P. Murphy
 Cpl P. J. Nutter
 Cpl J. Pitt
 Cpl S. Rodowicz
 Cpl W. Tait
 Cpl F. A. P. Taylor
 Cpl R. Tyson
 Cpl K. Watkinson
 Cpl A. White
 Lcpl A. J. Abbey
 Lcpl C. Bamby
 Lcpl J. H. Binns

Lcpl S. Chappell
 Lcpl G. P. Clayton
 Lcpl J. Coleman
 Lcpl L. A. Critchlow
 Lcpl J. T. Donbavand
 Lcpl S. P. Garner
 Lcpl H. P. J. Rae
 Lcpl P. A. Steele
 Lcpl G. J. Sweeney
 Tpr A. Beaver
 Tpr M. Beaver
 Tpr D. Billington
 Tpr T. D. Bowman
 Tpr R. A. Fenty
 Tpr M. Fogg
 Tpr R. Greenwood
 Tpr S. Hadfield
 Tpr M. Hallam
 Tpr I. W. Happer
 Tpr K. Henderson
 Tpr J. Hutchinson
 Tpr M. Kneale
 Tpr D. P. Lavelle
 Tpr N. Marshall
 Tpr G. D. Mather
 Tpr K. Meakin
 Tpr W. Mirren
 Tpr P. Mitchell
 Tpr Molloy
 Tpr D.G. Mulvaney
 Tpr I. J. Nicholson
 Tpr M. Peck
 Tpr J. Pollit
 Tpr R. W. Scott
 Tpr C. Short
 Tpr C. Slater
 Tpr B. E. Smith
 Tpr G. W. Smith
 Tpr N. Smith
 Tpr P. C. Smith
 Tpr P. G. Smith
 Tpr W. Stobbart
 Tpr J.C. Walton
 Tpr J. Wareham
 Tpr C. Ward
 Tpr P. Wells
 Tpr W. Wilson
 Tpr P. Wood
 Tpr J. D. Woodruff

REME

Ssgt I. Haslam
 Sgt M. Hammett
 Cpl R. D. Barnes
 Cpl T. P. McCartney
 Cpl T. H. R. Storey
 Lcpl D. H. Davies
 Lcpl W. J. Harrow
 Lcpl D. C. Smith
 Lcpl D. Watson
 Cfn G. J. Ewen

'D' SQUADRON

WO II J.F. Rushton
 Ssgt D. S. Ingham
 Ssgt W. Woodcock
 Sgt T. J. Batchelder
 Sgt M. J. Cullen
 Sgt B. Duffy
 Sgt Hutchinson
 Sgt A. Smith
 Sgt J. Wells
 Sgt J. R. H. Young

Cpl D. D. Annis
 Cpl J. Benson
 Cpl P. G. Bowman
 Cpl B. W. France
 Cpl J. S. Loines
 Cpl S. Lowery
 Cpl J. Morris
 Cpr S. Redhead
 Cpl M. J. Stowell
 Cpl R. C. Warren
 Cpl A. Wilde
 Cpl D. Williams
 Lcpl D. Dean
 Lcpl B. Filio
 Lcpl M. Gleadhill
 Lcpl A. L. Halliday
 Lcpl M. Harrison
 Lcpl D. Lee
 Lcpl P. R. McNulty
 Lcpl C. M. Meehan
 Lcpl B. Shuttleworth
 Lcpl L. Salkeld
 Tpr P. Atkins
 Tpr P. A. Baldwin
 Tpr S. A. Barry
 Tpr A. Bevis
 Tpr J. Boydell
 Tpr R. Bradley
 Tpr N. Brennan
 Tpr I. Brown
 Tpr D. B. Cohen
 Tpr J. C. Cross
 Tpr R. Davies
 Tpr S. Duxbury
 Tpr K. Gregory
 Tpr R. Gardener
 Tpr M. Hamilton
 Tpr I. Hardbattle
 Tpr D. Hawkins
 Tpr A. Honeyman
 Tpr K. R. Hughes
 Tpr J. Ingham
 Tpr J. F. Knight
 Tpr J. Lowe
 Tpr R. McMullen
 Tpr M. Naylor
 Tpr K. P. O'Connor
 Tpr J. Parry
 Tpr A. Porter
 Tpr G. Price
 Tpr A. Rowson
 Tpr K. Sherratt
 Tpr C. Simper
 Tpr C. Slatford
 Tpr P. Smith
 Tpr Todd
 Tpr B. A. Webb
 Tpr W. Whittle
 Tpr R. W. Wood
 Tpr A. B. Woods
 Tpr M. T. Wyre

REME

Ssgt L. J. Adamson
 Sgt G. Jackson
 Sgt McAllister
 Cpl J. Carr
 Lcpl A. Christie
 Lcpl M. Higginson
 Lcpl Rees
 Lcpl K. Riddolls
 Cfn Carlyle
 Cfn Dyas T.