

# THE HAWK

1967

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



### **AFFILIATIONS**

6th Q.E.O. Gurkha Rifles

The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry  
(R.T.R.) (T.)

### **ALLIED REGIMENTS**

**The Canadian Army**

The 14th Canadian Hussars

### **Australian Military Forces**

2nd/14th Queensland Mounted Infantry

8th/13th Victorian Mounted Rifles

### **New Zealand Military Forces**

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

### **Zambian Armed Forces**

Zambia Armoured Car Regiment

### **REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION** (Benevolence)

206 Brompton Road,  
London, S.W.3





## EDITORIAL STAFF

*Editor:* Major M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C.

*Chief Regimental Reporter:* Mr. G. E. Pike

*Advertisements B.A.O.R.:* Mr. J. F. A. Hope

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## Editorial

This year has seen the retirement of Colonel Bob Stephen as our Colonel. Like his father before him he has given outstanding service to the Regiment and we will miss his visits to us as Colonel but hope we will continue to see him often.

Colonel Basil Woodd, our new Colonel, had at one time the distinction of being the youngest Captain in the Army. He is no stranger to most of us for he has continued to take a close interest in Regimental affairs since he gave up command at Sabratha in 1954. We wish him a successful and happy tour as Colonel of the Regiment.

Lieutenant-Colonel Simon Frazer gave up command on November 1, 1966. He addressed the Regiment on parade and here is an extract from what he said:—

"I am very proud to be a 'Hawk' and I hope all of you are proud too. I hope that none of you, especially the younger ones, who haven't been very long in the Regiment, will ever feel ashamed of being proud. Nowadays it isn't fashionable to take pride in something. You have every reason to be proud of the Regiment.

"From all sides, from civilians as well as soldiers, I hear nothing but praise for you. This does not happen just by chance. It happens because you're all good—whether it be on individual training, or on ceremonial parades such as this first-class turn out today, or on inspections or on schemes.

"We only had one Regimental Exercise this year which was a resounding success. This was because you have all got something which I call 'Armoured Car Sparkle'. Don't lose it. It saves lives and wins battles".

We wish Colonel Simon well in his new job as "G.S.O.I. (Space)"! in the M.O.D.

Our new Commanding Officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Peter Cavendish was commissioned into the 3rd Hussars in 1945 and he served with them in Palestine during "the troubles". He was A.D.C. to General Sir Hugh Stockwell at Sandhurst and was later Adjutant of his Regiment. After qualifying at the Staff College he did an exchange staff appointment in Canada where, it is said, he taught the Canadians much and they enjoyed the experience. His second staff tour before transferring to us was on the staff of the Director, Royal Armoured Corps.

We welcome Colonel Peter as our Commanding Officer and we hope that he and his wife and family will have a happy tour with the Regiment.



After the 250th Anniversary Parade  
Colonel R. J. Stephen, Brigadier F. B. Hurndall, Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer, General Sir Richard McCreery and Colonel B. B. N. Woodd



The Commanding Officer—Lieutenant-Colonel P. B. Cavendish



## Foreword

By Lieutenant-Colonel P. B. Cavendish

Nineteen sixty-six proved to be a year of continual change, as a quick review shows.

New Year's Day found the Regiment deployed over three Continents—Europe, Asia and Africa—an interesting problem for R.H.Q. By All Fool's Day most people had returned from leave and courses, and the Regiment assembled at Perham Down, all together again for the first time in four years. There we reorganised into Training Wings and started the formidable task of Conversion to Tanks.

Conversion Training was interrupted at intervals by various extraneous tasks, from Hunter Trials to running three Armoured T.A. Camps, and at the end of May we took a break to celebrate the Regiment's 250th Anniversary. The hand-over of Colonel of the Regiment from Colonel R. J. Stephen, M.B.E., to Colonel B. B. N. Woodd took place during the Parade, which is reported in more detail later.

By August our training had progressed, thanks to the great efforts of Instructors and Students alike, to the stage where Squadrons could take to Salisbury Plain for Exercises. This was followed by a visit to the Ranges at Lulworth and a most successful Regimental Exercise on the Plain which was the climax of our field training.

October was hecticly filled with preparations for the hand-over to the 13th/18th Hussars, our move to B.A.O.R. in November and December and take-over there. In the middle of this, another change, and on All Saints' Day I took over Command from Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer, who, after two-and-a-half most fruitful years in Command, went to the more rarified atmosphere of the Ministry of Defence, there to "plan" Outer Space (if we are to believe the stories we hear).

Christmas found most of the Regiment, the Main Party having just arrived in time for the holiday, in Barker Barracks, Paderborn—B.F.P.O. 16 for the letter-writers. Whilst a good time was had by all, the shortage of Married Quarters meant that many families were separated. This situation is still acute, and though progress is being

made, at the time of writing we have 119 families in Quarters, but 99 still on the waiting list.

And so, back to New Year's Day 1967 with the second, third or is it fourth (?) reorganisation nearly complete. The Regiment is now on a Five Squadron organisation, partly in preparation for the arrival of our helicopters. The Squadrons are "Command", "A", "B", "C" and "Support", and if you see these new names in the ensuing pages, you will know.

Whilst we all enjoyed our time in England, and achieved a lot in so short a period, it is encouraging to know that others felt the same way. We have received a large number of letters of thanks, congratulation and appreciation, which we will continue to live up to in B.A.O.R., where we have also received a splendid reception. Already our efforts to make contacts with our German neighbours are bearing fruit, and a number of soldiers were entertained in German homes over Christmas and the New Year.

Our Regimental aim in B.A.O.R. is "to raise the British Army's Prussian Eagle to the top of the European flagpole", and to do this and live up to our reputation from England, aside from our Military proficiency which must be outstanding, is going to make 1967 an equally busy year. We intend to enter and compete in anything, and everything. During 1966 much groundwork was laid, in polo, racing, sailing (including two officers in the Bermuda and Atlantic races), ski-ing, canoeing, and virtually all the major sports. Shortly we hope to be able to say—you name it, we do it.

During the last year we have lost many staunch members including Colonel Ron Roberts, Majors Bob Beart and Robin Harris and Captain Peter Whittington to name but a few of those with the longest Service, who have returned to civilian life. We wish all those who have left the best of good fortune, and hope that they will continue to keep in touch.

Also in 1966 we welcomed the opportunity to extend still further our ties with the Gurkhas and H.M. The Queen approved our affiliation to the 1st/6th Queen Elizabeth's

Own Gurkha Rifles, who now wear the "Hawk" on their arms in the same way as do the 2nd/6th.

No foreword could be complete without a

special word of thanks to Colonel Bob Stephen, to Lieutenant-Colonel Simon Frazer and to Mrs. Frazer, all of whom have done so much for the Regiment.

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## **250th Anniversary**

### **THE WEEKEND**

The 250th anniversary of the Regiment's formation fell in 1965 and was celebrated in 1966 on the Regiment's return from the Near East.

The main celebrations took place at Perham Down, but two all-ranks' balls were also held: one in Manchester in March and the other at Perham Down during the autumn.

The officers' annual dinner was held in the Officers' Mess on Friday, May 27; the parade was on Saturday morning, and was followed by lunch parties. In the evening the Officers'

and Sergeants' Messes held balls for their past and present members together with their wives and friends.

On Sunday, 29th, there was a special church service at Tidworth, followed by lunch and there was a polo match in the afternoon.

The parade, which was held at Perham Down, was witnessed by a large gathering of friends of the Regiment, and past and present members of the Regiment, including two former Colonels, General Sir Richard McCreery and Brigadier F. B. Hurndall, and 10 former Commanding Officers.



The arrival of the Guidon on Parade

## THE PARADE

Colonel of the Regiment  
Colonel R. J. Stephen, M.B.E.  
handing over to  
Colonel B. B. N. Woodd  
Commanding Officer:  
Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer  
Adjutant:  
Captain J. V. Eyre  
Regimental Sergeant-Major:  
R.S.M. S. Jude

### *No. 1 Guard:*

Captain J. R. C. Bligh  
Mr. R. F. Cornish  
Mr. M. L. A. Hope  
S.S.M. W. Taylor  
S.Q.M.S. G. P. Shakespeare  
34 Soldiers of "H.Q." Squadron

### *No. 2 Guard:*

Captain P. J. Whittington  
Mr. J. P. Rawlins  
Mr. C. R. K. Dean  
S.S.M. W. J. Bingham  
S.Q.M.S. T. E. Baker  
34 Soldiers of "A" Squadron

### *No. 3 Guard:*

Captain H. C. W. G. Joynson  
Mr. P. R. G. Vickery  
Mr. P. R. H. Clifford  
S.S.M. T. Hurd  
S.Q.M.S. J. Sharp  
34 Soldiers of "B" Squadron

### *No. 4 Guard:*

Captain D. B. M. Gordon  
Mr. T. A. Colquhoun  
Mr. P. A. Hoare  
S.S.M. B. N. Marshall  
S.Q.M.S. P. Baker  
34 Soldiers of "C" Squadron

### *Guidon Party:*

W.O.2 (R.Q.M.S.) D. A. Williams  
Guidon Sergeant K. G. Preece  
Guidon Sergeant R. K. D. Sherrington

### *Armoured Car Troop:*

Guidon Sergeant J. T. Harris

### *Tank Troop:*

W.O.2 (R.Q.M.S.) J. Bury  
Guidon Sergeant M. B. Gates

### *Bandmaster:*

W.O.1 B. M. Thomas, A.R.C.M.



W.O.2 Flowers, Special Recruiter, Manchester, receives the Regimental Medal from Colonel Stephen

The Guidon was brought on parade by an armoured car escorted by scout cars. At the end, after it had been trooped, it was handed up to a tank, thus symbolising our change of roll.

The main features of the parade were:  
Review by the Colonel of the Regiment  
Trooping the Guidon  
March past in slow time  
Presentation of Medals  
Address by the Colonel of the Regiment  
Handover of Colonels  
March past in quick time  
Advance in Review Order  
Old Comrades' march past.

A bar to the regimental medal was presented to W.O.1 J. C. W. Macgregor.

Regimental medals were presented to:  
Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer  
Major M. A. Urban-Smith  
W.O.2 D. J. Flowers  
W.O.2 W. Taylor

Long Service and Good Conduct Medals were presented to:

W.O.2 W. J. Bingham

S.Q.M.S. F. Alvin

We congratulate all the above-mentioned on their awards.

In a farewell order of the day Colonel R. J. Stephen said: "On giving up the Colonelcy of the Regiment, I wish to congratulate all ranks on the excellence of the parade. I was most impressed by your fine bearing, your steadiness and your drill. General James Dormer, our Founder 250 years ago, would be very proud to see his Regiment today."

"I was born in the Regiment 58 years ago and the traditions and repute of the Regiment are very dear to me. I know that they are, and will be, safe in your keeping."

"Farewell and may good fortune follow you wherever you are."

In a Special Order of the Day, Colonel B. B. N. Woodd said:

"I should like to congratulate most heartily all those concerned, either directly, or indirectly, with the 250th anniversary celebrations."

"The Trooping of the Guidon was of an extremely high standard, which meant a very great deal of hard and sometimes tedious practice. The steadiness, fine drill, and vehicle maintenance were a great credit to all those on parade."

"The arrangements for the entertainment and hospitality for Old Comrades and all visitors were quite excellent, and the extra work, often of an unusual nature, carried out by many not normally at these duties, was really appreciated by everyone. The Band appeared to be playing permanently throughout the weekend, and how very well they carried on."

"I am sure that all ranks are proud of what they have done, and I myself am very proud, indeed, of the Regiment."

We were blessed with magnificent weather during the whole weekend.



"H.Q." Squadron March Past





**The Guidon Party on Parade**

**R.S.M. Jude, G/Sgt. Sherrington, R.Q.M.S. Williams  
and G/Sgt. Preece**



**The Review**

**Colonel Stephen pauses to speak to Tpr. Aindow  
(H.Q. Squadron)**

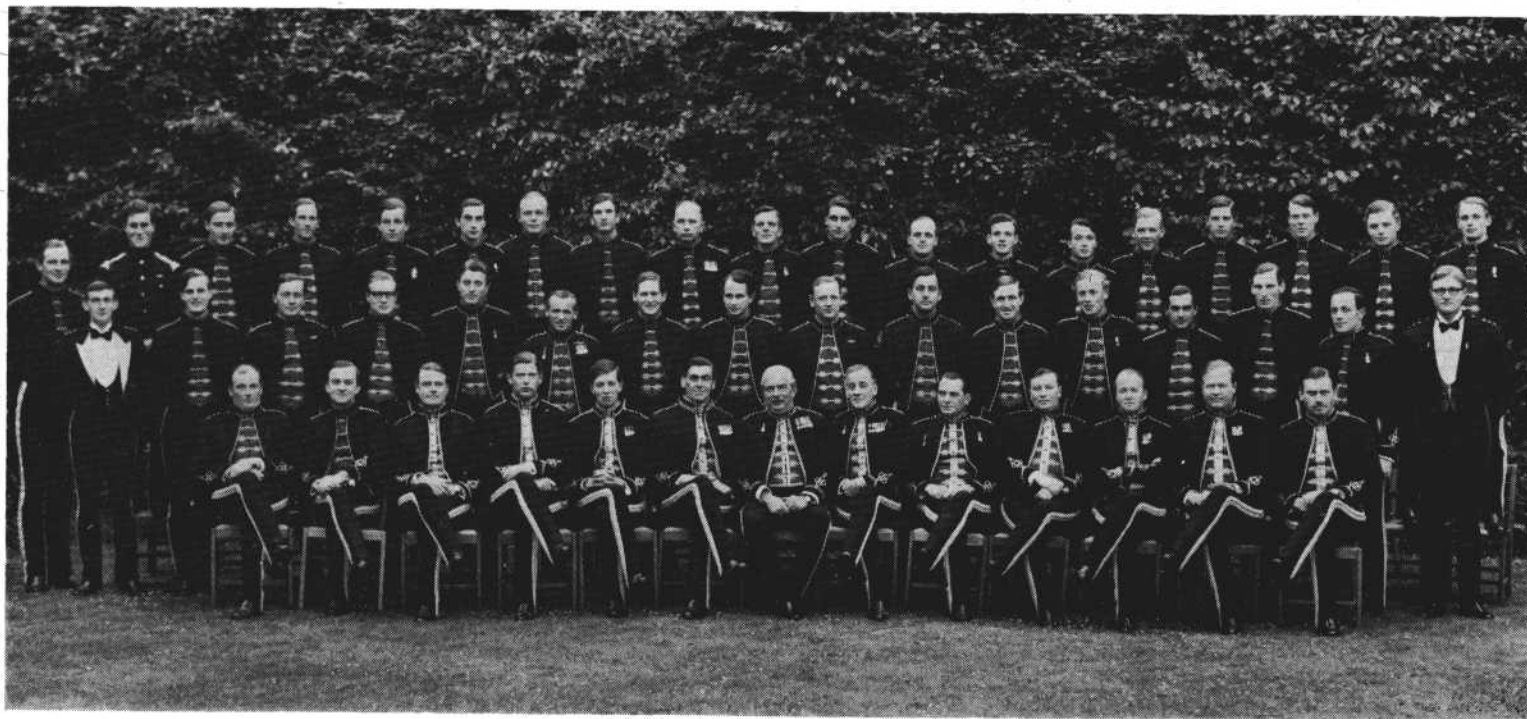


**The Mayor and Mayoress of Oldham with Mr. Gordon  
Maxwell of the "Oldham Chronicle"**



**We become an Armoured Regiment again. Left to  
Right: W.O.II Bury, G/Sgt. Gates and R.S.M. Jude**





# THE OFFICERS—May 1966

*Left to right: Back row:* Mr. J. J. D. Barrow, Mr. M. A. Cullinan, Mr. P. R. G. Vickery, Mr. W. R. T. Edge, Mr. C. M. J. O'Brien, Captain W. G. C. Bowles, Captain J. P. Rawlins, Mr. W. H. Bentley, Mr. T. R. Cripps, Captain M. L. A. Hope, Captain J. R. Smales, Mr. T. A. Colquhoun, Mr. G. E. Pike, Mr. P. R. H. Clifford, Mr. C. R. K. Dean, Mr. P. A. Hoare, Mr. M. G. S. Davis, Mr. J. F. A. Hope.

*Middle row:* Mr. T. D. Holderness-Roddam, Captain A. E. Bush (R.A.P.C.), Captain R. F. Cornish, Captain T. G. Lang, Captain K. M. Hodson, Captain D. L. de Beaujeu, Captain (Q.M.) T. Vale, Captain P. J. Whittington, Captain C. A. Park, Major H. C. Joynson, Captain V. J. Tubbs, Captain J. V. Eyre, Captain P. Harman, Captain D. V. F. Chappell, Captain D. B. M. Gordon, Captain J. R. C. Bligh, Captain W. H. D. Wood (R.E.M.E.)

*Front row:* Captain C. A. Pemberton, Major J. A. Pharo-Tomlin, Major W. J. Stockton, Major J. M. Palmer, Lieutenant-Colonel P. B. Cavendish, Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer, Colonel R. J. Stephen, Colonel B. C. L. Tayleur, Major W. D. Garbutt, Major D. E. Wreford, Major G. R. D. Beart, Major R. E. D. Harris, Major M. H. Goodhart.

## Headquarters Squadron

### Q.M. DEPARTMENT

The verdict—A very good year.

The batting order as follows:

Q.M.: Captain T. Vale.

R.Q.M.S.: R.Q.M.S. D. Williams.

Married Families: S.Q.M.S. Alvin.

Carpenter: G/Sgt. Layhe.

Single Account: Sgt. Nicholls.

Clerks: L/Cpl. Bullock and Tpr. Miller.

Clothing: Cpl. Rooke and L/Cpl. Henshaw.

G 1098: L/Cpl. Brown and L/Cpl. du Rose.

Fuel/Light: L/Cpl. George and Tpr. Holt.

Rations: L/Cpl. Sefton and Tpr. Ryding.

Ammo: L/Cpl. Bryson.

R.E. and M.F.O.: L/Cpl. Schofield.

On arrival in Perham Down this staff was formed. As most of us were new to the socks and shoes business it was not surprising that everyone was just a little apprehensive as to what the future had in store. But within two weeks I think most of us knew what it meant when anyone said the pressure was on; but the net result is that a lot of greenhorns to the trade are not so green anymore.

Cpl. Rooke mitt Red Pen, soon had everyone tied up when they entered the Regimental Clothing Store, and he finally knows the difference between a 1954a and a P 1954b (one is white, and one is pink, Sir).

G/Sgt. Harper, who had the Single account, is about to go off to be an S.Q.M.S.; we all hope he doesn't give too many secrets away. He has been replaced by Sgt. Nicholls from "C" Squadron, who has really settled down to chasing sheets and chairs, etc. (he normally catches them, too). There must have been a slip-up at the top somewhere because L/Cpls. Bryson and Schofield actually found time to go off and get themselves married. It must have happened during one of the Q.M.'s weaker moments.

L/Cpl. Bryson had a very interesting year running the Ammo Account. He finished up with a small problem after the regimental firing at Lulworth, but, thanks to "C" Squadron-Leader, all was solved.



S.Q.M.S. Alvin receiving the L.S. and G.C. Medal from Colonel Stephen, May 28, 1966

The department was not involved practically on the regimental exercise, although L/Cpl. Bullock did a magnificent job manning the Q.M.'s office telephone during the hours of darkness (from a bed, of course), waiting for the call for more rum to come through.

In the sporting world we have done quite well, both the Q.M. and R.Q.M.S. managed to leave everyone in peace occasionally to go off for a round of golf, and the story is strongly denied that the R.Q.M.S., when checking the ammo store, was last seen heading that way complete with golf clubs (R.S.M., please note). L/Cpl. Henshaw, L/Cpl. George, L/Cpl. Bullock, L/Cpl. Brown and Tpr. Holt were all in the Squadron tug-o-war team, and it has been suggested that we form a Q.M.s tug-o-war team in B.A.O.R. This should be good practice, as we are used to pulling strings and things.

At the time of writing, half the department is in B.A.O.R., taking over, and the other half is in U.K. handing over. The handover to the 13/18 H. is going very well, the main



**G/Sgt. Layhe and L/Cpl. Mulholland**  
Carpentering at Perham Down

problem is to convince people that 2 and 2 in actual fact do = 4 and not 3.

Sgt. Holland has joined us prior to demob and is running the Married Quarter side of the handover and Cpl. Sefton is finishing off the Ration Account, again prior to demob. We wish them both the best of luck in the future.

These notes must finish on a forgiving note: therefore, we forgive (1) Tpr. Miller for all his typing mistakes, (2) all those who lost parts of their kit during the last year, (3) all those who wanted rum, (4) those who wanted Wellingtons, (5) those who lost the keys to their rooms.

We start again in B.A.O.R. and leave you with the old saying: "One can always solve the problem by paying."

### **PAY OFFICE**

Since our last edition the Pay Office has had a major change-round in staff. Cpl. Nichols, who was with "A" Squadron in Cyprus, is now a fully-fledged civilian and we wish him well. Cpls. Mitchell and Dello are with the Command Pay Office, B.A.O.R., at Moench-Gladbach, and we hope that they can find time to call in and see us at Paderborn. Cpl. V. Nicholls is off to Worthy Down, where the Corps can lay their hands on him for cricket and football. To all these go our best wishes. In return we now have Cpl. Winship and two transfer-in clerks, Pte. Tanner and Cfn. Saul, who seem to have

settled in well under the watchful eye of S/Sgt. Dunne.

After the mad rush of settling in at Perham Down and catching up on two months' work, our short stay was pleasant enough. Though I think that the expense of living in England came as quite a blow to some of us. Accounting for the Tidworth Three-Day Event and partially for the Regimental Weekend were part of our extra-mural activities, with extremely large sums of money involved. Sgt. Smith disappeared up to Lancashire with the K.A.P.E. team and some of the claims he sent us, on the face of it appeared highly doubtful. However, the Command Pay Office fortunately saw it our way and everyone was happy. The Paymaster disappeared for six weeks during September and October and during that time there were three changes of Imprest Holder, who all managed to keep our accounts straight.

The news from Paderborn is that the Pay Staff will have to don white coats and all the cash is to be sterilised before issue, as our new office is in what was once a palatial M.I. Room with all mod-cons.

Tombola is going to be the big money-spinner out here as a good source of income to the P.R.I., with the Paymaster becoming quite embroiled in accounting for it, just to see how much money we can make. But Germany, on first impressions, looks good.



**The Adjutant momentarily relaxing from his labours at Perham Down**



S.S.M. Taylor receiving the Regimental Medal from  
Colonel Stephen, May 28, 1966

★



Cpl. Bonfield. Caught by the Editor's camera at  
Perham Down



The Band at Springfield Park, Jersey



## **Light Aid Detachment**

Having completed its 3½-year tour in the Middle East the L.A.D. got down to the task of moving itself from one island and one continent, with the usual flurry of farewell parties, and returned to U.K. to face the bleak and cold weather, which came as a nasty shock. We took on the task of conversion from the dinky toys of armoured cars to the more weighty problems of Cents.

The first to arrive was the advance party, consisting almost entirely of "B" Squadron, who were told to hold the fort, under the able direction of A.Q.M.S. Plumb, until the main party began to arrive. "B" Squadron fitters were later committed to the support of the T.A., which was A.Q.M.S. Plumb's last field role before being relieved by Sgt. Hay and taking up the role of office boy to the A.S.M. As it was the last time the T.A. units were to train on tanks everyone set out to enjoy themselves at sunny Tilshead.

All agreed that of the T.A. units the "Scouses" were the best with both tanks



S/Sgt. Hay



Sgt. Rumble and Cpl. Roberts

and beermugs. The only words heard spoken were "Liverpool for the Cup." It so happened that some fool had decided to televise a Liverpool football match when a cry for help was heard over the radio. It was thought to be far too dangerous to summon help from the TV room, so Cpl. Walker, L/Cpl. Potter and Cfn. Ivory set out into the night to the rescue. Nothing was seen or heard of them for the next 12 hours. At the inquest it was discovered that it had taken Cpl. Walker 200 gallons of petrol and many deep valleys to find out that someone had turned his map upside down. A passing traveller came to the aid of the trio and, with a quick point of his finger, their troubles were over.

Plenty of time was devoted to civvy cars as one poor old Ford Consul will testify. Alas, poor Cpl. Platt could not find any animals to talk to and had to be content with Sgt. Shaw trying to explain how to fit seats to A.R.V.s and how to lose road wheels without even trying.

After six happy weeks the gallant band led by Q. (or was it L/Cpl. Earley) returned to Perham confident they could take care of everything the Squadron could do wrong.

Back at Perham the old skills were beginning to return to stiff albeit willing fingers.



The task of conversion is never easy and it was made doubly difficult because neither the buildings nor our immediate equipment were of the best.

In the re-training programme "A" Squadron undertook the D. & M. side and, what with an increment of tanks up to a total of 20, and the high mileage under inexperienced drivers, "A" Squadron fitters under S/Sgt. Pope and Sgt. Cooley, were kept very busy.

"C" Squadron repair role was in the support of the Gunnery Wing, which led, of course, to the usual arguments about the importance of gun versus automotive. The gun role must have won this particular battle as the results from Gunnery Camp were very creditable to all squadrons. "C" Squadron were delighted to see Sgt. Rumble rejoin them after his spell in hospital following a ski accident.

The "H.Q." Troop was led by the stalwart figure of A.Q.M.S. Young, assisted by Sgts. Ogilvie and Clark. Sgt. Heath and Cfn. Miller sort out the small arms (.50 Browning!?) and Cpl. Neale is our instrument

expert. A.Q.M.S. Minard is the gun and ancillary expert, supported by Cpl. Linford on the welding wagon. The E.C.E.s, under S/Sgt. Dallas and Sgt. Brading, cause alarm and despondency amongst the vehicle experts by their neutral turns across the square.

The L.A.D. has, as usual, had good representation on the sporting side. Cfn. Wilkinson has done well in Corps Tennis Championships and Cfn. Baillie has regularly represented the Corps at hockey. The representatives at Regimental and Squadron team level are too numerous to mention individually, but we have taken part with success in all sports from rugby, basketball, hockey, golf, cricket, soccer to toxophily.

Lastly, but not least, are the arrivals and farewells, which again are too numerous to mention all by name, but mention must be made and a hearty welcome extended to the E.M.E., Captain and Mrs. Wall and A.S.M. and Mrs. Syms. Farewell to the retiring E.M.E., Captain Wood, and we wish him all the best in his future job at M.O.D. To all our past and present members we wish all the best for the future.



Officers nourishing themselves before the Ramnuggur Ball 1966  
Left to right: Smales' legs?, Cullinan, Pike, Colquhoun and Bowles

## **'A' Squadron**

### **Farewell to Cyprus**

As our last notes went to press we were in the midst of handing over to "A" Squadron, 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, and saying a sad farewell to our pale blue U.N. berets and our many friends in Cyprus.

Our return home was not without its crises and if Near East Command had had their way, we would have landed at Gatwick looking like a flock of refugees from an earthquake disaster.

Forty-eight hours prior to our departure we were told that we had to wear plain clothes as we were to fly by Civil Charter rather than R.A.F. A problem; we had no plain clothes as we had not been allowed to wear them whilst serving with U.N.

The order came through—"No Civilian clothes—no flight".

"All right", said the Squadron Leader, "Issue us with civvys".

"Oh", said the Ordnance Depot, "We haven't got any".

"OK", said the Squadron Leader, "Give us the money to buy some".

"No", said Near East Command, "Fly home in your pyjamas".

"Not on your Nelly", said the Squadron Leader, "We are not ashamed to wear our uniforms. Let's speak to Max Browning".

—and so our ever-present friend-in-need at H.Q. Cyprus District sorted out one more problem for us and, through his good offices, our plane was diverted around Switzerland—the nigger in the woodpile. We arrived home reasonably attired instead of in our nightshirts.

### **Cadre Training**

After our well deserved leave, we all assembled in late March at Perham Down to discover the ins and outs of 50-ton Centurions, instead of 4½-ton Ferrets. We were most impressed with what we found.

Sadly, many of our members were missing. Captain Harman had been whisked away under strong protest to Carlisle to impress R.E.M.E. apprentices with his intelligence. We lost S.S.M. Sharrock, Sgt. Douch and



L/Cpl. Neilson and L/Cpl. Bell at Perham Down  
The latter has now joined the R.A.C. Publicity Team

"Sommy" Mason to various corners of the Bovington jungle, and R.E.M.E. Records winkled out the longest serving member of the Squadron, A.Q.M.S. Markey, and sent him off to the depths of Cambridgeshire to look after Plant—Bulldozers not Cottages. We have been pleased to see him back on a number of occasions and congratulate him on his promotion. We welcome his successor, S/Sgt. Pope, who is quickly getting the right idea about keeping H.Q. L.A.D. in its place. Others who have left us included L/Cpl. Medcalf who went to run the drains at Mons Officer Cadet School, Tpr. Webster (258), who went to run the Colonel, and Mr. Jeremy Hope who took far too many of the Squadron with him to help run Recce Troop.

To replace "The Brain Drain" we recruited Captain Rawlins, G/Sgt. Harris and Sgt. Mitchell with a number of other experts to run the D. & M. Wing.

We had lots of aged tanks, lots of eager

trainees, a tank wash on the wrong side of 400 yards of mud, and a tank park which the Adjutant thought was his regimental square. This led to certain differences of opinion between him and the Squadron Leader, as to which had the priority—muddy tracks or shiny boots. Despite these tribulations, we think we succeeded in teaching the Regiment to drive and look after our new charges. We disowned one or two to start with (tanks not trainees), when we were a little over ambitious. Otherwise, despite the fact that G/Sgt. Harris had to contend with three different D. & M. officers, all full of the latest Bovington blarney, everything ran surprisingly smoothly. Much of the credit for this must go to the man behind the scenes, Sgt. "Otto" Smith, who always seemed able to produce tanks from somewhere, whatever the rate of breakages. Credit should also go to his assistant in the D. & M. Wing Stores, L/Cpl. Perry, who succeeded in keeping the books remarkably straight and who even baffled A.S.M. Syms with his 413's.

In the midst of the Cadres, we had a short break, when the Adjutant won back the use of his square and we all promenaded round it for a few days.



S.S.M. Bingham receiving the L.S. and G.C. Medal from Colonel Stephen



Sgt. Burkey hard at work at Perham Down

### Troop Training

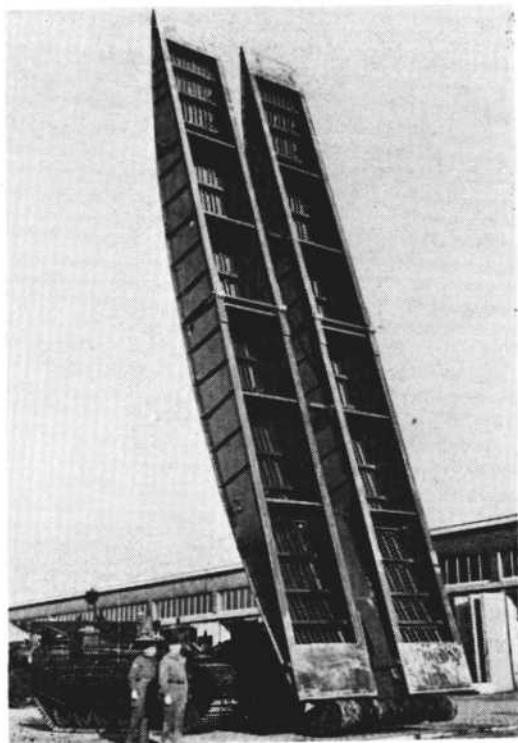
The end of July saw the completion of our Cadre training and we set out to see how we fared on Salisbury Plain. The results were "better than likely." Our tanks kept motor-ing, although Lt. O'Brien and Cpls. Yankey and Bewley were inclined to do this rather rapidly down hill in very high reverse on occasions. It is understood that Cpl. Yankey is putting his tank ejector seat equipment on the market. We did not get lost too often and our S.Q.M.S. normally found us eventually, although he occasionally remained in orbit for some time before coming in to land at certain night leaguers. S/Sgt. Pope also had his navigation problems, but could always be relied upon to find his way to the various tank crossings, where he and his merry men became the highest-paid road sweepers in the business. Thirsty work, one gathers, for they normally had to adjourn to the nearest hostelry afterwards to recover.

Whilst on the Plain, we were able to renew our Cyprus friendship with the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards, who came down from London to get their boots dirty. We trained with them, took part in their regimental exercise, and were delighted to be able to entertain them at Tidworth with various sporting and drinking activities.

We spent about three weeks on the Plain, including the wettest 10 days of the summer, before returning to Perham to brush up on our gunnery before going to Lulworth.

### Lulworth

We were fortunate to have a full week at Lulworth, but even so we were bedevilled



G/Sgt. Wallace and L/Cpl. Masters with Bridge Layer

by the usual frustrations that accompany range firing: fog, ships in the area, targets out of arc and lost bunker keys. However, through the efforts of Lt. Edge, Sgt. Holland and Cpl. Todd, we managed to get through our very tight programme. We obtained a lot of value from our efforts, and a lot of brickwork on our tanks; which were brought by the transporter squadron via a new short cut.

### Regimental Exercise

We had time to just slap a little oil in our guns after our return from Lulworth before, once more, launching out on to Salisbury Plain for the Regimental Exercise. Much of this took place in a nice thick pea-soup fog. Our previous excursions on the Plain paid dividends and we succeeded in finding our way across Larkhill ranges with more success than those who had failed to venture forth from Perham during the earlier part of the summer. We ended up in true "A" Squadron form with S.H.Q. brassing up the troops as soon as the magic signal "Exercise Ends" had been received.

We then returned to Perham to get ready for U.M.I. and handover to the 13th/18th.

### Sport and Social

As far as the sporting world is concerned, 1966 has been rather a disorganised year. We missed all but the tail-end of the soccer season and with conversion training and a five-day week we have not really got into our stride during the summer. We thought we had a good cricket team but were soundly beaten by "C" Squadron in the D'Arcy Hall Cup. We had no idea we had any athletes but managed to win the Regimental Athletics Meeting by half a point. Unfortunately, this is not part of the D'Arcy Hall competition.

On the social side our Squadron bar has been a resounding success in the capable hands of L/Cpl. Hartshorne and Tpr. Ryan. A number of successful socials were held and Cpl. Smith (325) even succeeded in persuading a bevy of beauties to make the long trip out from Salisbury. We gather that he had to dangle L/Cpl. "Drac" Draper as a bait in front of them.

### Comings and goings

We have already mentioned many of those who left us at the beginning of the year. These are other changes we must record.

The first of these was the departure of Captain Whittington, who has spent practically all his time in the Regiment with 'A' Squadron. Regrettably we had seen little of him in the Squadron since our return home for, as Mess Secretary, he has been largely hidden under the Officers' Mess Accounts. He, however, decided to get married and leave the army and we wish him the best of luck in the *soft* drink industry.

The next departure of note was that of Mr. Barrow, who handed 1st Troop over (after numerous parties) to Mr. Dean. After a spell in the stables as a supernumary groom he left us to become A.D.C. to the Governor of the Bahamas, who, for some unaccountable reason, has promoted him to Captain. We hear that there is trouble in the Nassau Casinos—we wonder why!

Another departure that is important is that of Sgt. P. Holland, who leaves in the Spring to try his luck as a ventilating engineer.

Last, but by no means least, we must record a change of Squadron Leader. To everyone's surprise Major Harris, after 2½ years as our Squadron Leader in Tripoli, Cyprus and Perham Down, decided to leave



**"A" Squadron in B.A.O.R.**



**Left to Right:**

**Tprs. Best, Harrison, Roche,  
Robinson**

**Sgt. Garner, Cpl. Yankey, Tprs.  
Wilkinson, Hammond, Simm, with  
Squadron Mini-bus**



**L/Cpl. Pomfret, Tprs. Mathews,  
Morris, Cpl. Yankey, Tprs.  
Herbet, Litster, Goodier, Stanford**



the army at the end of the year. We wish him every success in the quarrying industry, and hope he does not blow himself up too soon. In his place we welcome Captain Tubbs and hope that he will have a long and happy stay with us. We also breathe a sigh of relief that the rumour that he was bringing Wally Taylor with him from "H.Q." Squadron to be false.

#### EDITORS NOTE

Since writing these notes Major Harris has announced his engagement to be married. Many congratulations from us all!

### A TANK CALLED MINERVA

The grating and grinding, the clenching of tracks,

Vibrating my brain, my strength it saps.  
Spitting and fuming, casting me around,  
My feet I would rather, safe on the ground.

Lurching and leaping, across Salisbury Plain  
Coughing and spluttering with awesome disdain.

With earphones buzzing and radio ablaze,  
Leaves me sore headed and lost in a maze.

Across the tracks and over the crests,  
Sparing no time for well-deserved rests.  
Sending hares scuttling and partridges flying,  
Nothing else to be heard, might I be dying?

Turret gun to head and then to rear,  
Everything revolving through excitement and fear,  
Through storms and sunshine, into the night,  
Then on through the smoke and into the fight.

It makes me wonder, why men ever join,  
To be jostled around or shot through the groin,

For the married, many nights, away from their wives,  
For the bachelors, longing, for their pubs and dives.

But through discomfort, hell and troubles  
The Cavalry man's spirit merely but doubles,

It thrives in fresh air, it thrives on the fumes,  
But it longs for the dancing, it longs for the tunes.

If at this hour I'm remote and remiss,  
'Tis that I quest your gentle kiss,  
Thrust will I through this darkened aura  
To be with and sing with my darling . . .!



The wedding of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. A. Hope.

#### VISIT

#### "A" SQUADRON CLUB

\* \* \*

Open every night  
except Wednesday  
until 2300 hours  
and Sunday Lunch-time

\* \* \*

Enjoy its happy atmosphere  
and  
Excellent Company

## **'B' Squadron**

The Squadron's early arrival in Perham Down as the advance part from Benghazi entailed considerable versatility and flexibility. Many HQ Squadron tasks were undertaken most successfully by crewmen from the Squadron. However, the effort proved too much for the Squadron hierarchy and by midsummer all had left for other realms.

Major Joynson took over from Major Stockton, who left us for the attractions of the great city. That he had little difficulty in his search caused no surprise in the Squadron. Captain Bowles arrived rather earlier as Second-in-Command; however, after generally stirring up the tank park, he left us in peace for two-and-a-half months while he went on leave. It is perhaps, only fair to record that he did it the hard way: taking part in the Bermuda race and sailing back across the Atlantic.



Sgt. Young and S.S.M. Sharp on Salisbury Plain



L/Cpl. Washington, Tpr. Smith (24), Tpr. McGrath, Tpr. Smith (78) (Batman), Cpl. Sefton



1st Troop firing at Lulworth

S.S.M. Sharp took over from S.S.M. Hurd and S.Q.M.S. Barber moved into the stores. Other changes are too numerous to mention.

In June the individual cadreing period for the Squadron was nearly complete and we

leapt with gay abandon on to Salisbury Plain. After months of frustration and with lingering thoughts of armoured cars, troops spread themselves happily from Tidworth to Warminster and chatted happily about wadis, sand channels and wogs. It took a few weeks for new tactics to be assimilated and, equally important, to learn to map-read on Salisbury Plain. One Troop Corporal on a night map-reading exercise across country in tanks was slightly surprised to find street lights and a double-decker bus in what he confidently assumed to be Imber village.

A fair amount of night moving and exercising soon taught Commanders the lie of the Plain. This became very apparent when Mr. Vickery, egged on by the Squadron Leader's helpful suggestions, led the entire Squadron tank column through the Larkhill Artillery target area. There was a thick fog and after an-hour-and-a-half of "with you in 10 minutes" it was with considerable relief that we met R.H.Q., also lost, heading straight towards us with lights full on.

A couple of hilarious squadron smokers around blazing tree trunks and a few damp, dark, nocturnal wonderings completed our summer's entertainment in the tactical field.

In the inter-squadron sports great enthusiasm and ribald vocal support just failed to compensate for a slight lack of all-round talent. Tpr. Hamblin ran excessively fast, but failed to survive "A" Squadron Leader's objection to his fifth competition out of the three allowed. This peevish



Cpl. Spencer and G/Sgt. Spray



"B" Squadron Polo Team—Left to right: Vickery, Bowles, Davis and Clifford



2nd Troop on Salisbury Plain—Another demonstration

knavery enabled "A" Squadron to win by a neck in a desperate finish. In other spheres, our confident cricketers crashed catastrophically and the fanatical footballers failed finally.

December brought the next move to Paderborn and a new look at modern warfare—a mixed blessing. We are still reorganising, amending and rewriting; no doubt, in time, we shall sober up, but for the present it is all one vast cocktail of unknown vintage and doubtful contents.

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### PRI SHOP

Opening Times: Weekdays: 1430-1700 hrs.

Saturday and Sunday:  
Firmly closed

For special orders and a staggering selection of novelty items.

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## **'C' Squadron**

### **Return to England**

The bulk of "C" Squadron came back to England on January 21 after all the usual bustle and worry of packing up and handing-over, which, we like to think, went rather well.

The flight was delayed for two hours because of fog at Gatwick, and we did not arrive until midnight. From the airport we all dispersed on leave, and what, for some people, was their first spell in England for two years.

### **Cadres**

When we reassembled in March the Squadron shouldered its responsibilities as Gunnery, Squadron, and set out to learn, and teach, the curious cries of the Tank Gunner. Under the control of Captain Pemberton, assisted by Mr. Colquhoun and Sgt. Nicholls and with such instructors as Sgt. East, Sgt. Burgess and Sgt. Holland (both of him), this period of training went very well. There were usually at least four classes going at the same time and the miniature range was in constant use.

In spite of the hard work and administration involved, however, we were not really a proper squadron during this period. As those not teaching Gunnery were probably learning it, or else involved in Driving and Maintenance or Signals with one of the other squadrons, it cannot be said that we reached anything like mid-season form until troop training started.

### **Troop Training**

Many of us, after three or four years in armoured cars, found tanks vast, complex and frightening. The early stages of troop training were spent practising the most simple skills of crewmanship (making tea on the move, finding the most comfortable place to sleep in the turret, etc.) and, of course, driver training.

Experienced drivers were lacking, and one of the more amusing sights in the early stages of our training was that of a tank rolling down hill at an ever-increasing speed, the driver having missed his gear at the top. This happened more than once, and whether or not to abandon ship under these circumstances was earnestly debated. It



**Tpr. Butterworth**

sometimes happened that a tank would arrive at the bottom of a hill empty, with the crew following slowly and disconsolately behind on foot.

Mercifully, there were no serious accidents as far as life and limb were concerned, but 3rd Troop, under Mr. Colquhoun, did manage to write off two tanks, leaving Tprs. Duffy and Wilding, the two drivers, rather shaken.

The only other mild incident in the whole season involved Tpr. Hall, who decided to leave the driver's seat without consulting G/Sgt. Preece, his commander, who was traversing the gun at the same time. Hall was bruised and winded, no more, but it taught us all a lesson.

1st Troop spent a gay morning shortening one of their tracks, "for fun" as Mr. Smales put it, and had a very lop-sided tank running around for a while!

### **Squadron Training**

This involved both the normal work of a tank squadron, and a good deal of training in co-operation with the infantry. During the season we worked with the Grenadier Guards, the Cheshire Regiment and the Greenjackets, and had many exciting moments. At times there were so many tanks and A.P.C.s in one place that it looked like Piccadilly Circus!



Squadron training on our own went very well indeed. The skills learned with armoured cars in the desert were applied to tanks on Salisbury Plain, and were a success. Troops worked on a wide front, and made bold moves. Communications were good and navigation was simple (in theory, anyway). A good deal of time was spent in night work, and gunnery techniques were constantly practiced.

### Gunnery

In September we put our tanks on to transporters and moved to Lulworth Ranges for our annual shooting. It was our first live shoot, and results were more than satisfactory. If anyone deserves to be singled out for an individual mention, Tpr. Cullen hit the moving target nine times out of ten on his first attempt.

The gunnery was not without its amusing side. Mr. Cullinan arrived on the firing point in a taxi one morning, his car having broken down at Tidworth, and at eleven o'clock every day Captain Smales, S.S.M. Marshall and A.Q.M.S. Ottaway could be seen sliding away for a "recce" in the "Weld Arms." Tpr. Coyne impressed us all by forming a habit of sleeping in hedges every night.

### Regimental Exercise

This exercise was the last occasion on which we were commanded in the field at regimental level by Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer, and at Squadron level by Captain Pemberton. "C" Squadron were made enemy to the rest of the Regiment, and we were constantly kept on our toes.



"Fire!"—Tpr. Wild in the Gunner's seat engages a target



The Squadron's secret weapon—L/Cpl. Richards and Cpl. Frost

We were considerably helped on this scheme by our secret weapon, in the shape of an old self-propelled gun, which had been left on the Plain as a hard target. In spite of its condition, Sgt. Rumble and the L.A.D. Troop, by a great feat of mechanical engineering, got it going. The sight and sound of this monster moving across country struck terror into the hearts of both sides.

### Farewells

Many people have come and gone in the Squadron this year, but three people deserve mentioning. S.S.M. Williams left us in January, 1966, to be R.Q.M.S., and Captain Pemberton left us in December 1966, unfortunately, to serve at Rhyl in Wales. Also, after six years in the Squadron, A.Q.M.S. Ottaway is going. He has kept us on the road all the time, and we wish him the best of luck in H.Q. Squadron.

### Social

The Squadron bar has been running well throughout the year, thanks mainly to Tprs. Aindow and Oldenshaw, or Crossland, as he insists on calling himself, working under the fatherly eye of S.S.M. Marshall. We have been using two rooms at the top of a barrack block, which is a vast improvement on the tin hut we had in Benghazi! Another new feature, which added tone to our evenings, was the inclusion of wives and girl friends in the parties. A welcome addition!



**Lulworth: Waiting for the transporters**

Left to right: L/Cpl. Richards, L/Cpl. Stuffins, Sgt. Purnell, Tpr. Wild, Sgt. Standish, Sgt. Burgess, Tpr. Essington, L/Cpl. Balmer, Tpr. Thorpe, Tpr. Wilkinson

### **Sport**

Many games were played with great enthusiasm and the Squadron won the D'Arcy Hall Cup. We also won the inter-squadron football and basketball. S.H.Q. won the inter-troop volley-ball, within the Squadron.

### **Tpr. White**

Friends of "Chalky" White will be glad to hear that he is much better now, although not fully recovered from his accident. We all send him our best wishes.

### **Conclusion**

The Squadron started the year in Libya, spent most of it in England, and is now in Germany. We have changed from armoured cars to tanks with success, and are just taking up our role as Armoured Regiment in an Infantry Brigade. We have had one of the most varied years for a long time, and are all looking forward to some "real soldiering" in Germany.



**Tprs. McGlynn and Duffy cleaning the gear box**

## The Band

Since the last publication of the Journal the activities of the Band have been many and varied. We have expended a great deal of breath, travelled a fair amount of miles and, we feel, successfully entertained countless numbers of people all over the United Kingdom.

After our arrival at Perham Down, we went through a period of readjustment, in order that we may once again enter the field of public entertainment, a scene from which we had been absent for quite some time. During this adjustment period, we were fortunate to have the opportunity of building up the Band strength, and by March had added 10 new names to the Band roll.

Good Friday, April 8, saw us embark on our first sortie into the arena of public entertainment, with a visit to Worthing, where we gave two performances in the Pier Pavilion. Judging by the press report, the affair seemed to have been a great success, and certainly gave us the confidence needed for further ventures into the entertainment jungle.

The ensuing weeks were spent in a welter of rehearsals for the forthcoming parade, which the Regiment held on May 28 to celebrate the 250th anniversary of its raising. To say that the parade and the festivities that followed it were a huge success, would be a piece of understatement, and I feel sure that the numerous former members of the Regiment who attended the functions were well satisfied that we were carrying on in the same traditions of their day.

On June 1 the Band embarked aboard H.M.S. *Lofoten* at Portland, for a trip to Gibraltar, with the 2nd Frigate Squadron of the Royal Navy. Prior to our arrival at Portland, expectations had been rather high in the Band as to what *Lofoten* looked like, and impressions of a sleek anti-submarine frigate were dispelled when we discovered that she was, in fact, a 21-year-old L.S.T. Nevertheless we were received on board with a warmth and sincerity that one normally associates with V.I.P.s and, within minutes, were made to feel at home. The trip out to Gib. was a pleasant one, and, for once, the Bay of Biscay failed to live up to its fearsome reputation. Even our most timorous "sailors" enjoyed the voyage. "Tot" time was a most

welcome feature of life aboard, and the members of the Band really looked forward to this particular facet of Naval routine, much to the disgust of certain members of the ship's company, who hung round the Band mess-deck at this particular time in the hope that some musician may have succumbed to the "mal-de-mer" and left his grog. During the trip out to Gib. we practised daily, much to the delight of the matelots and the chagrin of the Cox'n, who spent most of his time chasing his working parties, who formed a noisy but very appreciative audience.

Monday, June 6, saw the *Lofoten* steam into Gibraltar Harbour, with her decks lined, and the Band making joyful sounds on the upper deck. The rest of the week was a very busy one for the Band. Every morning we made a boat trip across the harbour to perform the "Colour" Ceremony on board the Flagship, H.M.S. *Aurora*. This operation was always an occasion, and the dockyard "mateys" never failed to show surprise when a boat load of red-capped bandsmen shot across the harbour at 7.15 every morning. During our stay at the Rock, we performed for the C.-in-C. at his residence, a cocktail party on the Flagship, provided incidental music at the Queen's Birthday Parade, and performed for prayers on board *Lofoten*. Perhaps the highlight of the visit was when we provided the music for morning prayers in St. Michaels Cathedral, and literally brought the house down with our special version of "Praise My Soul." Even the cathedral choir stopped to listen.

On June 12 we sailed from Gibraltar on the homeward trip and arrived at Devonport on the 17th.

June 19 saw us performing in Bath where, unfortunately, the weather was unkind to us, and it rained practically throughout our performance.

Friday, June 24, saw us at Southampton Airport, where we emplaned for Jersey in the Channel Islands. Normally, we would have gone by sea but, unfortunately, our trip there coincided with the seamen's strike, so we were faced with the much more expensive alternative method of travel. At first there was some doubt as to whether our baggage would travel, too, but thanks to the timely

arrival of Major Joynson, complete with cheque book, this difficulty was soon ironed out. Our engagement in Jersey was a huge success, thanks mainly to the invaluable help and advice given us by Colonel Stephen. Whilst on the island we had the privilege of being regally entertained by Colonel Stephen and Brigadier Norton. We would like to extend our sincerest thanks to them, and all other old comrades on the island, for their wonderful hospitality during our eight-day stay.

On the return from Jersey, we had barely time to sort ourselves out before we were on the road again, this time on a tour which included performances in Folkestone, Tunbridge Wells, and Peterborough, culminating in a trip to Lancashire, where we undertook a K.A.P.E. tour of three weeks.

Returning to Perham from Lancashire, we had four days in barracks, and then moved on to Swansea, where we stayed four days.

Immediately on our return from Wales, we were thrown into the hectic preparations that are the forerunner of a visit by the Inspector of Army Bands, and which took place on October 3.

In all, it has been a very hectic and busy year for us, and musically a very satisfying one. We now look forward to our move to B.A.O.R. with great confidence and feel sure that we shall be able to repeat our successes of this last season.

On the credit side, we have welcomed amongst our numbers the following new members: Bdsm. Schofield, Gunner, Ian Smith, Ken Smith, Rogers, Oakley from civilian life Bdsm. Downing (331), Downing (323), Havron, Plunkett and Crompton from Bovington. On the debit side, we have said a temporary goodbye to Bdsm. Oakley and Havron, who are now studying at the Royal Military School of Music for 12 months.



Regimental Trumpeters—Jersey C.I., June 1966.





The Band at Bolton during Operation K.A.P.E.

Photo: Bolton Evening News



## ***Sergeants' Mess***

The last Mess notes left the Regiment getting ready for the U.K. in January 1966, and due to the move of the Regiment, Mess life was rather quiet at Perham Down. We said cheerio to R.S.M. Cripps who is now commissioned as M.T.O. in the Regiment. Congratulations from us all in the Mess. R.S.M. Jude arrived in Perham Down on March 10 and all members of the Mess were back at "battle stations" from March 28 onwards.

The month of April saw Mess life open with a bang when our housewarming party took place and the "White Lady" cocktails were a screeching success. Also our first Sunday lunch for families took place on Easter Sunday in which the staggering number of 85 members, wives and children turned

up. Early May saw the Mess as hosts to the D.L.O.Y. Sergeants' Mess who were at West-down for their Annual Camp. The final of the Tidworth Garrison Darts Competition was played in our Mess against the 16th/5th Lancers Sergeants' Mess, and under the brilliant managership of "Matt Busby" Sharp we beat the 16th/5th Lancers to become the Garrison Darts Champions. The dart trophy and cups were presented by Brigadier W. G. O. Butler, B.R.A.C. 3 Div.

The Anniversary Parade and weekend saw all members fully occupied both socially and preparation-wise. From all the praise of E.R.E. members, Old Comrades and guests—it was well worth all the hard work. The rest of the year continued with our monthly cocktails and dances with the novelty of a

"Car Rally" organised by "C" Squadron members and a dinner dance by "B" Squadron members. In all it has been "one mad social whirl" as one Mess member was heard to say on a Mess Meeting. Needless to say, during the Car Rally whenever "Whacker" transmitted to the Rally stations the whole of the TV sets in Tidworth and Perham area went off the air. Fortunately our transmitting equipment was dismantled and packed away before the authorities traced the culprits. A games night versus the Corporals' Mess left the Corporals in no doubt as to who were the champions. Poor "General" Townsend is still shaking his shiny dome as to what went wrong. The Officers' Mess also threw the gauntlet for a games evening, and went away very much wiser as to how one plays carpet bowles. We do hear that Captain "Batman" Bowles practices bowls secretly in his room at night in preparation for the next Olympic games.

November 1 saw our change of Commanding Officer and at lunchtime drinks in the Sergeants' Mess, Colonel Frazer was presented with a silver cigarette box from the Mess members. The weekend of November 5-6 was the celebration of the battle of Ramnuggur and the Sergeants' Mess Ball was held in Tidworth Garrison Theatre with about 220 members and guests attending.



R.S.M. Macgregor (Seconded to D.L.O.Y.) wearing his Bar to the Regimental Medal presented on May 28, 1966



R.Q.M.S. Williams and R.S.M. Jude enjoying a joke outside R.H.Q. at Perham Down

Breakfast was served in the Mess from 3 a.m. onwards which 143 guests and members attended. Saturday lunch saw a band concert and Saturday evening was an informal party which rounded off the weekend to a tremendous success.

A word of praise for W.O.2 Benting and Cpl. McCullum who throughout our stay in Perham Down have laid on the most wonderful buffets that one could wish for. Well done! Our thanks to the Jersey O.C.A. who through their Secretary Les Stocks presented the Mess with a silver miniature Jersey Milk Churn on the Anniversary Weekend. An additional piece of silver was presented to the Mess by Lieutenant-Colonel W. D'Arcy Hall: a George III silver cup of 1811. Grateful thanks must also go to G/Sgt. Lahye for his hard work in reframing all the Mess pictures, and to Sgt. (O.M.D.) Taylor for his unceasing work in renovating all the old medals and prints.

By the end of December we should all be in Germany and to all left behind in Perham Down "Good Luck".

## **Bisley 1966**

After a lapse of many years the Regiment sent a team to Bisley for the Army Rifle Association Meeting from June 22 to July 1, 1966.

As we had to find our feet again it was agreed to compete in a limited number of events, which included a few competitions with prizes for the R.A.C. This programme covered the use of the S.L.R., S.M.G., L.M.G. and pistol—a fair test of our shooting ability.

Training started on our arrival at Perham Down, with shooting on the Perham Down Ranges and also Pokey Drill carried out under the watchful eye of S/Sgt. Langley. The Pokey Drill was an experiment to see whether it really did improve our strength and, although we only did 10 minutes each day, most of us considered it nine minutes too long. However, we all thought that in time even the body beautiful of Charles Atlas would be surpassed.

Conditions on Perham Down Ranges were just about too perfect, except that the elephant grass and hidden pot-holes made our run-downs rather hazardous. Indeed, during one practice for the L.M.G. Lindley Cup, no team managed to make the first firing point in time to shoot and at the end of the practice they were licking their wounds and feeling rather distraught.

Despite this, however, we managed to get in a lot of shooting, using known shots from Benghazi and also those who had done well on the Weapon Classification a few weeks previously.

Captain Smales coached his pistol team during the evening. R.Q.M.S. Williams took the L.M.G. and S.M.G. teams and Captain Bush the S.L.R. team.

Our scores steadily improved and just before our departure to Bisley the team was selected: Captain Bush, Captain Smales, Mr. Pike, Mr. Dean, Mr. Davis, R.Q.M.S. Williams, Sgt. Heath, Sgt. Standish, Cpl. Burnip, Cpl. Neale, L/Cpl. Beach, L/Cpl. Farrell, Tpr. Eadsforth, Cpl. Copestake (reserve).

It soon became apparent at Bisley that our scores were not going to be as high as we had hoped as the weather conditions were not good. With a permanent gale blowing across the range, our inexperience began to show.

After the first stage of the Army Championship, consisting of the Roupell and Henry Whitehead, where elimination began, our members were very depleted and we were feeling rather despondent.

In the last three hundred firers for the Roberts Cup, the following were still in the running: Mr. Pike (160th), Captain Bush (217), Captain Smales (259). None of these firers made the last 100 after the second stage, the Roberts Cup. However, for a first-time effort we were fairly satisfied to get as far as we did. Mr. Pike went on to shoot for the R.A.C. in the Methuen Cup.

Our pistol team, consisting of Captain Smales, Cpl. Copestake, L/Cpl. Farrell and L/Cpl. Beach, fired quite well, not up to practice form, and came 10th out of 35 teams entered. For this competition the team was using the 9mm Browning Automatic, a completely new weapon to them, apart from practice sessions, and they were pleased with it.

Our team captain just managed to get our S.M.G. team to the range in time for the Parachute Regiment Cup and, with hopes high, and weather perfect, they fired a very good shoot. R.Q.M.S. Williams winning the sweep amongst ourselves. Our overall score placed us 23rd out of 54, but with many teams so close together one point represented one place up the order of merit.

Our team for the falling plate competition (Britannia Trophy) was all officers—consisting of Captains Bush, Smales, Mr. Pike and Mr. Dean. The targets were electronic and fell when hit. Our first run down was a success and we defeated our opposing team. However, on the second run down, we just could not make the one remaining target fall and so we were out in the second round. To spectators watching at the back, the electronics seemed to be beset by gremlins.

Our three pairs for the L.M.G. competition, the Worcestershire and Lindley Cup, expended a great deal of energy on Century Range, but only produced some average scores. When the authorities came to count the number of hits on the targets of our first pair, R.Q.M.S. Williams and Cpl. Burnip, it was discovered that the targets were peppered with hits, half of them fired by the adjoining pair. A re-shoot was ordered. With Colonel Frazer adding his

support, our fairly pair pulled off a tired good shoot, but just failed to clinch the Lindley Cup, which was won by the 15/19H.

In retrospect, it was a good meeting as far as we were concerned. Our sights were possibly set too high and, as a result, some of us were disappointed individually. However, it has been a good grounding for the next year's A.R.A. meeting, which is to be held at Ash Ranges some time in May, 1967. Possibly the magic of Bisley will not be there, but I do not think it will in any way detract from the enjoyable A.R.A. meetings.

### Summary of Results

King's Royal Rifle Corps  
Cup .. .. 11th out of 21

Small Arms Cup .. .. 13th out of 22  
Britannia Trophy .. .. 11th out of 26  
Revolver Team Match .. 10th out of 35  
Parachute Regiment Cup .. 23rd out of 54

### Royal Tank Regiment Match:

14/20H. "A" .. .. 3rd out of 23  
14/20H. "B" .. .. 8th out of 23  
14/20H. "D" .. .. 13th out of 23  
14/20H. "F" .. .. 14th out of 23  
14/20H. "E" .. .. 16th out of 23  
14/20H. "C" .. .. 18th out of 23

### The Lindley Cup:

14/20H. "A" .. .. 2nd  
14/20H. "B" .. .. 9th in their  
(Beach/Farrell) .. .. class out of 33

Eastern Command Cup .. 6th out of 18

## K.A.P.E. 1966

(July 16—August 13)

Where honeyed seduction failed abuse succeeded and we were ready for the tour with three tanks, three transporters, eight scout cars, two trucks, one biner, one Land-Rover (all newly painted), two arms displays, sundry extra weapons, three flag poles, several posts, two stairways, two ramps, some blocks of timber, 363 links of chain, certain padlocks, three pots of paint, two dummy Browning belts, two dummy tank gun rounds, tool boxes, spares, maps, coloured pins, flags, pennants, uniforms, signs, a paint brush, ammunition, thunder-flashes, Army forms, pay books, crewmen, extra crewmen, storemen, cooks, orderlies, bandsmen, fitters, sergeant-majors, sergeants, pay sergeants, officers and a length of rope.

No evil befell our journey north, except a straying scout car and a missed turning on the M6. By dusk we had all come safely to roost. From Holcombe Moor and from Weeton Camp, home of 1st Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers, we laid waste central Lancashire for a month. In time we added to our mountain of equipment a Land-Rover, kindly loaned by D.L.O.Y., and a recruiting waggon complete with team and flag, all the

### "OPERATION K.A.P.E."



Tpr. (Maggot) Griffiths on Op K.A.P.E.





**Manchester Soldiers on Operation K.A.P.E.**

**Left to Right: Tpr. Navin, Sgt. Yankey, Tprs. Downey, Jones, Kershaw, Smith and Hobson**

property of Home Headquarters. Our number grew to some 100 souls. In due course we extended our circle of acquaintance to include Lord Mayors, Town Clerks, entertainment officers, Members of Parliament, secretaries, landlords, headmasters, mothers, old soldiers, small boys coated in a nameless substance, cadets, youths, old ladies, policemen, barmaids, scrap metal merchants (who refused a scout car but were tempted by a tank) and certain others over whose identity good breeding must draw a veil.

So we disported in the industrial heart of England. Sgt. H . . . and was to be found in Blackpool organising a bikini parade on a tank, his solemn assurances of its high recruiting value little sorting with his mad rapist's smile. In Manchester Cpl. St . . e thought that the perfect relationship to a mini skirt was to be achieved in the gunner's seat. In Middleton an old lady thought another 20-pr. round might demolish her house. In Preston the Parks Department

thought a tank weighed 5 tons. In Ashton Tpr. B . . . made some well-chosen remarks. In Blackburn a policewoman booked Captain . . . . . for parking without lights outside the police station. In Bolton a headmaster thought he would knock down his fence with a tank and a mother thought she would knock down G/Sgt. W . . . . ce with an umbrella. In Manchester a cinema thought it would be nice to have the band. In Wythenshawe Park a charming old man thought it would be nice to see the Regiment horsed again. In Chorley a charming young lady thought it would be nice . . . but the list could be endless.

It is sufficient to say that at the end of a month the Regiment was known in central Lancashire. This was the fruit of a huge effort by Major M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C. He organised our programme, produced mountains of recruiting pamphlets, kept the Press happy and in every way ensured a success for the team. Many others contri-



**A Park in Manchester**

**L/Cpl. Jones with Master Smith. In background: Cpls. Cotton, Yankey and Staite**

*Photo: Manchester Evening News*

**K.A.P.E. 1966**



**Alexandra Park, Manchester**



**Blackpool Sea Front**

buted, too: the splendid transporters crews from Retford, whose quiet efficiency made so enormous a difference; the staff of the Supply Depot at Preston, who fed us so well; the Lancashire Fusiliers, who were host to a part of our force for nearly a month; the D.L.O.Y., who helped in a hundred ways; the Recruiting Officers at Manchester, Bolton and Preston, whose energetic support was an invaluable asset. These are a few only.

A thousand statistics could be produced: places visited, miles motored, men employed, money paid, recruits contacted, food eaten, man-hours worked, petrol consumed, rounds fired, spectators attracted, beer drunk. These could be used to support a dozen arguments: that the tour succeeded, that the cost was high, that the effort was large. None could show that the team worked well and had a good time, except perhaps this:

Soldiers disciplined . . . 1.

J.R.C.-B.



Cpl. Taylor, Tpr. Fine and Miss Cynthia Bateman ("Lancashire Evening Post" reporter) at Weeton Camp near Blackpool

Photo: Lancashire Evening Post

## Regimental Benevolent Fund

Mrs. Bernard has sent us the following pre-audit details of income and expenditure for the year ending December 31, 1966:

### INCOME

	£	s.	d.
Subs.: Past and Present Officers	114	7	0
Regiment.. ..	325	9	0
Dividends .. ..	572	5	2
Income Tax Recovered .. ..	171	12	9
	£1,183	13	11

### EXPENDITURE

	£	s.	d.
Grants and Allowances .. ..	672	13	7
Working Expenses .. ..	143	17	0
Audit Fees, .. ..	25	2	8
Stamps on Covenants .. ..	42	14	0
Subs. to Charities .. ..			
	£884	7	3

Grants varied between £14 8s. and £5. The average being about £10. Our four Chelsea Pensioners each received a monetary gift for Christmas.

Grants were given for coal (the majority), clothing, gas and electricity accounts, Hire Purchase and general needs. In co-operation with three other Cavalry Regiments a payment of £1 per week was made to an old lady living in India.

Clothing parcels were also sent to old people. These gifts of warm and useful clothing are always much appreciated and any contributions which our readers can make this year will be most gratefully accepted at 206, Brompton Road, London, S.W.3.

Two ex-members of the Regiment have been found employment: one with a Radio and TV Company at Leeds, and one as a Material Controller at Birmingham.

We are all most grateful to Lt.-Col. G. A. L. C. Talbot for his efforts as our "Office Visitor."

## **Old Hawk News**

We started off the year with a Regimental Ball in Manchester to celebrate the 250th Anniversary of the formation of the Regiment. This function was designed primarily for serving soldiers in the Regiment but we were also very glad that some ex-members of the Regiment came as well. The Ball was held in the newest and most luxurious of Belle Vue's Ballrooms and over 700 past and present members of the Regiment attended it.

The London reunion at Earls Court also went well and we were glad to see a strong contingent of officers and senior ranks of the Regiment from Perham Down. The serving members of the Regiment seemed to out-number the Old Comrades both at the reunion and the Hyde Park Memorial Parade. It would give the regular attenders much pleasure to see more of their old friends in future years.

A report on the 250th Anniversary celebration at Perham Down appears elsewhere in the Journal. The Officers and Sergeants Messes invited ex-members for the weekend, and those who came much enjoyed the magnificent parade and the various festivities. We are all grateful to the Regiment for their hospitality and excellent arrangements.

November was a gay month this year with Ramnuggur at Perham Down and the Northern Branch reunion in Manchester. The latter was held in one of the smaller establishments at Belle Vue. We were all glad to see Colonel B. B. N. Woodd at his first reunion since becoming Colonel of the Regiment, Colonel B. C. L. Tayleur and his wife after their long bush-whacking tour in the Middle and Far East, and Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. L. C. Talbot who always enjoys his visits to Manchester!

The London reunion this year will be at Earls Court on May 6, the Officers Dinner at the Cavalry Club on June 7, and the Northern Branch reunion sometime in November, probably at the Clifton Drill Hall. The date will be decided later.

The following bought tickets for the Earls Court reunion:

Colonel R. J. Stephen, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. T. Miller, Lieutenant-Colonel H. D. T. Miller, Colonel B. B. N. Woodd, Lieutenant-



**Colonel B. B. N. Woodd**

Colonel R. P. D. F. Allen, Lieutenant-Colonel E. G. W. T. Walsh, Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. L. C. Talbot, Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer, Lieutenant-Colonel D. A. Heath, Lieutenant-Colonel P. B. Cavendish, Lieutenant-Colonel R. M. Roberts. Majors: J. J. Mann, C. F. Johnston, E. Clarke, G. H. Swallow, A. R. Sturt, P. H. Marnham, M. A. James, M. A. Urban-Smith, D. E. Wreford, G. R. D. Beart, J. M. Palmer. Captains: G. S. Sanders, P. L. J. Groves, P. T. Fenwick, C. A. Park. Messrs: A. Fradgley, D. R. Stoddart, D. V. F. Chappell, B. F. Birtchnell, L. Berriman, H. M. Brodie, C. F. Bishop, F. Blackwell, A. Blockley, R. A. Crossan, T. W. Corbett, T. Charles, E. W. Chedzoy, J. W. Dawson, T. Feaver, A. E. Gillard, R. F. Hutton, A. Hall, W. Hainey, E. W. Hughes, R. Jones, J. P. Murrey, D. Marks,



H. Parr, C. J. Pilborough, M. Peckham, K. Steele, A. Sandham, J. Shepherd, C. G. Smith, D. R. Staniford, A. J. Slim, A. W. Simmonds, S. A. Wheeler, E. Ward, W. H. Whitchurch. Together with families and friends and a strong contingent from the Regiment.

The following bought tickets for the Northern Branch (Manchester) reunion 1966:

Colonel B. B. N. Woodd, Lieutenant-Colonel B. C. L. Tayleur, Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. L. C. Talbot. Majors: M. A. Urban-Smith, D. E. Wreford, G. R. D. Beart, R. E. D. Harris. Captains: J. R. Thomas, D. L. de Beaujeu, R. F. Cornish, Messrs. R. G. Flux, R. W. Easto, F. Winstanley, J. Thompson (with Mrs. Justin), T. Charles, W. Hainey, J. White, J. W. Dixon, H. Parr, S. A. Nicholls, W. Volley (with Mrs. Eccleston), D. Staniford, J. W. Walters, G. Knowles, M. Flannery, K. Orlans, A. W. Bailey, D. W. Burrows, J. J. Carmody, J. W. Bentley, C. R. K. Dean, M. A. Cullinan, R.S.M. J. Macgregor, S.S.M.s D. J. Flowers, A. B. Plunkett, T. Hurd, Sgt. G. G. Elliott, Sgt. K. Steele, Cpl. D. Wareing. Tprs. J. Clements, A. F. Navin and K. P. Crotty. Together with soldiers on leave from the Regiment.

\* \* \*

H. Leggett who lives in Canada has written several times to Home H.Q. He seems to get around and enjoy his old age. He gets a Journal every year and is looking forward to reading the Regimental History. He served in the South African War and was attached to the 20th Hussars in 1906 when the 14th went to India. His address is Suite 11, 950 Humboldt Street, Victoria BC, Canada.

F. S. Evans, ex-Farrier Sergeant, aged 82, is Sgt. Gillard's latest joined "recruit" at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea. He served during World War I and transferred to the 14th and 14th/20th 1919-25. He was with the Regiment at Cologne.

C. F. Bishop has written to say that he is still working and has no intention of giving up. He is aged 79 and was Band Sergeant in the early part of the century. His address is: 37 Burnham Avenue, Ickenham, Middlesex.

A. O. Hindley, who was a Q.M. Storeman with the Regiment in India before World War II is living at: 40 Worsley Road, Frimley, Camberley, Surrey.

Lieutenant-Colonel R. M. Roberts, O.B.E., has now left the army and is now Company Secretary to Sanitary Supply Co. Ltd., Hanley, Staffs, the Managing Director of which is Captain P. D. Jackson (14th/20th E.M.E. 1951-53). Colonel Roberts address is now: Meadowside, 14 Gateway Avenue, Baldwins Gate, Whitmore, Staffs.

H. G. Squiers (J.P.), Troop Leader "A" Squadron 1941-43, runs Malaya's largest and most successful tea estate. Colonel Tayleur stayed with him when he was at Singapore. His address is: Boh Tea Estate, Cameron Highlands, Pahang, W. Malaysia.

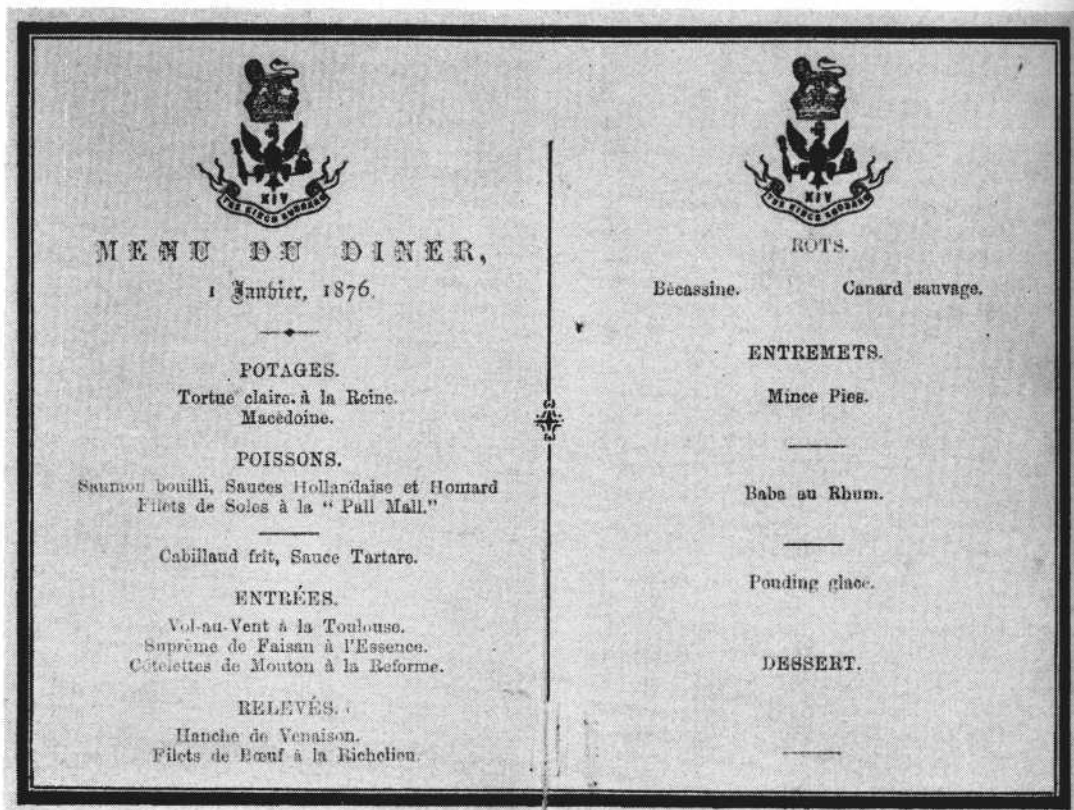
R. Millroy, D.C.M., has written to say he wishes to renew his contacts with the Regiment. He joined the 14th/20th at Hounslow in 1930 and served in Egypt and India. He was wounded and awarded the D.C.M. while serving with the 15th (Scottish) Reconnaissance Regiment during the war. He says he is much looking forward to the next reunion in May. His address is: 20 Somerset Road, Kingston-on-Thames.

H. Thompson ("Joe Stalin") has not been in good health but when he wrote in



Jersey Branch Get Together

Left to right: Messrs. Stock, Green, Keegan, Colonel Stephen, Mr. Stokes, Major Sullivan, Sgt. Cooley.



Old Comrades Dinner Menu 1876.

November he had just got back to work. He has in recent years very kindly sent us items for raffles which his wife makes. He sends his very best wishes to the Regiment and would be glad to hear from any of his old friends. His address is: 41 Park Road, Carr Lane, Windhill, Shipley, Yorks.

G. P. Shakespeare (S.Q.M.S.) has got a good job as a Buyer's Clerk with "Rootes Motor Parts." He and his family have got their own house and are happy and contented. Their address is: 5 Toplands Grove, Northfield, Birmingham 31.

S. F. Stokes has just come back into the fold. He was a Driver A.F.V. in "A" Squadron (2nd Troop) at Crookham and Sabratha. His address is: 1 Kingston Row, Kingston, Sturminster Newton, Dorset.

P. Aspden (1959-65) "C" Squadron (Corporal) wrote to say he was sorry not being able to attend the Manchester reunion in November. He sent his best wishes to all his friends—mainly in "C" Squadron.

A. J. Jones who was a trooper in "B" Squadron in Tripoli (1963-64) is now in New Zealand. He is a maintenance technician in a G.P.O. Automatic Exchange. He has written to say:

"New Zealand itself is a wonderful country, although slightly behind the times, and a sportsman's paradise. Fishing is exceptionally good and the mountain and bush areas make excellent hunting for both wild pig and deer. The latter can be quite profitable for the serious hunter as the Government pay a flat wage plus bonus on the amount of the deer shot.

I have taken up skin diving again and spend most of my spare time experimenting in underwater photography. Part of my collection includes a slide of a rather surprised bronze whaler shark which approached our party and left in a hurry in a barrage of flash lights and exhaust bubbles."

His address is: P.O. Box 6472, Wellesley Street, P.O. Auckland, N.Z.



London Reunion

Left to right: R.Q.M.S. Williams, Mr. H. M. Brodie, S.S.M. Bingham, Mr. Peckham.

#### Lieutenant-Colonel R. M. Roberts, O.B.E.

Ron Roberts has just left the army after a career full of achievement.

He joined at York in 1930 and served in Egypt, India, the Middle East and Germany. He became Q.M. whilst the Regiment was at Catterick and finally rose to be Lieutenant-Colonel Q.M. at the Staff College with a well-deserved award of the O.B.E.

It was whilst the Regiment was at Sabratha that Ron and his wife, together with several other adventurous spirits, sailed from Tripoli to Malta in a tiny and rather unseaworthy boat. They had a rough passage but got to Malta in one piece. But at the end of the visit, some of the crew came back by air!

Ron greatly distinguished himself as a horseman, riding instructor and games player—particularly cricket, tennis and football. He always contributed much to the social life of the Sergeants' Mess in the old days, and since being commissioned, wherever they have been stationed, he and his wife have always given a warm welcome in their home to members of the Regiment.

Prominent amongst his possessions in his new house near Newcastle (Staffs.) is a silver

salver presented to him last May at Perham Down. It contains the names of all the officers with whom he served in the Regiment and several others besides.

We wish Ron and his family health and happiness in the future and may he be as successful in his new career as he was in his last one.

\* \* \*

## Obituaries

We regret to announce the deaths of:

**CHARLES COLLINS.** Died April 2, 1966, aged 92. Served 20th Hussars 1892-1904 and 1914-18. He was always very proud of his old Regiment. The Regiment was represented at his funeral at Alton, Hants, on April 6.

**W. J. TURNER.** Died August 27, 1966, aged 86. Served 20th Hussars and A.S.C. 1899-1903 and 1914-19. Served in Boer War and World War I.

**E. CHATFIELD.** Died November 1966, aged 80. 14th and Indian Army Corps of Clerks, Commissioned 1934. Served as Captain R.A.S.C. in World War II.

**E. M. DUNNE.** Died in New Zealand on September 12, 1966. 14th (King's) Hussars. Served South African War 1899-1901.

**SGT. J. W. LIMBERT, D.C.M.** Died October 17, 1966, aged 76. Awarded D.C.M. for gallantry at Kut, Mesopotamia, in 1916.

**C. BROADBENT.** Died at Glossop on June 6, 1966. He served "A" Squadron from February 1943 until demobilised in January 1946.

**J. ECCLESTON.** 14th/20th King's Hussars. Died on July 29, 1966. He joined the Regiment in 1930 and served with the Regiment and the 26th Hussars in World War II. He was well-known to many post-war soldiers as Regimental Pay Sergeant when the Regiment was at Catterick doing duty at Training Regiment. He later became S.Q.M.S.

After leaving the Regiment he was a very keen member of the Regimental Association and he and his wife were "regulars" at reunions, particularly in the Northern Branch which Mrs. Eccleston attended in November 1966. S.Q.M.S. Eccleston is greatly missed by all his friends.

**E. T. FARREL.** Died suddenly of a heart

attack on September 10, 1966. He was educated at Highgate School and London University and served in "H.Q." Squadron in the Middle East and Italy in World War II. He was demobilised from Wuppertal, finishing up as a Mechanist Sergeant. At the time of his death he was Director of Polycell Holdings.

A. McKay, 14th Hussars (1906-1918), died July 13, 1966. Served in India and World War I and was attached to the Blues in France for a time.

### **Colonel Lord Joicey, D.S.O.**

Hugh Edward Joicey, second son of the first Baron Joicey, was born in 1881. Educated at Harrow, he was gazetted to the 14th (King's) Hussars in 1900. He served with the Regiment in the South African War gaining the Queen's Medal and three clasps.

He was Adjutant of the Regiment from 1905 to 1908 and then of the Montgomeryshire Yeomanry. The outbreak of the Great War found him at the Cavalry (Hussars) Depot at Scarborough. He served in France with distinction in the 2nd Life Guards and in 1915 was promoted Major in and subsequently commanded the 1st Battalion of the Suffolk Regiment in Salonika. At the conclusion of the Armistice with Bulgaria he rejoined the Regiment in Mesopotamia in March 1919, assumed command and brought the Cadre of the Regiment home. For his services he received the D.S.O. and the Order of the Redeemer of Greece and was mentioned four times in Despatches. He retired the same year.

In 1921 he married Joan, daughter of the Earl of Durham and they made their home at Etal Manor, Berwick-on-Tweed, where between them they created a magnificent woodland garden, which has given pleasure to thousands of visitors when opened to the public during the rhododendron season.

On the sudden death of his elder brother in 1940, he took over the Chairmanship of the family coal-mining business, the Lambton, Hetton & Joicey Collieries Ltd., until the nationalisation of the coal industry. He was also Chairman of the Albyn Line Ltd. He was J.P. for Northumberland in 1930 and High Sheriff in 1933. He was an enthusiastic shot and fisherman, but his first love in the world of sport was the hunting-field. He became Master of the North Northumberland

Hounds in 1920 for seven years and was for two later periods Joint-Master. He rode to hounds regularly until he was in the 80th year of his life. His son, Michael, is now carrying on the Mastership.

He was a member of the National Hunt Stewards Committee. As owners of high-class steeplechasers he and his wife gained great fame and popularity. He lived his full active life of public service and sporting prowess right up to the end and in his 85th year three weeks before his death he saw two of his chasers win at Hexham; these were both sons of Bramble Tudor, a grand mare formerly owned by him.

He died on October 14, 1966. Then only three weeks later his wife suddenly died. Their passing is lamented by a whole host of devoted friends and admirers, and nowhere more than in his old Regiment.

All of us pay tribute to his example and the charm of his faithful friendship and offer our deepest sympathy to his son and family.

J.A.T.M.

### **Captain A. R. Sturt**

Captain A. R. Sturt died on January 25, 1967. He joined the Regiment with a great reputation from the 20th Hussars in 1920 at a time when Equitation and skill-at-arms generally were below standard just after the war.

He at once set about putting things right. First the thorough training of N.C.O. Instructors, then the working out a system of training recruits and remounts and the building of assault courses, jumping courses, free lanes and more elaborate show jumping and hunter courses.

On arrival in Germany in November, 1920, the Regiment became the unit chiefly responsible for producing individuals and teams to represent in all mounted events the British Army of the Rhine against the other Armies of Occupation, American, French and Belgian. In two years they were taking on all comers, sometimes with success, always with credit.

Alf took on all this in his stride with the able support of Ossie Fooks, Sam Hamer, Dick Woodhouse and "Whiddly Whadcoat" and a number of N.C.O.s including S.S.M. Mitchell and Sgts. Wash, Dilley, Doughty and Northam.

The first problem was to find Alf a super horse. This was forthcoming by spotting a



Troop horse ridden by Cpl. Jennings winning in impeccable style the "C" Squadron sports young soldiers jumping competition. The horse was made available and started its training, then it had to be "christened". Sam Hamer after short reflection suggested its Squadron number "C" 123 could be interpreted as Sea (C), Count (one two three), and thus started the career of Sea Count to become a famous International Show Jumper. In 1923, Alf won the inter-Allied Championship jumping in Cologne on "Flighty".

Alf's energy and determination were fabulous and perfection his only aim. In a year perhaps he would train 100 recruits and remounts. Chargers, hunters, show-jumpers and polo ponies, the lot, he trained for himself and his brother officers. He played polo well, rode races and went well to hounds and

excelled at skill-at-arms, tent pegging and revolver shooting.

In less than two years he was awarded the Regimental Medal and the magic spell he cast on the horsemanship of the Regiment lasted a decade.

It was known that his health had seriously deteriorated in the last two years, but the news of his death was a shock. We shall all miss a valiant soldier, superb horseman, cheerful companion and faithful friend.

To his family our deep-felt sympathy, especially to his son "young Alfie", who followed in his father's footsteps and gave 28 years devoted service to the Army, ending up as 2IC of the Regiment, a post easy for some and difficult for others, which he filled with conspicuous success.

J.A.T.M.

## ***News from our affiliated Regiments***

### **DUKE OF LANCASTER'S OWN YEOMANRY**

As reported in our notes of last year, the shadow of reorganisation has been with us constantly. However, since we last went to Press our fears of disbandment have proved to be groundless. Instead we are being amalgamated with the 40/41st Royal Tank Regiment, who are based in Liverpool and Oldham, and are taking up the Home Defence Role in the Territorial and Army Volunteer Reserve III. From April 1, 1967, we shall be known as The Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry (Royal Tank Regiment) (T). Establishment-wise we shall have little kit and few vehicles, but we have several improvisation plans ready.

R.H.Q. is to join "B" Squadron at Clifton shortly, and our three specialist Troops (Recce, Pioneer and Signals) will remain in Preston. The orbat will be as follows:

R.H.Q.	..	Clifton (Ex DLOY)
Specialist Troops	..	Preston (Ex DLOY)
"A" Squadron	..	Oldham (Ex 40/41 RTR)
"B" Squadron	..	Clifton (Ex DLOY)

"C" Squadron .. Bootle (Ex 40/41 RTR)

The new organisation has meant a great deal of "thinning out" with much pain, in the unavoidable loss of many valued members. However, we are delighted to have been given such a fine Regiment with which to amalgamate, and are confident that it will be a huge success. (At the time of going to Press we are 90% recruited and are only allowed to have 80%!).

Although the Reorganisation has taken up a great deal of our time we have also carried out our normal training. Camp this year was at Rollestone and there is no doubt that the eventual meeting of the DLOY and the 14th/20th was the event which everyone was looking forward to with immense anticipation. The only pity was that it could not have taken place many years sooner. We hope, believe and intend that the affiliation will continue in the future even though the only member of the permanent staff will be the R.S.M.—Mr. Macgregor. We shall at least continue to be fortified by the continuing presence of Major Urban Smith and the 14th/20th Home H.Q. in our R.H.Q. Drill Hall at Clifton.

**"D" Squadron****Sgt. Johnson briefing Yeomen at Camp**

Turning from Reorganisation to other things, we sent a party of O.R.s, led by S.Q.M.S. Crossley, to 2 RTR for a fortnights holiday (so they thought!). They spent the whole time on Soltau Training Area and returned with heather behind their ears and a slightly jaundiced idea of the Regular Army! Nevertheless, they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Tpr. Picewicz, one of our T.A.E.R. volunteers, went to Aden for a fortnights attachment to Q.D.G. His stories of Aden are unprintable!

We said goodbye in March to R.S.M. Jude after his six years service with DLOY and wish him well. We are all delighted to have R.S.M. Macgregor back with us for a second tour. Captain Sheen has also returned to the 14th/20th after eight years of faithful service to the Regiment. He will be sadly missed and, of course, has left his permanent mark as the R.S.M. of our Guidon Parade before H.M. The Queen in 1961; the stories of how he imparted a very high standard of drill into normally non-drill-orientated Yeomen, in ten days, are legendary. So was the language employed!

It would take too much space to mention the Yeomen who are having to retire as a result of the amalgamation, but suffice it to say here that we thank them for their loyal service and look forward to seeing them at Regimental functions in the future. The most important member to leave is Colonel Roger Hesketh who has had to retire as Honorary Colonel after 11 years of loyal support to the Regiment. We wish him and Lady Mary every good fortune and hope to see them again often.

As for the future, it is our intention to retain our R.A.C. connections and try to carry on our cavalry traditions and skills, whatever anyone may say. Again, whatever may happen, we shall never forget the tremendous friendship and practical support given to us by the 14th/20th over the years; as ever, all are always welcome to come and see us when they are in Lancashire.

**Sgt. Amerbahadur Pun, M.M.**

## THE GURKHAS

### 2nd Battalion 6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles



Confrontation between Indonesia and Malaysia ended on August 11, 1966 and responsibility for the frontiers of Sabah and Sarawak was then passed on to the Malaysian forces. From then until October we were gradually drawing in our resources and showing our replacements—the 4th Royal Malay Regiment—around the frontier area.

During the year further decorations have been awarded to officers and men of the Battalion, one of which is particularly worthy of congratulation. Sgt. Amerbahadur Pun has won a bar to his Military Medal of 1965. In the same operational list Major A. V. O. Robinson won the Military Cross and mentions in despatches were made on Lt. (Q.G.O.) Birkharaj Gurung and Rifleman Tulbahadur Thapa. In the new year we were delighted to see that on our former C.O. Lieutenant-Colonel Tony Harvey had been awarded the O.B.E. and that five more members of the Battalion had been mentioned in Despatches.

Lieutenant-Colonel Tony Harvey is now British Liaison Officer to the American Army Combat Development Command in Washington. His successor as C.O. is Lieutenant-Colonel Roger Neath. Our own 14th/20th representative, Captain Alex Prevett, the Q.M., has been doing sterling work over our move from Borneo. We were sorry to see the departure of Major Chris Ross who has been on the staff of 51 Brigade. Before leaving he very kindly presented the Officers' Mess with a fine engraving of a 14th/20th Hussars Officer.

Another picture acquisition which has reached us this year is a large oil painting of Medicina by Cuneo commissioned and presented to the Mess by a group of our officers. Both tanks and infantry show well in Mr. Cuneo's stirring composition.

Her Majesty the Queen's sanction to the affiliation between the 6th Q.E.O. Gurkha Rifles and the 14th/20th King's Hussars now officially establishes the bond between our two Regiments. The "Hawk", worn on our right sleeve, leads to many questions and consequently acts as a reminder of the link.

We are now settling down at Kluang and



2nd/6th Gurkha children dancing during Dasher.

we will soon be doing excersises with the 3rd Commando Brigade.

We now know that our 1st and 2nd Battalion are to be amalgamated within the next two years. Naturally, there is a sadness that this should happen. However, the Regiment goes on and the future may return the 2nd Battalion to the order of battle.

Our address is: c/o Kluang, Johore, Malaysia.



## ADMIN INSPECTION

Here's the Brigadier

What have we to fear?

The barracks are scrubbed, tanks repainted  
With Standing Orders all acquainted.

Sound the trumpets. Smite the drum.

Quickly to attention come.

But — what's amiss?

Only this,

All my buttons are undone.

## Sports Section

### CRICKET

Few regimental matches were played as a result of the conversion, in its height throughout the cricket season, so the team rarely had the opportunity of playing together.

However, great enthusiasm led to the very successful forming of "The Hawks C.C." Many a pleasant summer's evening was spent touring local village teams and their pubs at weekends.

Eight matches were played, "The Hawks C.C." winning seven and drawing one. The team rarely being the same on two occasions. Supported by members of the regimental team Sgt. Burgess became a good all-rounder, Cpl. Springthorpe bowled accurately and Sgt. Leeming and L/Cpl. Trigg (R.E.M.E.) played stoutly.

The first game of the season and the first on grass for three years lost us the first round of the District Knock-out Competition as we were beaten by 20 Company R.A.M.C. by a narrow margin.

The Colonel's XI, captained by Major Cavendish whilst the Colonel was ill, played a match against the Colonel's XI of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards during the Inter-Regimental Sports Meeting. A colossal lunch undoubtedly affected the Grenadier's bowling, which gave the Regiment a handsome win, and we had a most enjoyable day.

Notable players this season were Tpr. Stanford, who played a brilliant season behind the wicket and sometimes in front! and gained a place in the R.A.C. team; Cpl. Nichols (R.A.P.C.) was a valuable member of the team in batting and bowling and played for the R.A.P.C. XI; Tpr. Hamblin bowled well and Cpl. Squires, Cpl. Massiah, Tpr. Davies were all dependable batsmen with all-round support from Tpr. Murrell. Mr. Dean captained the team as opening batsman.

In the D'Arcy Hall Competition "C" beat "A" and "B" beat "H.Q." "C" Squadron beat "B" Squadron in the final, which was a good match.

We go to Germany with a strong team and the hope of a very promising coming season.

C.R.K.D.

### SAILING

by Captain W. G. C. Bowles

During July Peter Hoare and I were asked to crew in a yacht called *Noryema IV* in the return series of the Admirals Cup. This takes place in the U.S.A. and is called the Onion Patch Trophy. No one quite knows how it came to be called by this name, but despite this, it has a fairly large international flavour with teams from the Argentine, Germany, France and other countries.

The series consists of two short races: one race of 112 miles from Oyster Bay to Newport Rhode Island, and finally the Bermuda race which is 650 miles.

The British team consisted of *Firebrand*, *Noryema IV* and *Asseggai* all three boats being of much the same calibre.

*Noryema* is a masthead rigged Bermudan Sloop, 44 ft. overall with a crew of eight. In the racing *Noryema* came 10th in the first race, a short one, won the 112 miles outright, fifth in the third race and second in the Bermuda Race. In this particular race we came fifth overall out of 176 yachts and second in our class; beaten by an American yacht called *Thunderbird* which won the race overall and was first in our class.

*Asseggai* and *Firebrand* also did well and the combined number of points were sufficient to win the Onion Patch Trophy which was awarded at a very good party in Government House, Bermuda.

After the parties and prize-giving, we changed two of the crew for the Transatlantic race which both Peter and I had been asked to crew for. This is the longest Ocean Race in the world and was in fact 3,600 miles from landfall to landfall. The only two course instructions were to keep south of the icebergs and leave the British Isles to the right. The race itself was from Bermuda to the Skaw Lightship off the Danish coast and took us 23 days because we were becalmed off the North of Scotland for four days. During the race we worked a two watch system of four hours on and four hours off. As Peter was in the other watch we saw very little of each other which at first seemed rather astonishing in such a small yacht. However, as the four hours on were fairly hard work, the four hours off were usually spent sleeping.





**Noryema**

The race started off in very bad weather which included rain, high winds and four days of fog with visibility down to 25 yards, which, as we were in the main steamer lanes, was rather unpleasant. But the farther North we went the better the weather became and a pleasant routine of gin at mid-day and sunset provided ample opportunity to relax and chat.

Because of the poor weather earlier on, our rudder developed a nasty jump and so it was decided not to race the yacht too hard during the last week in case the rudder jumped right off the pintles.

Because of this, and a flat calm for four days, when we crossed the finishing line there were 15 other yachts in sight. This meant that we came nearly bottom of our class. In fact eighth out of nine. However, it was a marvellous experience and great fun. The best of all being our first bath for over three weeks in Copenhagen.

## **POLO**

We started the season with five ponies and four players and for our first match, against the R.A. in May, we borrowed three ponies from the Tidworth Club. The result was a win by one goal. This surprised us—and even more so the Gunners. With the help of Colonel Woodd, Colonel Allen and Brigadier Hobson we got some idea of how we should play polo. The line-up for the beginning of the season was: 1, Colquhoun; 2, Gordon; 3, Eyre; 4, Vickery. Total handicap: 4.

During May we collected a few more ponies and John Barrow, who brought with him two. This eased the shortage considerably.

Our next match was against Oxford University, who beat us 5—3. Our defeat was mainly because we insisted on chasing their excellent captain, Clare Lucas, around

the field. The following weekend we went down to Taunton, where we won one match and lost another. On June 12 we met the 16/5L. in the 1st round of the Inter-Regimental. It seemed that we could not miss on that day and we won 12—0 with only two balls going over our base line in the whole match.

On June 23, in the second round of the Inter-Regimental, we met the Lifeguards, who beat us 6—2. We found we could not successfully mark Ferguson, who is a five-goal player of some experience.

The next weekend we went again to Taunton, where we won the Empire Cup. This had originally been played for yearly between the Sudan and England. We then played two or three local matches, which we managed to win.

At the beginning of July we went to the Aldershot Tournament, where we met a Catterick team, who beat us 4—1; the match being played in pouring rain. On July 16 we played for the Frost Cup against Canford, who played well together and beat us fairly easily by 9—4½.

The next week was the first round of the Holden-White. We drew against Kirklington, who were very surprised when we won by ½ goal after a terrific fight. The following Wednesday we went to Cowdray to play Maidensgrove in the second round. Although we lost 5½—9 it could have well gone the other way and was closer than the score suggests.

Apart from a local match against Fonthill, which we won 9—5, we did not play again until August 3, which was the Tidworth Tournament. We were drawn against the Cirencester Colts in the first round of the Tidworth R.A. Harriers Cup. We won 4½—4 and went on to play the Bayleaves on the Thursday, whom we beat 5—4. In the final we lost to a strong Woolmers Park side 2½—9.

The next weekend we played three matches at Taunton, winning two of them. On August 20 we played Tarlton at Cirencester and lost 2—7. Partly, we like to think, because of the excellent Captains and Subalterns' party at Tidworth the previous night. The day after we played the very strong Q.O.H. team in the final of the Captains and Subalterns. This was an excellent hard match. We opened the scoring with two goals in the

first chukka but, unfortunately, their experience began to tell and by half-time they were 4—2. In the second half they scored a further five goals to win 9—2.

At the end of August, with the assistance of the Tidworth Club ponies, we played the inter-squadron polo on a two-chukka basis. "A" Squadron beat "C" and "H.Q." beat "B" in the first round. In the final "H.Q." won against "A," but it was very close until the last chukka, when "H.Q." scored a couple of quick goals to win 4—1. The inter-squadron matches were the final games of a very enjoyable season.

The team had remained the same for most of the season: 1, Barrow (—2); 2, Eyre (—1); 3, Gordon (0); 4, Vickery (—1); supported by Clifford who, unfortunately, was on an advanced riding course for most of the season. Fenton and Broadhurst both did an advanced course at Melton as well.

The grooms who worked hard behind the scenes to help us have a successful season were Fenton, Broadhurst, Went, Harvey, Hobson, Whitehill, Steele and Blocke.

We estimate that we played over 200 chukkas, 27 matches, of which we won 17 and lost 10. Of the few we lost we played the following teams: Kirklington, 5-goal team; Maidensgrove, 6-goal team; Q.O.H., 7-goal team; Woolmers Park, 5-goal team; Canford, 6-goal team; Lifeguards, 5-goal team; Tarlton, 4-goal team.

We now look forward to another season in B.A.O.R. with some new players and ponies but, unfortunately, we have lost Barrow to the Bahamas.

## RACING

The Regiment arrived in England too late in the year to make a large bid for point-to-point honours. Only two horses were qualified. Irish Jurist, owned by Captain Rawlins and a campaigner of long standing aged sixteen; and Spartacus, a nine-year-old chestnut gelding by Baba-Ali, which Mr. Clifford bought at Ascot Sales. The only other racehorse in the stables was Gold Pride, whom Captain Rawlins had bought cheaply at Ascot with pipe-dreams of carrying off the Grand Military Gold Cup.

Disaster struck when Gold Pride pulled up lame after a gallop at Larkhill and was

# REGIMENTAL POLO TEAM



Left to Right: Vickery, Barrow, Gordon, Eyre

obviously not going to run at Sandown. The other two had more fortunate preparations and were both well and, their owners hoped, fit for the United Services meeting. Irish Jurist, despite his advancing years sprang a surprise in the Earl Haig Cup. His younger rivals found the Larkhill fences too formidable and he was able to set off in front and finish alone. Spartacus, in the Maiden race, showed some early speed but, at the third fence, trying the impossible, took off outside the wings, hit the fence hard and took no further part in the proceedings.

Irish Jurist next appeared in the Grand Military Hunters Chase, where he fell at the third. The following Saturday he went to the South and West Point-to-Point, where he was a shade unlucky to finish second to Silver Birch II. His last race was in the R.A.S.P. Members' Race, where he just held on to beat the other two starters.

Spartacus ran in several novice point-to-points. Unfortunately, he always made one bad mistake a race, which normally finished his chances. However, he has since won in one show ring straight up from the grass and is a brilliant hunter.

The outlook for Germany at the moment is uncertain, but we hope eventually to run a fair-sized racing stable. Only one officer has a certain starter for next season. With luck and a little success he may be able to whip up enough enthusiasm among the more faint-hearted to justify his appointment as Officer i/c Racing Stables.

Lastly, Cpl. Bennett, Tprs. Price and Steele deserve a strong vote of thanks. They put up with the difficult and long hours cheerfully and their enthusiasm and loyalty was much appreciated. It is always comforting to know that one member of the crowd thinks you have a faint chance.



Mr. Rollo Clifford on Spartacus—Heythrop Point-to-Point.



### SKI-ING

The regimental ski team, consisting of Park, Gordon, Dean and Hoare, took part in the 4 Division ski meeting in Austria in January this year.

We were inexperienced, having been away from the snow for some years and two members of the team had only done five or six weeks' ski-ing before! We therefore engaged a superb Austrian instructor, named Heinz, who was horrified by our standard, but who managed to improve our ski-ing.

We entered for three events: the downhill race, the Giant Slalom and the Slalom. In the downhill race there were 64 competitors. Our placings were: Hoare 31st, Dean 36th, Gordon 37th and Park 51st.

The giant slalom was similar to the downhill course with its bumps and dips, but shorter and with more gates. Out of 69 competitors Dean was 26th, Hoare 33rd, Gordon 34th and Park 50th. Dean's time was 1.56 and the fastest Army time 1.27.

In the third event, the slalom, the course became very icy after the first 15 competitors. Unfortunately, we all fell. Dean lost both skis in one fall and Gordon lost one ski and fell twice on his second run. Placings were: Hoare 25th, Gordon 34th, Park 45th and Dean 57th.

We hope to have a longer period of training next season and enter the B.A.O.R. and Army ski meeting with both Alpine and cross-country teams.



## MAGAZINE SECTION

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### *Ethiopia 1966*

One morning early in February, with a blizzard raging outside (typical Catterick weather), I was summoned to the telephone. No sooner had I placed the receiver to my ear, than a familiar voice enquired whether I would like to spend two months in Ethiopia during the summer. I and two subalterns who had been out there in 1964 would be helping members of the R.M.A. Sandhurst permanent staff on the biggest-ever adventure training expedition mounted for cadets. I need hardly say that my answer was a prompt "yes," provided my regiment could do without me!

And so it was that towards the end of July I was conducting a somewhat bizarre conversation in French with a Chinese official of the Imperial Ethiopia Airlines in Aden. After half-an-hour two points became clear. The first, that the plane we had chartered from Aden to Addis Ababa did not exist. Second, that it would be impossible for the airline to fly us all to Addis Ababa for at least 10 days. The official then blandly announced that he was closing for the week-end, and hung up.

The next two days we spent in becoming acclimatised on Tarshime beach, while signals flashed back and forth to England. Eventually, by dint of much string-pulling, the R.A.F. kindly agreed to loan us an Argosy—on repayment, of course. This was an excellent arrangement, since we managed to fit everyone in, and fly direct to Addis Ababa. We were met at the airport by our advance party, who had sailed from Aden on the *L.C.T. Aghiela* to the coastal port of Assab. They had then driven our vehicles through the Danakil Desert, and over the central Ethiopian plateau to Addis Ababa. The advance party, being Paras from Bahrein and Welsh Guardsmen from Aden, had

not been slow in appreciating the delights of Addis. For three days we explored Addis Ababa, a fascinating city in every respect, sampling its delights and buying the last items of stores. When the time came to leave, we had some difficulty in explaining to the Madame of "The Green Lantern" that much as we would like to take her "daughters" with us, as safari wives, it just wasn't possible. Regretfully, we didn't have enough room on our vehicles. "They can walk," she insisted. Undoubtedly they would! However, with promises of our quick return, we finally managed to leave!

Two days' hard driving took the convoy of three 3-tonners and seven Land-Rovers to Gemu Gufa Province. South of the town of Soddu lay the Hamasa river, which had blocked the progress of the 1964 expedition. However, the rains had not been heavy and this time the vehicles crossed the wide ford with little difficulty. In the late afternoon of the second day we established main base camp alongside Lake Abaya. The next day weather was excellent and as the noon temperature rose into the eighties plans were made for the coverage of the expedition area by advance bases.

For five weeks the expedition operated in this remote region. Small groups, led by a subaltern, spent periods of up to 14 days on the mountains and in the jungles and swamps. Our main task was to collect zoological specimens for the British Museum. In addition archaeological and geological groups carried out searches and surveys of selected areas. Under the directions of a doctor and a veterinary surgeon—two of the seven civilians attached to us—we carried out research into yellow fever. We sent blood, liver, and kidney samples from monkeys back to laboratories in Addis. Other vet-



Mr. Pike meeting the Imperial Majesty Haile Selassie I, Emperor of Ethiopia

erinary studies included work into ectoparasites, something which I didn't entirely grasp!

The area in which we moved was fantastically beautiful. The two enormous lakes, Abaya and Shamo, nestled at about 4,000 ft. in the bottom of the Rift Valley. These were surrounded by a fringe of secondary jungle, full of monkeys, pig, snakes and gigantic multi-coloured butterflies. On either side of the lakes rose rugged mountains to about 10,000 ft. Frowning down on the base camp was Mount Gughe, 13,780, seemingly quite close, and according to the most up-to-date map, 1938, only 13 miles away. Since part of our research was into "high altitude" mammals, some bright person suggested that we might as well plant a flag on Gughe.

After two-and-a-half days' march, with mules, Gughe was as far off as ever. The map had failed to mark the several hundred other mountains and valleys in between! However, we did reach the Bonchie valley at 10,000 ft., the first Europeans to do so in living memory, causing quite a stir among the locals. However, having struggled through slushy mud, along precipitous mountain paths for many hours, the donkeys, being

unused to the cold and the rarified air, were obviously flagging. They weren't the only ones either! So rather than waste any more time, we acknowledged defeat, and descended to base camp. There we spent a day resting and fishing for Tiger Fish, Nile Perch up to 5 ft. in length and Catfish. One 35-lb. Catfish that we caught in the river just below camp had in its stomach a guinea fowl carcase, three compo sausages, a bar of soap and two cigarette packets. We didn't eat it.

Some of the large animals we collected on an open steppe to the east off Lake Shamo, known locally as the "White Grasses," and very like parts of Kenya. Here, typical plain animals were encountered, lion, leopard, gazelle (herds of 100 or more), warthog, zebra (herds of 50), hartebeest and the keri bustard. This was a memorable area, since the animals had not been hunted before, and were quite unafraid of us. Our photographer took some superb photographs.

At the beginning of September the rains came, the rivers became raging torrents and the dusty tracks turned into deeply-rutted, muddy lanes. As the storm clouds gathered overhead we had to battle to evacuate the

expedition, knowing full well that the Hamesa river would be an impassable barrier in a few days. We reached the south bank of this river long after dark, only to find it running fast and high, after 4 in. of rain the previous afternoon. However, at 0200 hrs. the level had dropped sufficiently for us to winch ourselves across, and from then on we had a relatively easy drive back to Addis.

The R.A.F. Argosy that came to collect us

on New Year's Eve, mysteriously developed a fault, delaying its take-off for three days, and allowing us to celebrate the Ethiopian New Year to the full. The city went wild, and we had an unforgettable time!

Owing to the delay in Addis Ababa an unlucky (?) few had missed their flight back to England, and we were forced to spend several days on the beach in Aden, before finally returning to England where it was pouring with rain.

G.E.P.

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## ***Cavalry of the Argentine***

During my visit to Buenos Aires, in September, I was very keen to see something of the Argentine Army, so I was delighted to be able to spend some time with the "Grenaderos and Caballo, General San

Martin". Founded in 1812 this Regiment is the equivalent of the Household Cavalry, in that it provides a mounted escort to the President, and is responsible for his protection.



Captain J. R. Smales meeting Officers of the "Grenaderos". On the left is Captain Naldo Dasso, the Olympic Rider.

I arrived at their barracks one morning, and was promptly taken out to watch a parade during which the Commanding Officer presented chevrons to the best recruits. After the presentation the Regiment marched past by Squadrons to the music of one of the best military bands I have ever heard.

While I was having lunch in their Mess, which is exactly like a good Officers' Mess in our own army, I learned something about the Argentinian Cavalry.

Their army is of conscripts, each soldier serving only one year, with regular officers and N.C.O.s. An officer joins the Cavalry as a whole, and every three years is posted to another Regiment. These Regiments stay in the same place all the time, and some are mechanised (Shermans) and some horsed. Our own system, where one can stay in the same Regiment, excited general admiration.

One feature of their life, however, would be well worth copying. The government will keep for an officer, free of charge, the number of ponies one more than his polo handicap. So if you have a handicap of three, you may have four ponies, as well as your charger. The minimum handicap even for a beginner is one. A similar system operates for an officer who wishes to do some show jumping.

That afternoon I was taken to watch a polo match between the eight finalists for the selection of the Argentinian team. Both teams had handicaps of more than 30 goals.

At the beginning of the year each officer is given a young untrained horse to school, and at the end of the year there is a competition of dressage and jumping. I watched the competition, on the following day, and saw that a very high standard of training indeed had been reached. The horses were not large, about lightweight hunter size, but in superb condition. I was very honoured to be asked to present the rosette for the Dressage competition.

An "asado" which is a sort of barbecue, is one of the traditional meals of the Argentine, and that day one was held in the Officers' Mess garden. (The first time I've ever drunk wine with coca-cola as a chaser; not as bad as it sounds). I left the Regiment after an afternoon spent drinking local whisky and singing songs (every officer can play the guitar).

My impression of the Grenaderos was one of great hospitality and gaiety, combined with a terrific keenness for all equestrian activities. Any member of the Regiment who visits Buenos Aires is sure to be made to feel at home.

J.R.S.

## REGIMENTAL HISTORY

There have been many enquiries about the progress of the Regimental History book.

The situation now (mid January) is that the author, Lieutenant-Colonel Oatts, has written as far as the 2nd Sikh War. He thinks that the writing will probably be complete by the end of this year. There will be a lot to be done after this and it seems likely therefore that the publication will not see the light of day before the end of 1968.

Before Lieutenant-Colonel Oatts started work a Regimental committee was formed. The Colonel of the Regiment was Chairman and Colonel Stephen kindly agreed to continue as chairman until the work is completed.

The committee decided to start a fund to finance the book in late 1965. As the result of an appeal, a substantial sum of money has already been accumulated and this has been invested. But there is still a long way to go.

The cost of the book is £3 for an ordinary

copy and five guineas for a leather bound numbered copy. If you have not already subscribed, the committee will be most grateful if you will do so now. Subscriptions need not necessarily be confined to the amounts mentioned above!

If you would like a copy of the history of your Regiment, and agree to subscribe in advance, will you please make cheques payable to the 14th/20th King's Hussars History Account and send it to:

Home Headquarters,  
14th/20th King's Hussars,  
T.A. Centre,  
Manchester Road,  
Clifton,  
Lancs.

If you have any really clear black and white photographs, preferably war photos—which you are willing to lend, will you please contact the Regimental Secretary at the above address.



## **St. Anthonis 1944 and 1966**

Lieutenant-Colonel D. A. H. Silvertop, D.S.O., M.C. joined the Regiment in Egypt in 1933. At home, on leave, when the war started in 1939, he was attached to another Regiment, and after attending a Staff Course, was appointed Brigade-Major of the 4th Armoured Brigade in the Middle East. At the age of 30 he was appointed C.O. of the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment, a singular honour for a Cavalryman, and he brought them home to 21st Army Group. The 3rd Royal Tank Regiment, still under his command, greatly distinguished itself in Normandy and later played an important part in the capture of the vitally important port of Antwerp, with the docks almost intact. On September 25, 1944 he was killed in action at St. Anthonis during the advance of the 2nd British Army into Holland.

★ ★ ★

The Regiment were told, through diplomatic channels, that the town of St. Anthonis in Holland wished to honour the memory of Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop, D.S.O., M.C., on the anniversary of his death in action on September 25, 1944, while commanding 3rd Royal Tank Regiment. It was understood that his portrait was to be hung in the Town Hall.

Excellent arrangements were made through our Regimental Office for Captain Tubbs and myself to attend this ceremony, and we duly arrived at London Airport on Saturday morning, September 24, where thick fog delayed our departure for about four hours. However, we finally took off, and, after 40 minutes in a Trident, arrived at Brussels, where we were met by a car and driver, very kindly provided by Colonel Carden, Commandant of



Colonel Woodd and Captain Tubbs at St. Anthonis

the Advanced Base in Antwerp. Colonel and Mrs. Carden made us most welcome and entertained us most hospitably during our stay in Belgium.

At eight o'clock on Sunday morning we reported to the Royal Opera House, Antwerp, where we were met by Mr. Van der Doele and Mr. Myers, the chairman and the secretary of the Belgian Croix de Guerre Association, and by General Bouhon, accompanied by Mrs. Trappes-Lomax, Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop's sister. There were a number of cars and some large buses for the ex-Service and Resistance Associations, including a strong detachment from the Antwerp British Legion, and we shortly left, to drive about a hundred miles to St. Anthonis, in Holland. We arrived there about a quarter past ten, to be met by the Burgemeester and a band in uniform, and were entertained to coffee. The party was then joined by Major Mitchell, the A.M.A. at The Hague, Colonel de Mane, the Belgian M.A. at The Hague, Major de Roy, representing the Garrison Commander, Antwerp, Lieutenant-Colonel Baker and Lieutenant-Colonel Chappin, the District and the Garrison Commanders, Den Bosch.

It seemed that the whole town had turned out and were lining the streets, and, in due course, we marched with all the ex-Service and Underground Movement Associations from the Town Hall, along Silvertop Street, to the Church, which is of considerable size and was completely full.

High Mass was then celebrated, and the Priest did us the most signal honour of starting his address in English and paying a warm tribute to Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop and the British troops who fought so well and bravely for the liberation of their town. The service closed with a very fine choir rendering "Land of Hope and Glory" in English, and then all the standard-bearers of the various Associations, about 20 in number, who had been standing behind the altar during the service, filed out of the church to form up by the British graves. The route through the cemetery was lined by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides.

When we were all assembled around Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop's grave, tributes to him were paid by Mr. Meyers and the Netherlands representative, and wreaths were laid by the Burgemeester, Mrs. Trappes-Lomax, the chairman of the Croix de Guerre Association, the A.M.A. and myself, and many others. National Anthems and

"Abide with me" were played by the band, and the "Last Post" and "Reveille" sounded. Finally, flowers were laid on all the British graves by the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides.

Wreaths were then laid on the War Memorial Church. We then moved to the Town Hall, where the Burgemeester paid a very moving tribute, first in English and then in Dutch, to Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop and all those who served under him, and this was broadcast throughout the town. Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop's portrait was then shown and various presentations made, and wine served, before we walked over to the hall, where about three hundred sat down to an excellent lunch.

I had the pleasure of sitting next to the Parish Priest and at the table were many highly-decorated ladies and gentlemen who had served in the Resistance and been in such camps as Dachau and Ravensbrück. Mr. Vekermans, M.C., of the Belgian Resistance, was there, and he had met the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment when it entered Antwerp under Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop, and it was their combined efforts which captured the docks intact before the Germans could destroy them.

After lunch a further speech was made by Mr. Van der Doele and we moved off to Overloon, where there is a very interesting War and Resistance Museum. After being conducted round this, we returned to Antwerp, arriving about eight o'clock in the evening.

What impressed me so very much was the genuine gratitude to the British expressed by all these very normal ladies and gentlemen, drawn from all walks of life, who had had an extremely unpleasant time during the war. Many of them who had been in concentration camps or had suffered at the hands of the Germans, came and spoke to me, and they all said "we shall never forget what you British have done for us; had it not been for you none of us would have been here today." It was most moving that those who had fought should be so gratefully remembered so many years afterwards, and the tribute paid to Lieutenant-Colonel Silvertop, the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment, who fought so bravely and gallantly under his command, and through him, his own Regiment, and, indeed, the whole British Army, made one feel that the efforts and sacrifices involved were not in vain.

B.B.N.W.

## ***Junior Leaders Regiment***

by Sgt. J. P. Howard

One of the worst aspects of an E.R.E. posting is being away from friends in the Regiment. This has not, however, been so noticeable for the last year because of the Regiment's presence at Perham Down. Also, we have almost a Squadron's worth of Senior ranks here. Major Garbutt was here last year and S.Q.M.S. Osborne, Sgts. Bradbury, Millward and myself are on the staff. Across the road in the D. & M. School are Sergeant-Majors Sharrock, Hughes and Colborne. These D. & M. experts sometimes come and help us out with driving instruction.

Our new barracks is now complete. We have an ultra modern Instructional block and a "fab" indoor heated swimming pool. Our Civilian Swimming Instructor takes pride in the fact that every boy has been taught to swim before he leaves the J.L.R.

We have had many successes in sporting activities during the last year. We are the Southern Command Junior Athletics champions, Army Junior Cricket champions and we have the combined services and army

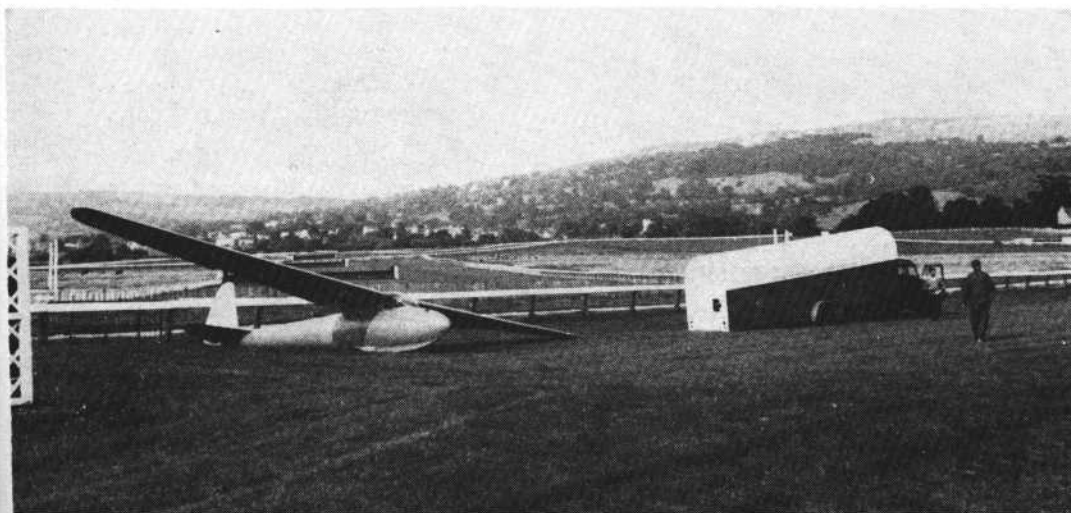
champions in many of the swimming events.

Nine members of the Regiment—including myself—have got Solo Gliding licences. We also crew for other people in Gliding Competitions.

On one occasion, two Junior Leaders and I were crewing for a Royal Navy pilot at the Bicester competitions. The pilot mistook Cheltenham racecourse for an airfield, for when he got near to the "runway" he found he was heading straight for a water jump! Captain Tubbs' father who is connected with this racecourse appeared and said that he would overlook the matter as his own son is a Glider Pilot! (I did not disclose my identity).

Our latest venture is a free fall parachute course which starts in April this year. I believe a certain member of the 14th/20th has had experience in this line. Perhaps he has some advice to offer.

Finally, the 14th/20th staff with the J.L.R. are sorry that Major Garbutt has left us. His loss will be keenly felt here.



The recovery of the Glider at Cheltenham Race Course. Sgt. Howard right facing camera, Water Jump left.



The New Barracks of the Junior Leaders Regiment. Tank Museum in the background.

### **JUNIOR LEADERS REGIMENT. RAC.**

The Royal Armoured Corps Junior Leaders Regiment is situated at Bovington Camp, near Wareham, in South Dorset, near the coast.

Boys of sufficiently high standard can join the regiment between the age of 15 and 16½ and leave at 17 or 18 to join the regular regiment of their choice.

While at Bovington boys learn one RAC

trade and there are good facilities for education and all games and hobbies. The regiment maintains permanent camps in Wales and on Dartmoor for adventure training and outward-bound activities.

The Regiment's aim is to turn out fit and self-reliant young men who are potential WO's and NCO's in the Royal Armoured Corps.



## ***Regimental Museum***



The Regimental Museum will be starting up shortly. It is to be integrated within the Manchester Art Galleries organisation and will be sited alongside the Museum of the Manchester Regiment at Queen's Park.

So far we have got pre-World War I Full Dress Uniforms kindly donated by past officers of the Regiment. The Officers' Mess has loaned pictures, medals and silver, including the replica of the "Emperor" and there are other items, including documents, weapons and badges.

The oldest items of all are three Guidons of the 1820 period and a Shako dating from about 1829. These latter items were for a time on loan to the National Army Museum.

Finally, there are several items of horse furniture, a shabracque and drum cloths in good condition and several sabretaches. These should all make an interesting and attractive display.

The plan is for display cases to be built into the Gallery in the spring or early summer of 1967.

The Ogilby Trust has very kindly arranged

for a complimentary copy of the Catalogue of Military Drawings and Paintings in the Royal Collection to be sent to us for the Museum. This magnificent record has 478 illustrations, including 28 in colour. It will be available in the Museum for inspection and perusal. This very generous act provides the Museum with a most useful and interesting book of reference which is much appreciated. We are most grateful for this extremely acceptable gift.

At present the greatest need of the Museum is for items of 14th or 20th Uniform of the period before 1860.

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### **HOME HEADQUARTERS**

The new address of Home H.Q. is:

Home H.Q.,  
14th/20th King's Hussars,  
T.A. Centre,  
Manchester Road,  
Clifton, Lancs.

Tel.: SWInton 2898

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### **HONOURS AND AWARDS**

We congratulate the following on their awards:—

B.E.M. Sgt. S. J. K. Powell.  
L.S.G.C. S.S.M. W. J. Bingham.  
S.Q.M.S. F. Alvin.

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### **STOP PRESS**

We regret to announce the death of Lieutenant Colonel V. H. Jones, O.B.E., on March 7, 1967, at Monty Carlo. We offer our sincere sympathy to his wife and family.

## ***Regimental Gazette***

### ***Marriages***

We congratulate the following:

Mr. J. F. A. Hope to Miss Rosemary Coxon at Tidworth on October 22, 1966.

Captain J. R. C. Bligh to Miss Jane Flavell at Tidworth on October 29, 1966.

Pte. Curry to Miss Diane Antionette Heywood on December 11, 1965.

Tpr. D. Crossley, to Miss Margaret Ellen Adams on December 18, 1965.

A/L/Cpl. R. Jones to Miss Carol Sandra Overton on December 18, 1965.

Pte. Haigh to Miss Margaret Diane Richardson on December 27, 1965.

Cpl. G. McKenzie to Miss Beryl Lowler on December 27, 1965.

Tpr. R. Webster to Miss Mary Concepta Parkinson on January 29, 1966.

Cpl. I. Hernon to Miss Allison Clare Scott on February 12, 1966.

Cpl. J. Eadsforth to Miss Veronica Bradley on February 12, 1966.

Tpr. T. Jones to Miss Pauline Green on February 26, 1966.

L/Cpl. R. Hetherington to Miss Sylvia Ann Pheonix on March 2, 1966.

Tpr. G. Dolman to Miss Eileen Francis Locket on March 5, 1966.

Tpr. R. Clitheroe to Miss Jean Patricia Mary McDonaugh on May 14, 1966.

Cpl. J. Roberts (R.E.M.E.) to Miss Jennifer Coyne on May 16, 1966.

Tpr. H. Lees to Miss Mary McIntyre on June 4, 1966.

Tpr. F. Smith to Miss Josephine Hodge on June 4, 1966.

Tpr D. R. Taylor to Miss Vivienne Chadwick on June 11, 1966.

Tpr. M. T. Greenwood to Miss Patricia Mellor on June 18, 1966.

Tpr. T. P. Keogh to Miss Patricia Pearl Montray on June 24, 1966.

Tpr. M. Tomlinson to Mrs. Mary Allen on July 16, 1966.

Tpr. A. Gregory to Miss Linda Ruth Joy Little on July 16, 1966.

Tpr. J. Thomas to Miss Susan White on July 23, 1966.

Sgt. L. H. Yankey, to Miss Throda Maureen Cunningham on July 30, 1966.

Tpr. A. Price to Miss Joan Marina Holyhead on August 1, 1966.

Cpl. J. Balmer to Miss Cecelia Ann Perry on August 6, 1966.

Tpr. M. J. Gallagher to Miss Monica Shaw on September 3, 1966.

L/Cpl. A. Simpson to Miss Joyce Leather on September 6, 1966.

Tpr. A. Mayall to Miss Kathleen Mary Rothwell on September 10, 1966.

Sgt. W. M. Butcher to Miss Vivienne Sandra Smallridge on September 13, 1966.

L/Cpl. C. Fenton to Miss Janet Maisie Allsop on September 17, 1966.

Cpl. M. R. Holland to Miss Janet Jordon on September 24, 1966.

Tpr. J. Hall to Miss Lyne Groggins on September 24, 1966.

Tpr. W. S. Hutton to Miss Kathleen Leather on October 1, 1966.

Tpr. D. Grandin to Miss Irene Catherine Doyle on October 8, 1966.

Tpr. A. Farrell to Miss Eunice Hales on October 15, 1966.

Tpr. J. Benson to Miss Sandra Jean Agar on October 15, 1966.

L/Cpl. T. Doyle to Miss Clare Devonport on October 22, 1966.

L/Cpl. J. Schofield to Miss Linda Margaret Thorn on November 26, 1966.

Tpr. B. Holden to Miss Jacqueline Jagger on November 5, 1966.

Tpr. P. Hughes to Miss Rose Corry on October 5, 1966.

Tpr. M. Cullen to Miss Margaret Maquine on October 22, 1966.

Tpr. D. S. Ingham to Miss Sylvia Brook on November 26, 1966.

Cpl. H. Taylor to Miss Margaret Ruth Dickinson on December 3, 1966.

Tpr. J. Barker to Miss Eleanor Rowley on September 10, 1966.

### ***Births***

We congratulate the following:

To Major and Mrs. D. A. Heath, a son, Marcus, on February 17, 1966.

To Captain and Mrs. R. F. Cornish, a daughter, Amanda, on October 7, 1966.



Captain and Mrs. J. R. C. Bligh

To Tpr. and Mrs. M. Barrett, a daughter, Lisa Jane, on March 2, 1965.

To A/Cpl. and Mrs. F. Nield, a son, Frank, on October 4, 1965, and a daughter, Julie Ann, on October 17, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. T. Garwell, a daughter, Susan, on November 22, 1965.

To Tpr. and Mrs. A. G. Wagstaff, a daughter, Sharon Louise, on November 28, 1965.

To Tpr. and Mrs. J. J. Carmody, a son, Andreas Peter, on December 22, 1965.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. A. V. Lamb, a son, Peter John, on December 29, 1965.

To Tpr. and Mrs. G. Bate, a son, Allen Douglas, on January 18, 1966.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. A. E. Angel, a son, Lee Anthony, on January 15, 1966.

To Bdsm. and Mrs. P. Hotson, a son, Michael Roy, on January 30, 1966.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. M. F. G. Elgie, a son, Mark, on January 31, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. A. R. Jones, a son, Richard Allen, on February 16, 1966.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. R. Rhodes, a

daughter, Tracey Lynne, on February 17, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. D. Ashworth, a son, Stephen Allen, on February 21, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. G. McGrath, a daughter, Jean Theresa, on June 10, 1966.

To Cpl. and Mrs. T. P. Welch, a son, Shawn Darren, on July 2, 1966.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. W. Lane, a son, Robert, on July 3, 1966.

To A/L/Cpl. and Mrs. R. A. Beach, a son, Paul Raymond, on August 28, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. G. T. Doherty, a son, Daron Dean, on September 24, 1966.

To Sgt. and Mrs. G. Mitchell, a son, James Bruce Andreas, on October 3, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. W. F. Dixon, a daughter, Paula Francis, on October 10, 1966.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. S. Durose, a son, Phillip, on October 10, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. A. Moors, a son, Anthony David, on October 9, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. M. G. McGowan, a son, Michael Joseph, on October 14, 1966.

(continued on foot of page 60)

# **The Regiment - January 1967**

## **THE OFFICERS**

Colonel of the Regiment:

Colonel B. B. N. Woodd

Officers Serving with the Regiment,  
January 1967

### *Regimental Headquarters*

C.O. .. Lieutenant-Colonel P. B. Cavendish  
2IC .. Major W. D. Garbutt  
Adjutant .. Captain R. F. Cornish  
Asst. Adjt. .. Lt. T. A. Colquhoun

### *Command Squadron*

Sqn. Leader .. Major J. M. Palmer  
Signal Officer .. Captain M. L. A. Hope  
Grd. Tp. Ldr. .. Lt. J. F. A. Hope  
Paymaster .. Captain A. E. Bush (R.A.P.C.)  
Padre .. Major Rev. T. R. Jennings, R.A., CH.D.

### *"A" Squadron*

Sqn. Leader .. Captain V. J. Tubbs  
2IC .. Captain J. P. Rawlins  
2nd Captain .. Lt. C. M. J. O'Brien  
Tp. Leaders .. Lt. G. E. Pike  
                  .. Lt. C. R. K. Dean  
                  .. 2/Lt. R. W. Oliver

### *"B" Squadron*

Sqn. Leader .. Major H. C. W. G. Joynson  
2IC .. Captain W. G. C. Bowles  
2nd Captain .. Lt. W. R. T. Edge  
Tp. Leaders .. Lt. P. R. G. Vickery  
                  .. Lt. M. G. S. Davis  
                  .. 2/Lt. M. G. Edwards  
                  .. 2/Lt. M. A. B. Taylor

### *"C" Squadron*

Sqn. Leader .. Major J. A. Pharo-Tomlin  
2IC .. Captain D. B. M. Gordon  
2nd Captain .. Captain J. R. Smales  
Tp. Leaders .. Lt. P. R. H. Clifford  
                  .. Lt. P. A. Hoare  
                  .. 2/Lt. M. A. Cullinan  
                  .. 2/Lt. F. J. A. Valdes-Scott

### *Support Squadron*

Sqn. Leader .. Captain C. A. Park  
M.T.O. .. Lt. T. R. Cripps  
Q.M. .. Captain (Q.M.) T. Vale  
Q.M. (Tech.) .. Captain (Q.M.) E. Sheen  
E.M.E. .. Captain W. Wall (R.E.M.E.)

### *Home Headquarters*

Major M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C.

### **Officers Serving Outside the Regiment January 1967**

Colonel B. C. L. Tayleur, O.B.E., A.A.G., A.G. 17  
Lieutenant-Colonel S. R. M. Frazer, Ministry of Defence  
Lieutenant-Colonel D. A. Heath, M.C., M.A., Khartoum  
Lieutenant-Colonel M. A. James, M.C., C.I., D. & M. School, Bovington  
Major D. E. Wreford, I.F.V.M.E.  
Major C. C. G. Ross, H.Q., F.A.R.E.L.F.  
Major W. J. Stockton, Ministry of Defence  
Major M. H. Goodhart, H.Q., R.A.C., 3 Division  
Major (Q.M.) B. E. Moore, Armd. Del. Sqn., B.A.O.R.  
Captain C. A. Pemberton, J.T.R., Rhyl  
Captain J. V. Eyre, H.Q., 4 Division  
Captain D. L. de Beaujeu, D.L.O.Y. (Regt. March 1967).  
Captain P. Harman, A.A.S., Carlisle  
Captain D. V. F. Chappell, Para Sqn., R.A.C. (Regt. February 1967).  
Captain K. M. Hodson, F.V.R.D.E., (K) (Regt. March, 1967).  
Captain T. G. Lang, Army Air Corps, Malaya  
Captain J. R. C. Bligh, Long Armour Course —Bovington  
Captain (Q.M.) R. Boulter, R.A.C. Ranges, Castlemartin  
Captain (Q.M.) A. F. Prevett, 2nd Bn. 6th Q.E.O. Gurkha Rifles  
Lt. J. R. G. Keith, Army Air Corps, B.A.O.R.  
Lt. (Q.M.) W. H. Bentley, D.L.O.Y.  
2/Lt. T. P. Scott, Y.O. Course, R.A.C. Centre  
2/Lt. B. R. Hamilton, Birmingham University

To Tpr. and Mrs. H. Lees, a son, Christopher, on October 30, 1966.

To Cpl. and Mrs. I. Springthorpe, twin sons, Dirk Ivan and Drew Carl, on November 2, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. P. Briggs, a daughter, Mandy Denise, on November 12, 1966.

To Tpr. and Mrs. D. Ryding, a daughter, Beverley, on June 23, 1965.

To Sgt. and Mrs. M. Young, a son, Kevin Michael, on August 15, 1964.

To Tpr. and Mrs. R. Renshaw, a daughter, Gail Ann, on January 5, 1966.





C.O.'s Handover Parade—Officers waiting to march on

## Nominal Roll, January 1967

### COMMAND SQUADRON

W.O.1 S. Jude  
W.O.2 T. E. Baker  
W.O.2 J. J. Escott  
S.Q.M.S. R. Sherrington  
G/Sgt. J. Harris  
G/Sgt. K. G. Preece  
Sgt. D. H. Davies  
Sgt. M. Glancy  
Sgt. I. K. Leeming  
Sgt. D. Stocker  
Sgt. R. Taylor (975)  
Cpl. M. J. Cotton  
Cpl. M. L. Holland  
Cpl. W. J. Keegan-Boyd  
Cpl. R. P. Leather  
Cpl. A. Ogden

Cpl. J. E. Platt  
Cpl. A. Squires  
Cpl. H. Taylor  
Cpl. T. Welch  
Cpl. W. R. Woodcock  
L/Cpl. A. B. Beveridge  
L/Cpl. K. Boardman  
L/Cpl. R. H. Furlong  
L/Cpl. K. Glover  
L/Cpl. G. Jackson (082)  
L/Cpl. G. Jones  
L/Cpl. O. G. C. McLeod  
L/Cpl. V. W. Moseley  
L/Cpl. A. Simpson  
L/Cpl. R. T. Smith (021)

L/Cpl. S. Traskowski  
L/Cpl. G. Travis  
L/Cpl. B. Underhill  
L/Cpl. J. C. Wooley  
Tpr. C. Ball  
Tpr. A. Bevins  
Tpr. P. Briggs  
Tpr. M. Bush  
Tpr. A. Butterworth  
Tpr. J. Cleverley  
Tpr. A. G. Darville  
Tpr. J. Downey  
Tpr. A. F. Farrell  
Tpr. J. C. Fine  
Tpr. G. Fitzpatrick

Tpr. M. T. Greenwood  
Tpr. A. Gregory  
Tpr. R. R. Griffiths (331)  
Tpr. D. Ingham  
Tpr. A. Kershaw  
Tpr. H. Lees  
Tpr. J. McGlynn  
Tpr. J. Molloy  
Tpr. M. A. Ryan  
Tpr. T. D. Singleton  
Tpr. G. Smith (894)  
Tpr. F. Smith (077)  
Tpr. R. W. Webster  
Tpr. K. Whittaker  
Tpr. D. J. Wild

### Band Troop

W.O. (B/M.) B. M. Thomas  
S/Sgt. J. G. Wainwright  
Sgt. H. Harding  
Sgt. K. Jones  
Sgt. A. C. Lenton  
Cpl. D. V. Bateman  
Cpl. P. B. Connell  
Cpl. E. L. Osborne  
L/Cpl. D. A. E. Chittock

L/Cpl. W. J. Lane  
L/Cpl. V. C. Smith  
Bdsm. R. E. Adams  
Bdsm. A. Birkett  
Bdsm. H. P. Beaumont  
Bdsm. G. A. Crompton  
Bdsm. G. C. Crompton  
Bdsm. W. D. Denford

Bdsm. J. P. Dowling  
Bdsm. T. A. Downing  
Bdsm. J. J. Gallagher  
Bdsm. R. Gunner  
Bdsm. P. E. V. Hotson  
Bdsm. B. M. Lydiard  
Bdsm. T. Meynell  
Bdsm. R. Plunkett

Bdsm. D. Rogers  
Bdsm. K. Schofield  
Bdsm. G. Semple  
Bdsm. I. Smith  
Bdsm. K. Smith  
Bdsm. G. L. Thomas  
Bdsm. M. D. Thomas  
Bdsm. S. Warrington

### Pay Troop

S/Sgt. P. Dunne  
Sgt. R. Smith

Cpl. R. C. Winship

L/Cpl. P. C. Tanner

Cfmn. G. S. Soar

**'A' SQUADRON**

S.S.M. W. J. Bingham  
S.Q.M.S. T. Baker  
S.Q.M.S. D. Harper  
G./Sgt. R. Wallace  
Sgt. R. Burkey  
Sgt. R. Garner  
Sgt. B. Smith  
Sgt. V. J. Smith  
Sgt. J. P. Taylor  
Cpl. B. F. W. Bewley  
Cpl. G. Burn  
Cpl. J. Eadsforth  
Cpl. E. Lowden  
Cpl. R. Massiah  
Cpl. J. Mulholland  
Cpl. F. Nield  
Cpl. A. Smith  
Cpl. W. A. Todd  
Cpl. D. F. Townsend

Cpl. D. H. Whelan  
Cpl. L. H. Yankey  
L/Cpl. W. Ash  
L/Cpl. P. Brocklehurst  
L/Cpl. G. S. Bell  
L/Cpl. B. J. Draper  
L/Cpl. P. Edwards  
L/Cpl. J. Gibson  
L/Cpl. P. Hartshorne  
L/Cpl. R. Mackenzie  
L/Cpl. J. Masters  
L/Cpl. I. Neilson  
L/Cpl. D. Perry  
L/Cpl. D. Pomfret  
Tpr. B. Askins  
Tpr. R. J. Bancks  
Tpr. H. Best  
Tpr. K. Burns  
Tpr. R. Clitheroe

Tpr. A. R. Davis  
Tpr. P. E. Dunnico  
Tpr. D. F. Eadsforth  
Tpr. B. C. Faulkner  
Tpr. J. Goodier  
Tpr. A. Gray  
Tpr. F. M. Hammond  
Tpr. J. A. Harrison  
Tpr. A. J. Heard  
Tpr. A. L. Heard  
Tpr. C. Heath  
Tpr. D. Henderson  
Tpr. M. F. Herbert  
Tpr. C. Holmes  
Tpr. P. Hughes  
Tpr. G. Hutchinson  
Tpr. R. Knight  
Tpr. D. Litster  
Tpr. J. H. P. McCormack

Tpr. R. F. Mathews  
Rpr. R. Morris  
Tpr. A. F. Navin  
Tpr. G. Platt  
Tpr. R. Prendergast  
Tpr. W. K. Price  
Tpr. A. Roche  
Tpr. T. Robinson  
Tpr. M. Shaw  
Tpr. K. Simm  
Tpr. A. Simpson  
Tpr. G. Stamford  
Tpr. D. Thompson  
Tpr. B. Tunner  
Tpr. A. Wainwright  
Tpr. J. F. Waites  
Tpr. A. Wilde  
Tpr. K. Wilkinson  
Tpr. R. Young

**R.E.M.E.**

S/Sgt. Pope  
Sgt. Cooley  
Cpl. Gooding  
Cpl. Hadwick

Cpl. Lawson  
Cpl. Wheeler  
L/Cpl. Allgood

L/Cpl. Blackburn  
L/Cpl. McGregor  
L/Cpl. Oakley

Cfmn. Alltimes  
Cfmn. Ferguson  
Cfmn. Lightfoot

**'B' SQUADRON**

W.O.2 J. Sharpe  
S.Q.M.S. C. Barber  
S/Sgt. P. Spray  
Sgt. G. W. Bingham  
Sgt. W. M. Butcher  
Sgt. E. C. Campbell  
Sgt. K. St. J. Powell, B.E.M.  
Sgt. A. S. Letts  
Sgt. M. H. Young  
Sgt. T. C. Wood  
Cpl. A. E. Angel  
Cpl. F. L. Brierley  
Cpl. J. Jackson  
Cpl. M. J. O'Meara  
Cpl. D. W. Salt  
Cpl. V. Spencer  
L/Cpl. A. F. Cornes  
L/Cpl. R. H. Chadwick

L/Cpl. W. F. Dixon  
L/Cpl. R. J. Fry  
L/Cpl. T. Garwell  
L/Cpl. R. Harrison  
L/Cpl. I. S. Street  
L/Cpl. C. C. Tottman  
L/Cpl. A. G. Wagstaff  
L/Cpl. R. Washington  
Tpr. D. Bancroft  
Tpr. G. A. Bate  
Tpr. S. M. F. Beavers  
Tpr. J. Benson  
Tpr. N. Bolton  
Tpr. B. G. Collinson  
Tpr. M. K. Foster  
Tpr. M. Gaynord  
Tpr. D. V. Gilson  
Tpr. G. S. Glaister

Tpr. E. Hamblin  
Tpr. B. Harrington  
Tpr. D. Hatten  
Tpr. J. D. Henderson  
Tpr. J. Hobson  
Tpr. D. B. Holmes  
Tpr. T. Howse  
Tpr. W. S. Hutton  
Tpr. A. R. Jones  
Tpr. B. A. Kelly  
Tpr. D. H. King  
Tpr. W. T. Lee  
Tpr. P. Lomas  
Tpr. P. McNamara  
Tpr. A. A. Metcalf  
Tpr. B. Moulton  
Tpr. G. Murrell

Tpr. F. C. Porter  
Tpr. A. J. Price  
Tpr. M. Sherlock  
Tpr. B. Shuttleworth  
Tpr. J. F. Spilling  
Tpr. A. B. Smith  
Tpr. J. A. Smith  
Tpr. F. H. C. Smith  
Tpr. M. G. Taylor  
Tpr. M. D. Tomlinson  
Tpr. G. L. Trigg  
Tpr. W. N. Warren  
Tpr. D. A. Warren  
Tpr. R. H. Whitehill  
Tpr. S. J. Winzer  
Tpr. T. F. Wood  
Tpr. W. Wright

**R.E.M.E.**

S/Sgt. M. Hay  
Sgt. J. Frost  
L/Cpl. J. B. S. Biscoe

L/Cpl. M. W. Earley  
L/Cpl. B. Horn  
L/Cpl. C. Pooley

L/Cpl. P. Williams  
Cfmn. W. Baillie

Cfmn. J. F. Evans  
Cfmn. P. R. Haytor

**'C' SQUADRON**

W.O.2 Marshall  
S.Q.M.S. Baker, P.  
Sgt. Baker  
Sgt. Burgess  
Sgt. Holland  
Sgt. Purnell  
Sgt. Standish  
Sgt. Jackson  
Sgt. Lay  
Cpl. Barclay  
Cpl. Boyle  
Cpl. Bennett  
Cpl. Copestake  
Cpl. Daubney  
Cpl. McVay  
Cpl. Rushton  
Cpl. Walkden  
Cpl. Podesta  
Cpl. Smith

Cpl. Springthorpe  
L/Cpl. Balmer  
L/Cpl. Battersby  
L/Cpl. Beach  
L/Cpl. Burke  
L/Cpl. Doyle  
L/Cpl. Fenton  
L/Cpl. Smethurst  
L/Cpl. Stuffs  
L/Cpl. Wilding  
Tpr. Aindow  
Tpr. Bestwick  
Tpr. Blocke  
Tpr. Broadhurst  
Tpr. Callaway  
Tpr. Claxton  
Tpr. Coyne  
Tpr. Crossland  
Tpr. Cullen

Tpr. Christieson  
Tpr. Duffy  
Tpr. Erwin  
Tpr. Essington  
Tpr. Field  
Tpr. Fleming  
Tpr. Grandin  
Tpr. Goodhall  
Tpr. Hall  
Tpr. Harvey  
Tpr. Hill  
Tpr. Hobson  
Tpr. Horsfall 303  
Tpr. Horsfall 892  
Tpr. Holden  
Tpr. Jackson  
Tpr. Jones  
Tpr. Lever  
Tpr. Lupton

Tpr. Penzer 507  
Tpr. Penzer 428  
Tpr. Plummer  
Tpr. Pitts  
Tpr. Renshaw  
Tpr. Slamon  
Tpr. Smith  
Tpr. Steele  
Tpr. Sykes  
Tpr. Taylor  
Tpr. Thomas  
Tpr. Thorpe  
Tpr. Tomlin  
Tpr. Went  
Tpr. Wilkinson  
Tpr. Wilson  
Tpr. Woolford  
Tpr. Williams

<b>R.E.M.E.</b>			
S/Sgt. Maile	L/Cpl. Richards	Cfmn. Ingram	Cfmn. Musgrove
Sgt. Rumble	L/Cpl. Golightly	Cfmn. Joyce	L/Cpl. Harbottle
Cpl. Roberts			

**SUPPORT SQUADRON**

<b>Squadron H.Q.</b>			
W.O.2 W. Taylor	Cpl. D. E. Farrell	L/Cpl. S. J. Quigley	Tpr. D. R. Taylor (729)
S.Q.M.S. R. East	Cpl. J. Lloyd	L/Cpl. H. Taylor	S.S.I. Gardiner
Cpl. J. Bonfield	L/Cpl. R. N. Crank	Tpr. T. A. Riley	
<b>Q.M. Troop</b>			
W.O.2 D. A. Williams	Cpl. H. Rooke	L/Cpl. S. Durose	Tpr. D. Holt
S.Q.M.S. F. Alvin	L/Cpl. D. H. Brown	L/Cpl. R. George	Tpr. C. A. Miller
G/Sgt. B. Layhe	L/Cpl. A. F. Bryson	L/Cpl. N. Henshaw	Tpr. D. G. Ryding
Sgt. G. Nicholls	L/Cpl. D. E. Bullock	L/Cpl. J. Schofield	Tpr. R. Sefton
<b>M.T. Troop</b>			
Sgt. G. J. Mitchell	L/Cpl. F. O'Malley	Tpr. M. Ffloyd	Tpr. S. Mills
Cpl. J. A. Diver	Tpr. J. G. F. Baker	Tpr. M. H. Gallagher	Tpr. G. Pape
Cpl. B. Nadin	Tpr. D. Boshier	Tpr. J. Harris	Tpr. G. Platt
Cpl. M. E. Vasey	Tpr. V. K. Capstick	Tpr. D. Hewitt	Tpr. J. A. Prescott
Cpl. R. H. Veness	Tpr. J. Cartwright	Tpr. T. Keogh	Tpr. D. Sloan
L/Cpl. P. Wrigley	Tpr. J. A. Diver	Tpr. G. Lightbown	
<b>T.Q.M. Troop</b>			
W.O.2 J. Bury	Cpl. D. Nelson	L/Cpl. T. Rees	Tpr. A. Bell
G/Sgt. M. B. Gates	Cpl. J. K. Roadnight	L/Cpl. R. W. Roadnight	Tpr. P. A. Farrell
Sgt. G. Mackenzie	Cpl. G. W. M. Robertson	L/Cpl. S. Squires	Tpr. R. W. Roadnight
Cpl. W. T. S. Morris	L/Cpl. J. P. McSpirit		
<b>Officers' Mess</b>			
G/Sgt. J. M. V. Marcelle	L/Cpl. C. Jose	L/Cpl. M. F. G. Elgie	Tpr. W. T. Griffiths
Sgt. D. Forman	L/Cpl. A. E. Moors	Tpr. D. Candin	Tpr. J. Warburton
Cpl. L. V. Staite			
<b>Sergeants' Mess</b>			
Tpr. D. Ozanne	Tpr. R. Fraser	Tpr. S. Mills (675)	
<b>L.A.D. Troop</b>			
A.S.M. Syms	Sgt. Shaw	Cpl. Armstrong	Cfmn. Baskerville
A.Q.M.S. Minard	Cpl. Eley	L/Cpl. Coffin	Cfmn. Bradburn
S/Sgt. Dallas	Cpl. Holland	L/Cpl. Diggins	Cfmn. Curtis
Sgt. Brading	Cpl. Linford	L/Cpl. Parker	Cfmn. Franklyn
Sgt. Heath	Cpl. Neale	L/Cpl. Potter	Cfmn. Miller
Sgt. Ogilvie	Cpl. Trigg	Cfmn. Allen	Cfmn. Wilkinson
<b>Royal Signals Troop</b>			
Cpl. Jones	L/Cpl. Dyson	Sgmn. Harrison	Sgmn. Speight
Cpl. Rickard	Sgmn. Cameron	Sgmn. Sharp	Sgmn. Wilson
<b>Cooks Troop</b>			
W.O.2 A. W. Benting	L/Cpl. Curry	L/Cpl. Mayes	Pte. Scarff
Cpl. Gunning	L/Cpl. Fugill	L/Cpl. Moffatt	Pte. Vickers
Cpl. McManus	L/Cpl. Haigh	Pte. Cook	Pte. Whiteside
L/Cpl. Collins	L/Cpl. Joughin	Pte. Harrington	

**SOLDIERS SERVING OUTSIDE****THE REGIMENT**

JAN. 1967

*R.A.C. Centre*

W.O.2 W. T. Sharrock	Tpr. T. G. Doherty
S/Sgt. V. L. Colbourne	Tpr. T. A. Gardner
S/Sgt. H. Hughes	Tpr. B. Holden
Sgt. D. W. Clarke	Tpr. B. Longshaw
Sgt. A. A. Douch	Tpr. D. Maunder
Sgt. E. D. Hill	Tpr. H. McCaffrey
Sgt. J. Long	Tpr. J. H. Mason
Sgt. P. Midgley	Tpr. S. A. J. Morris
Cpl. D. Redmond	(803)
L/Cpl. J. Nelis	Tpr. D. Whipp
Tpr. S. G. Allen	Tpr. J. F. Waites
Tpr. N. B. Barratt	Tpr. T. H. Tickle

*Junior Leaders' Regiment*

S/Sgt. C. Osborne	Sgt. E. Millward
Sgt. B. A. Bradbury	L/Cpl. T. F. J. Marland
Sgt. J. P. Howard	Tpr. L. G. Eames

*F.V.R.D.E.*

Tpr. P. C. Bradley (c)
Tpr. A. R. Jones (777) (c)
Tpr. J. W. Lewis (k)

*Mons O.C.S.*

L/Cpl. M. A. Metcalf Tpr. B. T. Craddock  
Tpr. R. Ashurst Tpr. T. Rimmer

*Recruiters*

W.O.2 D. Flowers (Special)  
Sgt. K. Steele (Army)  
Cpl. D. Wareing (Regimental)  
L/Cpl. G. S. Bell (R.A.C.)  
Tpr. J. Clements (Regimental)  
Tpr. T. W. Jones (251) (R.A.C.)

*D.L.O.Y.*

W.O.1 J. C. W. Macgregor  
W.O.2 E. P. Jones  
W.O.2 A. B. Plunkett  
Sgt. G. Jackson (Regt. Feb. 67)  
Cpl. H. Heneghan  
Cpl. G. W. Marshall

*A.B.T.U.*

Sgt. L. A. Foxcroft Sgt. E. J. Morris  
Sgt. D. F. Jones Cpl. C. Passam

*H.Q. Rheindahlen Garrison*

L/Cpl. R. Mullen Tpr. R. Hipkiss  
Tpr. E. Goodwin

*Miscellaneous*

W.O.1 J. Rodgers, S.S.O., Bielefeld  
W.O.1 P. C. W. Witney, S.H.A.P.E.  
W.O.2 T. Hurd, 20 Trials Unit  
S/Sgt. G. W. Tasker, S.S.O. Dhekelia,  
B.F.P.O. 53  
Sgt. G. G. Elliott, Detn. Centre, Aden  
Cpl. A. Greenwood, 7 Armd. Bde.  
Cpl. J. C. Hatton, Detn. Centre, Aden  
Cpl. F. Mullen, H.Q., 1 Div.  
Cpl. H. Taberner, A.M.R.U.  
Cpl. N. D. D. Weaver, 2 Adv. Del. Sqn.  
L/Cpl. A. G. Boyd, A.M.R.U.  
L/Cpl. M. K. Foster, H.Q., 7 Armd. Bde.  
L/Cpl. B. Grubb, A.A.S., Carlisle  
L/Cpl. C. Morrow, A.A.S., Chepstow  
Tpr. K. Beaumont, J.S.S.C.  
Tpr. S. Childs, R.M.C. of Science  
Tpr. S. Elson, R.M.A.S.  
Tpr. A. J. Mayall, Y.2 List  
Tpr. G. McGrath, H.Q., 1 (Br.) Corps

*Para Squadron, R.A.C.*

Tpr. S. Goddard Tpr. P. B. Webb  
Tpr. G. V. Kirk Tpr. B. A. Wolstencroft

*Army Air Corps*

Sgt. H. Bradshaw (Pilot)  
Sgt. P. M. Tonks (Pilot)  
Sgt. L. G. Marsden, 653 Squadron

Cpl. R. R. Darbyshire, 651 Squadron  
Cpl. A. K. Binns, 9 Flight  
Tpr. G. E. P. Clowes, 653 Squadron  
Tpr. G. Fox, H.Q., 3 Wing  
Tpr. A. Lengden, 26 Flight  
Tpr. J. E. Smith (441), 9 Flight  
Tpr. R. Spence, 3 Flight  
Tpr. R. W. Walmsley, H.Q., 3 Wing

\* \* \*

**USEFUL GERMAN PHRASES**

Is there anyone here who speaks English?  
Spricht jemand hier Englisch?

**For Skiers**

Would someone be so good as to call a  
doctor?

Würde einer so gut sein ein arzt zu bringen?

I fear I have broken my

Ich glaube ich habe mein . . . gebrochen

Nose—Nase

Legs—Beine

Arms—Armen

Neck—Knick



...und jetzt

ein Bier-

ein

**Paderbörner**



aus der Stadt der Paderquellen