

THE HAWK

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

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

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

ALLIED REGIMENTS
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
Home H.Q., Fulwood Barracks,
Fulwood,
PRESTON,
Lancashire





CONTENTS

Foreword	3	Squash	73
Colonel's Notes	4	Hohne '10'	74
Diary of Events	5	Mountaineering	74
HQ Squadron	6	Downhill Skiing	77
The Band	13	Cambrian March Patrol Competition	78
'A' Squadron	15	Exercise Asni Diamond	82
'B' Squadron	18	Exercise Cypriot Diamond	87
'C' Squadron	22	Kieler Woche—100 Jahres	87
'D' Squadron	28	Up, Up and Away	89
Officers' Mess	33	Drill Competition	91
WOs and Sgt's Mess	35	Exercise Quarter Final	92
Cpls' Mess	38	The Ogilby Trusts	95
6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles ..	40	Regular Forces Employment Association ..	95
D.L.O.Y.	41	Regimental Kindergarten	95
The Falkland Islands—A Naval Viewpoint ..	42	Regimental Association	96
Greater Manchester ACF	44	Personalities	100
The New Guidon	45	Welfare	102
Equitation	60	Griff Jones	103
Musketry	62	Regimental Marches	104
Boxing	63	Notices	104
Canoe Club	64	Obituary	105
Swimming	65	Address List (OCH)	108
Football	66	Egypt '31-'34	116
Hockey	67	Regimental Gazette	117
Ladies' Netball	68	The Regiment	121
Rugby	69	Soldiers on Detachment	123
Sailing	71	Nominal Roll	123



The Commanding Officer—Lt Col P. Harman

Foreword

Although 1982 has been a busy year, the start was slow, however there has been a gradual progression in all aspects of Regimental life throughout the year. We were unfortunate not to have been offered any space on the Medicine Man Exercises in Canada, but on the other hand we have had the opportunity to train as a complete team in BAOR which has been to our advantage.

The first main event of the year was the presentation of a new Guidon by our Colonel-in-Chief Her Royal Highness The Princess Anne. It was a great honour that our Colonel-in-Chief was able to present the Guidon on behalf of Her Majesty The Queen and spend two days with the Regiment. The event took place on the weekend of 12th June and it was combined with a visit of many members of the Regimental Association, members of affiliated Regiments (some of whom paid their own way from Australia), parents of serving members of the Regiment and of course

girlfriends. Many people made a great effort to come out and I would like to take this opportunity to thank them and say how much we enjoyed having them with us. I will not enlarge on the occasion as there is a good report in this issue of the Hawk.

On the purely military side of life, we have gained much experience during the year and reached a high standard. The highlights of the year have been Exercise Quarter Final which the Regiment not only enjoyed being part of, but gained a lot of experience and value. The Annual Gunnery Camp was a great success, the Regiment has been complimented on the high standard achieved. The final highlight being the Annual Routine Inspection Test Day which again went very well and the day was thoroughly enjoyed by all ranks. In general it has been a very successful year. This is largely due to the enthusiasm and professional approach to life in BAOR by all ranks, for which I congratulate them.

There have been many adventure training expeditions which are well reported on. The Regiment took part in many sporting activities as possible and had a certain degree of success with various sports. It would be wrong not to mention the wives at this stage, they have excelled again by being unbeaten at netball and representatives have won and been well placed in major canoe competitions throughout BAOR.

We must now look ahead to next year, A & C

Squadrons are to train in Canada with their associated Battle Groups. B Squadron will visit Berlin for six weeks to man the Squadron of tanks. We will also be preparing for the return of a Guided Weapons troop and Reconnaissance troop. I believe that if all ranks continue to approach all aspects of life in the same spirit as last year, 1983 will be an even more successful year.

The Colonel of the Regiment's Notes

I am bored with reading in the newspapers about the recession, unemployment, strikes, terrorism, kidnaps, protests about anything and everything, England's batting failures and, the final straw, Liverpool beating Manchester United in the League! The Regiment's activities do not exactly hit the world's headlines, but reading about them does provide pleasant relief from all this gloom.

I mentioned last year in *The Hawk* about the need for military professionalism and training. It was surely these very qualities that ensured the magnificent success of our Armed Forces last year in the South Atlantic. Our Colonel-in-Chief in her speech on parade on 12th June made the point well that those same qualities were required in the equally essential if less glamorous role of providing a credible armoured deterrent to war in central Europe. Two very different events in your busy calendar for 1982 provide examples of how well the Regiment is meeting the challenge of maintaining the high standards expected of the British Army.

The Guidon Presentation Parade and its associated social activities were magnificent in concept, planning and execution. I have received many letters in praise, not only of the Parade but, almost as important, of the hospitality, courtesy and cheerfulness with which all ranks welcomed our many guests. The excellent report on the Regiment's Annual Open Range Firing in November illustrated just how professionally you are preparing for your role in war. The Regiment has undertaken many other activities during the year with

varying degrees of success, but always with enthusiasm and cheerfulness. I emphasise this point because I believe firmly that enjoyment of life and success in any job are inseparable. I am sure there is still room for improvement and training must continue at its usual high level. However, I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating all ranks on a very successful year.

I have only two points to make this year, which is an improvement on last year when I had three! My second one concerns the Regimental Association. I have always thought of our Regiment as consisting of members both serving and retired and the third important element is our families. The more we can all get together the better and the number of visitors we had for our great weekend in June was a marvellous example of the spirit which this Association engenders. I was also very gratified to note how many past and present members of the Regiment came to our Reunions last year and I hope this year's will be equally successful. The changes which we have introduced in the rules and organisation of our Regimental Association are mentioned later on in this Magazine; I ask you all to read them and particularly the serving members to note how well their generous contribution to our funds is utilized.

My wife and I send our very best wishes to all members of the Regiment and their families and we look forward greatly to meeting many of you at our various functions throughout the year.

Diary of Events 1982

January

12-25 Ex Snow Queen 1
 14-1 Apr Ex Batian Diamond. Adv Trg Kenya
 22 Lt Col Harman assumes Comd of the Regt
 26-8 Feb Ex Snow Queen 2
 29 Visit of Comd 22 Armd Bde

February

9-22 Ex Snow Queen 3
 10-11 Visit by Soviet Study Group
 11 Visit of Comd 1 Armd Div
 17 Regt Winter Sports Day
 23-8 Mar Ex Snow Queen 4
 24 Visit of Comd 1 Armd Div

March

1-8 Site Guard
 1-19 JNCO Cadre
 9-22 Ex Snow Queen 5
 17-18 Regt SAA Meeting

April

2-16 Tp/Sqn Trg Soltau
 8 Visit of Comd 1 (BR) Corps
 13-23 ACF Visit
 16 Medicina
 20-28 Cadres
 22 Ex Asni Diamond. Adv Trg Morocco
 28-29 1 Armd Div SAA Meeting
 29-30 Border Patrol

May

1-2 Old Comrades Re-union, London
 10 Kneller Hall Band Inspection
 10-14 Ex Essential Triangle
 17-19 Ex Mini Mash
 27 Visit of ACDS (Pol)
 28-30 Rhine Army Show

June

1-2 Queen's Birthday Parade
 10-13 OCA Weekend
 11-13 Visit of HRH The Princess Anne, Col-in-Chief
 12 Regt Parade. Presentation of the New Guidon
 15 Visit of C-in-C BAOR
 30-10 Jul Bisley

July

8 22 Armd Bde Study Day
 12-16 Ex Stags Head
 17 D'Arcy Hall Athletic Meeting
 19-26 Site Guard
 19-23 3 RGJ BGT C Sqn
 22 Visit of Comd Engr
 28 D'Arcy Hall Swimming Comp
 30 3 RGJ Trg Soltau C Sqn

August

3 Visit of Regt to 23 Base W/Shops REME
 18 Regt Study Day
 23-2 Sep BG Trg Soltau
 24 Visit of Royal Military College of Science
 30 Visit of British Aerospace Engineers

September

1 Visit of Comd 1 Armd Div
 3-17 3 RGJ Trg Soltau C Sqn
 21 D'Arcy Hall Boxing Prelims
 22 RAC Gunnery Convention
 23 Visit of Counter Political Extremism Section. Lower Saxony Ministry of Interior
 23 D'Arcy Hall Boxing Finals
 28 Ramadi
 30 Visit of Troop Information HQ BAOR

October

2 Regt Hunter Trials
 15-24 Ex Quarter Final

November

1 Visit of DRAC
 9-19 Visit of the Ordnance Board
 8-19 Annual Firing.
 Visit of Rt Hon John Nott MP, Sec of State for Defence. Visit of Comd 1 (BR) Corps
 20 D'Arcy Hall Cross Country
 22 Ramnuggur
 23 Visit of Lt Gen Paul Travers, KCB QMG
 23 Regt Boxing against 1 Armd Div Tpt Regt
 24 1 Armd Div Cross Country
 24 Visit of Bishop to the Forces
 25 DRAC Study Day
 26 D'Arcy Hall Rugby
 26 Visit of German Officials
 27 Regt Association Re-union

December

2-3 Border Patrol
 9 Visit of Red Star Coy
 22-29 Christmas Break

Squadron Notes

Headquarters Squadron

SHQ Troop Notes

Once again the year has flown by helped by an increasing number of CPX's. Now that the year has ended we still don't know what sort of 'start ex' or 'end ex' figures are required.

The CV Crew has changed hands quite considerably saying goodbye to Capt Stocker who is now enjoying life as a retired 'gentleman' still working for the Army. Cpl "I've got a bag on" Hughes and Lcpl "Haircut" Cohen left us to join their Sqns and spread the gospel that Alpha and Bravo reps really are needed. Ssgt "I can mind it for you" Cornes has gone to Hamm to ensure that all MBT's radio harnesses work and if they don't he will make sure they never will again. Cpl "I used to drive the CO" Roe is now teaching drill to new recruits at Sutton Coldfield. Finally Lcpl "Hound dog" Fred Hewitt has returned to RHQ Tp.

The new crew are now fully converted in statistics, returns and demands required to keep the Regiment rolling along. They are Capt "Bullet" Burgess who when



Cpl Craddock (SHQ) demonstrates his skills



HQ Team at the start of the Obstacle Course at Vogelsang

first seeing a 353 asked "What calibre and how do you load it?" We explained that this vehicle was not fitted with guns. Our new ex medic Cpl Shepherd and Cpl "Stitch" Wheeler then spent hours consoling him and trying to stop "ACTION" being shouted everytime C/S 8 was contacted. The last two key men to make up our Troop were Tpr "I'm not doing it" Simper and Tpr "Doughnut" Smith 061. The latter has been looking after the Sqn Ldr ensuring he gets his ration of sweeties and is ably assisted in "Keeping the Boss happy" by Cpl "Just having a snack" Jackson. We did have a vital temporary arrival from the Training Wing to help us over Quarter final period in Ssgt Dave Dukes. He not only sharpened up our radio procedure but also injected a fantastic elixir to the dog stag coffee.

Cpl Brian Craddock, who ably gets our wagon from place to place, keeps the Troop up to scratch, but I do

wish he would leave that "Woof Woof, there's that dog again" behind.

We now have a happy and experienced crew who all suddenly realise that their job is equally essential as their previous employment. We would like to add that we get no sexual satisfaction in asking for returns at some ungodly hour even though a certain C/S might think so, we are not talking about IIB either.

SSM "This is my last exercise" Les Brierley, we thank him for always finding us a position which has no flies, bugs, rats, pigs, smells and above all no pubs nearby.

Finally to close, we have attended all CPX's and Sqn training but we did not manage to get out to the ranges. We were, however, on the air and we would like to thank all Sqns for ensuring that we got very little sleep in trying to trace their urgent requirements.

Cpl Craddock has been selected to attend an English Language Colloquial speaking and writing course in order that he can communicate with the rest of his Southern Troop friends.

RHQ Troupe Notes

The troupe has spent the slack season in its normal winter quarters. It was easy to tell they were winter quarters because for the third year running the heating was non-existent. This lack of thermals was worst felt by the animals, but at least the CV crews had heaters in their Sultans.

The troupe had undergone its annual change of artists, saying goodbye to one great name in particular, WO2 Taylor, whose back flip from a Sultan roof is still mentioned with awe in the circus world. However, we welcomed in his place such great talents as Tpr Payne, fresh from a triumphant vaudeville tour of 'B' Sqn and Lcpl Atkins (The Great Atkini) who proved a natural comic star.

So, once again the flying Bellini Brothers were ready to hit the road in yet another rib-tickling circuit of Northern Germany; their gaudily painted wagons causing a great stir wherever they went, (or didn't go as the case sometimes proved to be) and the members of the troupe eager to entertain at a moments notice.

For the most part, the troupe's routine was unaltered from past seasons, despite a few spectacular firsts such as 0A's amazing gravity defying feat on Soltau Training Area and Capt Hammick's amazing routine as a comedy crew commander, able to rip off long bins at a stroke and performing his most daring act of parking a Sultan behind a reversing Chieftain tank. However it was decided that perhaps the troupe couldn't afford this potential loss of life and equipment and so the thrills and spills of the Int Wagon had to be toned down.

For two weeks at the height of the summer season, we deviated slightly by setting up the big top in a Belgian run camp and going on foot. However, certain troupe members found an interesting little bistro where they gave some of their best performances fuelled with copious amounts of Jupiter Five and aided and abetted by a Belgique Warrant Officer who had a penchant for the Teddy Bear's Picnic. Established members of the troupe were astonished to find comic talent in the most unexpected quarters. It was at Vogelsang that we found Capt Suchanek could speak German like a native!! A native of where, we weren't quite sure, but definitely like a native. Meanwhile Capt Herrtage revealed his hobby as a model maker. He told us in an exclusive exposé that he was currently involved in sculpting two mounted Hussars, but he was forced to agree with the view that they would look less controversial simply shaking hands.

Cpl Heyes in the meantime found he'd reached his true level when he was given a carry-out of Jupiter Five in a brown paper bag (WO2 Best was a witness) and was later seen floating down a gutter muttering drunkenly that Cpl Critchlow's impersonation of Sooty was the best he'd ever seen. Vogelsang can best

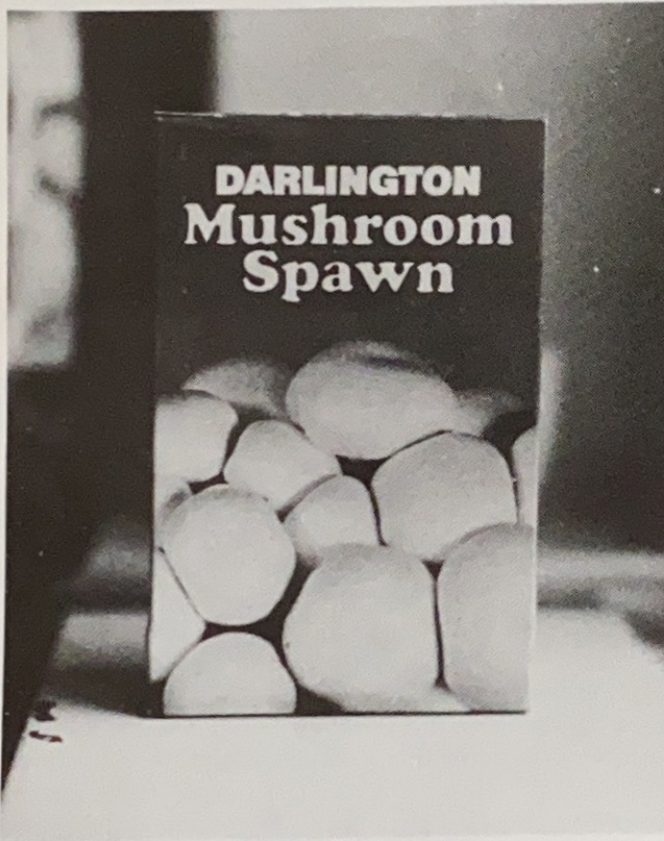


The NBC section of the Obstacle Course, Cpl Critchlow tries 'Pole Dancing'

be summed up by the troupe as a whole as the place where Jupiter Five gave a whole new perspective on life.

After the success of our Belgian sponsored tour, the good citizens of Soltau could hardly wait to hear those magic words "The Circus is coming" again. Donning red noses, revolving bow ties and size 22 boots, the Payne and Heyes double act bamboozled and amazed their fireside audience with a side-splitting repartee of jokes, japes and jolly numbers.

A new turn this year was the maritime revue displayed by the RSM and his chief engineer, Lcpl Brown. Their Ferret/Frigate proved a great attraction around the Battle Group although the introduction of grating on the front and packet of bread fruit maturing on the exhaust pipes did lead a few of the Bellini Bros. to suspect the worst.



Instant RHQ Troop

And so to the latest show we performed in, known to all as Ex Quarter Final, where everyone had the chance to dress in silly hats and baggy pants and generally make it one of the best performances the troupe had made. We were let down slightly by one of the senior troupe members who refused to repeat his 'wild cat' taming act. This was mainly because all the smoke bombs were directed at the 'enemy' so the 2i/c was not afforded the opportunity to kick one out of the penthouse as he had on Soltau.

Well that about closed the curtain on the troupe's tour this year. We have one last show to do, potentially a real corker, and that is the Annual Gunery Camp. Of course at the time of writing, the outcome is still in doubt, but we must consider this: would the Colonel *really* slap a custard pie in the Adjutant's face on account of, say, a trapped bag charge?

That's all Folks. The Flying Bellini's sign off.

P.S. What's the difference between a Command Vehicle and a pair of knickers? Answers please on a postcard to RHQ Troupe.

Orderly Room (alias Sanford's Palace)

A brief look at the hub of the Empire, its denizens and their functions, (the ones we can talk about) which should be of enormous interest to the proletariat.

Emperors' Mate	Palace Boss, expert at pulling up the drawbridge and throwing rats from his floating ship. Royal rabbit keeper and breeder, master at passing the buck. Royal croupier and coffee taster.
Assistant Emperors' Mate	Court Judge, Jury and Executioner. Legal adviser to the Emperor's Master at Arms. Video censor (part time only). Poultry expert with equine diets and market gardening as full time pursuits.
Emperors' Bodyguard	Court Thug and efficiency expert. Responsible for the rehabilitation of the peasants under the Assistant Emperors' five year reconstruction plan. Court electrical, video and computer wizard.
Court "Pinko"	At present delivering socialist principals to Marxist government in Harari. Normally responsible for elocution lessons among the courtiers and authority on exotic foods especially the baked variety.
Court Geriatric	Official Scribe and Documents Keeper. Expert on resettlement and enlistment due to much practice. Court Schoolmaster and purveyor of wisdom. Groucho Marx impressions a speciality.
Court Herpatologist	Key holder to the Royal Papyrus Store. Registrar General of the Royal births, marriages and deaths. Giver of the Emperor's Taxes to the poor (mainly himself). Telecommunications expert.
Court Artist	Royal Stage Coach manager and intrepid aviator. Late bookings a speciality. Jungle explorer and



The Adj't's wife evades WO2 Sanford

That completes the look at the current inhabitants of 'Puzzle Palace' with the exception of the Court Egyptologist at present examining Pyramids for the Emperor with a view to transferring some of them to the Empire at Hohne. No prizes given for the successful identification of the inhabitants but transfers to the southern part of the Empire, where the fat grey ones rule supreme, can be arranged.

Admin Troop

As another year draws to a close, I am tempted to recall our past achievements. However, I'm not going to. Needless to say, we have been involved to some degree in every exercise, inspection and parade involving the Squadron. All in all it has been a very successful and eventful year.

The Squadron and Troop had been led, in the form of Major Escott who has ruled with a rod of iron (usually a 5 iron on the Hohne Golf Course), assisted by our well loved (grovel, grovel) SSM—WO2 (I'll see you on Monday Morning) Brierley. I was going to crack all the old jokes about Mr. Wilkes, The Wool Pack and Emmerdale Farm but they've been done before so I won't.

Behind these two great men (all second tapes should be sent c/o the Arms Store) is the Rolls Royce (Silver Shadow) of Clerks, Cpl Barry Jackson without whom this article could not have been typed. (It wasn't ... Ed).

Next we have SQMS (I don't like it there, move it) Wainwright, who has led his gallant storemen through hell and high water, for the last twelve months.

Having lost Tprs McGuinness, Stenson and Smaje to various Squadrons, Depts or Institutes, we were finally joined by Cpl Paddy (is there a part number for a horse) Watton from the Stables. He now brings our resident Irishmen up to three. The other two being Cpl Pat (if I can't have a posting, I want a corps transfer) Howard and Tpr Paddy (you show me a full Cpl with my trades who is still a Tpr) Mitchell. They each have a starring role in the Christmas play as the three wise men, bringing Gold, Frankenstein and Murphy.

One of the two Englishmen to bring a little sanity to Emerald Isles Stores Ltd., is Tpr (Olly) Olsen, who, due to course commitments has only spent one day in the stores in the two months he's been with us. To finish with the stores (and wouldn't we have to?), is Lcpl Vic (I shouldn't do duties as arms storeman) Stone, who has brought kindness, care and a certain Joie de Vivre to the Troop and who incidentally wrote these notes.

Finally we have also welcomed Capt (I drove the Colonel in Benghazi) Burgess to the Troop and said goodbye to our old SSM, now WO1 RSM (Gripper) Angel, who has gone to a happier place (to relieve others of their dinner money).

cartoons drawn, both at cheap rates. Exercises undertaken and hand embroiderer to the Court Oracle.

Court Oracle

First with the verbals on every occasion. Understudy to the Stars. Keeper of the Royal Kennels. Possessor of 'gay' sense of humour and joke relater to the Emperor's Mate. Concorde impressions a speciality.

Postmaster General

Dispatcher and Official Royal Re-producer. Doubles as Court Jester and Palace Waste Disposal Operative. Sometime Master of the Palace Music with Discos not a speciality.

Court Linguist

Highland Games a speciality, also unintelligible dialects spoken. Recent arrival from the factory, Court Archives Keeper. Now responsible for the passage of information amongst the Emperors' minions.

Court Mattress Tester

Expert authority on the psychological aspects of the Astral Plane and hibernation. Suffers from 'Rip van Winkle' syndrome. When occasionally awake, doubles as Assistant Scribe and Keeper of the Royal Morals.

Court Accountant

Recent transfer in from the Royal Tax Collectors. Training as Court dogs-body. Apprentice sword and spear polisher. Occasional financial advisor to the Emperors' Mate on what to do with ill-gotten gains.

QM Troop

What a year. It was this time last year that as a Troop, we started the serious planning and work in preparation for the Guidon Parade. The next six months passed in a fever of activity not least the outfitting of two hundred which grew to two hundred and fifty of the Regiment with No. 1 Dress for the parade. Every tailor in Hohne Garrison with or without their respective Quartermaster's permission was pressed into service converting anything from a 1940 pattern Dental or Intelligence Corps uniform to a 14th/20th King's Hussars No. 1 Dress. A close run thing, the last uniforms were ready the morning of the parade!!



The Quartermaster secures the New Guidon

Sadly the year has seen some of the Troop's stalwarts leaving for a second career in civilian life, for we have said farewell to Cpls Hartshorne, Scott and Lcpl Wareham and before Christmas we shall lose Jack the Lad our carpenter which means we are looking for someone new to feed the cockroaches in the NAAFI and repair the odd bit of furniture. Lcpl Nowicki decided that a Sabre Troop was the thing for him and he can now be seen kicking his heels around 'B' Squadron vehicle park instead of doing something useful in the QM's Store.

Last but not least Lcpl Winnick decided Whitehall to be a more suitable venue for his talents and will leave on posting before Christmas. I suppose the computer will be a better match for his spelling mistakes than the RQMS! We have some new blood in the Troop but they will not get a mention as we have long learned never to praise a man in the Hawk notes or someone else will want him.

Tech Dept

It's all rather like a game. They, the tankies, set up the problems and we knock 'em down. Due to the moratorium, we have had the occasional difficulty in keeping 62 tanks on the road but as the problems increased the more devious we became in solving them. RQMS Lacey and Ssgt Tyson have now accepted that they will never go to heaven, liars never do, and lying your way through RAOC red tape is the only way to keep the vehicles rolling these days.

We've had quite a few new faces join us this year and a couple of old ones. Cpl Coleman and Cpl Gee return to the fold. We have also seen a few disappear. Cpl Davenport went to join Home HQ for his last six months, Sgt Furlong moved to Nottingham on promotion and is now doing an SQMS's type job. Cpl Hatfield decided that he was missing him, asked to join him and both are now ensconced at the same place wheeling and dealing for Civvy Street. Last but by no means least was the sending off of RQMS John Roadnight, who after a varied and long stay, decided to pack his MFO boxes, join the fireside fusiliers and take a job as Control Manager for BEJAM's. He was given a great send off by the Troop, which ended with him being played out of the Sgts Mess by the Regimental Band, and whisked away on his very own Eager Beaver, decorated for the occasion.

MT Troop

MT Troop would like to welcome Ssgt Smith 222 and Sgt Metcalfe who joined us in January. During the year we have had so many handovers and takeovers that its getting worse than exercises. So far this year we have had as MTWO; WO2 Brierley who left us in April, to take over the monumental task of HQ SSM. Next was WO2 Glover who reigned for 100 days; we were then without a MTWO for a couple of months until Ssgt Smith 222 was promoted to WO2 and who is currently in the hot seat.

We have had further promotions in the Troop, Tprs to Lcpls; Tprs Lavelle, Lewis, Smith 796 and Walton.

The Troop has taken part in all exercises throughout the year both Regtl and Sqn. One that comes to mind immediately was Vogelsang, where Tpr Plover impaled his Bedford on a rather large metal range hut.

We spent a memorable day in Fantasia Land where

we saw all the attractions, bumbling from beer stall to beer stall, however, we did attain a 100% pass in the BFT, APWT and Swimming Test.

August saw the Troop making it's annual pilgrimage to that wonderful holiday spot known as Soltau, otherwise known as the last resort, where the Troop's newest recruit, Cpl Crosby distinguished himself by leaving a trail of broken Stalwarts between camp and the exercise area. This year's training was slightly different in that due to lack of wood space we spent five days in Rhinezehlen Camp. The highspots of the exercise were finding out that the Sqn Ldr rather liked MT and that the SSM had a glass ankle.

October saw the Troop on the move again heading South this time for Ex Quarter Final. The whole Troop enjoyed themselves on this exercise especially Cpl Jinx Crosby who due to a series of unfortunate breakdowns (again) managed only one replen during the whole period. It made a pleasant change to spend a few days camped in villages and mixing with the German civilians as Tpr Eyles will no doubt testify.

November and Annual Firing saw MT with their usual problems of not enough drivers and not enough vehicles. But on the whole it went quite well with only minor hiccups (Tpr Challinor now on holiday at Her Majesty's Pleasure).

The whole Troop has worked very hard throughout the year and have now started the run up for the Christmas festivities. Roll on Winter Warfare Training.

Pay Office

The air of change mentioned in the last publication of the Hawk has continued throughout this year. Lcpl Davie, one of the longest serving members of the pay team was posted to the Black Watch in July. There it is rumoured that one or two know Dundee as a football team, not just a type of cake and Lcpl Davie can generally make himself understood. In exchange for Lcpl Davie the Regiment received Cpl Cannings (who was greatly relieved at hearing his native English language spoken). After a while he quickly entered into the swing of speaking it once again.

Pte Loukes takes with him our best wishes for success in whatever walk of life he decides to follow. Pte Heward, fresh from RAPC Apprentices College then descended on the Pay Team. His first act was to volunteer for the Sqn Boxing Team where his somewhat unorthodox and overwhelming style brought immediate success for him and a great deal of amusement to the crowd. He was almost immediately promoted (intimidation of the Paymaster) bought the Paymaster's car at a knockdown price and recently sold it at a handsome profit.

Whilst these changes were taking place, Ssgt Fairclough, who had been wrestling with the Regiment's Service Funds, announced that he was going on Ex

Long Look. "Long Look" we asked. "Yes" he said, "15 months in New Zealand on exchange". And in July he duly left spending a leisurely stay there playing golf and socialising with an odd visit to his desk every now and again. He has now departed for Worthy Down and we wish him every success in his new job.

Fifteen months after Sgt Plaistow left we finally received a replacement. Sgt Wood arrived in August happy to be in the land of LOA, cheap booze and petrol. Ssgt Bradley, struggling to maintain some semblance of order throughout the toings and froings, gave a sigh of relief and Sgt Wood has had his nose to the grindstone ever since.

All the rapid changes had a dramatic effect on Pte Smith and realising he had obviously joined the wrong organisation decided to transfer to the Regiment. He is now working for the Chief Clerk but keeps a fatherly eye on the pay staff.

Our participation on the sports field has unfortunately not featured as highly as in the past, although the Paymaster is struggling to get Regimental football to a position of pre-eminence, and both he and Cpl Hussey have been known to visit the golf course now and again. Ssgt Bradley is seen regularly wearing an unfamiliar uniform and it is rumoured he is taking over the Hohne Cubs Organisation. Is it possible that next year may be a little less hectic?

The Training Wing

Now! What do they want? That all too familiar cry of Sqn SSM's as they recognise the voice of Ssgt John Wells on the phone requesting anything from tanks to fatigue men.

The purpose of being in the Trg Wing equates to the Paderborn days of Recce Troop i.e. the eyes, ears and fingers of the Regiment; beg, borrow or steal the equipment required. This touch has not been lost and through SSM's kindly supplying both tanks and expertise in the form of Sqn instructors, the Trg Wing has completed an impressive year of pre-annual firing training and internal courses.

The driving courses under the control of Ssgt Tony Smith have managed to produce a new batch of drivers, all 'hell bent on destruction'. These drivers had their battle inoculation on Ex Quarter Final and, for more realism, the battle runs of annual firing.

Ssgt Dave Dukes has lifted the 'Radio Silence' imposed on the Regiment by Ssgt Charlie Cornes when he sneaked off to 2 Armd Delivery Sqn at Hamm. The Alladin's Cave of spares (sorry—QM Tech/Eqpt surplus to requirement) which was so greatly treasured by Charlie has now been discovered and reorganised. Sqn repair NCOs can, much to their relief, find what they are looking for.

For the first time pre-annual firing training was undertaken by the Trg Wing for the whole Regiment, a major task in diplomacy alone; this being handled



The Trg Wing—Cpl Cullen, Sgt Murphy, Ssgt Wells, Capt Burgess, Ssgt Dukes

by Ssgt Wells who started the conversation with, "The CO wants" If this failed the second line of attack was, "If my plan does not work I resort to brutality"—Sgt Rob Murphy! (who does a superb job of teaching AFV Recognition, taking lectures, maintaining the Gunnery Trg simulator and miracles in general).

Prior to annual firing in mid November, the Regiment was put through its paces on the latest addition to its training aids—the dreaded FMR (Field Miniature Range for the uninitiated). Although the FMR was slightly 'Heath Robinson' in its design it did test Tp Ldrs and NCOs in the Troop fire control technique of shooting. All Sqn instructors have worked extremely hard to get the Regiment up to the standard required for Gunnery Camp, and their efforts were well reflected in the gradings achieved at the end.

The Regimental Gunnery Officer, Capt M. Burgess kept overall control of the planning and training and managed despite overwhelming odds to convince certain members of the Regiment that all gunnery programmes did not start with those immortal words—"The Greys did . . ."

The NBC side of life was run by Capt Hammick

ably assisted by Cpl M. Cullen. An intensive NBC programme was completed during the year culminating in Capt Hammick giving a successful demonstration (unfortunately) of how to eat and drink in a chemical environment.

The final word from the Trg Wing goes to the Trg WO, WO2 Best who insisted on a mention in this article. "Hello Harry—SSSSHHHH"

HQ LAD

Last year's article was written at the end of the silly season. This year's is written halfway through: we have completed Vogelsang, Ex Quarter Final, Battle Group Training and most recently the range fortnight. We still have the Technical review (a REME feast) and the Annual Review of the Unit to look forward to next month.

As always there have been many changes. Possibly the most notable in the nerve centre of the LAD is clerk Cfn Bob Wylde's transformation to a major 'Hohne 10' contender, closely followed by the birth of his son (by his wife)! Both Capt McPherson and Lt Byers have left the Regiment: Capt McPherson to found 6 Armd Wksp at Munster, and Lt Byers to rediscover (or is it original research) his brain at RMCS Shrivenham. Lt Byers has won eternal fame as 'Bogger' the man who sank Chieftains! They are replaced by the new EME, Capt M. F. Bowman, the second aircraft 'powder-puff' in succession.

The ASM is still WO1 Nuesink and Sgt John Banwell is still Master of the Paper in the clerks office.

Life in the optronics world has just reached a peak of frantic activity during the annual gunnery fortnight. The whole world was watching the performance of the IFCS Equipment, and with it that of the EC and Instrument Technicians (who have had their eyes soldered open). Sgt Dave Nickerson is looking forward to his AMF posting for a rest, and for the new fishing opportunities it gives! Sgt Dave Flood is keeping his dislike for Germany quiet since he heard of his Berlin posting. In the wiggly maps section we welcome Lcpl Hopkins and family, and congratulate Cfn Dave McDougall on his recent marriage. Cpl Wells is about to leave us for a spell in the Falklands. Cfn Moore is asleep. Sgt Keith Horsfall keeps the REME flag flying in golf circles. All of this motley crowd is managed by WO2 Dave Owens, who runs a computer to keep tabs on them all.

After the firing comes the inspection of all Ordnance (ordnance as in guns, that is), tackled by WO2 Dick Rose and his gunfitters. We welcome Sgt and Mrs. Barnes who have just arrived in the slot left by Sgt Conway Smith. Cfn Jock Savy has already distinguished himself by attempting a slew test in a village on Ex Quarter Final (very few houses were damaged). In the armourers shop we have Sgt Trevor Halls who is off soon to try his hand at sheep farming in the

Falklands. Cpl John Coogan is currently on his artificer board, and leaves for 5 UDR soon on promotion. Cpl Pete Wright from the recovery section has been with us for a while, but has decided to take the easy option—RD! Sgt Mick Warren left this year, and is now a Ssgt with the Royal Anglian Regiment. The welders shop is still managed by the ever-smiling Cpl Dave Coe. He holds the whip over Cfn John Cotton, who is still moaning that he only had one hole to dig! A busy and vital section this, toiling from crisis to crisis: structures from Ramnugger in the Sergeants Mess, fish tank for the Officers Mess, to name but a few.

The boys in the B Shop work on, led by that master of job cards Ssgt Golam Finlay, who incidentally spends more time fishing, talking the fish out of the water. His 2i/c is Sgt Ockenden looks after the EMER library and heads inspections. The other two inspectors are Cpl Rab Cowan, a keen bagpiper who rouses the lads at every opportunity with his highland airs. Lcpl Steve Way who flies through the air with the greatest of ease, is now our temporary 1043 clerk, due to a slight imperfection on landing. We say hello to Lcpl McGinty who has travelled all the way from 7 Armd Wksp to join us, also recently arrived is Lcpl Ian McPherson the Stalwart king. We welcome also hoards of new

vehicle mechanics fresh from Bordon. Of the old hands we are about to lose Cfn Jack Fragoso. He and Cfn Alan Drake have taken turns at terrifying the EME as drivers on Gunnery Camp and Ex Quarter Final. Cfn Kenny Campbell is in training for the post of Regimental track-tensioner after breaking a set of bolt-croppers in the course of normal use! Cfn Stuart Howells and Lcpl Hank Marvin are currently on courses at Bordon.

The remaining sections of the LAD are small yet important. The RHQ Troop detachment is under the control of Sgt Ron Ruttle, who also supervises the all-important LAD Rest Room. With him are Lcpl Breeder Bindon and Cpl Dusty Miller.

The recovery and MT Section has two important pieces of news: the fifth ARV arrives next year; and Ssgt Paul Pryke just escapes commanding it by moving to MVEE on promotion. Cfn Andy Galloway has just joined us from Bordon. Driver Cpl Colin Cunningham promises that he will go on exercise at lease once before he leaves. The G 1098 Store has had a complete change of personnel this year. Sgt Ken Leonard arrived from Bordon in April, closely followed by Cfn Steve Hawkins who tests the sleeping bags.

That concludes our tour of the complete HQ LAD.

Regimental Band



The Band on parade ready to 'Troop'

As promised in last year's Hawk, some interesting events took place in 1982.

The first must have been the two ARU's we did. One was our own and the other was for the 9th/12th Lancers Band as at the time of their parade they were working in Munster!

For the first time, the Band held a trumpet competition in the Officer's Mess. After a sound off, Lcpl Wigmore won. The award for winning was to become the Colonel's Trumpeter for the year and have his name engraved on a silver trumpet which is held in the Sgt's Mess.

In May the Band had its five yearly Kneller Hall inspection. The Commandant of the RMSM, Colonel Beath, was most impressed with our new uniforms and the co-ordination of the day's events. Lt Col Evans OBE was likewise impressed with the musical content and quality. At the end Col Beath thanked the Band for an enjoyable day, and the Sgt's Mess for letting him join in the family atmosphere. He said because the Band was only twenty-one strong it would be unfair to give us a higher grading than very good and it was 'very good' that came back on the report. As you can imagine, this was only a build up to the big event of the year—the Guidon Parade.



'New for Old' Ssgt Crompton, Dave Rogers, Sgt Lydiard, T/M Parkinson, Don Bateman, Peter Harding, Mr Drury

After a few more engagements in the Hohne area, the Band went to England to perform in the Royal Tournament. Anyone who has worked there will know what the conditions were like! However, it was all in a worthy cause.

As Autumn leaves fell, the usual spate of dinner evenings were programmed then a trip to France for the Valenciennes Music Show.

Since the last Hawk two bandmen have left the Band. They are BDSM Huckins who left after three years and Cpl Knowles who has made a straight transfer to the nuts and bolts world of the Tech Dept.

Two new Bandmen came from JLR, they are BDSM Cassidy (cornet) and BDSM Humphreys (clarinet).

Finally there were three presentations in the Band this year. BDSM Chalk received his Regimental colours for being a member of the winning team of the Hockey Cavalry Cup (Goalkeeper) and the Bandmaster and Sgt Lydiard gained their LSGC Medals.

Over that weekend the Band was involved in seven different events and acquitted themselves well. It was very interesting meeting the old comrades, in particular George Drury MSM, who served in the Band from 1925-1938, and to listen to their tales of service in India and York.

PRI

Since May 82 the PRI has seen many changes where staff are concerned. Capt J. P. Howard reassumed OC PRI after Major Tilney left to take up his new position as OC 'D' Squadron. Ssgt Crossland now runs the Sgt's Mess and Linda Escott has remained with us to carry on the running of the Shop which has many new lines.

The Bus side of life, still under the name of Eagle Travel, has also seen new staff. Cpl Hall and Lcpl Charman are newcomers to the scene after Tpr Bowles returned to the MT Department. Tpr Holmes has remained to carry on the task of driving the coach to and from the United Kingdom every two weeks. A new addition to the staff is Sandra who is learning to operate the Travel Agency side and occasionally helps out in the Shop.



'Strictly not for sale'—PRI Staff Linda & Sandra

'A' Squadron



A Sqn's victorious RASAM Team

The year began with most people spending some time down in the Harz on Ex Snow Queen. Some of the luckier or less employed members of the Squadron managed to stay on for 2 or more consecutive courses, virtually taking over from the instructors! Capt Hammick, our one time 2i/c, was in charge of the whole show.

Mr. Murray meanwhile, led Expedition Batian Diamond to Kenya for which he was awarded the Regimental Medal.

At Easter the Squadron set off amidst snow and ice once again, this time bound for Soltau and not Bavaria. The harsh conditions were a test for our sense of humour but a visit from the wives coupled with a church service in the field on Easter Sunday helped to

restore the situation to a state of 'sanity'! Mr. Beardsall, however, still had to put up with plastic bags and NBC books to keep his 'pot' dry.

On returning from Soltau Mr. Heulin and Sgt Knowles began the somewhat daunting task of looking after some 25 Cadets who were visiting the Regiment for 10 days. The time they were with us in fact turned out to be a lot of fun and the Cadets, with much help from many members of the Regiment and Squadron, managed to have a most memorable stay. Sgt Knowles, who was looked upon as their Grandfather, certainly had a great deal of success in keeping the somewhat rowdy members of the various contingents at bay.

Mr. Polley had by now set off on Ex Asni Diamond in Morocco with various members of 1st Troop. This

was a trekking exercise that took up the best part of a month and included a short stay in Gibraltar.

Meanwhile, back in Hohne, preparations were under way for the Guidon Parade and rehearsals were coming thick and fast. A great amount of effort and time was put in by everyone. This obviously paid off when the actual Guidon weekend at last arrived. The weekend brought together many relatives who had never been to Hohne before.

In mid-June we all packed our bags and went down to the infamous Vogelsang holiday camp in the Eifel. Much to everyone's horror this was to be an exercise without our beloved 'green monsters', involving a great deal of footwork. After a long session on the ranges including a lot of up hill fire and manoeuvre we began the Escape and Evasion exercise so brilliantly thought out by our new 2i/c, Capt Ashbrooke. This involved a number of small sections trying to escape over a massive distance whilst being hunted by the 'enemy', some more often than others (but don't mention that to Mr. Polley and Cpl Jones!). Lcpl Kearton's section won the patrol prize and 3rd Troop won the whole. Maj Woodd, Capt Symons, Ssgt McDonald and the Adjutant did exceptionally well and were not caught, even though it was rumoured that Capt Ashbrooke was concentrating his entire enemy force onto their trail for a large proportion of the exercise!

In July we excelled ourselves at the D'Arcy Hall Athletics and managed to pull off a convincing win. Cpls Wheeler and Kenna, Lcpl Birtwhistle and Tpr Cooper all gave excellent performances. This along with the shooting of some months previous gave us our second cup in the D'Arcy Hall series.

Soon to follow was the final match in the Cricket series of the D'Arcy Hall and once again we found success. Contributions in the field came from Maj Woodd, Lt Polley, Cpl Wheeler and Lcpl Cooper.

In August we carried out Battle Group training and experienced some eventful times with our new found friends the Greenjackets. The most memorable event during the whole 2 weeks was seeing SSM Washington's face when a certain Troop approached his extensively and most brilliantly planned replen at the end of a Battle Group route march, from a totally wrong direction—absolute mayhem!

In September Mr. Heulin, Sgt Drummond and other members of 3rd Troop departed on Ex Cypriot Diamond. This was a two week sailing trip that was to take place in Cyprus. At the same time Mr. Beardsall left for Skye with Cpl Fletcher, Lcpl Parkinson and Tpr Buchanan on Ex Bog Diamond. If anyone is in doubt, yes this was an authorised exercise and Mr. Beardsall has the bits of paper to prove it!

The D'Arcy Hall Boxing finals at the end of September saw great success for Cpls O'Connor and



A Sqn Gnry Camp 1982



Dutch families look over an A Sqn Chieftain



Tpr Entwistle and Lcpl Kelly at play



Sgt Whitehead points out where Mr Knott went wrong. He missed!—
Gnry Camp 1982



Mr Beardsall, Sgt Knowles and Lcpl Edwards evidently happy. Mr
Huelin tries to see why

Jones. Both had extremely hard bouts but managed to labour through to victory in the end, egged on, of course, by the ecstatic cheering and shouting from Sqn members present at the time.

In October we dressed up as Soviets and departed on Ex Quarter Final, in which we had understood we were restricted to using Russian tactics. However, as time went on the Woodd methods began to show through and 'A' Squadron dealt with it's opponents in the true fashion often noted of us in the past.

When Gunnery Camp arrived in November, the long period of pre-training that followed Quarter Final rose to a peak and ended only hours before we motored out of camp towards the ranges. A rather awkward start caused by 'over-trying' was followed by some very creditable results and by the end of the two week period we were certainly up to the 'B' standard of the Regiment as a whole. Special mention must go to 4th Troop. They won the Troop competition after a series of close duels that took place down the Battle runs.

The D'Arcy Hall Cross Country also saw a very favourable result for the Squadron with Capt Sutcliffe

and Mr. Beardall both coming home in the first 5. As it stands 'A' Squadron is at the top of the D'Arcy Hall table and we have 3 more events to play. The final result will not be until March 83 but we are all hoping to see the trophy in our cabinet once again.

Finally we have had many changes throughout the year including the departure of Maj Woodd to Zimbabwe. Maj Moger of 'B' Squadron fame has taken over with Capt Ashbrooke as his 2i/c. Capt Sutcliffe joins us from 'D' Squadron as 2nd Capt. Mr. Dodworth has returned from the intellectual heights of university to take over from Mr. Murray as 2nd Tp Ldr. Mr. Byers who was attached to us from the REME has moved to other parts and Sgt Morris has gone to join Maj Woodd in Zimbabwe. Tpr Mellor is back after nursing his broken neck for no less than 8 months.

1983 is looming and after a well earned rest over Christmas we look forward to a very full year which promises to include a month at BATUS. We hope to see some more adventure training taking place and also an equally successful series of events on the sporting side.

'B' Squadron



'Waggy's' Boys—Ammo bashing

SHQ Troop

The Troop has represented both the Squadron and the Regiment well throughout this year in work and also in sport. We had Paul Keller, Geoff Duxbury, Dave Leslie and Ossie Greenwood playing Football, Maj Crowther playing Rugby and Brian Springall doing his usual fish impersonations.

The few who were left on the Park whilst the above were gladiating, were Frank (I am an IG) Woods, Mick (I want a Porsche) Cottam, Des (The Newlywed) Hawkins, Ken (I love 3rd Troop) Bradley, Colin (I am off skiing) Bradbury and Tommy (more leave) Bingham. A few faces have changed since the beginning of the year. Our new Tp Sgt is Trev Burnett who replaced Dave Dukes. Rick Naylor, Gavin Ralphs and Tony Olsen all swapped Troops, giving us Des, Ossie, Albert and Tommy with Bert Wilde somewhere between the Park and the Training Wing. Also Dave 'Gripper' Leslie going to harass 1st Troop and our temporary loan to the Sgt's Mess Graham (HESH Scale) Tinnion. Well with that I've just about mentioned everyone. We are looking forward to an eventful '83!!

1st Troop

Twenty one people have passed through the Troop this year; however, the old favourites have remained. (Even Mr. Gimlette's been in longer than most). Capt Ainscow has eventually made it to his tank, Marty Blythe became a very competent Dvr Mech, 'Doc' Docherty tried to see the other side of life but realised where the true fun was, whilst Cpl 'Right Then' Watkinson took the Troop to a close and creditable second in the Inter-Troop gunnery competition.

Ssgt Winstanley left us for the D & M School at Bovington but in true keeping with the family tradition Sgt Rodowicz (whose wife Sue is Tina Winstanley's first cousin) emerged from a snow drift to take over. The Sqn Ldr lost his driver as Cpl Leslie arrived as Mr. Gimlette's 'minder and brewer'.

Young Bartley tried to lose his image by growing a moustache, Cpl Bradley went technical on the SHQ radio side of life, whilst Cpl Geraghty and Cpl Holden admitted defeat and switched to 2nd and 4th Troops. Cpl Winterburn went to sell socks whilst Cpl Nowicki tried to sell us our rations, before trying it on SHQ. Lcpl Ford jumped away to 3rd Troop and we believe Robson is still trying to pass off as an MT Dvr. Lcpl Roe came from the Officer's Mess but went on to Tech, whilst Lcpl Webb went off to the Mess to learn.

Those that freshly joined came from such international places as Glasgow (we still don't understand Jock Cairns) and the Benghazi babies Standish and McVay are eating and sleeping well. (Sorry Sian, we

know you're not new but we had to mention you somewhere). The final new arrival we've yet to sus out but Gerry Foss, we know you're working hard. Finally we would like to thank Sue Rodowicz and Janet Wilkinson for hosting two excellent Troop socials at their homes—Ainscow and Leslie, it's your turn next!!



Mr Gimlett 'laid back' at Gnry Camp

2nd Troop

Since the last issue of the 'Hawk' the Troop has undergone several changes of management. We are still being led by that gallant 'Debs delight' Lt (Renee) Bradshaw who by virtue of his good nature, has taken under his wing our new Tp Sgt, Sgt (Tojo) Whittaker.

What have we done to deserve this? Cpl (Slinky) Sloan has gone to new grazing grounds with 'D' Squadron following his recent promotion to Sgt and in return we have received Cpl Mick (I wrote Pamph 33) Geraghty. The Troop soon settled down to resume our normal way of life, continuing with our customary high standard of professionalism in the field of Troop training and winning the Inter-Troop competition whilst on Soltau, admittedly by the narrow margin of half a point. Since that glorious day we along with everyone else, have been busy psyching ourselves up for the Annual Gunnery Camp. Naturally there have been a few minor distractions, such as the Div Ex., Quarter Final in which our totally dedicated management ensured that their names will be for evermore noted in the annals of 2nd Troop's history. The first starter for ten was the usual method of parking adopted by one of our recent additions to the Troop, Tpr (Ditch) Medley, commanded on 22 temporarily by Mick Geraghty. It seems that 'Ditch' has the uncanny inability to differentiate between the gear selector and the footbrake! At the time Tpr (Bouncing Baby) Beckett was only just able to restrain himself from showing how to evacuate a tank in the quickest possible time. A bonus of fifteen went the same day to Sgt Whittaker and his devoted driver Tpr (Wrecker) Massey, who between them narrowly avoided bringing down a barn around their heads. We did hear some mention of steering problems from the exchange of words between Commander and Driver, but the rest of the Troop know differently! The Star award really must go to our Renee, who one morning improved Anglo-German relations no end with one typical 'derring-do' of the modern day dashing, gay, Cavalry Troop Leader by bringing down a front porch belonging to some poor old German Hausfrau! The old soul was left to stare with horrified disbelief at what must once have been her pride and joy. As Renee was later heard to say to an irate farmer 'such is war'. On the sporting side of life the Troop has been able to support the Squadron and the Regiment with Cpls Geraghty and Bracewell playing active parts in Rugby. Mr. Bradshaw did well to finish third in the D'Arcy Hall 5,000 Metres and Tpr Beckett was selected for the Regimental Boxing Team. Cpl Harrison continued in his capacity as an excellent hockey player and scored a couple of goals in an important Hockey Tournament enabling the Regiment to win the Cavalry (Jubilee) Cup. As a finishing note we would like to welcome to the Troop our newest addition, Tpr Steve Maitland, also, should anyone be considering having a Troop or Squadron Social and would like an unusual cabaret act I would like to recommend (for a small fee of course) Tpr Melvin Beaver who does a very interesting and somewhat disgusting interpretation of that old song 'I'm forever blowing bubbles'. Encore by demand only . . . !!

3rd Troop

Lt O'Neil-Donnellon returned from what he said was Northern Ireland in mid-April but most of the Troop especially Sgt Bob Morrow suspected he'd been on very long leave in the UK. On his return Lt O'N-D was faced with the first of many Inter-Troop postings during the year. Cpls Smith, Wheeler to SHQ Squadron and Lcpl Mick Brown to become the RSM's driver. Cpl 'Jack' Donbavand was then posted in from RHQ Troop and stayed just long enough to check our Gas Masks before he was moved on to 4th Troop and our own Lcpl Danny Wild got his promotion and took his place.

The first major event of the training year was, as always, Troop training on Soltau for two weeks. This was notable for two reasons, firstly the weather which was appalling—after leaving Hohne in spring with bright sunshine, we moved to Soltau about 35 mins north into the severest winter with snow storms and gales. Secondly the families day which consisted of families being herded up to Soltau for the day to see how we really live on exercise; most of them wishing they hadn't bothered to find out. On the whole a good work up—the only disappointment being losing out to 2nd Troop by one point in the Inter-Troop competition (fixed). Meanwhile back to Hohne and the tanks put into light preservation as the whole Troop/Squadron/Regiment turned it's attention to the Guidon Parade.

With that out of the way the Regiment moved to Vogelsang to carry out a period of dismounted training. The first week consisted of range practice, not only shooting at targets but also being shot at ourselves.



The 'Old and Bold' Cpls Donvaband, McNally and Holden with young Standish

The training programme called it Battle Inoculation, the Troop had another word for it! We also learnt what it was like to have a tank driven over you, how to make a Molotov cocktail (Lt O'N-D having a good try at self immolation) and how to blow up a tank with a few drums of oil and a couple of pounds of PE. The second week involved a lot of walking, Cpl 'Mac' McNally decided he didn't like this much so he kept producing a sick chit to show he shouldn't have been there anyway. Sgt Morrow liked it so much he decided to go and explore the countryside on his own for a couple of days.

When the Troop eventually got back to Hohne the Troop Leader took Tpr 'Floyd' Merry and Tpr Gussy Sutherland sailing in the Baltic for a week although Tpr Merry had to be persuaded it was for only a week. Back to camp and it was time for the second visit to Soltau for Battle Group training—notably mainly for the amount of time 3rd Troop found itself playing enemy. Tpr Paul Baker was also able to re-acquaint himself with Chieftain after driving Challenger in Bovington for 6 months—note! Whatever Challenger can do, you cannot drive Chieftain across country at 30 mph on Soltau and still have a turret crew left alive at the end of it. In from Soltau we had just enough time to get ourselves ready for Ex Quarter Final, the 4 Div FTX in which we were enemy. This provided variety if nothing else as Cpl McNally got himself half a dozen times in the 'Observer' describing how he managed to put the barrel of his tank into a German farmhouse kitchen as the farmer and his wife were having breakfast.

Gunnery Camp followed on and then the ARU Test Day which was run as an Inter-Troop competition and which brought us to the end of yet another training year. The Troop has almost earned the nickname 'Transit Troop' with the number of people coming and going.

4th Troop

The start of the year saw major changes in the Troop again much like last year. The Tp Ldr was promoted to the dizzy heights of Captain and was appointed 2nd Capt and Regt LO to Bde. Cpl Murphy was later promoted to Sgt and moved off to the Gunnery Wing.

Cpl's Holden and Geraghty joined the Troop early in the year, Lcpl Duxbury was promoted to Cpl and Lcl Greenwood was transferred to SHQ Troop.

The year's activities started off with the usual running of Regt Cadres, with the Troop providing students and instructors. We eventually arrived at the field training period and departed to Soltau for Troop training which took place over the Easter period. The weather was to say the least, unpredictable. An opportunity was provided for the families to visit the Squadron in the field which was quite an experience both for the families and the Troops.

The main topic of conversation for some time in the Regiment was the forthcoming Guidon Parade and the Troop as well as being on parade was tasked to provide a Chieftain in a highly bulled state to be displayed at the rear of the main parade arena. The Guidon weekend seemed to be over in next to no time and the Squadron moved to Vogelsang in a dismounted role for two weeks. This was quite interesting as we visited the remains of the Siegfried Line and the former stronghold of Vogelsang camp itself.

Mr. Gimlette accompanied the Troop on Battle Group training during which time we were detached to form part of a Soviet Motor Rifle Battalion which acted as enemy for the Regiment. During this time a new C/S was assumed by the Troop, 'Big Boss Two'.

Quarter Final provided the opportunity to exercise in a different environment making a pleasant change from Soltau although the going was a little slow at times. By this time the Troop saw Cpl Geraghty transferring to 2nd Troop and Sgt Little promoted to Ssgt.



Learning how to set up a Tank Ambush



How to make a petrol bomb!

At the time of writing we are into Gunnery Camp and all the usual excitement which accompanies it, with 2nd Troop in the lead in the Inter-Troop gunnery competition.

Fitters Section

'B' Squadron Fitters Section have had a good year; all the hard work culminating in a successful Gunnery Camp. We would like to say goodbye and hello to some of the lads. Firstly, goodbye to Tiffy '10 cans' Shepherd, Jock 'The Flyer' Goodison, Bill 'Give me a course' McCartney, Graeme 'Churchill' Harriman, Ged '10 Bellies' and Steve 'I can weld' Young who all leave for pastures new. HELLO to Tiffy 'the professionals' Collins, Bob 'spot me' Sneddon and once again, Stu Howells, Cfn McDougall and Lcpl Allen.



Tpr Cairns at lunch

'C' Squadron



Mr Macfarlane's Troop on debrief—Gnry 1982

Every year seems to be busier than the last, and 1982 has been no exception. Judging by the forecast of events for 1983, there will be no change in the upward workaholic spiral!

The year started with the usual programme of internal trade cadres, and this kept many people, both the instructors and the instructed busy. At the end of January, we paraded in very cold weather to see Lt Col de Beaujeu depart for Brussels in the Regimental Hot Air Balloon. The arrival of the new CO, Lt Col Harman, was quickly followed by the new Commander 22 Armd Bde, Brig Naylor, on 29 January. The Squadron was to be found hiding under a winter camouflage net, doing some winter warfare training!

In February the Sqn Ldr, Maj Elliott-Lockhart, and family, took to the hills for a breath of fresh air! The rarefied air of Overammergau in the Regimental ski chalet was the perfect environment in which to relax. Fellow skiers included Lcpl Neil Marshall, Lcpl Donald Orr, and Sgt Kevin Thomas. The air got rarefied in Hohne too, with an Exercise Active Edge practice turnout. What timing to miss it!

As always in March, the Squadron went to Sennelager to do its turn as Ammunition Site Guard. During the early part of the year too, the Squadron had been bulling its boots and doing much square-bashing in preparation for the Guidon Parade in June. To decide who should be the Number 1 Guard, an Inter-Squadron Drill Competition was held. Our efforts were rewarded when the Inspecting Team, comprising the CO, Adjutant, RSM, and Drill Sgt Todd, 2 Coldm Gds, chose the Squadron as winners. Thanks for our success



Cpl Rae giving a blast on the high pressure hose



'Getting stuck in'

must go to 'Drill-meister' Ssgt Ted Woolford, the outgoing SQMS, who strove to bring the Squadron drill to such a high standard. Success did not stop there, for the following day, at the Regimental Skill-at-Arms Meeting, a very creditable performance by the Squadron Shooting Team culminated with winning the Chain of Command race (Thank you, Colonel!)

Much like last year, Troop training in April clashed with Easter, however it was good to get into the field with our tanks, albeit onto a rather familiar stamping ground. Again we were able to have another Families Day; despite the freezing cold weather and frequent snow flurries, there was keen interest shown by many of the Squadron wives, some of whom tried their hand at driving a tank. It was good to see the Ladies braving such foul weather to see what their husbands were up to.

By now the Guidon Parade was getting nearer, so the month of May was taken up with frequent drill parades. Also in May, tank commanders and Squadron hierarchy were getting to meet the 3rd Battalion The Royal Green Jackets (3 RGJ), recently arrived in Celle, with whom we were to work (and still are working) very closely.

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Cpl Rae giving a blast on the high pressure hose



'Getting stuck in'

must go to 'Drill-meister' Ssgt Ted Woolford, the outgoing SQMS, who strove to bring the Squadron drill to such a high standard. Success did not stop there, for the following day, at the Regimental Skill-at-Arms Meeting, a very creditable performance by the Squadron Shooting Team culminated with winning the Chain of Command race (Thank you, Colonel!)

Much like last year, Troop training in April clashed with Easter, however it was good to get into the field with our tanks, albeit onto a rather familiar stamping ground. Again we were able to have another Families Day; despite the freezing cold weather and frequent snow flurries, there was keen interest shown by many of the Squadron wives, some of whom tried their hand at driving a tank. It was good to see the Ladies braving such foul weather to see what their husbands were up to.

By now the Guidon Parade was getting nearer, so the month of May was taken up with frequent drill parades. Also in May, tank commanders and Squadron hierarchy were getting to meet the 3rd Battalion The Royal Green Jackets (3 RGJ), recently arrived in Celle, with whom we were to work (and still are working) very closely.



Sgt John Loines making a point!

The undoubted high point of the year has been the Presentation of the New Guidon. For its part, the Squadron was tasked to provide the vehicles for the static line display. Many thanks to Cpl Tony Horrocks and his Team for their immaculate painting of the vehicles. Thanks too, must go to the Old Comrade who was able to instruct the Squadron Signals NCO, Cpl Dusty Fogg, who was in charge of the radio equipment, in the intricacies of an aged No. 19 Wireless Set, which we also had on display.

During the sporting activities of the weekend, the 6-a-side football team won the Inter-Squadron 6-a-side football Cup, which the Colonel-in-Chief presented. Sadly we missed making the double, and in the Tug of War, the Squadron Team was beaten by HQ Squadron.

Directly after the weekend's activities, we departed for Camp Vogelsang, near Aachen, for 2 weeks dismounted training. Vogelsang and the surrounding area of the Eifel was something new to all but a very few of us. It was strange to be residing in a barracks, perched on the side of a hill and overlooking a lake, and where Hitler had sent selected young men for political education. Two weeks there allowed us to spend much time on individual skills, such as weapons

handling, MG shooting, map reading and dismounted exercises, than Soltau would have let us do. But even several hundreds of kilometres from the bogs of Soltau, the Squadron Leader still managed to get his landrover axle deep in mud! But this time, for the LAD (to the fore, yet again!), there was no mechanical recovery on which to draw. Unbogging had to be done by sheer muscle power. Sgt Taff Cogin developed muscles on muscles!

One of the skills possessed by the Squadron is the ability to erect, and even more quickly dismantle, tentage at speed. This year has been no exception, with tents for the Guidon Weekend Sports, and also the Anglo/German Race meeting at Hannover in July, going up in record time.

July also saw SHQ deploy on Exercise Stag's Head, a 3 day command-post exercise run by HQ 22 Armd bde. This time the Squadron 2i/c, Capt Tony Singer, was able to practise his tactical ability, in between practising his sailing ability at Kiel.

During the summer, too, were the usual D'Arcy Hall sports matches: athletics, swimming, cricket. It is good to see many members of the Squadron



Cpl Sweeney offers Tpr Bown a brew

participating in activities which are not necessarily the 'forte' of the individual, but whose effort has enabled the Squadron to acquit itself creditably. Also at this time, summer leave, and thoughts of activities away from Hohne, were in most people's minds.

September saw the Squadron get mounted again and deploy to Soltau for Battle Group training with 3 RGJ. This was the first time since Ex Crusader in 1980 that we had been able to train with our proper affiliated Battle Group. With the fine weather, Soltau had become a dust bowl, and very sweaty. Two weeks of dust is enough to make anyone lose their voice. Certainly the Sqn Ldr sounded like his vocal chords needed a de-coke; but on the other hand the SSM, Joe Schofield, was definitely working at full volume. (Does your radio set have a 'whisper' facility, Sergeant Major?!). No sooner had we completed a fortnight with 3 RGJ, than we were back in camp preparing for a Divisional exercise. Ex Quarter Final was a 4th

Armd Div exercise, for which 14/20 H and 3 RGJ inter-alia were providing 'enemy' forces—ORANGE troops. The exercise was in the Hildesheim/Wolfenbuttel area, and, again, was the first time we had deployed across open German countryside since 1980. To add realism, we adopted Soviet tactics; the result of which was more motoring, and therefore, the exercise was more interesting than perhaps would otherwise have been the case. Recovery to barracks was by train, something we had practised last year too.

By the time we were back in camp, our annual open range firing was almost upon us. Long hours of preparation and hard graft were spent to ensure every aspect from barrel to bockwurst was correct for the Ranges. In the event we had an extremely worthwhile 2 weeks firing, during which much was learned.

With another Ex Active Edge turnout, and the annual inspection by the Brigadier, the year has now



Regt Fete—Tpr Shrimpton, Royle, Cpl Fogg, SSM Schofield, Lcpl Harrison, Lcpl Williams, Cpl Meakin, Mrs Burnett, Mrs Fogg



Lcpl Woodroffe looking for an engine



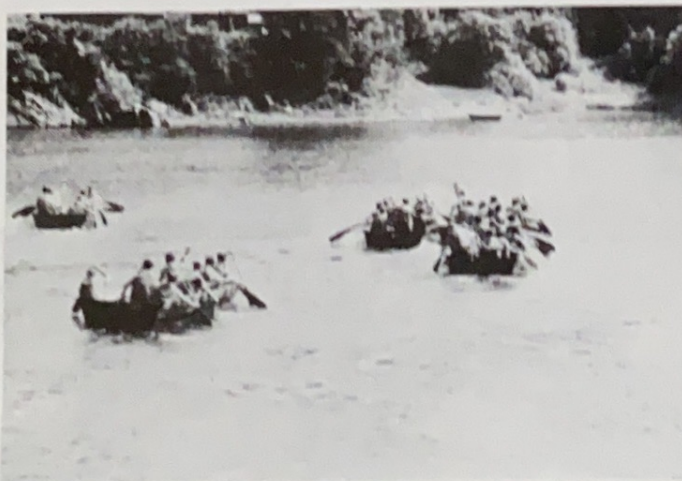
Departure for Vogelsang



The boys at the 'Bratty Stand'—Gnry 1982



How not to park the SQMS' Stores



Not so much a boat race, more a boat brawl—Vogelsang



'Boxing Day' Football. Back—L-R, McFarlane, Fraser, Rae, Peers, Tregartha. Front—Molvanev, Royle, Dalton, Harrison, Bown, Gartland



'What a gas' Inter Troop race at Vogelsang



Mrs Schofield commands the Ambulance, Tpr Landers at the helm

just about come to its close. Obviously, within these few paragraphs, it is not possible to recount the minutiae of Squadron life, the comedies, the tragedies, and sometimes even a farce, which happen daily (not the farces, though!). However some special mentions follow.

Obiter Dicta

To the Squadron Boxing Team, captained by Cpl Frank Baily, congratulations for winning the D'Arcy Hall boxing 1982.

To the Squadron 2i/c, Capt Tony Singer . . . Hello, Sailor!

Well done 1st Troop, Lt MacFarlane, Sgt John Cornish, Cpl Frank Bradbury for winning the Squadron Gunnery Shield.

4th Troop, led by Lt Wade, Sgt John Loines, and Cpl Tony Horrocks, won the Cyprus Cup. A very fine effort throughout the year!

The Cup for the best sportsman under 25 years of age was won by Tpr Downward for his performance in athletics.

Well done Lcpl Jack Woodruff for solving a bag-catch problem during gunnery!

To Cpl Dusty Fogg: beware of Sqn Ldr's children! You never know where they'll pee next!

The Winner of the LAD Cup this year was Cfn Cowboy Quayoom, who has served in the Section for more than 2 years.

To Cpls (all ex 'C' Squadron) Burnett, Clayton, and Winch, congratulations on your recent promotions.

Lcpl Key, did you know you are the fifth Squadron Clerk within 2 years. Stay with us, please!

Thanks to Tpr Hutch Hutchinson for doing a grand job, but try to remember to hand in the exercise bar cash before it reaches DM 1000(!) in the cash box!

Cpl Steve Garner has been laterally promoted—to the SQMS Stores. Hand on in there, Cpl Garner!

Tpr Bown has got his driver's licence back. Well done!

Tpr Brown is congratulated for becoming the 1 Armd Div Novice Canoe champion.

A special mention goes to Tpr Mick Beaumont for his long hours of work in the Regimental Stables, and also to Lcpl Roy Fenty, Tprs Steve Argent and Mac Macdonald for their hard work in the Officer's Mess.

A special thanks to Mrs. Schofield for all her help in the Squadron Wives Club.

To Ted Woolford, late SQMS and now on contract service in The Gulf: what's the Arabic for 'Mine's a pint!'?

Finally, it's goodbye from Major and Mrs. Elliott-Lockhart, who after 2 years with the Squadron are on the move again, this time to Rheindahlen. Major E-L will be commanding a desk in HQ BAOR for the coming 2 years. A warm welcome goes to Major and Mrs. Fairman who have come back to the Regiment, after a spell at the College of Knowledge Camberley. To you all in 'C' Squadron: thanks for a really great time.

'D' Squadron



Lcpl Boydell tries to find the gear box while Tpr Bowkes locates the engine

1982 has proved to be a far fuller year than was first anticipated. The training season started with the emphasis being placed on individual training. This included the normal trade cadres and Troops were also given the task of presenting various subjects covering a wide and interesting spectrum. This was a great success and will inevitably be repeated next year. Ex Snow Queen was running concurrently down in Bavaria, and several members of the Squadron were able to get away onto the slopes to learn the thrills and spills of downhill skiing and to enjoy the local hospitality. The 2i/c, Capt Lang, decided that he needed a break from the rigours of the job, so he departed in March to Osnabruck as Staff Captain A in 24 Inf Bde. We gather that he is enjoying the job and looking forward to returning to Catterick with the

Brigade in 1983. Capt Wise, as the Second Captain, stepped into the 2i/c's role to plug the gap.

With the Guidon Parade beginning to loom on the not too distant horizon, SSM Derek Ingham was buckling on his marching boots and getting the Squadron licked into shape. His immediate ambition was to win the Regimental Drill competition which was held on the 16 March. Each day the steady stamp of boots and ever increasing hoarseness of the words of command could be heard. Boots were bulled into an amazing laquer whilst the creases in trousers were becoming downright dangerous. Eventually the day arrived with the Squadrons' Guards performing in front of the Coldstream Guards Drill Sergeant, the CO, Adjutant and RSM. Sadly for SSM Ingham, the Squadron was voted first equal with 'C' Squadron and



'What only one beer' Lcpl Bradley receives his prize. Inter Troop Assault Course Comp—Vogelsang

with the CO having the deciding vote the decision was somewhat inevitable. 'C' Squadron became No. 1 Guard and the eventual Escort to the Guidon. The following day the Regimental Rifle Meeting was held and the Squadron performed well. A few days later all the Troops deployed on foot into the local training areas to carry out a patrolling and counter penetration exercise. This was the first one of its type held in the Squadron and proved to be very valuable for the junior commanders in an unfamiliar role. It was the forerunner of a similar but more progressive exercise that was held later on whilst at Vogelsang in July.

The Training season was now beginning to hot up with elements of SHQ Troop departing for Sennelager, with all other command elements of the Regiment to train on the Battle Group Trainer. It had the effect of concentrating the mind on Combat Team Tactics for the forthcoming year. Capt Tilney, having spent almost entirely the whole of his service with the Regiment in 'A' Squadron, joined the Squadron as 2i/c in early April. Troop training on Soltau started almost immediately which gave him the opportunity to settle in quickly. The training went well and even though the weather was at times quite appalling, all the previous

changes in the Squadron ORBAT were confirmed. The Troops quickly sorted themselves out and by the end agreed that they were well confident in taking on the whole Soviet Army if asked to! On return from the week on Soltau, the Squadron was given no respite. We had been given the task of running all the administration and back up for the BAOR Orienteering Competition in which many teams from BAOR, RAFG, Germany, Belgium and France were competing. Maj Grey could often be seen checking how many more grey hairs had appeared as he wrestled with the countless liaison and administrative problems as they arose. Eventually all was ready and the convoy of heavily laden vehicles carrying tentage, public address systems, miles of white tape etc and pulling generators by the score departed from Springe which lies to the South west of Hannover. SQMS Batchelder and his team left for Hannover to run all the accommodation for the hundreds of runners who were still booking in as he was trying to depart! All was set up and the day started well. Cpls McGahey and Bowman once again made a mint on the bratty and hot dog stall, although it was noticed that very few were bought until after the day's run had been completed. Half way through the meeting the whole site had to be moved three miles for the second part. This entailed a lot of work and planning as it was done in near darkness and had to be ready by 0700 hrs the following



Rather you than me—Lcpl Barry ensures Tpr Wood 27 takes the plunge

morning. All went well with even the VIP Car park being completed before it was filled with countless Staff Cars, Press vehicles and other interested local dignitaries. The Championships were a great success and we still have the many plaques and presentations made to us to prove it! However we trust that we will not catch the selector's eye for re-run for a little while yet.

The last three weeks of May were spent furiously preparing ourselves for the Guidon Parade weekend. Once again creases were becoming a problem and it was even rumoured that some members of the Guard were to be charged for being in possession of a dangerous weapon. No. 1 uniforms (Blues) were slowly coming back from the tailor but slight worries were being voiced as to whether they would be ready in time. We just made it on the day although several people were still in barrack dress for the dress rehearsal. The details of the Parade are well covered in this edition of the Hawk, so it leaves only to say that all members of the Squadron thoroughly enjoyed the weekend with many old friendships of the past being re-kindled. Special thanks go to SSM Ingham for the way that he 'beasted' us on the Parade ground which resulted in that immortal Ex-Adjutant and Drill specialist, Lt Col Smales, being heard to say 'It was a close-run thing but I judged No. 4 Guard to have won the day'. Praise indeed from such as he!

We were given a few days grace after the Parade to sort ourselves out and then disappeared with the Regiment down to Vogelsang, situated a little South West of Cologne, for a fortnight of dismounted training. Very few of us had ever been there before and the facilities offered were ample to provide us with some exhilarating if not at times frightening and realistic training. The first week was spent out in the beautiful local countryside escaping from and evading each other with the final battle being fought in a farmyard. Schermulies, thunderflashes and Verey pistol cartridges were beginning to reach a crescendo at 0430 hrs in the morning when a bedroom window was thrown open and a string of unintelligible German invective could faintly be heard above the roar. The window was promptly closed and the battle continued. An enormous bull, standing in a nearby enclosure, was taking no notice until a Verey light bounced off his flank and a thunderflash went off beside him simultaneously. With a bellow of rage he charged at a nearby gunteam lying beside a farmcart and was only prevented from taking immediate retribution by the rope attached to the ring through his nose. The battle, strangely enough, ended very soon afterwards. The middle weekend was spent enjoying the local sights with parties going off down the Rhine, to Cologne and Bonn. Some members of the Squadron were unable to go far afield but judging by the stories told were well looked after by the locals with all their



Mr Milverton expects the worst

needs being catered for. The second week was spent using the wide variety of ranges available which included all small arms, grenade and Molotov cocktail throwing, battle runs and battle inoculation. The latter was more one of survival as everyone had to worm their way about 150 metres on their stomachs whilst simulated artillery shells were bursting all around. It was conducted after a particularly wet night so that the mud which had to be crawled through together with that which was raining down on us from the explosives produced a Squadron of totally unrecognisable people. We then went onto the Molotov cocktail range which produced some explosive results. The range also covered the technique of lying low in a manhole whilst a tank passed overhead whereupon the occupant would pop out, leap onto the back decking and deliver a grenade into the open turret. This stand produced a number of worried faces as can be seen by the photograph of Mr. Milverton who is awaiting the tank's passage over his manhole. Those who mastered the skill quickly took pride in showing the others the track marks on their berets! Watermanship training was conducted on a nearby lake and this proved to be popular. After the basics of paddling had been taught, a company assault was launched on an enemy held Island. The assault went in with great gusto, cleared the Island and then continued in the assault boats to the main position on the far bank.

This was also taken and on completion the Sqn Ldr, standing like Napoleon on the bank and waving his broken and plastered arm in the air, started an Inter-Troop boat race. The course was around the Island and back again. Paddling furiously into an increasingly wind-whipped sea, a very tired but exultant SHQ Team came in first. As a reward they were carried back to the Camp up a 1 in 3 gradient in the back of a truck, with the remainder of the Sqn plodding manfully along behind!

During the period we were able to catch up on Small Arms, Fitness, swimming and chemical training tests and a certain amount of time was usefully spent on an exhausting assault course. In summary, the fortnight proved to be very valuable and one which was greatly enjoyed due to the novelty of much that was attempted.



Part of the Tug of War Team preparing for action. Cpl McNulty, Cpl Salkeld, Lcpl Massey

Within a few days of arriving back in Hohne, Mr. Nutsford, Ssgt Riley and Cpl McGahey took about 25 members of the Squadron down to an area near Kassel for 10 days of Adventure training. This included canoeing, abseiling, rock climbing and hill walking. The party consisted mainly of the younger members of the Squadron and those that had not done much of this type of training before. Whilst this was going on a CPX called Ex Stags Head was being held near Nienburg. Capt Tilney was acting as Combat Team Commander with Mr. Milverton, Mr. Palmer, Ssgt Smith and others from SHQ Troop. Both 14/20 H and 3 RGJ Battle Groups were involved and although it was a pretty exhausting Exercise it re-confirmed many old lessons. August saw the Squadron once again on Soltau Training Area, this time working closely with individual companies from 3 RGJ. Towards the end of the fortnight we held the Squadron's Troop tests

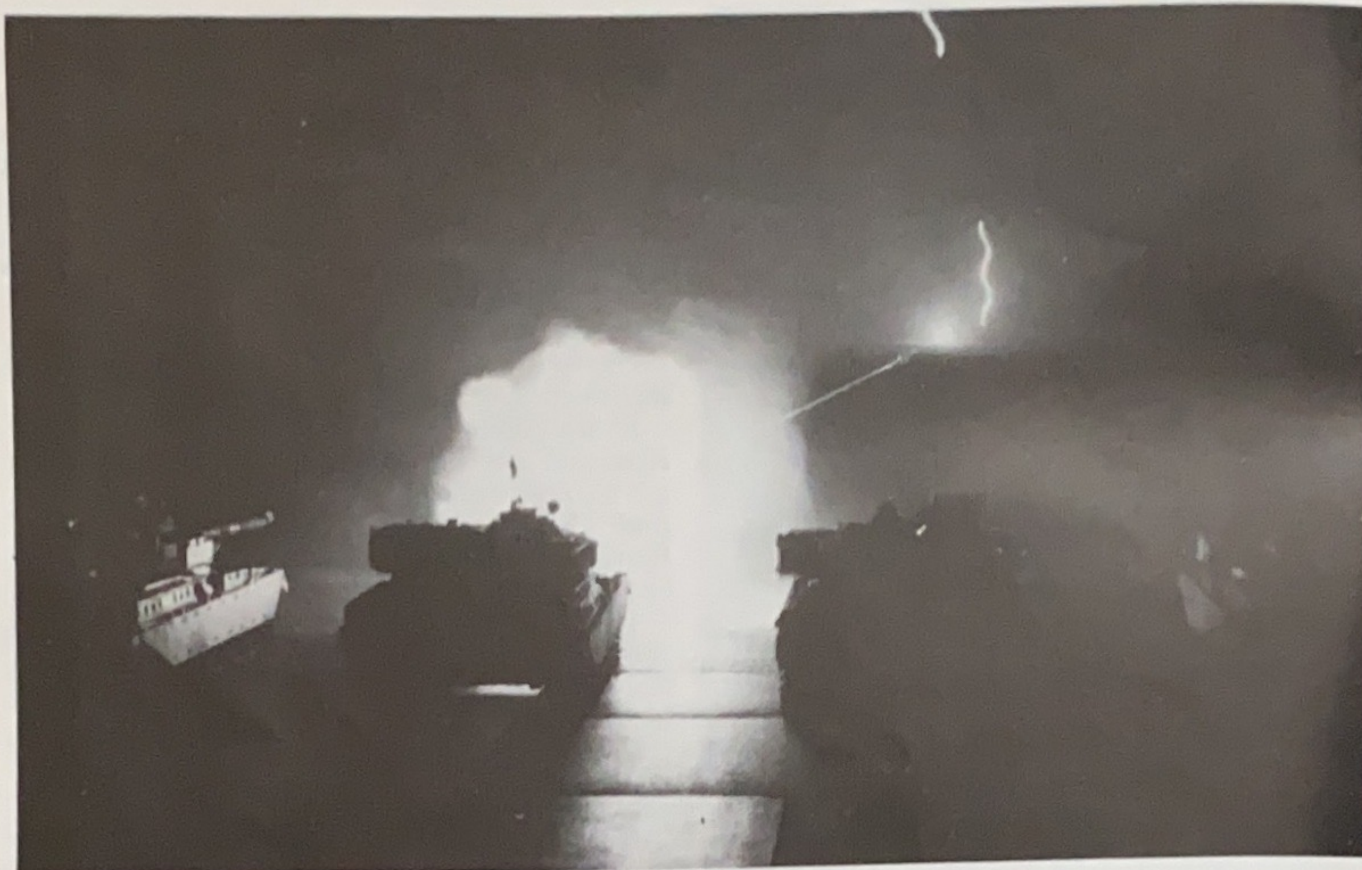
which had not been possible to hold earlier in the year. It started with a long night march and then involved each Troop moving round a number of stands throughout the following day. After a closely fought contest which showed that all Troops had an excellent knowledge of their profession, 1st Troop under Mr. Milverton and Sgt Mallalieu came out eventual winners.

The final part of the competition, the GTS, was held during Pre-Gunnery Camp training in November. 4th Troop under Sgt Wyper won this part although 1st Troop were able to hold onto their aggregate lead and won the Inter-Troop competition.

At the end of September, Maj Grey handed over command to a newly promoted Maj Tilney. He then left for Staff Training at RMCS Shrivenham and the Staff College at Camberley which he will attend throughout 1983. We all wish both he and his wife the best of good fortune.

The big FTX of the year, Ex Quarter Final, was held the following month and was for many the first of its type. What a change from Soltau! It was designed as a test exercise for 4 Armd Div, with 1 Armd Div—which included ourselves—acting as an enemy for them. It was held in the area South of Hannover and enabled all the crews to benefit from operating over wide open spaces which included beautiful countryside and realistic driving. Much valuable training was achieved and we look forward to the next chance to repeat it.

Annual Firing in November was the highlight of the year with every single member of the Squadron being totally involved. Sgt Kennedy was the Squadron IG with Sgt Mallalieu, Sgt Murphy and Lcpl Hardbattle as his assistants. Capt Wise coordinated the training and became Safety Officer whilst on the Ranges. A very concentrated fortnight's training was completed with 4th Troop under Sgt Wyper winning the final competition. The first two days of Firing produced many equipment problems which fortunately did not prevent some very good shooting from taking place. Ssgt Gill and his fitter section moved quickly into top gear and before long produced 15 tanks which were more or less completely serviceable. SSM Hutchinson, SQMS Batchelder and Cpls Bowman and Wood organised the Range layout each time we moved and generally saw to the smooth running of all the administrative issues. This left the way clear for the remainder to get on with the job of hitting targets—which they did by the score. Each day produced a steady improvement of skill and confidence and by the last day, the main battlerun, the Squadron was graded 'Excellent'. It is sometimes unwise to try and pick out anything of special note, but 3rd Troop do merit a mention. Mr. Palmer, Sgt Rowlett and Lcpl Ewen commanded the three tanks and at the end of their run, they and their crews were told by RMSI Thomas of the RAC Gunnery Wing that it had been



Night Firing—'Target—Stop'

the best run that he had seen during his two years at Hohne. Well done 3rd Troop. The day had proved to be the finale that we were all hoping for and we were delighted with the news that the Squadron had been awarded an 'A' grade for the two weeks firing.

The last major effort of the year came with the ARU. Training for this proved to be a little haphazard as we were also committed to supplying 5 tanks to participate in a Complete Round Proof Firing period simultaneously. After a certain amount of juggling with the boffin's time schedule and a lucky break in the weather, the CRP firing was completed successfully and we were also able to participate fully in the ARU. Bde HQ had arranged a number of stands testing subjects from physical fitness to Military Knowledge with the day being started by a 0530 hrs Crashout from barracks in our tanks. By the end of the day everyone was pretty exhausted but this quickly gave way to a feeling of jubilation with the news that 4th Troop under Sgt Wyper had won the ARU Troop Shield with 1st Troop under Mr. Milverton coming second and SHQ Troop coming in third equal. This had the effect of bringing 1982 to a suitable climax. All members of the Squadron can look back over the year with pride in the knowledge that they have given their all and achieved very heartening results. We now look forward to 1983 with all the new challenges that it will surely produce.

LAD

1982/83 was a busy year for the LAD with Battle Group training, FTX and Annual Firing being the most memorable.

Annual Firing gave the LAD a steady run of work with ECE and VM, working into the night (occasionally) but the effort was well worth it because the Squadron achieved an 'A' grading.

Ex Quarter Final was the first time I saw a whole Armoured Regiment working in Battlefield conditions, it certainly opened my eyes to a few things, especially the recovery side of the LAD. In the two years that Cpl Hopkins has been in the Regiment, this Exercise was the first one that he had recovered a Chieftain with his ARV. The ARV crew pulled out 2 tanks on the Exercise, both being 'A' Squadrons!!

The LAD has had a few changes during the year; we have said goodbye to Ssgt Rogers, Sgt Humphries, Cpl Joncjk, Lcpls Bowyer, Stannard and Rattley, and said hello to Ssgt Gill, Sgt Wass, Cpl Todd, Lcpl Speight and Cfns Fenn and Orford. Ssgt Gill's arrival was just in time for Battle Group training in August when at one stage we had 5 tanks VOR; the 434 was working non-stop for 3 days, in fact surrounding it were so many U/S assemblies etc. that the location was nicknamed the 'Graveyard'.

It has been a good and steady training year for the section and we look forward to 1983.

Officers' Mess



The Officers with the Colonel-in-Chief

As I look back over 1982 it seems as if we have had one of the most spectacular years for a long time. This is not only due to the scale and excellence of the many parties but also the alterations and innovations that have taken place.

The year began with great plans to improve the Officers' Mess fishing lake. Having heard a lot of talk about Troops of Engineers and 'plant' the majority of the officers got quite enthusiastic until they found themselves waist deep in mud with shovels at the ready. Sadly the mechanical assistance never really came off though the PSA did rebuild large parts of the banks and the aquaduct. Henry Dixon and Charles Clarke wandered around for weeks looking thoroughly grubby and muttering about 'flash floods' and shoring up the island, which actually meant other officers shovelling silt into channels in the empty lake and filling up sand bags. Dixon's memorial to the operation was the bridge he built to Donald's (Duck—but she lays eggs) island having finally found a use in the Armoured Corps for his Engineering degree.

The casual visitor arriving at Bredebeck on certain Friday evenings might be excused for believing himself lost. Not only the bright lights of a party shine from the house but a colourful sign reads CASINO above

the front door, and cars are parked haphazardly all over the paving. The regiment has once again taken to gambling or rather, encouraging others to gamble.

Talking was replaced by action last winter and, as usual without too much consultation, large sums of money were spent on setting up the very smart equipment now owned by the Roulette Syndicate. Credit for the concept of the complete Casino Evening must go to David Woodd, PMC at the time. The Mess is opened to the public (all the finest country houses are nowadays) for the evening, dress Black Tie (we must maintain standards); the gourmets come to enjoy dinner (especially now Auberon Ashbrooke is food member again) the foolhardy to gamble at roulette and blackjack and the lecherous and lovesick to dance the night away in the discotheque. This last is housed in the night club cellar equipped with late (daylight) bar and walls adorned with pictures of officers as toddlers and Allardice cartoons. No other innovation has had such a dramatic effect on the Mess. German girlfriends abound and contacts and friendships have been made with all sorts of locals. Never cancel a Casino Night! Once we did and one or two uninformed guests turned up when the majority of the officers were dressed only in bath towels. It turned out to be Enno Albert, Chairman of Hannover Race Course

and the Princess of Prussia with some friends and in the end we had an excellent impromptu dinner party.

It is rumoured that the Mess is soon to be run by a Syndicate. It would be only one more in the already long list—Racing, Roulette, Discotheque, Fishing, Shooting, Garage (Woodd even suggested a car sharing syndicate)—meetings and minutes abound. Rather like Lloyds, it is best to be a member of several so that the profits of one cover the losses in another. The Racing Syndicate had a year lacking distinction except for its disasters. However the Anglo-German Race Meeting at Hannover was a great success with an excellent lunch for the nobs with English and German speeches and a bun-fight for the boys outside the VIP tent, after which none of them could recognise a horse let alone bet on it. As usual the Pimms tent was a central attraction and though our own horses did not run the final tone was lent to the day when the 17th/21st Lancers horse won its race.

June 12th saw the culmination of months of preparation and planning, the enjoyment of which flitted by all too quickly. Dressing almost all the Regimental Officers in Blues proved a little tricky as traditionally this equipment has tended to be shared! Daily changes to the dress regulations found subalterns scrabbling through their (sometimes) drawers for extra spurs and buttons. Due to the enormous number of people over the Guidon Weekend the Mess had (horror of horrors) some married couples staying and officers were scattered all over the place.

Supper parties, held most generously by all the pads, were followed by a barbecue at which some guests seriously mistook Auberon Ashbrooke for an imported Cordon Bleu Chef. Saturday night was the tour de force for the Mess with a party for 500. An enormous marquee erected between the swimming pool and the Mess housed dinner and breakfast. When guests arrived they took their drinks into the Ante room and Dining room and amidst the crush tried desperately to shout each other. Little did they realise as they downed their fifth poisonously alcoholic cocktail that the delay was due to there being nothing to eat dinner off or drink out of. This minor hiatus did not detract from a very delicious dinner. Princess Anne arrived after dinner and the populace, suitably spurred, poured out to see a spectacular display by our own band with that of 3 Queens. Those with local knowledge took up precarious positions in the upper windows and on the roof to gain a better view. The party then got properly underway with dancing in the Ante room to a band and in the cellar disco followed by breakfast back in the marquee with a jazz band playing. The finale was about ten balloons going up at dawn taking evening-dress clad girls off into the mist. The Colonel in Chief expressed a desire to see this from a very specific balcony which resulted in one or two sleepy heads being surprised in their beds—

unabashed one of them joined the Royal Party (in dressing gown) to watch the spectacle. Once all had made it to bed they only had a couple of hours sleep before it was into another uniform for church. A thoroughly hectic weekend but one which was enjoyed by all.

After the Hunter Trial shared with 1 RHA we had a very successful dance based on a Casino Night with two sittings for dinner. There was conspicuous rivalry for attracting the senior guests between the Regiments which caused a lot of amusement. Breakfast was a little 'hot' but the dancing was still going strong at 6 in the morning.

The Ladies Guest Night in December was another first with 70 people seated in the Ante room—the most we have ever managed. The Band performed excellently and were followed by their own offshoot the Jazz Band with which Col Peter was so enamoured that he jived into the early hours.

As a Mess we have bid farewells to Padre Clayton-Jones who has been replaced by Robert Williams and to Nancy McGill who has gone to test her stethoscope on the 16/5 Lancers. Alastair McPherson has returned to his beloved helicopter only to herald Mike Bowman (another aircraft engineer) who came heavily laden with musical talents. Paddy Lawrence has gone on the long civilian course but we are not totally short of those Desperate Dan features as he is now on the reserve (and also engaged). Nigel Murray has gone to Junior Leaders to keep an eye on the WRAC in Bovington and Charles Clarke to Chorley to practice his dry wit as Adjutant of the DLOY. Henry Dixon's short spells at Regimental Duty has been followed by a return to technology and to help Garbo with his maths. Simon Lang is now at 5 Fd Force and so is not too far away and Jeremy Grey has gone to ask penetrating questions at Camberley. After almost all his service at RD David Woodd has finally left us for hotter climes in Zimbabwe. George McFarlane and Miles Wade have gone off on temporary detachment to Ireland and Cyprus respectively and Miles has also taken the plunge and got engaged.

We welcome back Richard and Sarah-Jane Shirreff laden with silks from the East and Jeremy and Sue Moger from the less glamorous banks of the Mohnesee. Howard Fairman is back primed with precis to take over 'C' Squadron and we look forward to Jay McNulty adding a bit of new world freshness to 'B' Squadron. A host of new officers have arrived and to Jonty Palmer's delight some of them are actually junior to him!! In 1983 he will be able to bully them into building his stables improvements.

RWHS

Officers' Dinner

The annual dinner (Officers ast and present) will be held at the Cavalry Club on Monday 21 November 1983—8 p.m.

Warrant Officers and Sergeants' Mess



Ramnuggar 1982—The morning after the event

1982 can certainly be described in all aspects as an extremely successful year and looking back over the previous 12 months it can truly be stated that the Mess and all its members are in top form.

The year started with our annual firework display whilst seeing in the New Year and things since then have generally gone with a bang.

At the start of the year we moved downstairs to the cellar whilst the main rooms were completely gutted for re-decoration and modernisation.

Life downstairs was not as bad as we had originally thought it would be. Although very cramped, it went on at nearly 100% normal with the usual entertainments, hosting VIPs and normal Mess life taking place.

One new rule that had to be implemented temporarily was that bar stools were out due to lack of room at the bar. However this was soon amended to allow one stool in situ for WO2 John Taylor's use—he needed to rest his weary limbs at lunch times following his daily 10-mile training session!

Sadly John left the Mess (for civilian life) whilst we were downstairs and we wish him all the best. (Bar takings have never been the same).

We also said goodbye to Lt Col de Beaujeu during this period and sadly we were not able to say farewell with the normal dinner night. However we did see the Colonel off with a very successful and enjoyable buffet downstairs, the highlight of the night being an impromptu cabaret, Tony Wagstaff relieving the bandmaster of his conducting baton and realising a life long ambition by conducting an orchestra. Alf Angel sang his new release, 'I left my heart in you know where' and Jim Wass REME, introduced himself to the Mess by proving he really is a white Charlie Williams.

We wish both the Colonel and Mrs. de Beaujeu good luck for the future in Brussels.

We did not stay downstairs as long as we had expected. It is still not known who bribed the workers but we were back upstairs in 4 weeks before the completion date to a bright and new Mess!

Our first *DO* in our new improved surroundings was to dine in Lt Col P. Harman, a thoroughly enjoyable event. The Colonel outlined his policy for the future with an excellent after-dinner speech, even the joke at the end being above par for the course. We wish the Colonel continuing success.



RSM Draper—in a happy mood

Another good nosh-up occurred when the Mess dined out Maj Williams, a good loyal friend of the Mess for many years who thoroughly earned the honour of being dined out. He is at the moment rearranging the North of England as OC Home HQ.

Medicina was celebrated this year by inviting the Officers and their Ladies to the Mess and an excellent social and dance was had by all. This event is now firmly logged in the Mess social calendar.

The next major event in the calendar was the Guidon weekend. After many conferences on planning, the Mess were ready for action. The aim was to hold receptions, parties and luncheons over this busy period as well as catering for 71 members of the Regimental Association who would be accommodated within the Mess. A further 78 members of the Association and SNCOs ERE were also hosted by the Mess members in their own homes. Add this to the relations and personal guests that members were looking after

and the task took on the proportions of a major exercise. The programme was as follows:

pm Thu 10 Jun	Mess reception for all
pm Fri 11 Jun	The hosting of all visitors to the Regiment (including officers and all soldiers' families)
am Sat 12 Jun	Lunch after the Parade
pm Sat 12 Jun	Guidon Party
am Sun 13 Jun	Lunch after the church service.

Suffice to say that the weekend was a complete success. The common bond between the present and the ex-members of the Regiment was a delight to see; we have always prided ourselves that we are a family Regiment and this was plainly evident. Amidst an atmosphere of friendship and good humour during the whole weekend everyone enjoyed themselves. Mess members were historically educated as the ex-members re-lived the days of India and Italy and told us of the 'characters' that were in the Regiment many years ago.

The Guidon Parade was held in glorious sunshine and as the Regiment marched on, there were great murmurs of delight and one could feel the electric pride which crackled between the poles of audience and performers. That evening at the Guidon Party the air was buzzing with compliments as everyone gave vent to their views and on Sunday when the Old Comrades departed, there were tears in many eyes as we said farewell to some lovely people who made the weekend, for us, a time that will never be forgotten. The names of such old soldiers as Ted Kellsall, Griff Jones, Charlie Osborne (to name just few) will be forever implanted in our memories.

Following the Guidon weekend the Regiment moved out of Hohne to form up as the 14/20 H Battle Group and trained at Vogelsang.

There we hosted the Battle Group Mess and though training made it impossible to hold a full BG shindig, we did have many good times and got to know our fellow senior ranks within the Battle Group.

There followed a reasonably quiet period for a couple of months due to training commitments. We did however hold a formal dinner for the members and their wives with all the normal pomp and ceremony being adhered to with the exception of the Mess Rugby due to the ladies being present (we didn't want to lose). It also cut the cost of repairing Mess kits this year! All the wives enjoyed the evening to the full and now want to come to all future dinners.

Mess kit was re-vamped this year by the introduction of braid kukris for wearing on jackets, a very smart and eye-catching addition.

We celebrated Ramnuggur in October and this proved to be one of our main social successes of the year. We cut down the size of the tents from previous years which effectively achieved a more cosy at-

mosphere. The party proved to be a tremendous success, enjoyed by both members and guests.

A fine balance of ceremony and informality throughout the evening ensured that everybody present wanted to have breakfast and see the dawn in. A truly family event this year and all who contributed to its success can be well satisfied that it was worthwhile. An offshoot from the party is that we are thinking about writing to the Guinness Book of Records, having in the early hours of the morning managed to get 27 people stood on the welcome mat, something I don't think we could manage sober!

We are now eagerly awaiting our last highlight of the year, the Annual Christmas Draw. Harry Best and his Christmas draw committee are busily working towards making it a good night for all with the added bonus of taking home a nice prize and finally we will close the year as I open these notes, with a splash New Years Eve party.

As mentioned previously this year has been Mess improvement year and now at the close of the year we can look at our Mess with a genuine sense of pride. It is now one of, if not the best-looking and equipped Messes in the Army and I don't consider that an overstatement. Apart from the re-decoration and modernisation of the premises a new carpet has been fitted throughout the building, no mean feat considering the size of the place.

A thorough dig-out in the archives by the RSM has produced many treasures that few of us have seen before. A little renovating of these properties plus all the normal Mess silver has produced a display second to none and all who have visited the Mess have commented favourably.

The Mess was extremely grateful when MOD gave permission for us to retain the old Guidon that was marched off in June and after a formal handover from the Colonel to the RSM the old Guidon now hangs proudly in the Mess.

In our small German room Andy Andrews has worked miracles this year. The walls of the bar are now completely lined with old medals, framed with the histories of those members who presented the medals to the Mess. Andy has spent most of his spare time this year making frames, researching material and producing a truly historic addition to the Mess, something of which we can be justly proud. If any past Mess members reading this article would like to be remembered for all time and have any Military photographs etc. please send them to the RSM and I can assure you your donation will be gratefully received and take its place amongst our other treasures.

We are awaiting our latest addition of a solid silver Chieftain tank to which present members have contributed. This is the first piece of silver the Mess has bought for many years and will look well amongst the old.



The Old Guidon being presented to the Sgts Mess by the Commanding Officer



The Old Guidon at home in the Mess

1982 has seen considerable comings and goings, so many in fact that would take far too much room to name them all.

During the year we have said farewell to WO's, Alf Angel, posted to RSM of the Royal Yeomanry (congratulations Alf on your promotion), Keith Glover, posted to Northern Ireland (keep your head down, Keith) and John Roadnight, John Taylor and Derek Ingham, all on demob and taking the big step, all our best wishes for the future.

Ted Woolford left the Army and is now on contract with the Sultan of Oman's Forces, it seems he couldn't forget the desert.

We also said farewell officially from the Mess (although all are still serving) to Capt Mick Burgess, RSMI Ian Leeming, RSMI Phil Midgely and Jim Eadsforth now on the long service list with the Army Cadet Force.

Sgts Bill Woodcock and George Smith left the Army during the year and we really miss the Liverpool v Everton banter from the two Scousers.

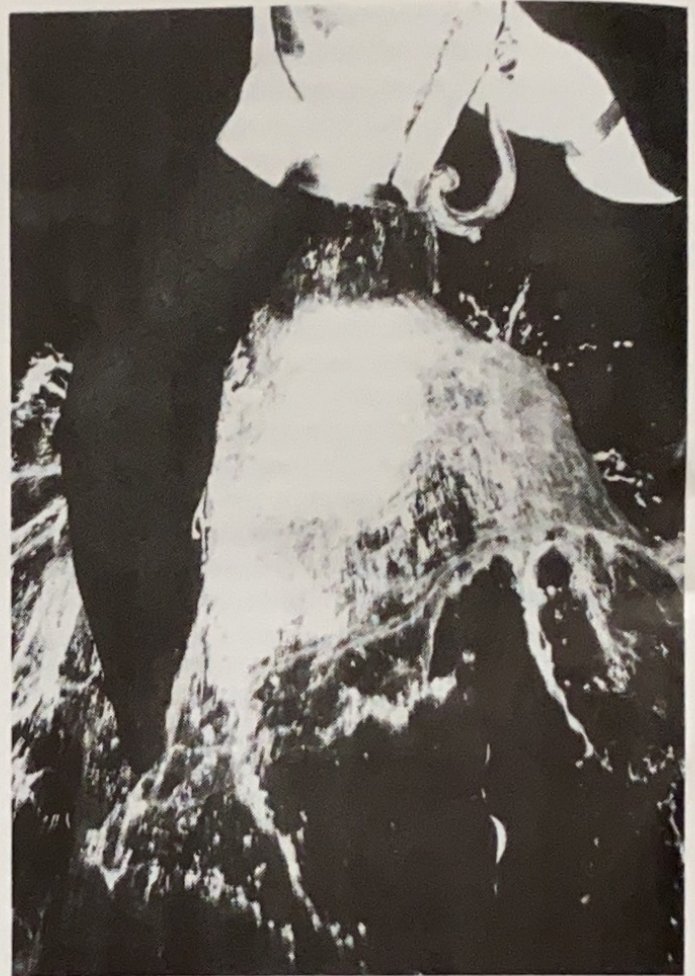
Fortunately for everyone who leaves the Mess one comes in and we extend our welcome once again to all those newly promoted members.

Finally a sad farewell to all the attached members who have left us during the last year and welcome to all their replacements. Without our attached arms personnel the Regiment couldn't perform and I think this can also be said with regards to the Mess. May your stay be a pleasant one.

In closing this year's review, a few snippets:

1. Joe Schofield is now the manager of the Mess Football Club and is showing a lot of form on the social side of football.
2. The Officers' Mess won the Annual Cricket match against the Sgts' Mess this year (makes a change).
3. The Wives Club now wish to hold their Christmas Dinner every year in the Sgts' Mess (the Waiters are such fun).
4. Tony Wagstaff will *not* be PMC in 83.

Finally, to all members past, if you are ever in the area, do pop in and see us, we can guarantee a warm welcome.



Sgt Dave Sloan gets his first 'wet' from the Ramnuggar Cup

Corporals' Mess

The main event of the year did not leave us untouched, the Guidon weekend involve all of the Mess members, (there are mutterings in the background saying that the Lindener Brewery Visit was the main event!). The Guidon reception office was opened in the Mess confines and the bar stayed open all afternoon for the weary travellers to quench their thirst.

The PMC, Cpl Baggallay (BAGGS) made the first mistake by hanging around thus having to buy every Colonel and Brigadier that wandered in a drink (It has since been said that he put up the price of drinks until he was reimbursed).

Throughout the weekend many old comrades popped in and swapped stories with some of the older members like Cpl Ron Warren and Cpl Pete Hartshorne.

On Saturday night the PMC made his second mistake, he closed the bar whilst a hypnotist act went on! It was later said that whilst he fended off the Mess members honourably, when a secretary of the British Legion started berating him (the man was 60+) his

resolve broke and he quickly got the bar open again.

The weekend culminated in a Sunday lunch with the Colonel-in-Chief, HRH The Princess Anne, which was a huge success.

Many new friendships were formed that weekend and pals who had been apart were brought together again. A special mention must be made about Lcpl Birtwistle's (BIRT) mum who on the Regimental presentation whilst the RSM was talking was heard to remark:— "he seems nice but why is he wearing sports kit?" (He was wearing Blues at the time).

The Lindener visit already mentioned was a huge success; sadly most of the stories thereof could not be related in a magazine of this ilk! Suffice to say the Lindener operatives at the brewery all worked overtime for the following week.

The Mess had a high number of competitors for the Cpl's Mess Snooker Championship. This was held on a knockout basis and was finally won by Cpl George Knowles. Our thanks to Lcpl Dave Taylor for organising the event.



Cpl Baggalley our PMC meets the Colonel-in-Chief

Ramadi is often gauged a success by the liquid amount consumed, however it was easier this year in the fact that nobody heard or noticed the Chieftain departing from the Roundhouse steps at 11 pm that night! Our appreciation goes to the organisers, especially Cpl George Gleadhill, Lcpl Kearton and Lcpl Jimmy Bond.

A lot of members have gone on to the greater heights of the WO's & Sgts' Mess and we congratulate them. Others have left or are leaving and we wish them good luck in the future. No longer will we have 'Sleeper' Lcpl 'Scouse' Harding checking the wood-grain of the bar or the new extract in the Guinness Book of Records for the largest amount of proposasls in one year at a Mess Meeting—Cpl Pete Hartshorne, a special vote of thanks must go to Cpl Jack Lockwood the Regimental Chippy who on leaving has presented to the Mess a picture of HM Queen Elizabeth II.

In conclusion we hope that the new friends and relationships that were formed at the Guidon weekend do not have to wait another 21 years before being renewed!



Cpls Warren and Harrison enjoying themselves

fortnight. We were also visited at camp by Maj Gen Jerram, the DRAC, and Maj Gen Palmer who presented Territorial Efficiency Medals to Maj Patterson, WO2 Gillham, and WO2 Steward, and the LSGC to Ssgt Radford. Maj Gen Palmer also presented the Duchy of Lancaster Prize to HQ Squadron.

The annual Regimental Service of Remembrance was once again held in St George's Church, Chorley, the home of our Padre Rev. Trevor Vaughan, and we were joined by both the Mayor and MP for Chorley for the occasion.

HQ and B Squadrons both appear to be well pleased with their new locations and report that improved recruiting is allowing them to retain only the keenest volunteers. HQ Squadron ran CPXs in February and June, as well as helping out with the communications on Ex Long Ride in April and have still found time to boost their squadron fund through the new club: "The Yeoman". A Squadron has enjoyed its first year under the command of Maj Jim Collis but will be sad to say goodbye to Ssgt Tom Gaskell who leaves in the

spring after an excellent tour as PSI. They are also sad to lose Ssgt Sephton, who leaves the TA after many years service, and who is replaced as SQMS by Ssgt Maclachlan. Capt Walker, by the way, has been promoted at last! B Squadron have been joined by Lt Alan Roberts who, although a Green Jacket in origin, was last posted as an RSM to the UDR, and by Ssgt Brian Radford 9/12L who comes as PSI. SSM Davies paraded a small contingent at Swinton for the annual Service of Remembrance, at which the wreath was laid by Tpr Hayes. During the year 'D' Squadron sent a skiing team to Austria, and formed a Parachute Club to jump at Cockerham sands. The SMG trophy in the NW DIST SAAM was won by the squadron shooting team captained by Ssgt Kershaw, who also won the best individual prize. Cdt Tony Connaughton and Pte Linda Goodwin, both of 'D' Squadron, were best recruits on their respective courses.

The Regiment looks forward to 1983, and especially to the more varied work and training our new role will give us.

The Falkland Islands—A Naval Viewpoint

On the 2nd August, HMS AMAZON sailed from Devonport to form Task Group 317.6.1 with HMS ILLUSTRIOUS and HMS BATTLEAXE on deployment to the Falkland Islands. We were to relieve our ships that had been stationed in the South Atlantic during the war and join the remaining Naval and civilian ships in their joint task of maintaining a military presence inside the Falkland Island Protection Zone (FIPZ).

The month preceding our deployment was spent implementing lessons learnt by our sister ships during the war. It proved to be a mammoth task but with plenty of help from the Dockyard we managed to achieve most of the more important requirements. These included fitting two more 20mm guns aft, installing 10 GPMG/LMG mountings around the upper deck, incorporating a Moving Target Indicator to our air defence radar, issuing the whole ship's company with special emergency survival clothing and equipment, exchanging our highly combustible mattresses for board-like non-combustible ones and painting everything on the upper decks grey to help disguise the ship. At the same time we changed two main engines, two diesel generators, and last but not means least embarked stores, provisions and ammunition to war levels. Needless to say there was little time for leave although most of the ship's company managed to grab a week.

During the 25 day passage to the Falkland Islands we attempted to put all the preparations to good operational use. Numerous Air Defence exercises

were carried out using Sea-Harriers from ILLUSTRIOUS and Buccaneers from Gibraltar as the 'aggressors'. These were combined with damage control exercises and action stations as well as training the majority of upper-deck personnel in the use of GPMG's/LMG's. Due to the small number of gunnery ratings in a Type 21 we had to utilize stewards, cooks and engineers to man our extra 20mm guns. They thoroughly enjoyed the change! The battle-weary 'home-goers' whom we met on our way down became temporary 'orange' forces to help us in surface action tactics and from them we transferred even more ammunition and cold weather clothing.

On arrival in the Carrier Operating Area (COA), some 100 miles east of the Falkland Islands, the Flag Officer and his staff transferred from HMS BRISTOL to HMS ILLUSTRIOUS, whose arrival allowed HMS INVINCIBLE to return home to some well earned leave. We then became part of the larger Task Group 317.8.1. During the remainder of our time in the FIPZ and COA the ship was in defence watches, which involved having many of the ship's company closed up for 12 hours a day while the remainder were at 6 minutes notice to go to action stations. All weapon systems were loaded and at immediate readiness.

As we couldn't be sure what the Argentinians might do we had to keep a sharp look-out, especially on radar, sonar and electronic sensing equipment. It proved very arduous. Although the occasional whale kept our sonar alert, staring at a radar or sonar screen for 6 hours at a time is enough to give anyone dots in

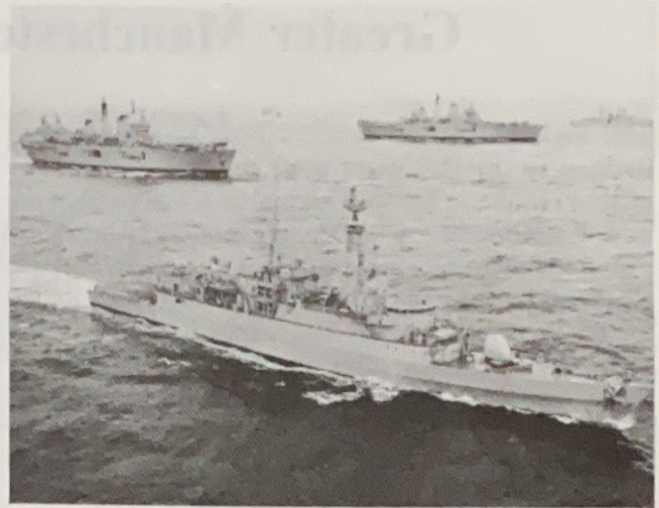
front of their eyes! To counter the obvious problems of fatigue and complacency we exercised our weapons systems frequently to keep the Operations Room and upper-deck crews alert. Coupled with the lack of peacetime ammunition restrictions, this allowed all the operators to become more efficient and familiar with their weapons than ever before.

To ensure that the FIPZ was not encroached by any Argentinian shipping and to supply the Carrier and her escorts with adequate warning of air attack, two ships were needed on picquet duty to the west of the Falkland Islands. Although the 'threat' whilst in these areas were obviously higher, because we were nearer Argentina, it was nice to leave the controlled environment of the COA for the relative peace and quiet of independent operations. Whilst the Lynx carried out daily surveillance of the area we occasionally had a chance to anchor off some of the settlements in and around the islands. This enabled us to land limited numbers of the ship's company who were always received with almost overwhelming hospitality. It served a dual purpose, showing the islanders that we still had their interests at heart as well as giving the lucky few the chance to set foot on 'Terra Firma' and see at first hand the reason for our presence in the Falkland Islands. We also carried out several exchanges with army and artillery units, using the Lynx to transfer the personnel. Refuelling whilst on picquet duty was carried out in San Carlos Water, previously known as 'bomb alley'. As both our sister ships HMS ANTELOPE and HMS ARDENT had been sunk in this area, this always proved to be a stirring reminder of the war that had so recently ended.

On completion of our picquet duty, we went alongside the oiling support ship *Stena Inspector* in Port Stanley for a short but much needed maintenance period. This allowed most of the ship's company to get ashore and view the devastating effect of the war on this small town. We then returned to the COA and the cycle began all over again.

Throughout our time in and around the Falkland islands the Lynx helicopter, aided by an excellent serviceability record, proved to be invaluable. As well as fulfilling the primary tasks of surface surveillance and anti-submarine weapon carrier, secondary tasks such as mail collection and personnel transfer meant that both aircrew and maintainers were kept extremely busy. In 3 months, our Lynx flew 250 hours which included a weeks transfer to both HMS BIRMINGHAM and HMS PHOEBE, when their own Lynx's were unserviceable.

To the average sailor, a 3½ month deployment is fairly common. However, not one person will deny that these last 3½ months have been the longest we have ever experienced. In all, we spent a continuous 58 days closed up in defence watches, with only two or three short breaks for sport or recreation. That meant



HMS Amazon—on duty with the Task Force in the South Atlantic



that one watch in the Operations Room spent a total of 700 hours at their displays. The ship travelled 29,140 nautical miles and the helicopter covered 22,500 miles in the 250 hours it flew (Not good for the MOT!). We fired nearly 300 4.5" shells, 10,000 rounds of 7.62mm and 3,000 20mm shells.

Without doubt the deployment has been an invaluable experience for us all, and combined with the earlier ARMILLA patrol, we will have been away from UK for a total of 7½ months this year. It will be nice to spend some time a little nearer home in 1983.

Greater Manchester Army Cadet Force

The highlight of the year for both staff and cadets badged to the Regiment must surely have been the visit to Hohne to see the Colonel-in-Chief present the new Guidon. We were deeply honoured at being asked to participate in the parade and a representative troop under the command of Lt Neville Hosler joined in the final march past. The writer is presently still recovering from the after effects of spending nearly three weeks in Tech Stores, the symptoms of the complaint appear to be balloons floating before the eyes. The fact that this article was submitted late to Home HQ is due to me still working to Howard Time.

Relationships were further cemented when for the first time a 14/20H KAPE Team visited us at the annual camp. Our sincere thanks go to Matthew Gimlette and his team for all their help and for getting thoroughly involved in camp life. If nothing else Eagle Enterprises certainly benefited from their visit. Another coup for Captain Ten per cent. It would be good to see this visit as a regular feature at camp if conditions permitted.

A number of the officers attended the most successful re-union at Preston and had a thoroughly enjoyable weekend. The badged cadets have been working consistently throughout the year and have achieved good results in the Army Proficiency certificate exams.

It is suspected that many will be opting to join the Regiment in the future.

Since the last edition of the Hawk we have said farewell to Major Bert Heap who has been in one uniform or another since he was himself a cadet. We wish Bert well on his retirement. 2Lt Edward Marks joined us on commissioning and now commands Wigan detachment and congratulations are due to Sgt K. Charman who has been appointed Under Officer and is awaiting his commission.

There is an open invitation for any member of the Regiment on UK leave to visit the nearest 14/20H detachment where he will be made most welcome. We always like to see a friendly face.

Location Statement of Badged Officers

Major	B. N. Slattery	Trg Major
Major	M. Newman	OC, C Coy & Regl. Liaison Off.
Major	S. Harman	OC A Sqn
Capt	E. A. Woolfendon	B Coy
Lt	N. Hosler	Newtown Det. (A Sqn)
Lt	P. Atherton	Leigh Det. (A Sqn)
2Lt	E. D. Marks	Wigan Det. (A Sqn)
Lt	K. H. Leadbetter	Clifton Det. (B Coy)
Under Officer	K. Charman	Atherton Det. (A Sqn)

King Edward VII's Hospital for Officers

SISTER AGNES'S

Beaumont House,
Beaumont Street, London W.1.

Patron: Her Majesty the Queen

King Edward VII's Hospital for Officers, affectionately known as Sister Agnes's, provides the best medical and surgical facilities at the lowest possible cost to officers of all three services (including women officers) serving or retired, who have held a permanent or temporary commission in the Armed Forces. This facility also extends to officers' wives, widows and dependent children of not less than 4 years of age.

The hospital has both private rooms and small wards, and well-equipped X-Ray and Physiotherapy Departments. Medical check-ups can be arranged at a moderate price.

Serving officers are entitled to free nursing and maintenance in the shared rooms. Retired officers and their dependants are charged £315 per week for a private room. The charge for other patients is £665. If, however, a patient can pay a sum nearer to the actual cost of his/her maintenance (now over £680 per week) this is much appreciated as it helps others. Consultant's fees are a matter for personal arrangement between patient and Consultant. There is a generously administered Benevolent Fund for those in straitened circumstances.

Subject to age BUPA gives friends of the Hospital a 15% reduction on their BUPACARE subscriptions, and PPP and Western Provident a 25% reduction on their Family Masterplan and Supercover policies respectively, if payment is made by direct debit.

The hospital is currently handling over 2200 in-patients and 700 out-patients a year. It is not part of the NHS and is therefore reliant on voluntary aid via subscriptions, donations and legacies for which there is an increasing need as the demand for beds increases.

If you would like to receive information or become a subscriber please write to the Appeals Secretary, (N.B.), 6 Buckingham Place, London SW1E 6HR, or phone 01-828 4454. Applications for admission should be made to the Matron on 01-486 4411.

PRESENTATION
OF THE
GUIDON

TO THE
14TH/20TH KING'S HUSSARS

BY

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE PRINCESS ANNE,
MRS. MARK PHILLIPS,
G. C. V. O.

COLONEL-IN-CHIEF

HOHNE
12TH JUNE 1982

THE PARADE

Colonel of the Regiment:

MAJOR GENERAL J M PALMER

Commanding Officer:

LIEUTENANT COLONEL P HARMAN

Adjutant:

CAPTAIN A R D SHIRREFF

Aide de Camp to the Colonel-in-Chief:

CAPTAIN H A O WICKS

Quartermasters:

MAJOR (QM) G J MITCHELL CAPTAIN (QM) J P HOWARD

Guidon Bearers:

Old Guidon:
Warrant Officer Class 2 (INT WO)
H BEST

New Guidon:
Warrant Officer Class 2 (RQMS)
W M BUTCHER

GUARDS

No 1 Guard:

Captain A R E SINGER
Lieutenant J H BEARDSALL
Lieutenant J R M PALMER
Warrant Officer Class 2 (SSM)
J SCHOFIELD
Staff Sergeant (SQMS) R M RILEY
38 ORs of 'C' Squadron

No 2 Guard:

Captain M P St L HAMMICK
Lieutenant N G T POLLEY
Lieutenant L P HUELIN
Warrant Officer Class 2 (SSM)
R WASHINGTON
Staff Sergeant (SQMS) J R H YOUNG
38 ORs of 'A' Squadron

No 3 Guard:

Captain C V CLARKE
Lieutenant A J BRADSHAW
Lieutenant M C D GIMLETTE
Warrant Officer Class 2 (SSM)
A G WAGSTAFF
Staff Sergeant (SQMS) A B BEVERIDGE
38 ORs of 'B' Squadron

No 4 Guard:

Captain G H R TILNEY
Lieutenant R W H SUTCLIFFE
Lieutenant N J MILVERTON
Warrant Officer Class 2 (SSM)
D S INGHAM
Staff Sergeant (SQMS) T J BATCHELDER
38 ORs of 'D' Squadron

No 5 Guard:

Captain S W SUCHANEK
Lieutenant P P O'NEIL-DONNELLON
Lieutenant P J NUTSFORD
Warrant Officer Class 2 (SSM) F L BRIERLEY
Staff Sergeant (SQMS) A W WAINWRIGHT
38 ORs of 'HQ' Squadron

Regimental Sergeant Major:

Warrant Officer Class 1 B J M DRAPER

Bandmaster:

Warrant Officer Class 1 R SANDS

The Guidon was consecrated by:

The CHAPLAIN GENERAL
The Venerable Archdeacon W F JOHNSTON QHC MA

Attended by:

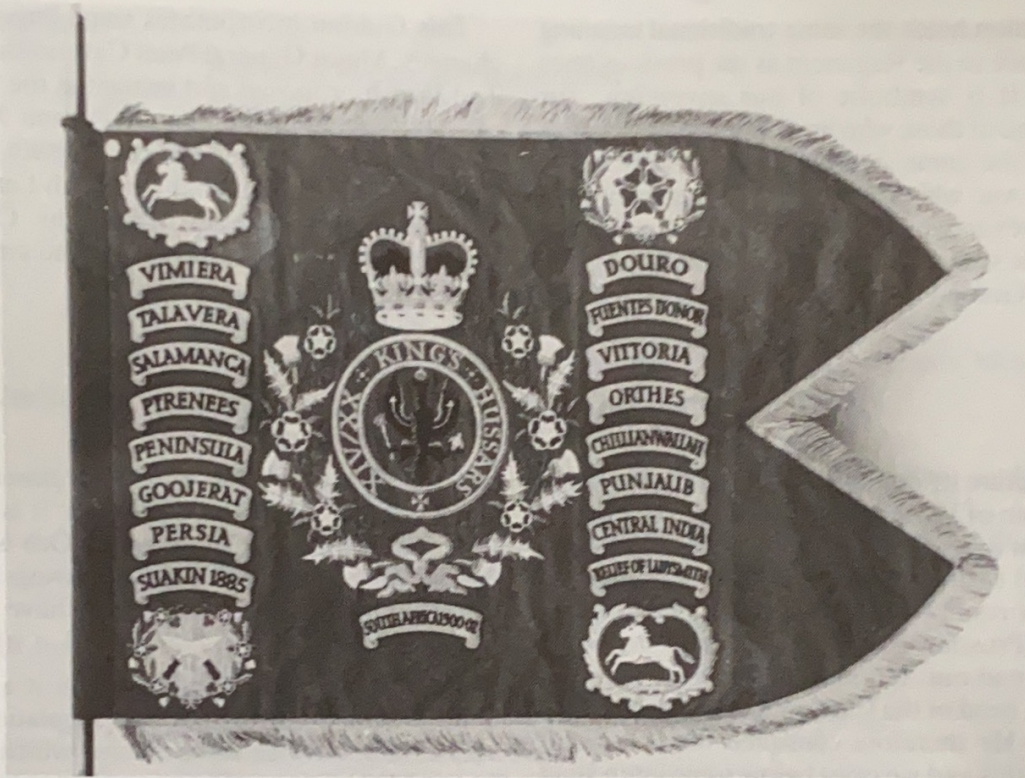
The Reverend H BEATTIE MBE
The Reverend Colonel H A R TILNEY OBE
The Reverend R CLAYTON-JONES

Participating in the Parade were members of:

6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles

Marching past:

The Regimental Association led by:
Colonel R P D F ALLEN MBE
Cadets and Officers of the Greater Manchester Army Cadet Force
Officers and other Ranks of the 8th/13th Victoria Mounted Rifles



The New Guidon



The Guidon

The new Guidon holds the same traditional meaning and importance to the Regiment as the previous ones have done. It is symbolic of our sovereign, our Regiment, and of those who have fallen in past battles fighting for the same causes. In the event of an outbreak of war which involves the Regiment, the Guidon however would not accompany us to the battlefield. The scenes of past battles of soldiers rallying around their Guidon to save capture will not happen!

This Guidon incorporates some important design changes. Major General Peter Cavendish and Colonel Ted Walsh proposed and instigated the replacement of the Regimental numbers XIV and XX with the Red Rose of Lancaster and the Crossed Kukris. The close ties that the Regiment has with Lancashire and now with the 6th Queen Elizabeths' Own Gurkha Rifles are now aptly displayed on the symbolic heart of the Regiment.

The New Guidon

The manufacture of our new Guidon was completed by the autumn of 1981 and in October the Colonel of the Regiment accompanied by Lt Col Walsh (Design advisor) went to the Logistic Executive at Andover to view it. As a result of this visit the Colonel thought that on the Prussian Eagle centre device the wings were too spread out, the tops of the wings were not level and the head of the Eagle and Crown were tilted at an angle. He therefore consulted the College of Arms about this and we print below some interesting extracts from a letter from Garter, Principal King of Arms, with his kind permission.

"I thought you would like to know of and have on record the following interesting facts.

The first takes the form of a Letter from Horse Guards date 19th July 1866 asking for a sketch of the Prussian Eagle to be sent to his Royal Highness Field Marshall the Duke of Cambridge as that 'now attached to the Officers Pattern here has been complained of as being heraldically incorrect'.

The Inspector of Colours in a letter of 8th September 1866 mentions that the old colours of the 14th Hussars was always embroidered in black".

In a long letter dated 4th April 1930 Sir Gerald Wollaston, Garter King of Arms, states "the right to bear the Prussian Eagle was granted to the Regiment in 1799 in honour of the marriage of the Princess Royal of Prussia to His Royal Highness the Duke of York in 1791".

Quoting again from the same letter "the Office of Inspector of Colours was not created until 1806. He was directed as his first duty to ascertain particulars of Colours borne by the Regiments . . . In the course of this duty the Inspector seems to have applied to the Officer Commanding 14th Light Dragoons on 23rd April 1807 for particulars of the Colours then borne" and pencil sketches of these which had been sent to him in response to the request were studied by Garter King of Arms at that time.

Sir Gerald Wollaston then gives details of the battle Honour "Peninsula" and the re-titling of the Regiment

in 1832 as the 14th or King's Regiment of Light Dragoons and concludes by saying "It is a matter of no moment whatever whether the Orb is upright or slanting or as to the form of the wings. These are merely matters of treatment which have no heraldic significance".

While the rules of heraldry make it a disciplined subject, within these rules and regulations there is considerable latitude in the manner which the various Devices, Emblems and Figures and Charges of heraldry are depicted. Thus, regarding the Prussian Eagle, this must be represented so as to be recognizably an Eagle, displayed, that is to say with its wings spread out, tinctured Sable, black, with a Crown on its head and holding an Orb in its dexter paw; but if the wings are painted slightly higher up than the horizontal or the pinions thereof are closer together or wider apart, as the artist has thought best, according to the rules of heraldry such a depiction of the Eagle in question is perfectly correct.

It does not matter, heraldically, that the Eagle has been painted with one wing in a slightly different plane from the other or that the Crown on its head or the Eagle's head itself is tilted. But if the Regiment feel acutely on these points they would not be declared by me to be wrong."

The Guidon had been seen and approved by HM The Queen, alterations would have been expensive and, although changes could have been made, it was decided in the light of the expert opinion given to accept the new Guidon as made. The Colonel reports that, in spite of the minor ornithological variations to the present Guidon, it is a fine example of British workmanship of which the Regiment will be justifiably proud. He has asked that the gratitude of the Regiment be expressed publicly in the Hawk to Lt Col Walsh, the Staff of the Clothing and Textiles Branch of the Logistic Executive and, last but not least, those members of the firm of Whippler of Exeter who actually made the Guidon.

Guidon Weekend Programme

Thursday 10th June

1300

Evening

Arrival of Regimental Association
Reception parties in all Messes

Friday 11th June

am

1200

1430

pm

Evening

Regimental Open Morning
Arrival of Colonel in Chief
Colonel in Chief to sign Golden Book in Bergen
Garden Party
Commanding Officer's Dinner Party for Colonel in Chief.
All Regimental Association to Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Mess

Saturday 12th June

1100

pm

Evening

GUIDON PARADE

Lunch provided for all Regiment, Regimental Association and Guests in respective Messes

Sports Afternoon, including International Hot Air Balloon Race, Polo Match and Inter Squadron Football Matches

Dances in respective Messes, Colonel in Chief to Officer's Mess

Sunday 13th June

1100

1200

1300

1500

Church Service
Colonel in Chief to lunch with Corporals and their guests
Regimental Association depart
Colonel in Chief departs



The Colonel-in-Chief reviews the Regiment accompanied by the Colonel of the Regiment and the Commanding Officer

THE GUIDON WEEKEND

To many of the Old Comrades and certain members of the Regiment, including the Commanding Officer, it must have been a case of *deja vu!* Same occasion, same parade ground! Indeed 21 years earlier the Regiment was presented with a new Guidon on the Hohne Camp Parade Ground. I am sure an equally memorable weekend was had in June 1961.

On this occasion three main events happened. The new Guidon was presented, the Colonel in Chief visited to present the Guidon and the Old Comrades (*en masse*) arrived. It would be difficult to clearly say which part of the programme was more demanding to organise—quite possibly the last group!

There was a tremendous turnout for the weekend. In tabulated form:

Officers (plus wives)		Other Ranks (plus wives)	
Old Comrades	66	Old Comrades	101
ERE	49	ERE and Guests	168
Official Guests	24		
Parents and Private Guests	61		

Special mention should be made of Colonel Brian and Paddy Tayleur and Ted Kelsall who came from

Kenya, ex Corporal Wiltshire (98 years old), the officers and soldiers of the 8th/13th Victoria Mounted Rifles, who made a special trip from Australia in order to attend, Brigadier Sir Noel and Lady Short, Colonel 6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles and the 4 representatives of the 43rd Gurkha Lorried Brigade, Colonel and Mrs. John Ferguson who represented the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry. Sadly the crew of HMS Amazon were busy and could not send a representative. The list goes on and it is only possible to thank everyone for the enormous effort made to attend the weekend.

It was carefully planned to ensure that there was always something happening, that everyone had a chance to meet everyone else and that as many people as possible met the Colonel in Chief.

The Colonel in Chief was probably the hardest worked person of all. From arrival to departure, she was constantly meeting people and there were few occasions where she had a proper rest. There is little doubt that her enthusiasm and vitality throughout rubbed off on everyone and contributed greatly to the success of the weekend.

The highlight of the weekend was the Presentation of

THE PARADE



The Regiment marches past



RQMS Butcher receives the New Guidon from the Colonel-in-Chief

the Guidon Parade. Rain showers seemed imminent but a fairly strong wind edged the blacker clouds to one side. At 9.15 the first of the two thousand spectators began to arrive. At 11.00 am with the Regiment formed up the Colonel in Chief arrived with a mounted escort, commanded by David Woodd. The atmosphere was charged and the spectacle was magnificent. Chieftain tanks were at the back of the parade and the five guards of 40 men were in Blues! (All due to the Quartermaster's efforts) (and the CO's)!! The spectators filled every available chair on three sides of the parade square. The Colonel in Chief reviewed the Regiment, and the Band then trooped looking extremely smart in their newly acquired ceremonial dress. The old Guidon was then trooped and marched off. The new Guidon was consecrated by the Chaplain General and Colonel 'Freckles' Tilney read the Regimental collect. The Colonel in Chief presented the Regiment

with the new Guidon, moments after the Colonel of the Regiment and the ADC had effected an original but slick drill movement to prevent the Guidon being blown off the Timpanis! The Regiment then marched past in slow and quick time and advanced in review order with the Commanding Officer and Adjutant mounted on chargers. The March off Parade seemed endless. After the Regiment came two Gurkha Officers from 6 GR, officers and other ranks of 8th/13th Victoria Mounted Rifles, officers and cadets of the Greater Manchester Cadet Force and then finally the Old Comrades under command of Colonel Forty Allen who had marched with the Old Comrades on the same occasion 21 years ago. The Regiment had taken on an ambitious parade but with a great deal of hard work in preparation and much thought in the planning, the necessary standard was achieved to make the day a great success.

SPEECH BY THE COLONEL IN CHIEF

"I am very honoured and delighted as your Colonel in Chief to be able to present you your new Guidon on behalf of Her Majesty The Queen. 21 years ago this weekend, the late Field Marshal Templar presented the Regiment with the present Guidon on this very same Parade ground. So much has happened in the intervening years and that is where any similarity ends as I am sure the few members of the Regiment who were serving at that ceremony will testify. The Parade is the same format but the Regiment has progressed in leaps and bounds to cope with new technology and the extra demands on the modern soldiers. Although there are no new battle honours, the Regiment can look back proudly on successful operational tours in Northern Ireland in any role, and wherever else you have served at home or in Germany.

Our bretheren fighting today in the South Atlantic are justifiably very much in our thoughts and I can fully understand the feeling of frustration many of you may have in not being part of the action. But you are professionals in your own field of tank warfare and as part of a larger battle group in the defence of Western Europe, and the Falkland Islands are not good tank country! In the absence of so many men you are an even more vital contribution to the NATO deterrent and your continued excellence in your role in Germany by hard training may not sound so glamorous, but it is nonetheless very necessary and the best way for you to help their efforts. You have shown a very high standard on parade today which comes as no surprise to me. I know that your ability to march up and down has very little bearing on your ability to make good tank crewmen, however, a parade like today demands practice, several practices even, self-discipline, a lot of concentration and motivation and all of these qualities are required in order to be efficient tank crewmen and as such, this parade reflects extremely well on the efficiency and cohesion of the whole Regiment.

It is with great pleasure and very flattering to the Regiment that there are so many Old Comrades who have made the long journey to Hohne to be with us today for this very special occasion and indeed to join in by marching off with your Regiment. We are delighted to see you and I know that you are being well looked after and that you will no doubt take the opportunity of sampling other delights which Hohne has to offer this weekend.

This is very much a family affair but may I also welcome all friends of the Regiment who are with us, some of whom have come a very long way. We are equally delighted to see you and I am sure that you will be well looked after.



The Colonel-in-Chief addresses the Regiment

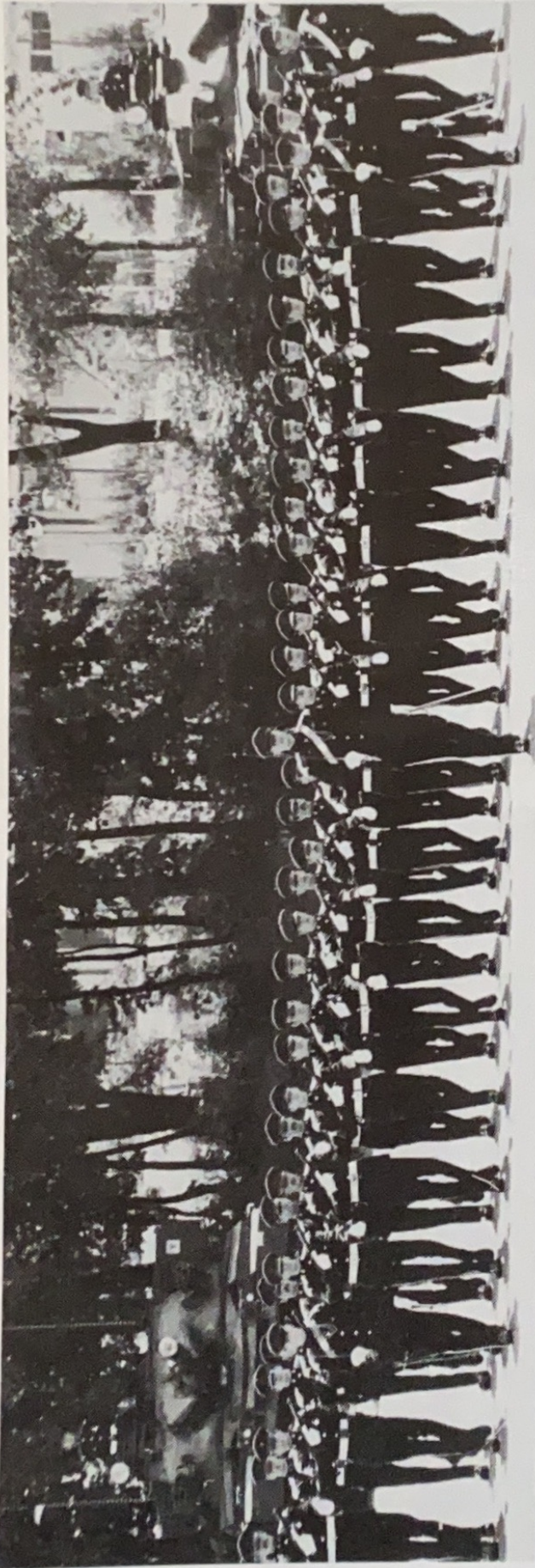
May I finish by saying how much I enjoy my visits to the Regiment and the opportunity to meet so many of you and your families. May I wish you all the very best especially in the busy weeks ahead and congratulate you on an excellent parade."

COMMANDING OFFICER'S REPLY TO THE COLONEL IN CHIEF'S ADDRESS

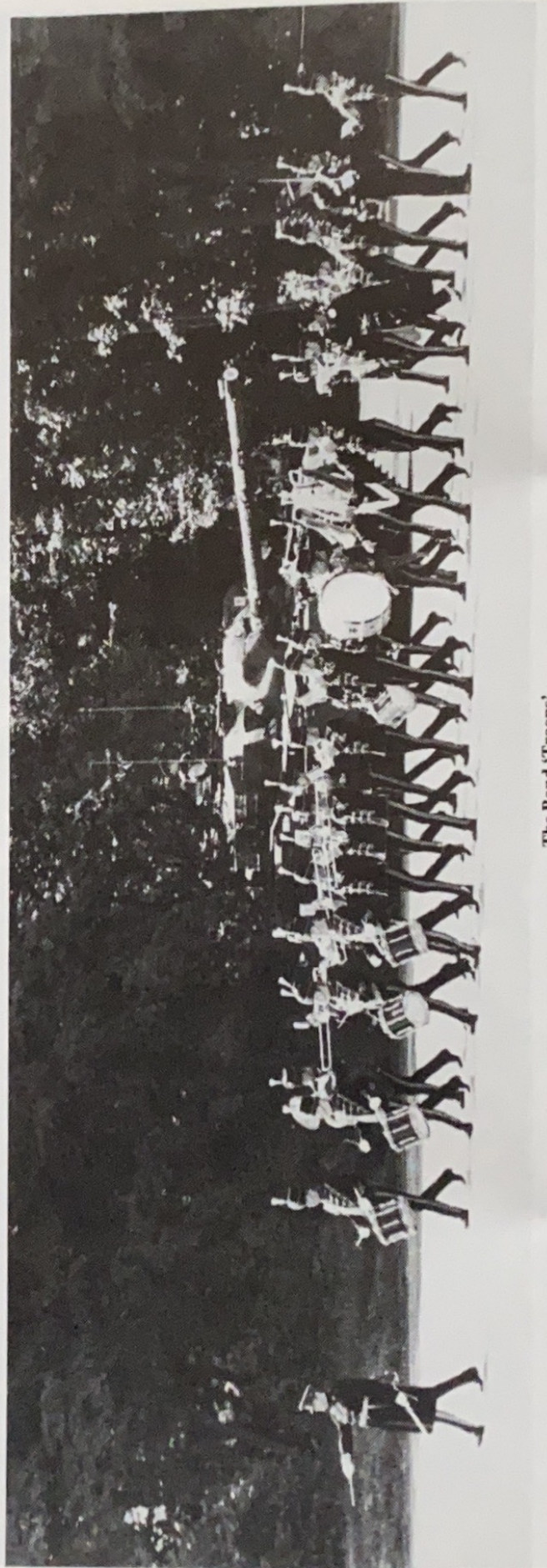
"Maam, on behalf of all members of your Regiment I would like to thank you for coming to Hohne and today presenting us with this our new Guidon which Her Majesty the Queen has most graciously bestowed upon us. May I ask you on your return to London to convey our sincere thanks to Her Majesty the Queen and inform her that we will guard and cherish this our new Guidon from now on and finally Maam on behalf of all members of the Regiment I would like to say how much we appreciate your visit to the Regiment and we sincerely hope you enjoy the remainder of your time with us."



The Officers and Escorts 'on parade'



The Escort to the Guidon, C Sqn



The Band 'Troops'



The Old Guidon is marched off parade

The parade was followed by an Officer's Mess lunch in the Schutzenfest tent for 500 people, of which 300 were official guests. Most were British Military, but there were also many German dignitaries and friends from the surrounding area. The Sergeant's Mess held a buffet lunch and the rest of the Regiment plus their guests had a carnival type celebration in the Regimental restaurant and on the green outside.

It was difficult to extract people from their celebrations for the afternoon of sporting activities but once there and despite the wind and a bit of rain the spirit of the morning carried on. C Sqn won the football competition, HQ Sqn won the Tug of War and the Hamburg Polo Team beat the Hohne Club team. Finally the International Balloon Race provide drama and entertainment as they tried to take off in the strong winds.

A small pause for rest was allowed before the evening's entertainment began. The Colonel in Chief dined in the Adjutant's house prior to the Officer's Mess Dance. The Sergeant's Mess had yet another party and the Junior Ranks Club had a cabaret. (all these occasions are written up in respective Mess notes).

The final morning of the weekend involved a Regimental Church Sunday where the new Guidon

was displayed. The Colonel in Chief attended a lunch with the Corporal's Mess, which was a successful finale to the Royal programme. Throughout the whole of the weekend, Princess Anne made the occasion by participating with great enthusiasm. The Old Comrades meanwhile were being loaded onto coaches to take them to Hamburg to catch their return ferry. All of a sudden the Camp became remarkably quiet after days of vibrant activity and those that remained took the opportunity to relax!

Special thanks must go to Major Bill Williams, the Regimental Secretary, for all his efforts in co-ordinating the attendance and movement plan for the many guests.

Finally, Captain Cameron-Hayes must be congratulated for his outstanding work as the coordinator for all aspects of the memorable occasion and I would personally like to take this opportunity to thank him on behalf of all members of the Regiment and the Regimental Association.



Members of the 8th/13th Victoria Mounted Rifles meet the Colonel-in-Chief

Congratulatory

The following messages were received from our Colonel in Chief Her Royal Highness The Princess Anne and Major General J. P. Palmer, Colonel of the Regiment:

1. *From the Office of Princess Anne*

"Princess Anne wishes to express her warmest good wishes to everyone in the Regiment and to repeat how delighted she was to be with the Regiment for the Presentation of the Guidon. It was a memorable day which Her Royal Highness will long remember with pride and affection.

She is well aware of the amount of extra work necessitated by such a visit and while it is impossible to thank everyone individually for the contribution they made, she wishes them to know how much their combined efforts were appreciated."

2. From the Colonel of the Regiment

"There are three aspects in particular that I would like to mention and to be brought to the attention of the Regiment. Firstly the Parade was brilliant. There were many in the audience who have had more experience at that sort of thing than us, but they were all, professionals and amateurs alike, full of praise for the Parade and for the steadiness and smartness and discipline of all your soldiers.

Secondly, I am always gratified on such occasions to note how your soldiers put in an enormous amount of work with very little sleep so cheerfully and willingly, yet at the same time remain polite, long suffering and always ready to meet the wishes, however inconvenient, of their guests. The categories to whom I refer are too many to mention but I must single out the staffs of all the Messes, the cooks and last but not least all those who did not appear in public and the results of whose labours were possibly not obvious, but who must have worked so hard in the background to produce such excellent results.

Thirdly, I congratulate the whole Regiment on the way they acted as hosts. All this says a lot for the quality of our Officers and Soldiers and I congratulate them all on the exceptionally high standards produced throughout the weekend.

Finally, all ranks should note that the last words of our Colonel in Chief as I left her on Sunday evening were that she could not have enjoyed herself more. This must be the best possible reward for all the hard work that you and the Regiment put into this weekend. I thank you all most sincerely."



Those still at Regt Duty who were also on the Guidon Parade 1961. L—R, SSM D. Ingham, Lt Col P. Harman, Capt M. Burgess, SQMS E. Woolford



No 1 Guard (C Sqn)



No 2 Guard (A Sqn)



No 3 Guard (B Sqn)



No 4 Guard (D Sqn)



No 5 Guard (HQ Sqn)



The Regt Assn march past at the Guidon Parade



Cpl Gleadhill (HQ Sqn) receives the Tug of War trophy from HRH The Princess Anne



Tpr Senogles (D Sqn) and friend chat with Princess Anne

Equitation

STABLES

1982 has been a very busy year for the stables with a record number of horses and ponies in the yard.

There have been several comings and goings on the staff side of life. Cpl Watton, the 'head lad', kept a tight rein on the yard during the hectic polo season and then joined HQ Squadron for a short spell in the Autumn.

Lcpl Ryan, having returned from Tidworth took over in September and will be instructing a series of soldier's riding courses this winter.

Cpl Blocke unfortunately departed this summer to seek the more lucrative shoeing trade in Hamburg. He had been in the stables for many years and was undoubtedly the best Army farrier in BAOR. Tprs Hamilton and Glossop go to train as farriers at Melton Mowbray in the spring.

Tpr Bell was fortunate enough to get the ride on Robbi, the RSM's and SSM Schofield's horse, competing at two hunter trials and was third in the 'Maiden Stakes' at the Rhine Army Show.

The backbone of the yard has been the seventeen strong team of polo ponies but they have had a variety of other stable-mates.

County Down and Ballyoran, our Regimental race-horses, went into training at home in the spring and could be seen cantering out of the early morning mists surrounding the sand track.

Wild Fox, a retired Eventer arrived on the scene and was shared by the Colonel and the Adjt, competing in the spring hunter trials and at the summer show.

Salome shocked the world and Capt Hammick when she produced a foal in April. The owner soon gave up all previous ideas on becoming a polo expert and became the Regiment's leading authority on breeding and Stud management.

In July, we took charge of four Army 'blacks' which were borrowed for the Guidon Parade. Major Woodd, Cpl Watton and Tpr Glossop 'stepped into the past' as 'mounted escorts'. Wild Fox's parade audition did not go too well and he jumped around so much that it was felt he was in danger of having his ears chopped off.

Mrs. Hall has a new horse and seems to have used stronger glue this time, Mrs. Moger has a promising hunter trials prospect for next year and Mr. Palmer made a hazardous journey to Spain to collect his new polo pony.

Lastly, Mr. Huelin deserves a mention as whilst being a keen polo player he also suffers the pains and abuse of running the account and sending out the bills.

POLO — (straight from the horse's mouth)

"Ah well it's March again, time to get fit—I really am feeling my age" said the aged Capitano.

"Don't give me that, I happen to be the senior representative in this yard and I have been in 4 Inter-Regimental Finals, 4 Captains and Subalterns and 2 UK/BAOR Finals and I bet I will have yet another of those young subalterns looking after me this year, who cannot ride and normally forgets to see me" jeered the wise old Banana, and turning to the young members sneered "And if any of you start whimpering, I'll bite you!"

The weather was beginning to warm a bit, and the stables were being activated after the usual cold and bitter winter. At last the Polo season looms but it is not quite the same as previous years.

"I hear that all the officers are going to be highly involved with the Guidon weekend and cannot ride us" said Bandolero sorrowfully, whose usual trick is to drop young officers during exercise rides!

"Maybe they are getting idle" snapped Banana, true indeed, but what with the usual hectic exercise season beginning, the mammoth task of the Guidon weekend considerably affected the amount of time that any officer was able to spend with his ponies.

"I was talking to Cpl Watton last night" said the ex high goal pony Tucker "and do you know what, he told me that this year we are going to teach as many beginners to play as possible and the gladiators won't be able to play any good polo. What am I going to do? I am used to only the best at Cowdray!"

"Your problem is that you are pining after Garbo. It was such fun fixing his stirrup leathers at Lip-pespringe—I nearly split myself watching him run from one end of the ground to the other" giggled Batsy.

"Naff off" exploded Bandolero and looking at the delectable Pampita he said: "but I think you are lovely—me and Beaumont are going down the Weinberg tonight, fancy a spin!"

In late May, two new ponies from Leicestershire arrived, which helped to boost slightly the few privately-owned ponies.

"I say I'm not sure that I want to share a yard full of Argies!" exclaimed Stevies Girl.

"Well I suppose we have to, but I do think it is wrong" cried the other thoroughbred.

"I personally have refused to play with them this year and anyway Linda is much prettier than my last owner" mused F P (a former Woodd pony!)

June

"I say who are all these chaps?!!" said Peron as he eyed the group of new faces wandering over to him on the polo ground.

"Oh my God" exclaimed Banana "It's the old brigade. It's the old comrades!" and with that all of the ponies burst out laughing "Look, there's most of the 78 team—Vickery, Mann, Woodd and even Col Forty—look out we might get an ear full here!" The ponies suddenly stopped laughing!

"I have heard about some of these chaps" announced the youthful Gitana "Quite useful—even Symons when he tries!"

"Hat's off chaps" ordered Capitano "Col Brian is here all the way from Nairobi".

"I'm sure I've seen his face somewhere" said Peron "I know, its that politician Dromgoole. I have played with him at Tidworth" he boasted.

Everyone enjoyed the afternoon of Old Comrades Polo—including the ponies.

Early July

"I think it is incredible" Banana told the rest of them as they gathered around on a wet June evening for their weekly conference. "First its the Guidon and now they have all gone to Vogelsang for some infantry training, we are not fit enough."

"I hear also that we have to play the Life Guards in the first round of the Inter-Regimental next week" whispered Dansky.

"They are an awfully pretty lot and so is their polo!" mused Nelly.

"Yes but we're not too badly off—I've got the Col playing on me and he is still pretty sharp" murmured Tipper.

So a rather unpractised team went to Lippespringe to face the Life Guards, who beat us 3-1. However it was a very good game and the better team won. The team line up was Harman, Beardsall, Cameron-Hayes, Woodd. Later in the month we played in the Captains and Subalterns. The first round was played against the Royal Scots Dragoon Guards whom we beat, but we came adrift in the second round to the Queens Own Hussars. The Life Guards went on to win the competition as well.

The final words should be left to the tired ponies:

"I say that if we had had some more English ponies this year, we would have won. You Argies are all mouth!" claimed Stevies Girl.

"Bah, anyway I'm going to Zimbabwe next year. I really cannot take all these parties, champagne and women—somebody might even try and marry me!" stated a Woodd representative.

"C-H and Beardsall won't be here either" Banana sadly announced.

"You want to keep your ear to the ground, fruitcake" butted in Dansky "There are two new boys coming next year—Gordon, son of 'you know who' and Jackson, both with ponies so just look out!"

"If you wan't a really honest opinion" said Banana "there is quite a lot of talent about—that windsurfing freak Wicks is pretty good and he bought a share in two ponies".

"What about my other owner Mr. 'Huntin' 'fishing' 'shooting' Bradshaw—he knows everything about horsemanship!" hooted Dansky.

"You just watch Milvo as well—a pretty mean player" came a voice from behind.

"Have you seen the Spanish job of Palmers—ought to be on the race track" (that is not a joke!)

"Well life will go on as always" Banana sleepily spoke "at least the grooms always look after us well. Now maybe they could win the Grooms Tournament next year!"

RACING

Sadly, 1982 will not go down in the annals of the Regimental Racing Syndicate as having been one of the more successful years.

We made an optimistic start with County Down and Ballyoran, getting them three-quarters fit at Bredebeck before moving them to the English trainer, Bruce Hellier at Mulheim.

Captain C. Lane, 1 RHA, a well-known and useful amateur rider in England, was employed as stable jump jockey.

County Down was a super 'second' first time out at Niesse, unplaced at Frankfurt, a creditable 4th—again at Frankfurt and unplaced at Dortmund.

Disaster struck at Bad Harzburg when he was interfered with at the water jump, fell very badly and had to be destroyed. He was front running very strongly and as he was a good stayer, would probably have won.

Now well used to taking the 'knocks of racing' our eyes focused on Ballyoran and the glittering flat racing world. All was not well with him though as he did not like the firm going.

Ballyoran was unplaced first time out but ran a fantastic race in Hannover, finishing 4th. Unfortunately after that followed disappointment and he ran another eight times, unplaced on each occasion.

The vet then confirmed he had arthritis and he is now enjoying an early retirement.

The syndicate's 'trained eyes' are now searching for a new 'jumper' in England to replace County Down and hope that 1983 will be a brighter year for our horses, owners, trainers, jockeys and loyal racing 'groupies' alike.

Musketry



The Regimental Team at the 1 Div SAAM

1982 has been a rather unremarkable year so far as musketry results are concerned. Throughout the Winter months of 1981 and the Spring of this year, the Rhine Army Smallbore non-central matches were being fired. However, although the standard achieved was much higher than before, we still did not manage to get into the finals against stiff opposition. No. 8 rifles soon gave way to fullbore Service weapons and Squadrons began to train for the Regimental skill at arms meeting which was held in mid-March. It was run over two days with the first being an official practise day. The weather held pretty fine and after an exciting days' firing, 'A' Squadron came out the winners having won both the Roupell and Association matches. 'C' Squadron won the SMG Match and 'D' Squadron the falling plates competition. Whilst competing in the Chain of Command Match the Commanding Officer forgot his current loyalties by destroying all of 'C' Squadron balloon targets, thereby giving Major Elliott-Lockhart and his team a wide winning margin! The overall Regimental Champion

was Sgt Hill of 'A' Squadron's fitter Section with runners up being Capts Tilney and Wicks.

The first hurdle for selection to Bisley was the Div SAAM which was held at the end of April. The main competition were the two Infantry Battalions—3 Queens and 1 R Anglians. In total, 11 Major Units and 9 Minor Units participated. The Regiment came first equal with 3 Queens in all the rifle matches and first equal with 1 R Anglian in the SMG match. After a count out on both the Regiment won the SMG and came second in the rifle match. After some very close results and amidst mounting excitement, 14/20H came third with only 2 points separating the three teams. Performances of note were Cpl Wood and Capt Tilney 3rd and 4th respectively in the rifle matches out of 123 firers. In the SMG match Lt McFarlane and Lcpls Beaver and Leaver were all third equal. Cpl Holden was particularly pleased with his performance with the pistol which made him the Div Pistol Champion. On completion of the 1 Div SAAM, the teams prepared for the Army Championships at Bisley.



Cpl Wood receives the Rifle Runners Up prize from the Div Commander

There was a minor reshuffle and the following were selected to go over to the UK to train: Lt McFarlane, Cpl Wood, Cpl Holden, Cpl Brennan, Lcpl Beaver, Lcpl Leaver, Lcpl Foster, Lcpl Speight, Lcpl Waddicor and Cfn O'Mahony.

The team left for Tidworth around 25th May. On arrival though the training was fraught with difficulties. Due to the Falklands Crisis there were problems in finding our allocated ammunition and very few ranges were left uncommandeered. After a few days some ranges and ammunition were procured. The second week with the QRIH was spent shooting on the Perham Down and Bulford ranges complex and a good standard of marksmanship was achieved. The team then moved



The Regimental Pistol Team. Lcpl Leaver, Cpl Holden, Cfn Mahoney

to Hythe, near Dover. here they trained within a Bisley syndicate. They also became involved in the British Army Equipment Exhibition, and gained a great deal of kudos for the Regiment when they demonstrated Infantry weapons and equipment to some very senior foreign Generals. This was, though, a red herring; involvement in the BAEE had been forced on the team due to the fact that the original sponsors had suddenly disappeared to the South Atlantic! Finally on the 29th June, the team moved to Bisley and the final selection was made. The following then represented the Regiment at RASAAM 82: Lt McFarlane, Cpl Wood, Cpl Holden, Cpl Brennan, Lcpl Beaver, Lcpl Leaver, Lcpl Foster and Lcpl Speight. The SMG shooting went extremely well with the team coming 21st in the 14/20H Cup and 16th in the second stage which enabled the team to retain the Parachute Cup once again. Unfortunately the rifle and machine gun matches did not go so well and true form was never found. As a result the 15/19H were able to capture the Royal Cambridge Shield and Lindley Cup much to the team's disappointment.

Training has already started for the 1983 challenge and we expect to take once again all the RAC Trophies on offer and to hoist our position up the Major Unit Ladder to a position more suiting to our fine tradition in Musketry.

Boxing

Over the last 12 months the enthusiasm for boxing has grown within the Regiment with the help of Capt Wise and for the first time since Herford the Regiment is fielding a boxing team.

The now annual Inter-Squadron boxing match again was a great success, with 'D' Squadron winning the first 4 bouts but being narrowly pushed into second place by 'C' Squadron.

Cpl Jones, 'A' Squadron, retained his heavy weight title in a hard fought bout against Cpl Bailey, 'C' Squadron. The other title holders are:

Bantam	Lcpl Medcalf	'D' Sqn
Feather	Lcpl Slatford	'D' Sqn
Light weight	Tpr Watson	'D' Sqn
Light welter	Cfn O'Mahony	'C' Sqn

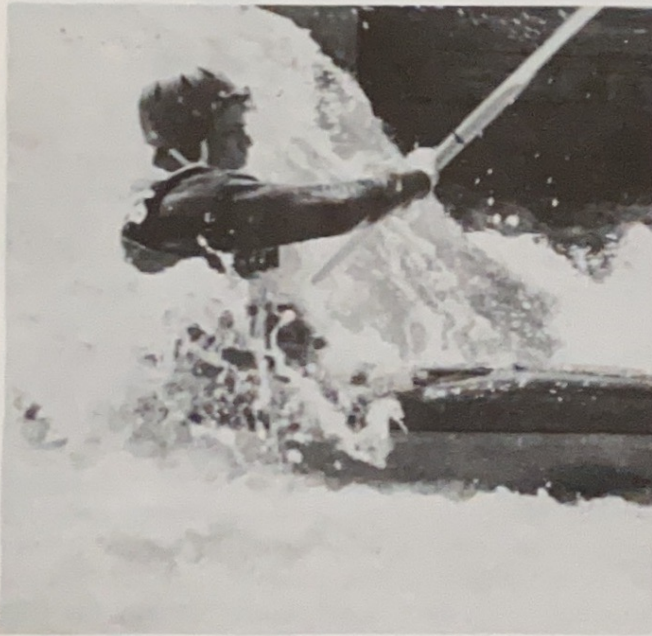
Welter 2nd	Pte Collins	HQ Sqn
Light Middle 1st	Lcpl Crowther	'B' Sqn
Light Middle 2nd	Tpr Peers	'C' Sqn
Middle	Pte Heward	HQ Sqn
Light Heavy	Lcpl O'Connor	'A' Sqn
Heavy	Cpl Jones	'A' Sqn

The Regimental team was entered into the 1st Division Novice Boxing Team competition but due to

commitments interfering with training and an unfortunate Active Edge which left the team without support we were KO'd out of the competition by 1st Armd Div RCT Regt.

Armed with experience of the last fight, the team under Cpl Lee are in full training for our next match, a friendly (how boxing can be friendly is beyond me) against the 9th/12th Lancers. This time we are determined to do better.

Canoe Club



Cpl McGahey in the BAOR Slalom



Tpr Naylor

53 Medals in Army and German civilian events in your first year sounds quite a successful beginning in any sports team but not to the canoeist as missing from among the medals is the BAOR Novice championship.

The season started with the Weser Marathon 80 km German event, unfortunately the van carrying the 5 canoeists and canoes to the event broke down at 0300 hrs, thus failing to make the start and the 4 canoeists who made the start didn't finish the race! After this we began to get reliable transport and used our weekends to get some practice on rivers around the Hohne area.

The following German events were entered: Tidal Rally 50 km, Elbe Marathon and the Berlin Marathon; the latter being spread over 3 excellent days in Berlin.

We also entered several BAOR events such as the BAOR Sprint and Marathon, BAOR Slalom and two Rhine Area and 4 Div W.W. Downriver championships; coming second in two and winning the 4 Div Novice and Novice Team event.

Individuals worthy of a mention are: Tpr 'Do I get a medal' Brown, who this year has not been out of the top three novices in BAOR, Lcpl 'I'm on a diet' Kearton and Tpr 'Only an MT driver' Challenor, who with Tpr Brown formed the novice team who were snapping at the heels of 14 Sig Regt all year and whom we believe would have won the BAOR Downriver championships but were unable to compete due to Gunnery Camp. Tpr Naylor for the spirit with which he entered all the races and Sgt Kirk and Cpl McGahey for playing 'run around' trying to get transport and canoes.

Finally saving the best till last, our two most successful canoeists this year were Mrs. Anne Burnett either coming first or second and Ann McGahey second or third in all the ladies races. Next year they hope to see more ladies from the Regiment out canoeing with the club.

The Regiment will have 8 new canoes for next year so we need more people to fill them.

Cricket

Emphasis in the cricket world this season was placed on the D'Arcy Hall competition which as usual involved a good many members of the Regiment and produced some amusing incidents both on and off the field. Playing conditions were not all that good this year, for despite some ideal weather the new all-weather mats introduced last year began to produce some highly variable bounce that frequently caught batsmen unawares and surprised the bowlers as well.

The competition was again dominated by 'A' Squadron which won all of its four matches by margins of more than 5 wickets or 40 runs, thereby earning maximum points in the competition. 'D' Squadron and HQ Squadron both won two matches and lost two matches, with 'D' Squadron emerging the better of the two by earning more points, much to the chagrin of Sgt Wood who had hoped that HQ Squadron might emerge victorious (much against the odds though!) 'C' Squadron finished fourth with 8 points and 'B' Squadron completed the competition without success, finishing fifth with four points.

In the General's Cup competition, the Regiment had mixed success with 'A' Squadron managing to play into the quarter finals before succumbing to a stronger team from 45 Field Regiment RA. In the RAC Inter-Regimental competition, the Regimental team won a close game against the Royal Hussars which at one stage looked as if it could easily go the other way. Some fine batting by Major Woodd (52) was not enough to give us a big total to defend, but the Royal Hussars always struggled to get the runs and some accurate bowling by Tpr Kershaw (3/10), Maj Shepherd (3/16) and Sgt Clayton (3/12) enabled us to win with a close and exciting finish.

And so to the clash of the Officer's and Sergeant's Messes, which was played late on in the season on the Brigade Commander's ground. This year the Sergeants were thirsty for revenge after their defeat of last year



The Officers' Cricket Team v WOs & Sgts Mess

and put the Officers in to bat in anticipation of a tumble of wickets and an easy victory. This was not to be however, as the Officers built up a hefty total of 160/8, helped principally by a good 48 from Capt Herrtage. After an excellent Barbecue lunch kindly arranged by the RSM, the Sergeant's Mess opened their innings with a good knock from Sgt Gale (30), but were unable to hold off the sustained aggression of Capt Dixon (2/7), Maj Tilney (2/7) and Mr. Wade (2/8) and slumped to 97 all out, giving the Officers victory by 63 runs. No doubt next year the odds will be on the Officers after taking a 2—0 lead in the series and Sgt Wood will be wondering what he can do to defeat the multi-talented Officer's Team!

Swimming

In order to select a formidable team to represent the Regiment in the Divisional Swimming Championships training commenced in March. The training programme this year was largely affected by the commitments of the Guidon Parade but nevertheless a high standard was achieved. On the day of the Divisional championships the Regimental team competed extremely well and it was only in the penultimate race when we had an unfortunate disqualification that we relinquished our second place. Looking through the list of results we were second in the 50m Free Style (Tpr Richards)

and the 200m Individual Medley (Tpr Beaver) and 1st in the 100m Backstroke (Lcpl Price). We attained second place in the Water Polo losing to a very talented team from 21 Engr Regt.

There was also some excellent swimming in the D'Arcy Hall Competition with HQ Sqn winning in an exciting finish, narrowly beating 'C' Sqn. This result must be a unique occurrence in the annals of the Regimental swimming history, since 'C' Sqn had won the competition consistently for many years. Congratulations to HQ Sqn.

Football

Having just read the football notes from the previous Hawk Journal and arrived at the office in the snow and frost it would seem that the BAOR winter season has finally arrived. If so it is unlikely that any football will be played before March.

The football season in 1 Armd Div started slowly and late on—our first league match was not due to be played until October. Allied to a very busy period of exercises and Gunnery Camp for the Regiment; our first league match was not played until November. At the time of writing we have played 3 matches, winning two and losing one (and very unfortunate to have lost it too—) already a better season than last season.

Unlike the 1 Armd Div league the preliminary round of the Army Cup had to be played in September. We were drawn against 7 Armd Wksp REME, one of the stronger sides in the division and after extra time and a very hard fought match lost 1-0.

Almost immediately after finishing Gunnery Camp we sent a team to Verden to compete in the Rothman's 6 a side competition. The initial games were played on a league basis with the four top teams, including

ourselves, going into the semi-finals. There we lost to 1 Armd Div HQ and Sig Regt, undoubtedly the best team in the competition and the eventual winners. We all agreed though that it was a well organised and rewarding day's football.

Looking forward into 1983 we have the league to complete and participation in the Cavalry Cup and 1 Armd Div Cup. In the latter competition we are drawn against 7 Armd Wksp and hope to reverse the result of our Army Cup match against them. Our main concern though is the Cavalry Cup and we have been drawn against the 17/21 L in the 1st round. The match is due to be played by 4 March and before then we have many hard weeks of training ahead of us.

On the personnel side, the nucleus of the team remains although Cpl Lythgoe has been posted to 22 Bde. A few new players have been posted in and in particular Tpr Graham who has represented the Div. SSM Wagstaff has decided to join the ranks of the retired and the team is now in the hands of Maj Shephard, WO2 Renshaw and a half playing, half managing Sgt Clayton.



The professional footballer who is sitting on the extreme left, front row (as you look at it) was closely connected with the Regiment. Home HQ will present a suitably inscribed plaque to the first reader who sends in the answers to the following questions: 1. Who is he? 2. Which teams did he play for? 3. What cup have they just won? 4. In which year did they win the cup? 5. Where is the player living now and what is his profession?

Hockey



Cavalry Cup Winners with the Commanding Officer

Cavalry Cup—(Jubilee Cup)

For the first time the 14th/20th King's Hussars is permanently engraved on the BAOR RAC Cup. Thursday 20 May saw the Hawks beat the QOH 3-1 in a final that was a credit to both sides. Although the result may suggest a comfortable game, it was by no means so. Both teams maintained a very high standard of hockey until the final whistle was blown. This game had everything; it was fast, hard and competitive. There was drama, Cpl Harrison missed a penalty flick-incident, Maj Grey in a collision with an attacking forward took a tumble and broke his wrist and eventually, relief, when the final whistle went.

On the way to the final the Hawks beat the following teams:

Hawks	3	V	2 RTR	1
Hawks	5	V	9/12 L	0
Hawks	4	V	15/19 H	2
Hawks	3	V	QOH	1

I would like to mention at this stage Cpl Wood. Our win against 2 RTR was partly due to the heroic play of Cpl Wood. Having received a severe knock on the head in the first half, thereby saving a certain goal, he was then hit in the same place in the second half, saving a second goal, which rendered him unconscious for four hours. During this time his only intelligible remark was to ask whether the ball went into the goal. Having spent 4 days in hospital he is now up and well and keen to play again.

The Hawks were also very active in the Northern Hockey League beating 94 Loc Regt RA in the semi final and finishing runners up to 45 RA in the final.

The D'Arcy Hall was won by 'B' Squadron with HQ as the runners up and 'D' Squadron the favourites finishing third. The number of Kamikaze hockey players that are unveiled for the D'Arcy Hall are always greatly appreciated by the spectators but are an umpire's nightmare.

The following are the players that have been with the squad for the year:

Hockey Officer	—	Capt Sutcliffe
Captain	—	Ssgt Gregge
Vice Captain	—	Cpl Harrison
Players	—	Maj Grey, Capt Dixon, Capt Wise, Lt McFarlane, WO2 Rose, Sgt Rodowicz, Cpl Wood, Lcpl Sneddon, Lcpl Wood, Tpr Smaje, Bdsm Chalk, Cfn Vandervoet.

The following players received their Regimental Colours:

Maj Grey, Capt Sutcliffe, WO2 Rose, Ssgt Gregge, Lcpl Sneddon and Bdsm Chalk.

Looking ahead to the future we will be hoping to do as well in the Cavalry Cup and perhaps a venture into indoor hockey which is fast becoming very popular. There is also talk of having a second XI which will keep the first team players on their toes.

The major problem facing the team is to rebuild after the loss of the following players: Grey, Dixon, McFarlane, Wood, Chalk and Smaje.

Finally I would like to thank all the spectators who made the journey to Bielefeld for the Cavalry Cup final. As a player in that final I'm sure I speak for all the team when I say that our game was raised to a peak due to the marvellous support of the spectators.

Ladies Netball

"Hawks" Ladies Netball Club celebrated its fifth anniversary by winning all five major trophies in the Hohne and Celle Ladies Netball Association and also winning two other tournaments outside the Association.

The 'A' Team won the first division league championship for the third time in succession by winning all their matches and scoring a record of 298 goals for, with only 86 goals against in nine games.

The 'B' Team won the second division league championship with 342 goals for, and 90 goals against in ten games.

The 'A' Team also won the Ipswich tournament with the 'B' Team finishing in a very creditable 3rd place out of twelve teams.

Easter '82—The Association hosted the "Bournemouth Beavers" a one day rally was held on Easter Sunday, ten teams entered, every team having to play each other in a series of fast and furious seven minute matches. The last match was between Hawks and Bournemouth, both teams having won all their matches and Bournemouth having the better goal difference. Hawks won the match 8-4 and were the overall winners of the rally.

The American Tournament played in June was also won by Hawks 'A' with the 'B' Team finishing fourth.

The fifth major trophy, the summer Knockout was won by (dare we say it) Hawks 'A' with the 'B' Team winning the plate competition.

In August Hawks played in an invitation tournament at Werl which we won by beating Werl in the final.

During the summer a squad of nine players made the trip to Suffolk to represent the Hohne and Celle Association in a one day tournament, five out of the nine were Hawks players. The team played eight matches against very strong county teams. Seven matches were lost, but only by the odd one or two goals. Our last match was Cambridge. During the day



The girls relax

we gained valuable experience and our play greatly improved and to our delight we beat Cambridge 22-11.

The end of the winter league and the American tournament saw the departure of our Goal Keeper, Glo Angel to Newcastle with husband Alf and our Goal Shooter, Babs Bowers to Northern Ireland. Glo has now retired from the game but Babs has made the Army Team and commutes to Aldershot every two weeks for training.

In December the "Smash em" and "Bash em" defensive partnership finally dissolved when Goal Defences Eleanor Whitehead moved to Bovington with husband Ian for two years.

All these players are greatly missed.

A certain amount of rebuilding has been going on with Shirley Hayes moving up to the 'A' Team, along

with Angie Ampleford. The club welcomes back Jackie Stobbart after illness and, after a period of time with the reserves and the 'B' Team is now back with the 'A' Team. Also moved up into the 'A' Team is Bev Fagan (RHQ Typist) and soon to be Mrs Budge Bingham.

Although the club has lost quite a few players we have still managed to produce a "Reserve" team to compete in the second division, Hawks Ladies can now boast three teams.

Added to this, the club has now another Intermediate Umpire in Pat Greenwood, who made the trip to England during the summer to take the test. This means as well as having the only A.E.N.A. qualified coach in Mick Greenwood we have the two most qualified umpires and testers in BAOR.

Another Hawks Ladies first was the presentation of the Regimental Ladies Sports Awards to Pat Greenwood, Glo Angel, Eleanor Whitehead and Becky Murphy—Congratulations.

Rugby



The Team. Back Row, L—R Tpr Wiffin, Cpl Geraghty, Tpr Messlethwaite, Cpl Sweeney, Sgt Whitehead, Cpl Jones, Cpl Todd, Lcpl Birthwhistle, Cpl McNulty, Mr Wade, Cpl Rae. Front Row. WO2 Pryke, Cpl Salkeld, Lcpl Walters, Cpl Nowicki, Sgt Bulldog, Lcpl Boydell, Cpl Wright, Tpr Williams, Tpr Fisher

Despite very many military commitments for the Regiment with Regimental training, a divisional FTX, Gunnery Camp and the ARU all falling between September and December we have managed to keep a full fixture list and to come away with some very creditable results. For the record so far this season:

Played	10
Won	6
Lost	4

This includes being beaten in the semi final of the Divisional Cup by 21 Engr Regt and getting as far as the semi finals in the RAC Cup with our next round against 17/21L away at Munster in February. Our success this year is not only due to the leadership on the field by both Sgt Drummond and Cpl Rae but also because we have had the facilities of a first class coach in Lt Col Prothero who has been able to pull the team together in training.

14/20H V 7 Armd Wksps This was an extremely good start to the season as not only was it the first game of the season it was our only game before the Divisional Cup. The team settled down quickly, with the help of strong forwards the backs were able to open up the game and there were two good tries by Cpl Nowicki and Tpr Fisher. By half time the team was well up and were able to cruise into an easy victory. Won 20-0.

14/20H V 1 Div Tpt Regt The first round of the Divisional Cup at home and at the beginning it looked as if it would be a repeat of the 1st round last year when 94 Locating Regt knocked us out of the cup in the first round. 1 Div Tpt Regt went into an early lead with a good try after the three-quarters had missed a couple of tackles. They converted this and went into a 0-6 lead. After this the team settled down and by half time were back on even terms again after another good try by Tpr Fisher. Won 16-10.

14/20H V 3 Queens The second round of the Divisional Cup and a very hard fought game. 3 Queens took an early lead and the team had to struggle to get on terms. Tries by Sgt Drummond the scrum half and Cpl Jones helped to keep the scores more or less even but it was not until 5 minutes from the end that Cfn Allen scored a try and the Regiment took the lead. Won 22-18.

14/20H V 45 Fd Regt This match was played just after 45 Fd Regt had so tragically lost 4 men in a road accident and both teams observed 1 minutes silence before the game. 45 Fd had a heavier pack and this began to tell as they went into a 0-4 lead however by half time the team managed to even the score 4-4. After half time 45 Fd scored again but failed to convert and despite the Regiment's best efforts that was how it finished at the final whistle. Lost 4-8.

7 Armd Wksps V 14/20H The second time the Regiment met 7 Armd Wksps was away from home and because of other commitments we could only gather together a scratch side. In spite of this though the team scored first to be 0-6 up by a try from Tpr Hebblethwaite. However their heavier pack and also a very good fly half were the main reasons for the 'Wksps' convincing victory. Lost 6-32.

94 Loc Regt V 14/20H The team was back to full strength for the ¼ final of the Divisional Cup and determined to avenge their defeat last year when 94 Loc knocked the team out in the 1st round. The team played attractive good rugby in the best game since that against 3 Queens in the second round. The pack was in good form and scored a typical pack type try from a charge which started in a lineout. Cpl Geraghty and Lcpl Boydell also had good tries. Won 16-4.

21 Engr V 14/20H The semi finals of the Div Cup brought us up against possibly the strongest side in



Cpl Geraghty scores

the Division—only a week after finishing a major exercise and unfortunately it showed. The Regiment were never allowed to get into the game at all and by halfway through the second half the greater fitness of the Engineers began to show and they ran away to an easy victory. Some good points did come out though and several commentators said it was good to see the Regiment still playing attractive rugby and passing the ball about towards the end of the match. Lost 0-32.

14/20H V RH After being knocked out of the Divisional Cup it was not until a month later that the Regiment was able to put together another team for some badly needed match practice for the Cavalry Cup. Our forwards managed to at least stay on equal terms with the RH forwards but the good possession achieved was rarely made use of by our three-quarters who anyway were depleted by injury. It was a frustrating game with ball handling and passing bad and as a result the three-quarters were never able to run the ball at the opposition. Lost 8-10.

QOH V 14/20H The team travelled down to Detmold full of confidence for the first round of the Cavalry Cup. Again it was another close match with the scores changing over several times. There were some good tries especially from Cpl Rae. The score does not

reflect how close the game really was and how hard the team had to fight in the closing few minutes of the match. Won 25-17.

It was only a week after the win against the QOH that the team went to Osnabruck to play the Skins. It was against the same side and at the same stage that the Regt was knocked out of the cup last year. The game itself was a very hard fought battle, the Skins scored first with a try in the first few minutes but from then on the play became more even and the Regiment was unlucky not to touch down at least twice in the first half. However the Skins gave away several penalties and Cfn Allen put everything in sight between the posts. By half time the Regiment was ahead without having scored a try. The Skins scored again in

the second half and also had a penalty but they continued to give away penalties and despite a lot of pressure in the last ten minutes the Regiment came out winners all from the boot of Cfn Allen. Won 18-13.

D'ARCY HALL

Because of military commitments it was again impossible to play full matches and complete the match programme by the end of the year. Therefore another American type tournament was held where all Squadrons play each other 10 mins each way in one afternoon. 'B' Squadron came out convincing winners having no points scored against them in the whole competition.

Sailing

Calm waters, steady winds, frequent sheltered harbours and vacant berths are the prerequisites of a good sailing area. These can all be found in the Western Baltic, which surpasses the Solent and the English Channel with its beauty and varied sailing.

The British Kiel Yacht Club (BKYC) was founded after the war, and actively provides sailing to members of the forces serving on the continent. The Club is situated at Stickenhorn, just north of the Kiel canal and its fleet totals 23 yachts varying from the 57 foot 100 metre square "windfall" yachts down to the Contessa 28, which are the training yachts.

This year has been most successful on both the cruising and racing side, although we were unable to repeat last year's victory in the RACYC Regatta. Some 45 members of the Regiment sailed on various courses and adventure training exercises spread over the Baltic, English Channel and Cyprus.

Cruising

The Regiment was invited by the BKYC to participate with them in the Kieler Woche, the German equivalent of Cowes Week. 1982 was the 100th Anniversary and originally the BKYC was to perform the sailing equivalent of a Cavalry quadrille with the 12 training yachts. This had to be shelved due to a lack of time in the Kieler Woche programme. We were however able to participate in the Parade of Sail, which involved over 1000 yachts from local clubs sailing into the heart of Kiel.

The Parade was led by the dinghies and culminated with sail training Tall Ships from many nations which had gathered. A most memorable sight which was



'No wind and no Foresail' Tpr Howie motoring back to Kiel

captured on video by Sgt Bob Winch. The week was organised like a normal training course, except Skippers were given a free hand as to where they sailed. I took a crew from 'C' Squadron, whilst Miles Wade instructed on one of the other yachts. The fair log of the week follows.

HQ Squadron again organised its own Adventure Training. The original idea was a week of non-stop sailing. In the end due to lack of winds and enticing sirens, they circumnavigated the Island of Fyn popping in to many of the harbours. Lcpl Fred Hewitt did the ground work and was joined by Corporals Ron Warren and Steve Wheeler.

The main Adventure Training Exercise was Hussar Diamond, which planned to sail to Oslo and then Goteburg via Frederickshaven in four legs. Kranich, one of the old 100 metre square yachts was chartered for the month of September, with Lcpl Bob Pepper her Sailing Master as his last "cruise" prior to being demobbed.

The Air Corps had agreed to fly the crews to and from Frederickshaven but unfortunately due to bad weather, all but the last leg had to travel by minibus, an 8 hour journey.

Sgt Charlie Cornes with a crew from 'D' Squadron took the first leg from Kiel to the Naval Base of Frederickshaven in North Jutland. They had some exciting sailing with their inexperienced crew but arrived in good order.

Peter O'Neil Donnellon with a mixed 'A' and 'B' Squadron crew took over for the second leg, whose aim was to sail to Oslo and back. They set off only to meet a force 8 gale and were forced in to Skagen on the North tip of Jutland. They remained in harbour for two days whilst the storm abated, and then headed south for Aarhus, returning to Frederickshaven for the change over.



Lcpl Williams and Sgt Winder

Mike Dodworth, with a mixed crew from 'A' and 'B' Squadrons, took over for leg three again to attempt Oslo and back. They too were thwarted by gales and ran for Arhus where they were fogged in for four days. Visibility was so bad that when they tried to make a break for it, they needed to use the compass to navigate out of harbour and on nearly being run down by the ferry beat a hasty retreat back to safety.

I took over for the last leg which was to return to Kiel via Goteburg. This proved a very exciting sail to Goteburg. Arriving before first light with me missing the channel and nearly mounting a small island, prior to exiting and doing it again in daylight! An exhilarating sail back followed with the wind increasing to a force 8 and blowing out the genoa and the working Jib leaving only the Storm Jib. We altered course and dried out in Arhus and then sailed south only to see the wind die. Our Storm Jib was unable to drive the yacht in the light winds and we sadly had to motor for two days back to Kiel, stopping off in Aeroskobing to allow our ears a rest.

For the technical, the distances covered were as follows: Leg 1, 261 miles in 44 hours; Leg 2, 310 miles in 39 hours; Leg 3, 900 miles in 26 hours; Leg 4, 497 miles in 92 hours. A total of 1158 nautical miles.

I had originally intended to publish the fair logs of the four legs in the Hawk. However with the enforced amount of time spent in harbours, and the crews propensity to visit establishments of ill repute, all of which were written up in graphic detail, I decided to omit them. This was to prevent ideas that it was a month's bacchanalian holiday rather than the demanding sailing that it proved to be!

Racing

As the defending holders of the RACYC Cup we knew that we would be under severe pressure in the Regatta and it was decided that we could best prepare ourselves by entering the BKYC Whitsun Regatta held at the end of May.

The Whit Regatta is used by many to tune up crews and the standard of competition was extremely high, with the RAF sending six crews and the Sappers two. The series comprised 4 races in the Kiel Fjord off the Olympic Centre. Sadly the wind never rose above a force 3 so our potential was never fully recognised. An RAF yacht won the Regatta. Godfrey Tilney helmed Peter O'N-D and myself working up our skills, helped by Paul Sheppard, our Paymaster and Tim Tayler, who was on a sojourn from the Gunnery School.

Sgt Charlie Cornes was selected to crew for the Adjutant General on a Nicholson 55 in the Services Offshore Regatta in England. Sadly the AG was not as good at skippering the yacht as he is in the Army, and they met with no success.

We drew Teal in the RACYC Regatta, and were full of hope since she had been our greatest rival, driven by 1 RTR, last. The standard this year was extremely high and we were forced to fight hard throughout.

The first race was to Sonderberg via a few buoys to allow the committee to get there first. Godfrey Tilney Peter O'N-D, Sgt Bob Winch and myself were unable to get the yacht up to full speed and we crossed the line 8th feeling very dis-heartened.

The second race was around the Island of Baarso and into Dyvig. An exhilarating race with yachts creeping inside each other trying to gain ground around the Island then a fast reach to Dyvig. The race ended with us vying with the QOH and 17/21L for places, maximising tactics, windshifts and the depth sounder. We ended third behind 17/21L and in front of the QOH.

The cocktail party was held at Dyvig this year in good weather, and most crews then adjourned to the only restaurant 1/2 mile away.

The third race was to Aeroskobing. The starting line was dead to windward and we settled down to our favourite point of sail, going faster and pointing higher than the remainder of the fleet. Having led the way to the second mark prior to turning on to a run we were disappointed not to be able to hold off the competition and ended up fourth.

The fourth race to Maasholm in Germany was also

sailed in ideal conditions. We led most of the way but were unable to hold off the very fast sailing of 3 RTR, who had now four first places and were in an un-assailable position.

The last race back to Kiel was vital for Scots DG, 17/21L and us, since our points were so close that the final pecking order of 2nd, 3rd and 4th were by no means certain. Although we led part of the way we were unable to better third and ended up overall 3rd equal with the Scots DG, who were skippered by Colonel Roland Nottley. The 17/21L were second.

The Regatta was won by 3 RTR having gained the minimum possible number of points, 3, with 17/21L second.

1983

We have now started planning our trips for 1983. A cruise through the Gota Canal and a Regimental crew entering the RORC Fastnet Race. We have a couple of soldiers ready to attempt their Skippers ticket and have been joined by Cfn Savy, who gained his ticket having been taught by myself when we were both in 3 Regt AAC.

Sailing has never been a more popular sport in the Regiment, and I hand over the reins to Godfrey Tilney with the knowledge that we have a sound depth of experience upon which to build for the future.

ARES

Squash

The 1982 season saw the first occasion that the Regimental team has enjoyed considerable success in the Divisional league for some time. There is a lot of talent in the Regiment and as the season progressed the team settled down well and got into a winning sequence. In particular, we have strength in depth with Major Shephard at No 3, Lcpl Nowicki at 4 and Ssgt Wells at 5. Ssgt Batchelder (No 2) was unable to play for the latter half of the season owing to injury. Whilst at No 1 Capt Polley won the majority of his matches when he was not down in Bavaria training with the Regimental Langlauf team.

The team finished third overall in the Divisional 'B' League last year, with 21 Engr and 2 RTR, two very strong teams, ahead. A summary of our matches is set out below:

Played	10
Won	7
Lost	3

This year we are hoping to get off to a good start again and we are anticipating the same level of success which we achieved last season.

The new season will see matches against teams in the 1 Armd Div North League. HQ 22 Armd Bde are the side to beat having been Army Runners-Up last year.

Ten matches will be played between now and mid-March with the play-off between the three league leaders and the highest scoring runner-up.

Playing home games will become much more satisfactory when the new sports complex is completed in October 1983. There will be three squash courts although whether they will have glass or hard back is not yet known.

Hohne "10"

"Half a mile, half a mile,
Half a mile onward
All in the Hohne ten
Ran the four unfit

Forward the Hussars!
Was there a man dismayed?
Not tho' the soldier knew
Someone had chundered

Their's not to make reply,
Their's not to reason why,
Their's but to do and die:
Into the Hohne ten
Ran the four unfit

Crowds to the right of them
Crowds to the left of them
Crowds in front of them
Cheered and thundered

Into the jaws of death,
Into the mouth of hell,
Into the Hohne ten
Ran the four unfit

Chariots of Benghazi
Chariots of fire
Chariots instead of legs
Cried the four unfit

Seemed a good idea
The night before the run
Seemed a pleasant jog
After a glass of whisky

Off they set to run
The first miles were easy
Smiles to the crowd
At five, feeling queasy

Mile after mile
Strode the brave four
Mile after mile
Regretting the night before

At last the end in sight
Legs in terrible pain
Who's to greet the victors
With glass o' champagne?

The end in sight
On they trek
Who's at the finish
The faithful Mess Sec.

To die in peace
We feel we might
It seemed a good idea
Late last night

M.E.W. (with apologies to the Late Lord Tennyson—Ed.)

Mountaineering

After the roaring success of the Kenya expedition in early February 1982 it was decided that there was not enough time to organise another major expedition this year but that something on a smaller scale would be attempted. However, the organisation side of life nearly came to a dead halt in March when the Mountaineering Officer was swept 250 feet in a snow avalanche off a mountain in Glencoe!

During the training at Vogelsang, the climbing enthusiasts of 'A' Sqn discovered that there were several suitable climbing areas in the vicinity so every spare moment was spent abseiling the Squadron in 'sausage' fashion off the granite towers in the camp. There were also some local slabs which proved popular and after a few hours every member of the Squadron was a competent abseiler.

Tpr Buchanan descends



In September Lt Beardsall, Lcpl Parkinson, Lcpl Fletcher and Tpr Buchanan, set off on Ex BOG-DIAMOND to the misty Isle of Skye to climb the Black Cuillin Mountains.

Friday, 17th September

We caught the ferry to Kyleakin at about 1400 hrs and sped on to the Island to see Skye looking rather overcast. The distant Cuillin hills were well hidden in the low clouds. Glenbrittle, our destination, lies in the shadow of the Cuillin range and stretches into the sea at Loch Brittle on the south western coast of Skye.

The unsettled September weather demanded that we stay at the Glenbrittle Memorial Hut which provided easy access to the hills. It also meant that we could dry our clothes and ropes which was to prove essential to our task and much better than a tent.

The hut warden said that the range had not been visible for a week. This pessimistic warning did not dampen our spirits though and we felt confident that after two days acclimatization we would be able to attempt the single day traverse if the weather yet even half improved.

Saturday, 18th September

We woke early and dived to the window to see a blanket of cloud covering the length of the ridge. This was very dreary for our first day, yet undeterred we drove into Portree for some rations.

During the morning the weather brightened up, so we rushed back to pick up our rucksacks and got onto the hill. The ridge is characterised in several ways, one being the vertical height gain from sea-level to summit. Glenbrittle is virtually at sea-level therefore the walk-ins were to prove extremely demanding.

Unfortunately our training in Hohne although arduous, had been restricted to flat ground, so the steepness of Skye was rather a shock to the system.

We packed our sacks as lightly as possible with only essential clothing, two climbing ropes (one spare) and the minimum of climbing ironmongery.

Our plan was to get onto the ridge via Sgurr Dearg and to climb the Inaccessible Pinnacle, a well known tower of exposed rock perched high on the ridge. This was made difficult since the path up Sgurr Dearg was criss-crossed with many burns which had turned into raging torrents of white water during the heavy rain.

We spent fifteen minutes attempting to cross one by means of a water pipe suspended over a waterfall. This was the only option available as the path of stepping stones was well submerged.

The Island is remote enough to discourage the hordes of walkers who visit places such as Snowdonia or the Lake District; this meant that the paths were not as well beaten and are harder to follow. Sgurr Dearg is a spur with many false crests, so we were well pleased to eventually spot the massive pinnacle.

It had taken three hours to make the ascent and it

was now four o'clock so we hastily reached for our guidebook and decided upon a route from the eastern side. This involved a relatively easy climb along the sharp knife-edged ridge to the summit blocks. From there one must abseil down a wall on the western side. Lcpl Fletcher climbed with Lcpl Parkinson and I followed with Tpr Buchanan. We reached the summit twenty minutes later and were rewarded with super views of the ridge and of the islands stretching out to sea. We took many photographs from here of the ridge and of each other abseiling off the wall.

We then made our descent and returned to the hut. The descent though much quicker than the ascent was still fairly jarring on the legs. The hut boasted the facilities of hot water and an electric cooker so our evenings were almost luxurious and we sat by the roaring open fire planning the next days route and swapping stories with the other climbers.

Sunday, 19th September

Sunday dawned amazingly bright and clear so we decided to climb a few routes in the Coire Lagan area.

There are many classic rock climbs in this well known Corrie and we chose Sron an Ciche which is the most popular face on Skye. It derives its name from the remarkable feature in the middle of the face: the Cioche. The face is about 1000m long and 3000m high in the centre. It is composed of great slabs of firm gabbro, intersected by basaltic intrusions which have weathered to give gullies and chimneys. The Cioche itself is a massive lump of rock which projects from the face and there are several routes up it. We decided upon "Cioche Gully", an interesting climb of very difficult standard. The route was perhaps not such a good choice as most of it lay out of the sun and thus the rock was very slippery. Easy climbing led to two pitches. The first pitch involved strenuous 'backing' up through a long tunnel formed by a huge fallen block and the second is a short layback to finish on a shelf. We found the climbing pitch and were shocked to find it streaming with water. Undeterred Lcpl Parkinson started to lead it and we all watched him progress well. On a pitch such as this one must brace an arm and a leg on each wall and push outwards which gets exhausting if one hangs around for longer than is necessary. His progress was hampered by a waterfall, cascading into the chimney from above and he was soon soaked to the skin. After a few hairy moves he reached the safety of a belay point and brought us all up. The 'lay-back' pitch was also tricky in the wet and I led this and Lcpl Fletcher led the second rope. This eventually brought us to the summit of the Cioche block and we rested on its flat top, well rewarded with clear views over the Island.

Having taken many photographs we abseiled down the Western Edge of the block off an old abseil sling which looked safe enough.

Monday, 20th September

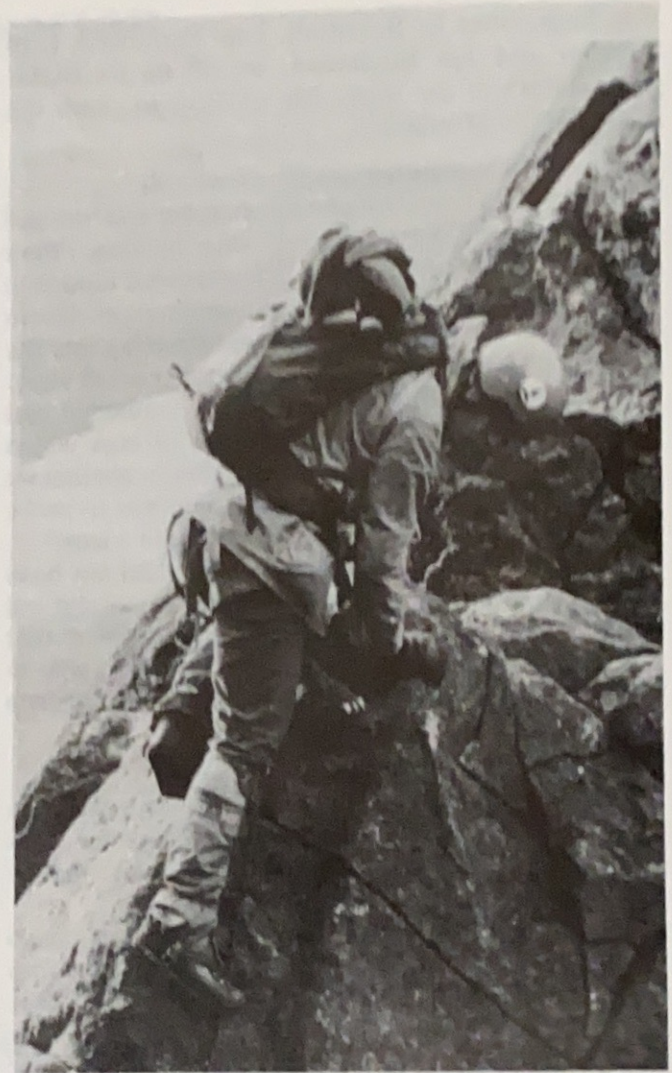
The weather was appalling, with thick mist and heavy rain. The hut was full of disappointed people and no-one ventured onto the hill that day. Our prospects of 'doing the Ridge' in a day were looking rather bleak that morning. Rather than sitting in the hut we took advantage of our Rover and drove to Portree. A telephone call to the Coast Guard confirmed that the poor weather had probably set in until at least the weekend.

Sightseeing was the answer so we drove the nineteen miles to Dunvegan Castle, the seat of the MacLeods. It was full of visitors escaping from the rain and we joined the crocodile of foreign tourists oozing along the ancient passageways whose walls were littered with relics of Bonny Prince Charlie and Skye's romantic past. On the way back we drove to Talisker Beach on the Western Coast. Having parked up we walked about half a mile to the sea. The sea was pounding the shore and the sky as an amazing angry dark colour. Lcpl Fletcher braved the storm and crept amidst the boulders to take several shots of the breakers coming in and hitting the lone stack on the southern edge of the bay. On one side of the bay, the steep cliffs had streams running into the sea over cliff-top waterfalls. They were not reaching the beach though because the gale was blowing them back up again!

That evening we had a long discussion in the hut and tried to decide what the best future move should be. We realised that we had only another two days left on the Island and the ridge still remained unconquered. As the weather had been so bad the prospect of a clear dawn was very remote. I decide that whatever the weather conditions we would get onto the ridge and begin the dreaded traverse from Glenbrittle to Sligachan, a journey of 10 kilometres with 3000m of ascent and descent. To complete the ridge in the hours of daylight it is necessary to leave the first peak at first light. In order to do this one must either bivouac up there the night before or start at 3 am from Glenbrittle. It takes three hours to reach the summit of Ghars Bheinn, which is the first peak. The plan was that Lcpl Fletcher and myself, the fittest members of the group, would leave at 3 am and make for Ghar Bheinn. If a miracle brought decent weather we would continue but if it was still bad we would descend, abandoning the attempt. We carefully packed the minimum of essential kit and had an early nights sleep.

Tuesday, 21st September

At 3 am we walked out into the dark. It was very difficult 'going' and virtually impossible to find the path which winds its way along the coastline until one eventually leaves it for a direct assault up the steep screes of Ghars Bheinn. We made the summit by 0630



Lcpl Fletcher leading the route up the Arete on the Cloch

amidst a hail storm, just as it was getting light. We huddled together in the stone bivvy on the summit and ate some chocolate, cursing the dreadful weather. Already our bodies were cooling down with the stop and we knew we must crack on as soon as possible. We set off into the dawn, towards the peak of Sgurr a Choire Bhig, obscured in the cloud. The ridge route sticks to the ridge for the majority of the way and one must take care not to stray from it. This is especially so in poor visibility as it is not unknown for people to wander down a spur and off the main ridge, believing themselves still to be on the ridge. In places the ridge has a knife-edge spine and in high winds climbers must 'rope-up' to avoid disaster. We made best possible speed to Sgurr man Eag, pausing briefly on the summit. It felt much colder now and we moved faster so as to keep warm. Just below Sgurr Dubhnada Bhein it started to snow very hard and the wind made even standing up with packs on very difficult. We sheltered and hoped that it would abate which it

eventually did. The problem was that now our hands were getting very cold and we could not feel the rock when climbing or securing ropes. We were just below the Theatlaich Dubh Gap when I made the decision to retreat. The blizzard had begun again with visibility down to ten metres. The Dubh Gap is notoriously slippery in the wet. It would have been foolish to continue under such conditions and we descended into Coire a Grunnda. The warmth of the hut was an encouraging thought as we made our lengthy retreat.

Wednesday, 22nd September

This was our last day and we planned to ignore the ridge and whatever weather God threw at us and go and do another of the classic Skye climbs. We ascended the spur of Bruach na Frithe which placed us once again on a section of the ridge. From there we walked along, again through the rain, until we reached the Bhasteir Tooth. This is a formidable monster of rock sticking up like a large tooth. We roped up and

attempted 'Naismiths Route' up the South West face. It was a steep wall and a very interesting climb, particularly in the wet which proved no great problem. Reaching the top unscathed we abseiled off safely. As we sat at the bottom getting wetter and wetter we all agreed that enough as enough. We had forced Skye to tolerate our presence for long enough so after a short lunch we began our descent. We walked into Fionn Choire and joined the path, reaching our Rover which was parked on the road.

That evening, having packed our kit we drove to a pub in Portree and amidst many other climbers, talked for hours about our exploits. Having said our good-byes we sped off to catch the first ferry and the 'Highlanders' train to London via Inverness. Lcpl Fletcher dropped us at the station as he had to return the Rover to Stirling and then rejoin the train later on. The return flight was at 1300 hrs on the Friday from Luton and all arrived in good time and flew to Gutersloh. From there a train took us to Celle and we were collected by Regimental transport.

Downhill Skiing 1981/82

The Hawks made a valiant effort to take to the snow in the winter of 1981/82 and chose to grace the Italian slopes with their presence for the third year running. The selection for this was tough and few made the grade. The few that showed the necessary foolhardiness and stupidity to hurl themselves down mountains in an avalanche were, Captain Alastair Wicks, who was chosen to lead them, Lt Jonty Palmer, Lt Miles Wade and Cpl Mark Harrison. Logistic support was provided by a contingent of 'Clapham Rangers', an up and coming group soon to take over from the 'Sloanes'. The team once again used the well known mad Italian skier Aldo Guera as their trainer, and he proved to be relentless in his pursuit of excellence. The climax of the training arrived when all four skiers had mastered the technique of flying upside down. The resultant injuries had a severe 'impact' on our results in the racing.

The Divisional meeting was again held at Axams in Austria. Major David Woodd transferred his studies to the Austrian Alps, and with a good ten minutes of ski training under his belt joined the team. Captain Ant Woodd came to brush up his military skills and look after his brother's moral welfare.

The final results were inauspicious, but the flag was flown high in true Regimental spirit. Two members of the team went into the greater perils of the Army meeting, and again Hawks were seen braving the 'Wall' at Ischgl.



L—R Harrison, Wicks, Palmer, Wade

H.A.O.W.

The Cambrian March Patrol Competition

The 14/20H CMPC 82 team consisted of:—

Capt	Wise	
Sgt	Wyper	
Cpl	Todd	
Lcpls	Bradley	
	Barry	'D' Sqn
	Hardbattle	
Tprs	Ashwell	
	Butterworth	— 'C' Sqn
	Shrimpton	

Support Group:—

Cpl	Whitehead	'D' Sqn
Tpr	Simper	

'At least five weeks in England!' I thought as I enthusiastically thumbed my way through DCI's to comply with the Colonel's edict that the Regiment

would enter the Cambrian March Patrol Competition 1982. There it was! A mere ninety-five kilometres through the Welsh mountains and they gave competing teams four days in which to complete the course.

The innocent looking print explained that competing teams would have to be quite fit at hill walking as well as knowledgeable in a range of military subjects. Thinking that this all looked to good to be true I drew up a set of plans to get a team of nine plus a support group of two Land-Rovers, trailers and two drivers to Sennybridge in Wales where we would start our training. Apart from being told that it was impossible/illegal to take Land-Rovers from BAOR to UK and that I was stupid and naive to think that a Cavalry team could ever finish the Cambrian Marches, the planning went relatively smoothly. Finally on Friday 13th August, the inauspicious date notwithstanding, the 14/20H CMPC 82 team, support group, Land-Rovers and all set out for Sennybridge Camp via Zeebrugge and Dover—the adventure had started.



Capt Wise tells Tpr Shrimpton what to do

Training the CMPC team involved three phases. Firstly we would walk from the South Coast of Wales to the North Coast of Wales. Secondly, basing ourselves near Mt Snowdon, we would complete our hill-walking fitness on the appalling gradients in that locality and thirdly we would stay at Sennybridge Camp itself and avail ourselves of the ranges, training area and the Senior NCO's tactical wing at Brecon to put the final polish on our already honed skills. The whole thing looked marvellous on paper, the only slight nagging doubt was that the teams against which we would be competing did this as a living, would have chosen their best teams and would have presumably been given somewhat more than three weeks in which to train. The only exception to this would be the Gurkhas, but then they had just come back from the Falklands where, it was to be supposed, 'yomping' from San Carlos to Port Stanley would have been a part substitute to training. These vague doubts were soon washed away in a welter of administrative matters and anyway we were 'Cav' and they weren't!

Phase one of the training, 'Exercise Cambrian Hawk', started from Chepstow on the South Wales Coast on Monday 16th August. The idea was to walk to the town of Prestatyn on the North Wales Coast along the route of Offa's Dyke, taking ten days about it, with every stage getting progressively harder and longer. Yet again this looked marvellous on paper. The horrific truth that we were embarking on something less than any idyllic ramble through the Welsh countryside began to dawn on us about three miles out from the start at Chepstow.

Twenty-four miles later (detours included) a very weary and thoroughly disillusioned Patrol Team tottered into the Army Camp at Monmouth—a certain realisation of the task that lay before us was slowly beginning to dawn. However, as with most things, the unpleasantness began to recede and after a couple of much needed pints in a pub in the town, the talk turned to the beauties of the Wye Valley, the local talent and how much everyone was looking forward to the rigours of the next few weeks.

On average a normal days walking measured out at about twenty miles, as the crow flew. What was increasingly having to be taken into account was that those funny little circles and lines on the map, so foreign to Hohne and N. Germany, meant appalling hills with one's nose seemingly ploughing a single groove up the gradient, whilst one's sweat watered whatever nascent crop there might have been hiding in that doubtless rich soil. So the rich pattern of days unfolded, Reveille at six o'clock followed by half an hours very painful P.T., breakfast, start walking at eight o'clock, R.V with the Support Group for lunch, preferably at a pub if the map appreciation had gone right, end the walking at around four to five o'clock in the evening, half an hours worth of evening P.T.,

supper, 'O' group for the next days activities in the local pub and finally bed at around eleven o'clock. It would be simplistic to say that this regime overnight produced hardened 'yompers' capable of taking on and beating picked Infantry teams at their own game. Also the pain never really seemed to go away. What did change was the acceptance of that pain—from being delicate and refined Cavalrymen we were slowly changing into the uncomplaining beasts of burden that must, seemingly, compromise the majority of Infantrymen.

On 26th August, ten days after starting from the South Coast, a somewhat fitter Patrol Team strode into Prestatyn on the North Wales Coast. The route of Offa's Dyke had provided some interesting moments, apart from a crash course in the Welsh Countryside and its pubs, the team had chivalrously helped out at a man-starved party at Hay-on-Wye, been cheered as returning Argie-bashers (we disclaimed it of course) and had conceived a deep and intense hatred of Offa, who seemed to have designed his Dyke with the sole intention of inflicting the maximum pain possible (map-reading was easy—we merely headed for the steepest gradient in sight, which invariably marked the route).

The next phase of severe hill work around Snowdonia merely proved to us that any pretense we had of being moderately fit was a complete sham. The countryside seemed to consist either of precipitous mountains or evil mist-covered bogland, through which we struggled trying to feel tough and elitist but in reality feeling wet, bedraggled and blisted. It was at the wettest most bleak moments that the character of the team began to show through; Sergeant Wyper's Scottish "we're doomed", on looking at any particularly unpleasant hill, allied to Lance-Corporals Bradley and Barry's dry humour, ensured that any gloom was washed away by some absurdly amusing comment or joke. As a result the philosophy of "who laughs wins" was coined, which seemed as good a concept as any to work by.



The attack goes in. L—R Tpr Shrimpton, Ashwell, Butterworth, Capt Wise, Lcpl Bradley



Pit stop for repairs—Cpl Todd attempts to grin at the Medic. Lcpl Hardbattle hears that his achilles tendon is ripped

The last phase, at Sennybridge, consisted of polishing up the military skills side of life such as section attacks, house-clearing, night and day patrolling, water-crossings, AFV recognition and NBC, whilst giving the physical side a rest. (Relatively speaking that is—we still did sprint training in the mornings and evenings). The amount of assistance that the team got at this stage was very heartwarming: SLR's and GPMG's from Bovington, ranges and training areas from Sennybridge and top-grade instruction from the SNCO's tactical wing at Brecon. By the end of it all we felt that we at least had a realistic idea of what we were likely to be up against, and how best to deal with it.

The great day dawned and all competing teams congregated at Monmouth Barracks on 8th September. Apart from being objects of curiosity as the only Cavalry Unit in memory to have completed in the CMPC, the day passed uneventfully.

Reveille at 4 o'clock on 9th September, drove to the start of the Course at the South-Eastern corner of the Black Mountains. Started walking at 6 o'clock. Seven miles later went through a map-reading stand. Another six miles later saw us at a general military knowledge stand. AFV recognition and signals stands passed in quick succession and at one o'clock we tottered into base Camp just short of Hay-on-Wye. During the day we had gone up and down considerable gradients, had overtaken the Para team that started in front of us, had been overtaken by the Gurkha team, had re-overtaken them (I don't know who was more surprised, them or us) and had come in first. When the overall marks for the various stands and the bogey times were added up, a slightly stunned HQ Wales announced that the 14/20H team was standing a close second to the Para's 'A' team. That evening saw a somewhat disbelieving Captain Wise and Lcpl Bradley

talking in front of BBC cameras about the rigours of the day's walk! Much to their surprise the interview was screened on Nationwide for three minutes the next evening. The following morning saw Reveille at 0400, 24 hr ration pack breakfast and the team setting off across the start line at 0600. The last day's performance suddenly began to tell and our pace slowed dramatically. We still managed to finish the day in third place, but we had now lost two of the team members, Cpl Todd and Lcpl Hardbattle, to a bone-deep blister and a ripped Achilles tendon respectively. The day's stands of equipment recognition and first aid had yet again proved quite easy. Having got into base Camp about 1400 hrs on Fri 10 Sep, Reveille was at 0001 on Sat 11 Sep with a night march followed by an hour's rest stop at 0500 then straight into a normal day's marching! At this stage approximately six teams had dropped out and it must be admitted that the 14/20H team had known better moments—even Lcpl Bradley's humour had dried up. It was perhaps HQ Wales' certainty that we would never finish that ensured that we kept going to the bitter end. Saturday's stands consisted variously of an assault river crossing and a section attack followed by a house clearance operation and lastly a vehicle ambush. Very tired as we were, the stands turned out to be the day's saving grace, in as much as they gave a change from the grinding monotony of putting one blistered and aching foot endlessly in front of the other. The ability to be able to shoot at and throw grenades and thunderflashes at someone and then to accidentally wind him as we searched his supposedly dead body was wonderfully therapeutic! The vehicle ambush consisted of us being ambused whilst being taken by lorry to the ranges. It should have caught us all gratefully napping, but we were all by this stage so suspicious of anything that appeared to be even vaguely generous, that we had spotted and were assaulting the ambush emplacement before it had properly engaged us. There then followed a section competition on the ranges in which we scored in the region of 75–80%. Night time fell and we were promptly deployed from our base Camp to a series of night range competitions and night recce patrols.

Reveille on Sunday 12 Sep 0600 and straight into a march and shoot competition. Running with full webbing, SLR's and GPMG's over the rolling gradients of the Sennybridge training area seemed like a rest cure after the previous day's activities which had always involved the wearing of our monstrous Bergens. We put every last ounce of energy into the 10km speed march, fondly imagining what we merely had a falling plate shoot to finish with—we should have known better! On staggering over the finish line we were relieved of our guns and pushed straight into the most comprehensively nasty assault course we had ever seen. It seemed to have been built on a tract of

bogland with at least three rivers running through it. One river had been redirected down a series of tunnels through which we had to swim, allowing us to catch the odd breath wherever we saw a pocket of air in the tunnel. One mile later we crawled out onto the range to be met with a barrage of "Jolly good shows" from assembled Colonels, Brigadiers and Generals, who were obviously thoroughly enjoying the spectacle. We then shot, hit our targets and thankfully finished.

In all we walked about 120 kms across the Welsh Mountains, went through nine assorted stands, four ranges and one assault course. The competition is advertised as being the hardest section competition in the world and who are we to disagree?



The re-organisation. Lcpl Barry and Sgt Wyper

We came seventh out of seventeen teams at the finish, being very close in marks to the fifth and sixth positions. The mount of publicity both on TV and in the national and regional newspapers was, perhaps, out of proportion to our position but gratifying.

In summary, despite the numerous difficulties in setting the whole venture off the ground it must be said that it was a considerable success both in terms of training value and publicity for the Regiment. It proved that it is perfectly possible for a Cavalry Regiment to enter the competition. If nothing else the 14/20H has, as a result of CMPC 82, a group of soldiers with somewhat altered concepts of fitness and physical endurance.

Exercise Asni Diamond

MOROCCO APRIL/MAY 1982



In the cafe at Imlil after the expedition

Exercise Asni Diamond was a four week expedition to the High Atlas Mountains of Morocco. The aim was to complete a long trek in the Toubkal Massif area and to climb Jebel Toubkal; at 4167m the highest mountain in North Africa.

The expedition was led by Capt Neil Polley assisted by Lt Nigel Milverton. The party was composed of Cpl 'Jonah' Jones, Cpl 'Elsie' Ellis, Tprs Kirby, Dutton, McAleese, Headon, Bickerton and Rothwell from 'A' Squadron and Cpl 'Bing' Crosby, Lcpl 'Brad' Bradley, Lcpl 'Pike' Hardbattle and Tpr 'Toyah' Jones from 'D' Squadron.

Morocco was chosen not simply because of the mountains themselves but because it was relatively accessible via Gibraltar and principally because it was a country that none of the members of the expedition, except Capt Polley, had visited before.

The party left Hohne on the 19th of April, flying from Gutersloh to Lyneham, staying overnight at RAF Hendon before flying to Gibraltar from Luton the next day. We had planned to spend two days on The Rock but due to a change in ferry timings our visit was extended by a day. We stayed with 1 Staffords who looked after us extremely well and were even able to provide us with a Safari Landrover and a minibus to take to Morocco. These vehicles proved invaluable.

Gibraltar is a bustling, crowded and interesting place with plenty for everyone to do; Cpl Crosby distinguished himself by beating all the locals at darts and Tpr Kirby discovered that there were no licencing hours on The Rock and had soon located and tested most of the Pubs around. Cpl Jones, by dint of sneaking through the garden of the Governor's private

bungalow, discovered a wartime tunnel system housing command posts, fire control systems, charts and generators. Meanwhile Mr. Milverton was mistaken for HRH Prince Charles by two gorgeous bank clerks; he and Capt Polley then tried to follow up this initial success but were unfortunately disappointed.

After the final preparations had been completed we left Gibraltar on Friday 23rd April, catching the evening ferry for Tangiers. Mr. Milverton and Cpl Ellis, who had taken on the job of the expedition quartermasters, spent most of the day prior to departure in Liptons buying supplies. It was a difficult job calculating the exact amounts of food and soft toilet paper that would be required.

On arrival in Tangiers we had an interesting confrontation with the Moroccan Customs and it was only Capt Polley's ability to jabber in French that got us through without any food being confiscated. Others were not so lucky—one old Arab woman tried to barge through the officials but unfortunately for her she received a smack on the nose and was hurled into the corner for searching and interrogation.

That night we drove 150 km beyond Tangiers and camped by the road. Our journey south to the mountains (via Rabat) took us the whole of the next day and we arrived in Marrakech late in the evening, tired after the 600 km drive. We stayed in the municipal

campsite which was notable for cold showers, stony ground and highly dubious sanitary facilities. We were in Marrakech for 24 hours and had plenty of time to explore this ancient and fascinating city. All goods and souvenirs had to be bartered for; Cpl Jones proved a master at this and constantly irritated Mr. Milverton buying the same sort of goods for half the price he had paid.

On the 26th of April we drove the short distance into the mountains to Imlil, a small village which we were to use as a base camp for the expedition. We stayed in an excellent Club Alpine Francais hut which was run by an amusing old Berber and his mad son who was nicknamed 'The Crazy Man'. Tpr Kirby nearly managed to sell Tpr Dutton to the Crazy Man for about ten pounds much to everyone's amusement; Dutton however got wind of this before any money actually passed hands.

The next morning the quartermasters again got to work dividing all the food into equal portions which were to last each pair for the duration of the expedition. This arrangement worked very well although there were complaints about the amount of Spam used! Meanwhile Capt Polley led the party off on a quick 12 km warm-up march up the valley in the pouring rain. This task complete we set off the next day for the first trek; a three-day hike around the valleys adjoining



Outside the Neltur Hut

Imlil, the aim of which was both to acclimatize everybody to high level trekking and to help decide on a route for the main expedition.

Our first stop was to be the village of Ikkiss which we reached via the pass of Tizi 'N Tamatert (2279m). The long and steep ascent was made in good time and after a long lunch break on the top we scrambled down a winding goat track to the village where we spent the night. The previous evening we had visited a Berber hut to eat Cous-cous, the staple native diet. At Ikkiss, the dire effects of this meal became horrifyingly apparent! Capt Polley spent the night going in and out of the tent like a Yo-Yo, while Mr. Milverton lay groaning in his sleeping bag worrying whether the amount of soft toilet paper he had bought would be sufficient to last the attack!

The next morning dawned bright and clear although rain soon set in. This bad weather stayed with us for the duration of the first half of the expedition and prompted mutinous outbursts from the likes of Lcpl Bradley who had been expecting sand dunes and the French Foreign Legion. Due to this poor weather it was decided to cut the expedition short by one day, which meant completing the final legs in two days. This resulted in a lot of hard marching over difficult terrain not helped by having maps that were next to useless. Tpr Headon thought that we were more lost than we were at one stage, but no-one could blame him as we were stuck on the edge of a near vertical cliff in the dense fog, trying to find the elusive Tizi M'Zik (2664m).

Mr. Milverton arrived back at Imlil an hour or so before the others and discovered a rare talent for making cocoa which was very much appreciated by the main party on their return. We did not stay longer than necessary and were soon heading down towards Marrakech where we hoped to find better weather. We did, and the next day we drove over the mountains towards Ouarzazate, an oasis town in the semi-desert region north of the Sahara where we planned to spend a long weekend in the sun.

It was an interesting journey made more so by the incredibly steep winding road which did not boast even one crash barrier. This caused some anxiety as there were drops of up to a thousand feet in places! However, the views were fabulous. We stopped on the way at Telouet to visit a famous Kasbah (Castle). Although tumbledown on the outside, the interior was beautiful with splendid intricate mosaics. We arrived at Ouarzazate late in the evening and booked into the camp site, which, although luxurious by Marrakech standards, left a lot to be desired.

We spent a pleasant relaxing weekend at Ouarzazate. The weather was fabulously hot and when not exploring the area we sunbathed next to a swimming pool belonging to a local hotel.

The evening of the 3rd of May found us back at Imlil preparing for the long expedition and the next day we set off (in good weather for once!) towards the Toubkal Massif. This long trek was to last seven days and included climbing Jbel Toubkal and the high passes in it's vicinity.

Our first stop, after a long and tiring march, was another Club Alpine Français hut called the Neltner hut, situated just below Jbel Toubkal itself. We climbed the latter on May 5th, reaching the summit after three and a half hours and 1000 metres height. It was a very stiff climb in icy conditions but the view from the top made it all worthwhile. Jbel Toubkal is the highest point in North Africa and one can see virtually all the way to the Sahara on a clear day.

After eating lunch huddled together against the wind on the summit, Capt Polley led a few of the fitter members of the party (i.e. those whose stomachs were not misbehaving too badly) on to a subsidiary peak (Jbel Tibbherine, 3881 m) to see the remains of a crashed aeroplane, while Mr. Milverton led the rest back down the mountain. The descent was considerably quicker than the ascent as it was soon discovered that a kagoul wrapped around the backside made a very effective sledge!

The next day's march was the hardest but one of the most interesting of the expedition. We spent the morning climbing up to the pass of Tizi Ouanoms (3750m) and the afternoon descending through the boulder-strewn Moursaine gorge to a village called Amsouzerte. The ascent was very hard and included some interesting traverses across wide belts of icy snow. We lunched on top of the pass from where we could see down the gorge to Lac D'Ifni, a beautiful blue mountain lake. We guessed that it would take us quite a few hours to reach it and with the weather being for once quite hot it was a tired, footsore and sweating party that eventually reached the lake some five hours later.

Mr. Milverton, enthralled by the thought of a refreshing swim stripped off and dived in with a cry of joyful exuberance. This soon changed to a scream of agony as the water was freezing! Capt Polley and Cpl Jones had a swim as well but none of the others could be persuaded after even the macho Cpl Jones turned blue with near exposure. After the hardy threesome had thawed out and the others had finished sunbathing we pushed on to the village and arrived just as it was getting dark.

We spent a pleasant night in a Berber house there, then carried on up to the next pass, called Tizi Ououraine. It was a long and soul destroying day's march made worse by rainy weather that set in on the far side of the pass. Our destination was a small upland transhumance village called Azib Likempt. We arrived late in the afternoon and camped on a damp but flat piece of ground.



On the top of Jbel Toubkal

The next morning we awoke to the discovery that it had snowed hard overnight and our camp site looked like something from "Scott of the Antarctic". The plan was to cross the extremely steep and high Tizi Likempt. However by the time we found it (the map let us down again), a blizzard had set in and to cross it without a guide would have been dangerous.

After a quick 'O' group it was decided to follow the valley we were in up to another transhumance village called Azib Tifini. stay there the night and then move back to Imlil via the pass to Tizi Tarharate. We set off up the valley which soon turned into a nasty gorge. We tried to traverse along the lip of the gorge but after seeing Capt Polley nearly fall to a watery death after slipping on snow covered rocks, Mr. Milverton realised that discretion is the better part of valour and plunged into the icy river to continue the march waist-deep in freezing water. The others followed with varying degrees of reluctance.

After one or two adventures which included having to climb up slippery waterfalls, we eventually saw Azib Tifini, our destination. looming through the blizzard. It was a bit of a struggle up the side of the valley to reach it due to the depth of snow. However we got there in the end and on arrival took over a few

stone huts, lit fires and attempted to dry out. (These small transhumance villages are deserted except in high summer.)

A howling blizzard greeted us when we awoke the next morning, as well as the discovery that half our porridge had been eaten by rats. We were, however undeterred by these minor setbacks and set off on a compass bearing for the pass. After an hour we had covered all of 800m and were in some doubt as to where we were. At this stage we decided to abandon the march as being too dangerous and returned to Azib Tifini where we shared out our rations as we expected to be snowed in for a few days.

We spent the rest of the day huddled together in a few huts. The huts were built of stones and were neither windproof nor watertight. They had no chimneys and we very nearly suffocated from the dense pall of evil-smelling smoke from our fires. The Officer's Mess choir (Capt Polley and Mr. Milverton) sang Gilbert and Sullivan songs in an attempt to improve morale. However, this had the opposite effect and Lcpl Bradley nearly did a Captain Oates as a result. After a cold and uncomfortable night we awoke to glorious sunshine. The blizzard had stopped so we set our for the final leg of our trek. As the crow

flies it was 2½ km to the top of the pass; however due to the steepness of the ascent and the depth of the snow (2 m in places) it took us a full four hours to reach, by which time we were exhausted.

We hoped that the descent would be easy but we were wrong; it was, if anything worse than the ascent. The snow was deep, the gradient near vertical and the route liberally strewn with boulders. There was a very real risk of avalanche and the weather closed in. We struggled, slid and scrambled downwards and after a few exhausted and dangerous hours saw the village of Sidi Chamarouch looming through the mist beneath us. We stopped there for chocolate and tea. The villagers were surprised to see us and expressed doubts as to our sanity after crossing such a pass in weather that we were told was the worst for 40 years!

A small advance party then left for Imlil, covering the distance in record time. On arrival Capt Polley soothed the worried rear party while Mr. Milverton made a vast bucket full of his famous cocoa to await the arrival of the main party who staggered in half an hour later.

Gallons of cocoa and mint tea were drunk, wet clothes and boots exchanged for warm native 'Jelabas' and sandals, and an atmosphere of relief and well-being was very much in evidence.

As soon as we had sorted everything out and bade farewell to our hosts, we piled into the vehicles and once again headed down towards Marrakech. Our destination—the city of Fes.

We arrived at Fes on the afternoon of the 11th of May. Mr. Milverton and Cpl Crosby were suffering

from snow blindness inflicted in the mountains; Cpl Crosby was in quite a bad way and had to be given medical treatment.

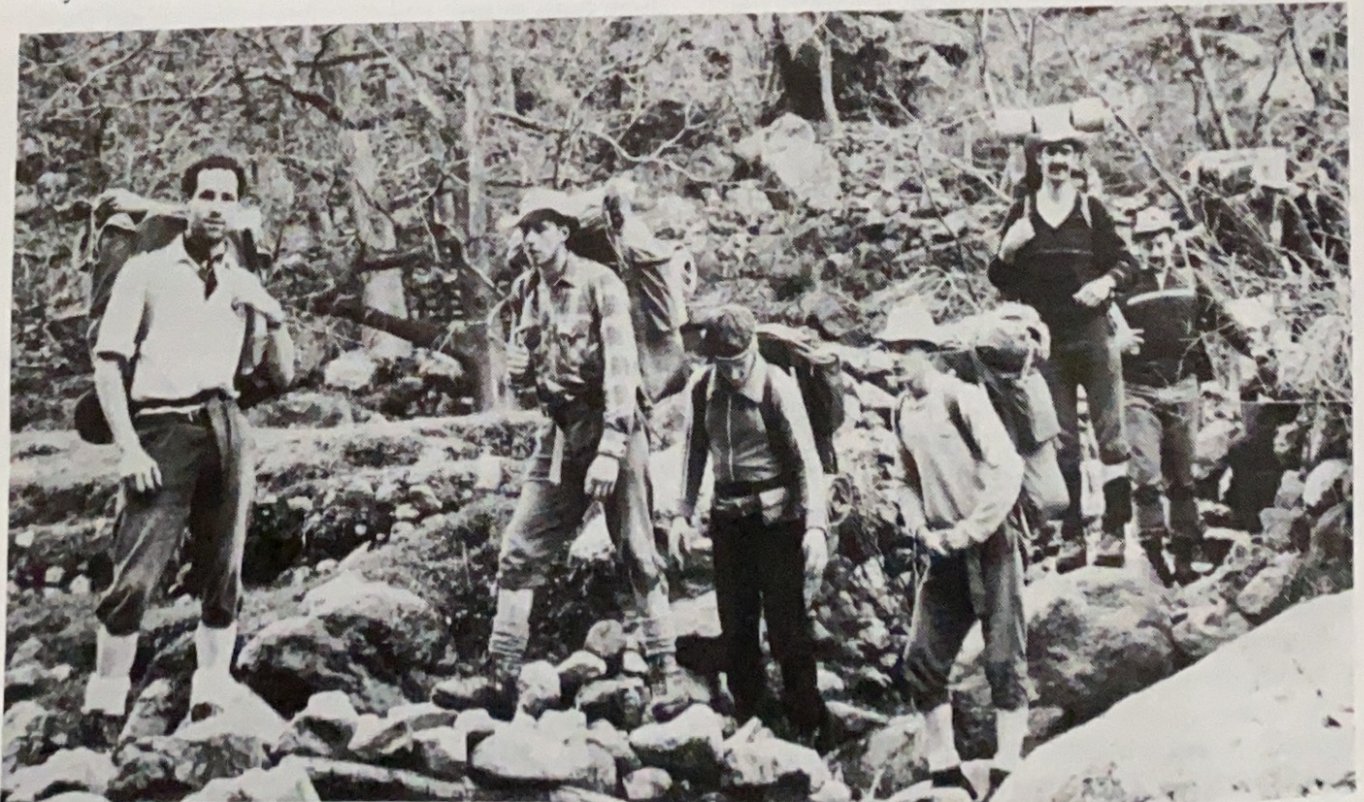
We spent three nights in Fes. It was an interesting city with plenty to do and boasted some very good hotels. We all had our beards shaved off in a funny little barbers shop and begun to feel human again.

We left Fes on the 13th and headed towards Tangiers. On the way we stopped at Moulay Idris, the Mecca of Morocco and the nearby Roman city of Volubilis. We had planned to spend a few days in Tangiers to make use of the beaches but the weather was bad, so after staying for a day we decided to go back to Gibraltar early. Anyway, as Tpr Kirby observed, at least there was British beer in Gibraltar.

We saw a lot more of the Rock on our second visit, which included a very good guided tour of the natural caves to be found there. Other than that we relaxed, swam, sorted out kit and generally enjoyed ourselves.

We left Gibraltar on the 18th of May in brilliant sunshine which made Luton Airport seem very drab by comparison. The only bureaucratic problems we encountered on the whole expedition were at the dreadful Luton Airport but we eventually were all able to get back to Germany with most of our kit.

Exercise Asni Diamond was a challenging and interesting expedition. Everyone's endurance, stamina and sense of humour was tested to the full but at the same time we had the opportunity to see a lot of a country that was very different to anything any of us had seen before.



The main party leaves for the second expedition

Exercise Cypriot Diamond

This adventure training expedition took place in Cyprus during September and involved Mr. Huelin, Sgt Drummond and six other members of 3rd Troop 'A' Squadron. We chartered a 35 ft Ketch, the 'Brigand of Changi', from 9th Signal Regiment based at Ayios Nikolias.

The trip required a great deal of paperwork to get off the ground and it was only due to a last minute booking with the Canadian Air Force that enabled us to eventually get under way.

On arrival at Akrotiri, the weather was superb and we were to enjoy temperatures in the 90's for the remainder of our stay on the Island. The sailing began with an extensive shake out in local waters. The wind for this was ideal and at one point reached a good Force 7. Although experience was very limited the basics were quickly grasped and it was not long before all concerned had a sound idea of the implications involved in sailing a 35 ft Ketch.

The following few days were spent sailing west up the coast visiting such places as Limassol, Akrotiri, Episkopi, Coral Bay and Paphos. Each night we pulled into a different harbour and went ashore until morning. The delights of the local towns were certainly enjoyed to the full by everyone.

Unfortunately after the first day the wind slackened and at times it was necessary to drop all sails and resort to use of the motor. Another problem was that,

being restricted to day sailing because of qualifications, we had to remain quite close to shore, thus restricting the use of any extensive tacking. This, however, did not detract from the enjoyment had by all. When the wind fell to a gentle breeze, as it did on several mornings, we had a lot of fun water-skiing and also doing some sub-aqua diving.

Some time was also spent in the mountains and here we carried out some trekking. The scenery was incredible, especially at Mount Olympus (1952m). Other peaks in the Troodos we trekked to were Moutti Ton Dhra (1399m) and Moutti Ton Spliron (1372m) and the Caledonian Falls.

We had been scheduled to fly out on the 22nd September but due to a broken propshaft in the Hercules we were delayed for 24 hours. The return flight with the Canadians took 6 hours and once in Lahr it was a simple matter of boarding a train bound for Celle, and on to Hohne by Landrover.

In summary the expedition more than achieved its aim. All involved left with a very sound understanding of the basic techniques of sailing and the adventurous spirit and outlook of all the soldiers was well awakened.

Unfortunately trips of this kind are a rare occurrence and it is only hoped that some time in the future we will be able to embark on a similar and as far reaching expedition.

Kieler Woche — 100 Jahres

Skipper—Capt A. R. E. Singer
Mate—Sgt Bob Winch

Purser—Tpr Howie Marshall
Winesman—Tpr Alan Williams

19 Jun 82

Departed Hohne loaded to the Gunwales with everything but useful sailing equipment. Arrived at the Centre at 3.30 pm after a 'wet' journey north but all happy and ready to show everyone how to sail. Took over Skua in a very good condition with only one minor problem, the cooker refused to cook. 'Blue bell' called for and after a major overhaul, new bottles, success, can't keep off it.

Night time, and after the usual welcome and introductory few beers in the bar Kiel was descended upon in great style and there we sampled the festivities of the 100th Kieler Woche. Thousands and thousands of people enjoying themselves and we joined them. Beer was flowing, bands playing, stalls selling (ripping off) souvenirs to unsuspecting tourists. However, we were not sidetracked but went to the first beer stall



The Sailing Officer enjoying the fruits of Kieler Woche

and from then on, from one to another, meeting strangers and people we knew, members of the RN that didn't make it to the Falklands, everybody (almost) friendly making us welcome. Returned to Training Centre late!!

20 Jun 82

Early morning, first of all a lecture by the Chief Instructor followed by knots, lashings, safety points on board, learnt how to warp in and out and 'park up' in the harbour, now we are ready

Our first sail and off to a good start, out of our inlet and into or onto the main 'highway' up to Kiel, slow going but enjoyable and we were learning.

Sailed in to have a look at the tall ships (under a critical eye) and also an old galleon. Went ashore and went to beer tent between showers/storms, again thousands of people out enjoying the festivities. We were all budding David Bailey's with cameras clicking away at the sights (Swedish girls mainly), bought 'first day covers' and post cards to send to our loved ones.

Returned to the Training Centre late afternoon, learnt quite a lot during the day and all felt achievement was made. Only one problem, having a hard time trying to explain to Capt Singer the difference between breakfast, dinner and tea and breakfast, lunch and dinner. Docked or moored without engine. Spent a quiet night in the bar.

21 Jun 82

An early start and sailed to Laboe, carried out man overboard drill, tacking, gybing and various other sailing drills. Moored at Laboe and paid a visit to the U-Boat and memorial to the German servicemen of both world wars. An interesting visit and all agreed we'd rather be on Chieftains than U-Boats. Slipped out of Laboe and sailed across to the Olympic (1972) Centre and saw the various international teams for the races and parade of sail. Returned to Training Centre for the nights activities: barbecue at the Club House with many guests from the Tall Ships (including the Swedish girls) also the potential British Olympic team. Free beer for a couple of hours and we took advantage. We celebrated the birth of Prince William and finished off back at Skua, late to Bo Bo's again.

22 Jun 82

Later start this time due to the night before, good breakfast as we have been having all the time. Navigation lectures and instruction from Skipper, just like map reading on Soltau, well almost (no lone trees, red topped buildings). We all seem to have grasped the basics, find out later. 1330 hrs slipped and along with the rest of the BKYC fleet we joined in the parade of sail to Kiel. Masses of boats large and small, motor cruisers (gin palaces), the different colours



Miles Wade instructing during Kieler Woche

making a sight to remember, needless to say it was recorded by us on film.

Thousands of boats pushing their way up river, supposed to be in order but that went out of the window, must have been a headache for the harbour police. Returned to Training Centre and prepared for the night sail. Tpr Phil McCance (Ex 'C' Sqn 14/20H) one of the PS at the Training Centre joined us for the rest of the week to bring us up to a full crew. Slipped KTC at 1930 hrs and started our watchkeeping duties at 2000 hrs, sailed north on various headings using buoys and points on land to take bearings to find our position and got on fine. Sailing non stop through the night at a 25 degree list takes it out of you but is an experience. After various sail changes, reefing, course alterations, we moored at Lohals in Denmark.

Denmark a total of 70 miles in 14 hours not bad. Not much here so had breakfast and a few hours kip.

Slipped Lohals at 1400 hrs, sailed to Svenborg, a quiet sail, nothing to shout about. Moored Svenborg at 1740 hrs, decided to let somebody else do the cooking, so we went ashore for a grand meal, toured around the bars as usual. Local girls were a bit 'wary' . . . one of the local boys did not like our company and tried to make something out of it, but the boys soon changed his mind and his friends escorted him home.

Returned to Skua at 0430 hrs, long night.

23 Jun 82

Slipped Svenborg 0930 hrs with hangover again! Every morning we decide to give up drinking, but its the same old story. Aground . . . a few hundred yards from the big bridge and area supposed to be deep enough according to the chart and marker buoys but we came to a halt; a gentle halt, no damage and got ourselves off, something else learnt. Engine the rest of the Channel for an hour. Sails up and off to Aeroskobing. Moored at this very attractive little town at 1230 hrs. Sunshine, at last able to get some kit dry. Slipped under sail to Marstal, supposed to have carried out anchor drill but spent half an hour setting out the chain. Moored Marstal 1820 hrs after a very enjoyable dinner which was the best meal aboard. Well done Howie. Also had a very steady sail at 6 knots down Marstal Channel. Spent the night in various places but returned tired to Skua at 0100 hrs.

24 Jun 82

Early start and after breakfast, slipped Marstal 0715 hrs under engine. No wind yet. Water very clear in the Channel, that calm we could see fish and other things. Wind picked up and sailed to Damp 2000 hrs, steady sail across. Damp is the most boring place I've ever been, supposed to be designed for the year 2000, keep it, rest of the crew agreed. Slipped Damp and its the last leg of our week of sailing, sun shining and strong wind, most enjoyable time of the week (at sea). Moored Kiel about 1900 hrs, up to the club House for a well earned pint. Supper in the local town, few more pints and an early night.



Sgt Winch, Lepi Williams, Tpr McCance sightseeing

25 Jun 82

Clean up and hand over with a test thrown in as well. Appears we all have passed the test and have Skua ready for the handover. Raining hard. Good luck to the next crew members of Skua TC 5. Members of the light house in the bar and ice creams with their sea tails.

Up, up and away

The day before the big event.

The phone rings at seven in the morning and everything is still right with the world. A friend gives me supposedly good advice about hot air balloons. I never even realised, that he knew they existed. He decided that I ought to buy this terrific magazine he's seen, giving me all the information I would ever want on hot air balloons and the maniacs that ride in them!

Middy! I'm sat at the hairdressers, my head covered by a globe of hot air—very hot—planted firmly on my knee this terrific magazine. It keeps getting hotter—two journalists describe their experience of riding in a hot air balloon, eventually landing safely on the ground, how else would they have been able to write this story? What a consolation! Apart from that I don't find the article very encouraging, although come to think of it, I've always been a very brave girl and intend to stay that way. The story about the stoney landing in a quarry, where the occupants

managed to receive blue eyes, well I ask you, what do I need four blue eyes for?

Surprisingly enough my dreams did not consist of floating balloons and I still felt courageous the following morning.

I prise myself into a 17th century costume, at the same time thinking at least I'll get out of that balloon, if not the costume! Hat on and a glance in the mirror, everything seems OK. The cats are fed and given to their foster parents just in case! The house is tidy, the garden looks presentable and my life insurance policy is on the table. I'm not only brave, but also plan in advance. JUST IN CASE! A sudden thought crosses my mind—what a pity one can't watch one's own funeral. Let the devil take anyone who dares to place red carnations on my grave.

The morning "flies" by—suddenly it's midday. It is incredibly like the movies, including the usual hitches. That, which is supposed to look like the balloon, still lies deflated on the grass.

Exercise Quarter Final



Major Tilney leads the advance



D Sqn. Capt Wise advances (Day 1)



Lcpl Brown demonstrates his foul weather headdress



The RSM in his frigate embarks on a mission



The 2IC takes command



A serious moment for A Sqn Ldr. No more beer



The Adjutant at Endex



'Rigsby' Tpr Payne practices for his job in civvy street



An enemy tank (5th Skins) bottled up by RHQ

The Ogilby Trusts

The Army Museums Ogilby Trust (AMOT) was founded in 1954 by the late Colonel R. J. L. Ogilby, DSO DL, who had served with the 2nd Life Guards and 4th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards and had been joint Honorary Colonel of 1st Bn The London Scottish with HM Queen Elizabeth. Colonel Ogilby was strongly supported by the late Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer, KG GCB GCMG KBE DSO Hon DCL Hon LLD. The aims of his Trust were to "promote and foster regimental and military tradition primarily by the encouragement, equipment, care and maintenance of existing regimental and army museums and by the establishment of other regimental and army museums". The late Lord Ballantrae described Colonel Ogilby's decision as a 'momentous event'; in money terms, the Trust has applied over £400,000 during the last 28 years towards regimental and corps museums. It has also made grants of £12,000 towards the foundation of the National Army Museum and has made considerable gifts of uniforms and other items to that Museum.

Individual legal Deeds of Trust have been the basis for financial assistance to ensure their enduring legal guardianship for the future. Deeds of Endowment have also helped to encourage regiments to apply funds towards improvements in their museums. The legal costs of all these Deeds have been paid for by the Trust in addition to the grants made.

In order to provide research facilities to assist curators of Army museums, a large card and pictorial index was created and is now one of the most

comprehensive in the Country.

In his Will, Colonel Ogilby left a further legacy to found The Robert Ogilby Trust (ROT) which has the additional power to sponsor research and the publishing of books and other material. It has applied over £35,000 to this aim and has presented complimentary copies to every regimental/corps museum.

There are now 140 Corps/Regimental museums—Regular and Territorial—in the UK largely due to the efforts of AMOT. These museums attract over 4½ million visitors annually. The Territorial Army museums have no official status and no financial assistance other than from the Trust, so it is unlikely that many of the 30 museums now established would have been created without the help of AMOT; it is hoped that these and others created in the future will ultimately be co-located with their affiliated regular army museums or in newly created County Military Museums as a result of the endeavours of the Trust.

The assistance which the Ogilby Trusts have given during the last twenty-eight years towards the preservation of the historic treasures of the British Army is not measurable alone in terms of finance but in inflationary times Trust Funds can achieve less and less unless they are increased by a continuing stream of donations. The Government has considerably increased the ability of charities to profit from gifts by Covenants and other means. The Ogilby Trustees would welcome gifts of any size to help them continue their aid to the Regimental and Corps museums of the Army.

Regular Forces Employment Association

Our task, as part of the Forces Resettlement Service, is to assist all non-commissioned men and women of the three Services with all aspects of their civilian resettlement, but particularly in helping them to find employment.

Our services are free, and ex-Regulars may use them as often as they wish throughout their working life.

The Association's network of forty Branch Offices

covers the United Kingdom and their addresses and telephone numbers can be obtained from Unit/Ship Resettlement Officers; Corps; Regimental and Service Associations; Post Offices, Job Centres and local telephone directories.

Our Employment Officers, all ex-Regulars, maintain close contact with local employers, housing authorities etc., and with officials of the Employment and Training Divisions of the Manpower Services Commission.

Regimental Kindergarten

The Regimental kindergarten opened in December 1977, shortly after we arrived in Hohne. Since then it has expanded from 30 to 41 children under the tireless supervision of Jean Wagstaff and Christine Lydiard, ably assisted by Judy Warren and Madge Bowman.

The kindergarten welcomes children from 2½ years

to school age but is unfortunately unable to expand further in our present premises; hence the long waiting list for joining.

We are always open for discussion and enjoy parents visiting to see how their children are progressing.

Regimental Association



The Assn's 'Boat People' returning from the Guidon weekend

General

This has been a very eventful year in that we have completed the move of Home Headquarters to Fulwood Barracks at Preston and have re-organized the Association to include all serving members of the Regiment. New rules have been introduced and approved, a brief summary of those rules is shown elsewhere.

The highlight of the year was our visit to the Regiment in June where we were privileged to be present at the Presentation of the New Guidon by the Colonel in Chief, HRH The Princess Anne. There were over three hundred old comrades present who travelled from all sorts of places, the most notable being Col Brian and Paddy Tayleur along with Ted Kelsall who made the journey all the way from Kenya. Those who travelled from the UK either went by the official route—Harwich to Bremerhaven, or made their own way by aircraft and other means! Needless to say, everyone eventually turned up and took part in four days of non-stop celebrations. Our thanks go to the Regiment for looking after us so well, and we were all very proud and honoured to take part in the final march past of the parade. Many old friendships were renewed and new friendships gained. One old comrade was heard to remark that we should do this every year!!

The London re-union took place in the Mount Royal Hotel on Saturday 1 May, 115 past and present

members attended the dinner which was enjoyed by all. We had a very good turnout for the Remembrance Parade on Sunday morning and it was very encouraging to see that quite a few old comrades who couldn't make it on Saturday evening managed to be on parade for the Remembrance Service.

The Northern re-union was held at the Broughton Park Hotel in Preston. This is always a very popular event as many of our members reside in Lancashire.

This year over 340 members attended which we think broke all records. The Commanding Officer gave permission for the Guidon to be brought from Germany and this was on display for all to see. RSM Draper attended along with over 40 serving members of the Regiment to support the re-union and we believe also to guard the Guidon!! We took over the complete hotel and when all rooms were full we booked the remaining members into a hotel about a mile away. Bars were open at 5.30 p.m. and we sat down to dinner at 8 p.m. The hotel arranged a very good disco which kept the younger members and some older ones very active until 2.30 a.m. It is thought that the bars eventually closed at about 5.30 a.m. and a very exhausted but happy bunch of old comrades left after breakfast next morning. A special thank you must be recorded to Charles Terrey and Audrey Randall for donating prizes for the raffle and also Mr. Eric Williamson of Travel Talk, Manchester, who donated the star prize of a mini holiday for two.



Home Headquarters Troop—SSM Ingham, Karen Waddington and Major Williams

Most of our Committee were present and were able to meet members and get their views on future events etc. As a result of the many letters of congratulations and satisfaction we have received, we expect that next years Northern re-union will achieve an even higher attendance. We have therefore decided to hold the re-union in the Barton Grange Hotel, as they can sit down many more to dinner than the Broughton Park. It is worth noting that accommodation will be available in the Broughton Park as well as the Barton Grange, the hotels being just over 1 mile apart. Date—November 19th 1983. Details later.

The ability to be of greater assistance with welfare cases has been increased by the ever-increasing donations from serving and past members of the Regiment. The one days' pay scheme is now almost 100% subscribed to by serving members and is a very important asset to our funds, as indeed all donations are. We have been able to give financial assistance to over 40 ex-members of the Regiment or their families and we have also managed to send four of our widows and their children on two weeks holiday. The Army Benevolent Fund has been much in evidence in helping us to achieve this.

Eight serving members of the Regiment who were about to retire have, with our help, obtained interest-free loans from the A.B.F. to help them set up homes in civilian life, and we are now in the process of

obtaining an invalid car for one of our members who has severe arthritis and has been housebound for over four years.

A total of 28 members, who have left the Regiment, have opted to join us as active members. To them we extend a warm welcome and hope they will take part in all our social activities.

BRANCHES

Volunteers are required to act as area representatives who would be willing to hold local meetings and visit those ex-members of the Regiment who may be in need or distress. The following areas are already covered by those listed below:—

Isle of Wight	Mr. D. B. Aindow	14 Cliff Road, Cowes, Isle of Wight
Wiltshire	Mr. C. Terrey	2 Avebury Close Curzon Park, Calne, Wilts.
Barrow in Furness	Mr. T. Gardner	29 Hazel Gill, Barrow in Furness, Cumbria LA14 4BD
Kent	Mr. M. A. G. Drury	30 Holmoaks, Rainham, Gillingham, Kent.
Dorset	Mr. D. W. Clark	14 Broken Cross, Charminster, Dorchester, Dorset.
Yorkshire	Mr. D. J. Hill	39 Elmfield Ave., York.
West Midlands (Birmingham and Coventry)	Mrs. A. Randall	77 Chestnut Drive, Castle Bromwich, Birmingham B3 9BH

RULES

A brief summary of the rules are printed below for your information:

1. To promote the welfare of past members of any rank of the 14th King's Hussars, 20th Hussars, 26th Hussars and 14th/20th King's Hussars by helping them to establish themselves in civilian life by means of grants or loans for business or similar purposes and to assist them, their wives, families or immediate dependants in circumstances of hardship or distress.
2. To assist serving members of the 14th/20th King's Hussars, their wives or families on the recommendation of the Commanding Officer or his representative.
3. To promote good feeling between the past and present members of the 14th King's Hussars, 20th Hussars, 26th Hussars and 14th/20th King's Hussars.
4. To assist in maintaining the high morale of the Regiment in every way possible and particularly by promoting it's good name and reputation.

NEWS

We have heard from the following:—

Ex-Tpr Stephen Benham. Enlisted into the Regiment in 1942 2 Tp A Sqn. He was badly wounded at the Battle of Medicina (1945) when the Kangaroo he was driving was bazookered in the town centre, and as a result of this he was given an emergency brain operation at Rimini. He lives at the following address and would welcome visits from members. 15 The Vineries, Wimborne, Dorset.



Walter A. Bradley

Walter A. Bradley. Walter Bradley corresponds regularly with Home Headquarters and many other members of the Association. He is still working as a security man, but has been rather unfortunate in having a heavy fall in September. He was recovering nicely when we last heard. Both he and his wife, Tomine, extend a welcome to any old comrade who would like to stay with them. Their address is 16 Hillary Road, Hillary, Durban, 4094 Natal, South Africa.

Ex-Sgt (Zed) Zbierajewski (Ex-C Sqn). Sgt Zed now lives in Florida. Both he and his wife are well and extend a welcome to anyone who would like to stay with them. He says they must help with the washing up after 3 days though!! They live at 1178 North East 158th Street, North Miami Beach, Florida 33162 USA.



Ted Kelsall on parade

Ted Kelsall. He has written to say that he is very much alive and well and is looking forward to a visit from SQMS Riley. He has offered to present the Band with a new leopard skin for the bass drummer, which has been accepted. Ted has also made a very generous donation to the Welfare Fund for which we are very grateful.

Ex-Tpr J. Monaghan. Served with the Regiment from 1943 to 1946 and is trying to trace an old friend who was serving at the same time. His friend's name is Tpr Eddie Taylor of Rochdale. If anyone knows the whereabouts of Ex-Tpr Taylor they should let Mr. Monaghan know at the following address—18 Wordsworth Avenue, Atherton, Manchester.



W. J. Bourne

W. J. Bourne (aged 93). Mr. William Bourne (Ex-14th Hussars) lives at the Chelwood, Home for the Aged, Bronshill Road, Torquay, Devon. He has many happy memories and has written to us (with the help of a friend) of life in the *old days* as it affected him. His letter is reproduced below without alteration for your interest.

There is a saying, Old Soldiers Never Die. This is a tribute to one such Gentleman, William John Bourne, 93 years, Ex-14th King's Hussars. Enlisted at Exeter, Devon 1911 at 21 years of age to serve his Country.

He started his arduous training at Scarborough for a period of three months, then a further posting to Ireland, at Curagh Camp for further training of roughly six months, where he first encountered the saddle, taking part in a mock battle charge where his horse bolted and W. J. being thrown off his mount to land amongst gorse bushes, which added to his saddle soreness.

After leaving Ireland, he went for additional training to Colchester where W. J. was later given his assignment: India, a destination named Mhow, where he later passed out of riding school at this jungle station and then left for Merrut, where the Indian mutiny broke out.

After serving two years in India, he came, under secret orders. Later found out he was bound for the Persian Gulf, then to ride on to Kut La Mara en route to Bagdad where an encounter was made with the enemy, searching villages along the way for prisoners, one native being despatched as he ran, his body running headless for a spell before falling dead.

The Regiment forged ahead to Bagdad. W. J. and two comrades being sent on ahead to reconnoitre and came under fire from the enemy, W. J. was thrown when his horse was shot, to receive facial injury by the hot burning sands. He was rescued by his comrades and rejoined the advancing Regiment only to be ordered to a field hospital for treatment. He later rejoined the Regiment to advance to Tyran and Lake Von near the Equator, where both the enemy and the Regiment were unable to engage in warfare due to the intense heat for a period. It was then announced that war had ceased with the Turks.

In great jubilation the Regiment made its way back to Bagdad, escorting refugees to safety then on to Bombay to board a troopship bound for Liverpool. W. J. Made his way home to Torquay, Devon to take up civilian life, and receive his medals for services rendered.

He joined the St. John's Ambulance Division for 16 years, then to become part of the Civil Defence for the 2nd World War.

Once a Hussar you'll fight to the end

Whatever the cost, their courage will never bend
Men of valour, and victorious might

The grand Hussars will always fight the good fight.

Good Luck, peace and prosperity to the Regiment for 1983.

(Dictated by W. J. Bourne)

Personalities



Mr Burnett holding the standard on Cavalry Sunday in Hyde Park



Princess Anne chats to the Hardings



Ex-Ssgt George Smith on his way to the London Reunion via the Rugby League Cup Final. Note we don't recall seeing him at the reunion!



Ex-Ssgt Jerry Elliott receives his LSGC from The Princess Anne



Es-ASM Geordie Thompson gets the latest 'gen'



Col Allen after the Guidon Parade



Cpl Diver receives his leaving present from the Colonel of the Regiment

Welfare

We have received many letters of thanks from those we have managed to help during 1982. Extracts of some of those letters are shown below:

Dear Sir,

I wish you to pass on the sincere thanks of myself and my wife for the grant from the Regimental Benevolent Fund which has enabled me to purchase a portable oxygen breathing set, without which I would have been housebound.

This has enabled me to keep mobile and I would like all members of the 14th/20th King's Hussars past and present to accept my thanks. It is very rewarding to know that in time of real need one can turn to old comrades for help.

Twenty years ago as a young trooper when asked to donate a days pay once a year I thought the SQMS was buying crates of lager with it! However, I now fully realise the value of such a fund, once again many thanks to a Regiment that didn't forget me.

Ex-Cpl, 'A' Sqn.

Dear Sir.

I am sorry not to have written before now, I had been ill, with the 'flu after Christmas. I do want to thank you for the lovely Christmas card and the £30 which you sent to me. I am most grateful to all the lads in the 14th/20th King's Hussars for their kindness to me, and I also want to wish you and everybody in the 14th/20th King's Hussars a very happy New Year.

Old Comrade.

Dear Sir,

I have received your letter and money for my holiday. I would like to thank all who have helped me and my children to have this holiday.

Widow of Ex-Tpr.

Dear Sir,

I am writing to ask if you would please pass on my thanks to the board of the Army Benevolent Fund for the loan of £1,500 which I received last week. I would have been in difficulty without it.

I am also writing to thank you for all the help you have been to me since I have been back in this country, once again thank you very much.

Ex-Cpl.

Regimental Welfare Fund 1982

Income	
Investments	£2730.00
One Day's Pay	£6200.00
Other Subs	£600.00
Tax Received	£2600.00
Grants	£1300.00
Journal	£592.00
Total	£14022.00

Expenditure	
Subscription	£1200.00
Grants	£7750.00
Journal	£3000.00
Working Expenses	£1200.00
Sundries	£350.00
Total	£13500.00
Income over Exp.	£522.00

£14020.00

The above figures have not yet been audited and do not include a Tax claim of £1500.00 yet to be credited to the amount. At the time of writing the Deposit Account is in credit to £8000.00 and the Current Account £445.00.

We made the following donations to charities:

Name	Amount
King Edwards Hospital	£100.00
Reg. Forces Employment Assoc.	£40.00
Ex-Service Fellowship	£25.00
Army Benevolent Fund	£1000.00
Aldershot Trust	£50.00
Cavalry Old Comrades Assoc.	£25.00
RGJ Rifleman's Aid	£50.00
Chester Beatty Cancer Fund	£20.00
RAC Benevolent Fund	£50.00

Northern Reunion

The Northern Reunion 1983 will be held at the Barton Grange Hotel on Saturday 19th November 1983.

Salute to Old Comrades - G. T. (Griff Jones)



Griff Jones joined 14th/20th Hussars, as we were then known, on the 6th of February 1931 and spent the first year of his service training for his trade as a farrier and studying for his Army Certificate of Education 3rd and 2nd Class, which he not only passed with flying colours, but did so in record time by achieving both certificates within 7 months of joining the Army.

On the 22nd September 1931, Griff, having completed his training, sailed to join the Regiment in Egypt, Abbassia Barracks near Cairo. In 1933 they sailed from Port Suez on the H. T. Navasa for India where they eventually arrived at Risalpur on the 12th January 1934 to take over the duties of internal security and the defence of the North West Frontier.

His standard of riding and turnout here, as everywhere, were extremely high and Griff and his troop were chosen to represent the Regiment at the military

tattoo held in Peshawar in honour of King George V's Silver Anniversary on the throne.

Some time later whilst attending a Veterinary First Aid course in Ambala (a necessary requisite to his appointment as Farrier Class II). His Majesty King George V died and King Edward VIII succeeded the throne. During this time the Regiment was in the process of moving to Lucknow and it was soon after arriving there that King Edward VIII abdicated and George VI took the throne, thus Griff had served under three Kings in less than six years!

Having completed his regular service in the Army, Griff was sent home to England during January 1937 and transferred to the Reserve whereupon he not only joined the ranks of reservists but seven months later joined the ranks of the happily married and settled down to life as a family man.

On the 1st September 1939 Griff, like many thousands of other reservists, received through the post his call-up papers in which he was instructed to report to Cavalry Barracks, Yorks—two days later the Prime Minister, in company with the French, announced their joint declaration of war on Germany and her allies. Thus less than 12 days after his rejoining medical, Griff found himself slogging away in France as a member of the 1st RASC Labour Corps!

In December 1939 Griff was brought back to England and joined the North Somerset Yeomanry. After a brief stay, he found himself (because he was a farrier) with the advance party on his way to Palestine, travelling overland to Marseilles and from there to Haifa by sea.

The conditions of war here took their toll and Good Friday 1940 saw Griff admitted to Haifa Bay Hospital suffering from acute rheumatism. He was later to be downgraded to D4—unfit for active service. It was at this very moment that Dunkirk was being evacuated.

Eventually Griff rejoined his Regiment and after a suitable lapse it was conveniently forgotten that he was unfit for active service and he was sent to Syria. During the ensuing campaign Griff was taken prisoner and sent to a prisoner-of-war camp which was unfortunately located adjacent to a malaria infested swamp.

Luckily the Syrian campaign soon ended but it also had left its mark; Griff was once again back in hospital, this time with a bad dose of malaria.

Soon after the campaign, the North Somerset Yeomanry became mechanised and after having their horses taken from them they left for Maadi, North Africa where part of the Royal Corps of Signals were based. Here Griff became absorbed in the greater

scheme of things and became a driver with signals duties.

As the battle for El Alamein was joined the NSY advanced as soon as practicable. Their task being, in conjunction with South African Signals, to erect a permanent line route from GHQ Middle East as the British advanced. During one of his routine Line Laying tasks the 15 cwt truck which Griff was driving detonated an anti-tank mine, resulting in the death of one crew member and wounding Griff's other two comrades.

All three survivors were taken to hospital at Tobruk, however, Griff refused to stay and insisted on returning to his Regiment. It wasn't until later that Griff realized that he had not come out of the incident entirely unscathed and as a result of backlash from the explosion, he suffered from a slipped disc.

The war continued and Griff was struck down with a recurrence of malaria and admitted to hospital in Tripoli. When he was discharged he found that his Regiment were now too far back for him to rejoin and as a consequence he was posted to 30 corps of Signals. Whilst with 30 Corps Griff became batman to the 2nd-in-Command, a Major Stirling-Wilkinson and as a result of this wherever the Major went so did Griff. First to 50 Div Signals in Sicily, then to 16 Line of Communication in Italy where Major S-W was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

It was while Griff was in Italy that the Colonel pointed out that his paper's had at last caught up with him and he was reportedly unfit for active service. There is not a lot one can say in a situation like that, however Griff did manage to find a few words—"They've left it a bit bloody late now, Sir".

On the 18th September 1944 Griff returned to the UK on HMT 'PYTHON' having spent 4 years 221

days of the war overseas. 6 months later found him in North West Europe; finally ending in Berlin, where he was eventually demobbed.

Griff remained in civilian life until the 20th April 1949 when he decided to re-enlist on a short term engagement. He joined the Royal Signals and was posted to Catterick to undergo training as a Teleprinter Operator. When he had completed his training Griff was retained in 4 Training Regiment, promoted to Sergeant and became an instructor in Keyboard Procedures and Operating.

August 1952 found him en route for the Far East where shortly after his arrival at Singapore he went up-country to Kuala Lumpur. While he was on duty there as the Signals Centre Superintendent Queen Elizabeth II was crowned, so Griff could now boast of having served under 4 monarchs!

Griff stayed in Malaya until the 13th May 1955 and then returned to the UK for exactly 100 days before once again moving to BAOR, where he remained until being posted back to England on the 27th June 1960.

Finally, Griff called it a day, he applied for, and obtained, his release on the 9th February 1962, after 25 years of dedicated service to the Crown—18½ years of which were served overseas and 14 years of those on active service.

Griff has been a staunch and active member of 'The Old Comrades ever since and has never forgotten the 14th/20th Hussars, his first Regiment. On 12th June 1982 having proudly marched past our Colonel-in-Chief, Her Royal Highness The Princess Anne, on the Guidon Parade, Griff quietly and typically, without ceremony, presented his medals to the Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Mess.

Notices

Regimental Marches

Regt March	— Royal Sussex
Regt Slow March & General Salute	— The Eagle
Regt Gallop & March on the Guidon	— Rory O'More
Regt Trot	— Up Light Loo
A Sqn	— Papa Piccolino
B Sqn	— Berliner Luft
C Sqn	— Der Truer Hussar
D Sqn	— Preussen's Gloria
HQ Sqn	— When the Saints Go Marching In

142-0 Club

We now have a total of 146 members. The extra money received will be reflected in December's Prize Draw. The Regimental Secretary would, on behalf of the Association, like to thank all those who have supported this venture.

HAWK (Cost)

It is most unfortunate that the cost of this year's Hawk has increased considerably. We have been selling at a loss for some years now and the Regimental Council have now been advised that we should now sell it at the same price as we pay the printers. The Colonel of the Regiment regrets this increase but is sure that you will agree that this annual publication is still very good value for money.

Obituary



Major G. N. L. Loraine-Smith

Major G. N. L. Loraine-Smith

The death occurred at Thornby Rectory, Northamptonshire, on 28 July 1982 of Major George Nevinson Loraine Loraine-Smith at the age of 71.

George Loraine-Smith was educated at Sedbergh and Cambridge, and was commissioned into the Regiment at Risalpur in 1935. It was his good fortune to join the Regiment when it was still mounted and in India, where racing ran polo a close second as a popular sport.

A natural horseman, with a deep understanding and love of horses, he was blessed with an ideal build and temperament for race riding, being small and light but very tough and possessed of great determination and judgement. He quickly established himself as the outstanding amateur rider of his day in the highly competitive world of Indian racing, both over fences and on the flat, on which he was one of the very few amateurs allowed to ride against professionals.

Amongst his more notable successes were riding the winners of the Patiala Gold Cup, at that time the richest steeplechase in India, and the Becher Chase over the Indian Grand National Course at Lahore, and setting an all time record by riding nine winners at the Calcutta Monsoon Meeting while Adjutant of the Calcutta Light Horse. He also scored many successes with two good horses of his own, Beautiful Girl and Point of Honour, and was a popular figure with the Indian racegoing public, the press being lavish in its praise of his riding.

When the war started and the Regiment went to Iraq, George remained in India as a member of the cadre forming the 26 Hussars with whom he served until struck down by polio in 1943. His reasonable recovery from this highly damaging disease was due in large measure to the determination with which he persevered with exercises to restore his wasted muscles. Nevertheless it stopped him taking an active part in the war and put an end to race riding when peace came.

After the war George rejoined the Regiment and served as a Squadron Leader in Germany and Catterick. He was instrumental in getting equitation and in particular hunting and racing, going again; a very shrewd judge of a horse, with a photographic memory, he helped the regiment to build up a useful but inexpensive stable which he supervised with meticulous horsemanship.

After a spell at the RAC Ranges, Kircudbright, he retired from the Army in 1952 and became Hunt Secretary to the Whaddon Chase, subsequently moving to the Pytchley and settling at Thornby in Northamptonshire, where Marguerite and he made their many friends most welcome in their delightful old Rectory.

Latterly, George began to be troubled by steadily deteriorating health, not helped by a bad fall when a young horse which he was mounting was startled by low flying aircraft. Typically, he fought a most valiant rearguard action with enormous courage against the disease which eventually overcame him and insisted on attending Leicester Races where he was a steward so long as he had the strength to do so.

A unique personality, George would have been the first to admit that temperamentally he was more attuned to the age of horsed cavalry and the world of hunting squires than of armour and the motor car. A very good looking man who was always immaculately turned out, especially when mounted, he was a splendid and amusing companion who enjoyed nothing so much as spending a convivial evening with old friends. Utterly straightforward and as sympathetic

with humans as he was with horses, he was not afraid to speak his mind when he thought right to do so, and was a most loyal and staunch friend and member of the Regiment.

He will be remembered with very great affection both by all ranks who served with him and by his very large circle of friends in the world of hunting and racing.

We offer our very sincere sympathy to Marguerite and her family.



Capt Jimmy Sanders

Captain Gerald S. Sanders

Died 15 August 1982 aged 71 years.

Jimmy Sanders, whose family had established the successful business of James Walker Goldsmiths and Silversmiths, found an abiding interest and pride in the Regiment of his choice. He was commissioned into its Supplementary Reserve (the present day TAVR) in 1930, and joined it in Meerut in India in 1940 when the Supplementary Reserve was embodied on the outbreak of war.

These were the early days of mechanisation, with the Regiment having been recently equipped with small and, by modern standards, extremely primitive Mark VI B light tanks after 223 years service as horsed cavalry. Jimmy was an obvious choice as Technical Adjutant where his organising and technical ability came into its own, and where his quiet confident manner, unflappability and sense of humour were invaluable in coping with many frustrating teething troubles and shortages of spares, not to mention the extremes of climate in the Persia/Iraq theatre, to which the Regiment moved in May 1941, with a

temperature range of 1° to well over 120° Fahrenheit.

There he saw brief active service against the Persians, and apart from a short spell of duty in India remained with the Regiment in the Middle East until early 1944, when the death of his father necessitated his return to the UK on compassionate grounds to arrange for the continued management of the family business. He subsequently served for a time as one of General Montgomery's personal liaison officers in North west Europe, a demanding task dealing with Senior Commanders who when under pressure could be far from easy. It says great deal for Jimmy's quiet, shrewd and firm personality that he filled this appointment with success.

On leaving the Army in 1946 he took over the management of his family firm which prospered greatly under his direction, extending its coverage over much of South Eastern England and the Midlands. In spite of the demands of his business Jimmy maintained a close interest in the Regiment and its history, and when on its return to England it became apparent that much of its very valuable silverware was seriously in need of repair, he most generously offered the services of his firm to carry out the work at greatly reduced cost. He also gradually built up a unique and very fine collection of 14th and 20th medals and original paintings and drawings. Typically a few years ago he gave this collection to the Regiment.

His many friends, both within and without the Regiment, would probably agree that Jimmy's outstanding characteristics were great kindness, courtesy and humanity, combined with shrewdness, realism and dry sense of humour, and no doubt this combination accounted for his success in business as well as the wide respect in which he was held.

Towards the end of his life he suffered much from ill health which he bore with great stoicism, greatly helped by the devoted care with which he was nursed towards the end.

He will be remembered with deep gratitude and affection as a very staunch and generous supporter of the Regiment and a true and loyal friend.

Mr. A. O. Hindley

40 Worsley Road, Frimley, Surrey. Ex Tpr Hindley passed away peacefully on 24 May 1982. He served with the Essex Yeomanry and joined the 14th/20th whilst the Regiment was stationed in Hounslow. He rode in the Lord Mayors Show in 1931 and finished his service as a storeman at the RMA.

Mr. A. Harris

Sydney House, Beaumont Square, London. Died in May 1982. A memorial service was held in St. Paul's Church, Stepney, London on 17 July 1982.

Sergeant S. A. Hopewell MSM

Sgt Hopewell died on the 22 January 1982, aged 95 years. A brief obituary was published in last year's journal. However the following letter, which was written by his son has been received in Home HQ and is published below:

My father first joined the Infantry in 1900, falsifying his age to do so, and managed to see service in South Africa. He told a story of being on a hillside, under Boer fire, and lying alongside the Boy Bugler. Suddenly the call for retreat was blown, although actually by the Boers, using knowledge of British calls. Father, using a few army phrases, got the bugler to blow the advance, and turned a retreat to a victory . . . a very small but noticed one! He was sent home in 1901 and discharged, going back to work in his father's butcher's business. He then joined the Yorkshire Regiment in 1905, but was discharged, medically unfit (heart!) in 1907. He joined the 20th Hussars in 1909 and was given a ticket and told to travel unescorted to Ireland. On completion of his training, he transferred to the 14th Hussars. In 1911, he went to India, already with his first stripe up. He went to Mesopotamia with the Regiment, is mentioned on two or three occasions in volume II of The Historical Record of the Regiment, was mentioned in despatches for work crossing over to an island in the Tigris swimming his horse, under fire, as the single scout. He also won the MSM, gazetted in 1919. Whilst serving, he was regularly used as interpreter, eventually speaking Arabic, Persian, Hindi, and German to interpreter level. He was particularly impressed by the terrible hardships of the Armenians, who were forced down through Persia by the Turks. After one year with the Home Forces, he went with the Regiment to the Rhine. He said that he assessed his chances of promotion from Sergeant with the 14th Hussars as very slight, since he knew what good men lay ahead of him, from having served with them. In 1921, he transferred to the newly formed AEC as WO2, serving with them on the Rhine, in India and in Dorset till 1935. For a short while at the start of 1936, he was in the TA. When the LDV was formed, he was in the first group of volunteers, and he became the local commander of the Home Guard at Upwey, as Captain. He also held a commission in the JTC at Hardye's School until he retired in 1962. I think there must be very few who can claim to have served under every monarch since Victoria. Incidentally, his under-age enlistment had to be admitted, officially investigated and cleared in orders without court-martial, to regularise his position with the 14th Hussars.

Mrs. Donovan

It is with regret that we announce the death of Mrs. Donovan, (wife of Major Donovan) who died on 24 June 1982.

Mrs. Julianna Smith

Passed away peacefully on 15 May 1982. She was the wife of Smith 09, 2nd Tp 'B' Sqn. They were married in Cologne on 22 December 1922. Some older members of the Association may well remember them attending dances in Egypt and India. Our sympathies are extended to Mr. Smith.

Captain W. R. Prunty

Died on 30 January 1983 after a long illness. Our condolences are extended to his family.

Mrs. Aimee Drew

Many old comrades will be saddened by the news of the death of Aimee Drew the beloved wife of the late Major Micky Drew. Aimee died at Portsmouth on 16 January 1983 and our sincere sympathy is extended to her daughter Pam.

Mr. James Bunyan, (26th Hussars)

14 Glebe Crescent, Ayr, Scotland. It is with regret that we announce the death of James Bunyan who died on 27 January 1983, aged 83 years.

Major Donald H. Lane

Always known in the Regiment as "Shady", Don enlisted in 1934, joining the Queen's Bays in Aldershot. He came to the Regiment in the New Year of 1937 at Lucknow and served through Iraq, Persia, Syria and the Middle East until returning to the UK at the end of 1943. Always a keep fit individual, Shady spent many of his spare hours on the gym horse and gave many of us an encouraging hand in the strenuous efforts of physical culture. He was a quiet and purposeful NCO, efficient without being flamboyant and rather shy in his manner.

In 1944, he was posted to the Royal Army Veterinary Corps, with whom his long and distinguished service continued until his retirement in 1970. During his time with the RAVC he held positions of Chief Clerk, RQMS, RSM before being Commissioned, after which he served as Adjutant. His duty took him to Germany, Greece, Egypt and throughout the UK.

After a career spanning 36 years with the Army, Don gave some years as the Hon. Secretary of the point-to-Point Committee of the Quorn Hunt and was a founder member of the Melton Mowbray branch of the RAVC Association. He was never a regular attender at our reunions but was proud of being a "Hawk" and never forgot his old comrades with whom he served.

It seemed an injustice from the hand of fate that Don should have suffered such a cruel illness during his latter years, when he was unable to enjoy the retirement he so richly deserved. He bore the pain with patience and courage. Our sympathy goes to his widow, Eileen and son, Anthony.

Address List

RETIRED OFFICERS, OLD COMRADES AND WIDOWS

This list includes those who have kept in touch with the Regimental Association since they retired and, in particular, during the last decade.

If any reader knows the address of anyone else who should be included, pray let Home HQ know. Any information about changes of address will also be most welcome. Included also is a list of ex-26th Hussars.

RETIRED OFFICERS AND WIDOWS

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| Allen, Col R. P. D. F., MBE | Easton House, Easton, Near Woodbridge, Suffolk |
| Astley-Birtwistle, Capt C. P. A. | 3 Mirabel Road London SW6 |
| Athill, W. R. C. | Scaldbeck Cottage, Morston, Holt, Norfolk |
| Barrow, Capt J. J. D. | Camp Farm, Farmington, Northleach, Glos. |
| Baxter, Capt R. D. | Longburton House, Near Sherborne, Dorset |
| Baines, Capt J. F. T. | 57 Hazelwell Road, Putney, London SW15 |
| Beart, Maj G. R. D., MBE | Old Stowey Farm, Wheddon Cross, Near Minehead, Somerset |
| Bell-Irving, Capt J. | White Hill, Lockerbie, Dumfriesshire |
| Bentley, Maj W. H., MBE | RAC Ranges, Castle Martin, Pembroke |
| Blease, C. J. T. | 141 Lichfield Road, Four Oaks, Sutton Coldfield, West Midlands |
| Bird, Maj D. H. | Harlyn House, Burley, Hants. |
| Bowes-Lyon, Capt D. J. | Heriot Water, Heriot, Midlothian |
| Bridges, Capt A. H. I. | Shimplingthorne, Shimpling, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk |
| Brocket, The Lord | Brocket Hall, Welwyn, Herts. |
| Bromley, L. P. J. S. | The Little House, Hurst, Reading, Berks., RG10 0BF |
| Browning, P. C. | Eggardon Hill Farm House, West Compton, Dorchester, Dorset |
| Brunton, Lt Col D. J., MBE | Khanspur, 71 Heath Lane, Hale, Near Farnham, Surrey |
| Burt, D. L. | Silton Hoe, Peaslake, Surrey |
| Byrde, Capt A. W. | 3 Barley Hill Cottages, Dunbridge, Romsey, Hants. |
| Camburn, G. A. | 29 Thames Crescent, Maidenhead, Berks., SL6 8EY |
| Cavendish, Maj Gen P. B., CB, OBE | The Rock Cottage, Middleton-by-Youlgrave, Bakewell, Derbyshire |
| Cavendish, R. S. C. | G.K.N. Contractors Ltd., P.O. Box 19, Ipsley, Church Lane, Redditch, Wores. |
| Chancellor, Maj J. L. M. | Holt Farm, North Cheriton, Near Templecombe, Somerset |
| Chappell, Maj D. V. F. | Linton Croft House, Waddington, Lanes. |
| Charlton, Maj L. R. | 4 Ebbes Lane, East Hannay, Near Wantage, Berks. |
| Clarke, Maj P. C., CVO | Park Stream Cottage, Horsebridge, Stockbridge, Hants., SO20 6PU |
| Clifford, Maj P. F. S. | Frampton Court, Frampton-on-Severn, Glos. |
| Clifford, Maj P. R. H. | Park Corner Cottage, Frampton-on-Severn, Glos. |
| Codrington, S. M. | 31 Trinity Church Square, London SE1 4HY |
| Colquhoun, Maj T. A. | Talbot Farm, East Burton, Wareham, Dorset |
| Cornish, Capt R. F., MVO | 28 Ember Court Road, Thames Ditton, Surrey, KT7 0LQ |
| Crocker, Maj H. J. | 12 Queen Elizabeth Close, Shefford, Berks., SG17 5LE |
| Cunningham, J. D. | 18 Leopold Avenue, Wimbledon, London SW19 |
| Dashwood, Sir Richard, Bt. | 60 Tremadoc Road, London SW4 7LL |
| Dromgoole, J. | 42 Upper Montague Street, London W1 |
| Donovan, Maj J. S. A. | 3 Manor View, Oswaldkirk, York |
| English, Mrs. A. F. M. | Griffin, Stourton Caundle, Sturminster Newton, Dorset |
| Evans, Capt A. J. C. | 123 Honeywell Road, Clapham, London SW11 |
| Eyre, Maj J. V. | Cromwell House, Haresfield, Stonehouse, Glos. |
| Fenwick, Capt P. T. | The Court House, Chipping Warden, Near Banbury, Oxon. |
| Finneron, J. | Santiani, Moscarì, Mallorca, Spain. |
| Fooks, M. O. J. | Lindwood, Dane Hill, Sussex |
| Fradgley, A. P. H. | Applegarth, Waterden Close, Guildford, Surrey |
| Frazer, Lt Col S. R. M. | Fergwm Farm, Cwmdaiddwr, Rhayader, Radnorshire, LD6 5HA |
| Goodhart, J. H. | Great Givendale, Pocklington, York, YO4 2TT |
| Gould, Dr. P. C. E. | Alderley, 3 Bishops Close, Ilsham, Marine Drive, Torquay, Devon |
| Garbutt, Maj W. D. | West Garth, Tollerton, North Yorks., YO6 2EA |
| Gordon, Mrs. F. | Milton Mills, Milton Abbas, Blandford |
| Gowlett, Maj J. D. | The Old Rectory, Much Hadham, Herts. |
| Grieve, A. T. | Brimpton House, Brimpton, Near Reading, Berks. |



Gsgt J Wells



Sgt B Collins



SSM H Best

Marriages

We congratulate the following:—

- Tpr S. Kingstone to Miss Carolyne Prescott on 8th January 1982.
- Tpr J. R. E. Walters to Miss Sheilagh Mary Hughes on 12th January 1982.
- Tpr R. Tregartha to Miss Victoria May Avon on 1st February 1982.
- Bdsm D. G. Higson to Miss Joan Brugan MacNamara on 27th February 1982.
- Lcpl D. J. Bradley to Miss Elizabeth Kim Gore-Johnson on 19th March 1982.
- Lcpl G. F. Donoghue to Miss Christa Inga Helga Green on 26th March 1982.
- Tpr G. Ellison to Miss Jennifer Glyn-Jughes on 10th April 1982.
- Tpr N. Smith to Miss Sandra Mary Robinson on 19th April 1982.
- Lcpl M. H. Austin to Miss Elizabeth White O'Byrne on 30th April 1982.
- Cpl G. J. Sweeney to Miss Lynn Duncan on 8th May 1982.
- Lcpl T. P. Stannard to Miss Judith Susan Levine on 8th May 1982.
- Lcpl P. Kay to Miss Patricia Redford on 15th May 1982.
- Lcpl M. L. Dunne to Miss Elaine Barraclough on 15th May 1982.
- Tpr P. Downward to Miss Patricia Taylor on 3rd June 1982.
- Sgt J. Whittaker to Miss Jeanette Johnston Blackie on 12th June 1982.
- Cfn R. J. Orford to Miss Sharon Jayne King on 3rd July 1982.
- Lcpl R. M. Sneddon to Miss Grace Provan Jarvie on 9th July 1982.
- Tpr A. Brown to Miss Kim Margaret Renton on 24th July 1982.
- Tpr D. G. Hawkins to Miss Lynda Mary Stennett on 24th July 1982.
- Pte D. Papworth to Miss Teresa Mary McCaffery on 24th July 1982.
- Tpr C. M. L. Lees to Miss Karen Lesley Gibbons on 7th August 1982.
- Tpr E. M. Eyles to Miss Marion Elizabeth Margaret Retzlaff on 12th August 1982.
- Cfn D. McDougall to Miss Karen Jean Page on 14th August 1982.
- Tpr D. C. Duncan to Miss Kathleen Jean Agnes Marjory Rendall on 21st August 1982.
- Cfn P. R. Welch to Miss Beverley Jean Jones on 11th September 1982.

Births

We congratulate the following:—

- Capt and Mrs. Herrtage, a son (Tobias Edward James) on 2nd January 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Hamilton, a daughter (Hannah) on 12th January 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Marshall, a son (Jeremy) on 12th January 1982.
- Capt and Mrs. Clarke, a daughter (Venetia Sophia Margaret) on 17th January 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Woods, a son (Andrew) on 19th January 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Foster, a son (Kevin) on 24th January 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Shepherd, a daughter (Rebecca) on 3rd February 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Crosby, a daughter (Emma) on 4th February 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Tweddle, a son (Gary) on 9th February 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Harding, a daughter (Samantha) on 10th February 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Yates, a daughter (Bernadette) on 22nd February 1982.
- Tpr and Mrs. Copestake, a son (Jonathan) on 26th February 1982.
- Tpr and Mrs. Bowles, a daughter (Caroline) on 21st March 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Honeyman, a daughter (Sara) on 25th March 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Wright, a daughter (Deborah Marie) on 30th March 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Foster, a daughter (Victoria) on 20th April 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Elding, a son (Mark) on 21st April 1982.
- Tpr and Mrs. Gaskell, a daughter (Susan) on 23rd April 1982.
- Cfn and Mrs. Estell, a son (Christopher Joseph) on 29th April 1982.
- Sgt and Mrs. Ruttle, a son (Matthew Ronald) on 1st May 1982.
- Tpr and Mrs. Woods, a daughter (Victoria) on 24th May 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. McKindland, a son (James) on 7th June 1982.
- Bdsm and Mrs. Dunford, a son (Lloyd) on 22nd June 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Meehan, a son (Christopher) on 23rd June 1982.
- Tpr and Mrs. Walters, a son (Bryan) on 26th June 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Horrocks, a son (Michael) on 2nd July 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Strachan, a daughter (Rhia) on 3rd July 1982.
- Tpr and Mrs. Piggott, a son (Christopher) on 8th July 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Smith, a son (Michael) on 14th July 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Winnick, a daughter (Lesley-Anne) on 28th July 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Lewis, a daughter (Jenny) on 19th August 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Coase, a son (Michael) on 23rd August 1982.
- Ssgt and Mrs. Batchelder, a daughter (Nicola) on 28th August 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Downe, a son (Keith John) on 30th August 1982.
- Ssgt and Mrs. Craig, a daughter (Marie-Louise) on 3rd September 1982.
- Tpr and Mrs. Seddon, a daughter (Justine) on 10th September 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. McKindland, a daughter (Samantha) on 18th September 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Binns, a son (Daniel) on 24th September 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Cowan, a son (Stuart Martin) on 25th September 1982.
- Pte and Mrs. Bramwell, a daughter (Nicola) on 26th September 1982.
- Cpl and Mrs. Hunt, a son (Christopher) on 12th October 1982.
- Sgt and Mrs. Sloan, a daughter (Rebecca) on 19th October 1982.
- Lcpl and Mrs. Wylde, a son (Stuart) on 4th November 1982.

The Regiment, December 1982

THE OFFICERS

Colonel-in-Chief	HRH The Princess Anne, Mrs. Mark Phillips, GCVO
Colonel of the Regiment	Maj Gen J. M. Palmer
Regimental Secretary	Maj D. A. J. Williams, MBE

RHQ

Commanding Officer	Lt Col P. Harman
Second-in-Command	Maj M. A. Cullinan
Adjutant	Capt A. R. D. Shirreff
Assistant Adjutant	Capt M. P. St Hammick
Operations Officer	Capt S. W. G. Suchanek
Regt Signals Officer	Capt J. C. P. Herrtage

HQ SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj (QM) J. J. Escott
Second-in-Command	Capt M. H. Burgess
Quartermaster	Maj (QM) G. J. Mitchell
Technical Quartermaster	Capt (QM) J. P. Howard
Paymaster	Maj P. D. Shephard
EME	Capt M. F. Bowman
Medical Officer	Capt A. J. McGill
Officers' Mess Secretary	Capt R. W. H. Sutcliffe

A SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj J. M. D. Moger
Second-in-Command	Capt A. F. B. Ashbrooke
Second Captain	Capt N. G. T. Polley
Troop Leader	Lt J. H. Beardsall
Troop Leader	Lt M. P. Dodworth
Troop Leader	Lt L. P. Huelin

B SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj W. R. T. Edge
Second-in-Command	Capt J. C. Cameron-Hayes
Second Captain	Capt H. A. O. Wicks
Troop Leader	Lt A. R. Bradshaw
Troop Leader	Lt M. C. D. Gimlette
Troop Leader	Lt P. P. O'Neill-Donnellon
Troop Leader	Lt F. E. C. Macpherson

C SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj P. N. Elliott-Lockhart
Second-in-Command	Capt A. R. E. Singer
Troop Leader	Lt C. W. N. Banks
Troop Leader	2Lt L. D. Dalzell-Piper

D SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Maj G. H. R. Tilney
Second-in-Command	Capt R. D. StG. Wise
Troop Leader	Lt N. J. Milverton
Troop Leader	Lt P. J. Nutsford
Troop Leader	Lt J. R. M. Palmer

OFFICERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

Maj Gen J. M. Palmer	Defence Service Secretary
Brig T. G. Williams, OBE	SHAPE, BFPO 21
Col J. A. Pharo-Tomlin	AG 17
Lt Col M. H. Goodhart	HQ 5PTA
Lt Col D. L. de Beaujeu	MAS HQ NATO BFPO 21
Lt Col J. R. Clifton-Bligh	RY
Lt Col J. R. Smales	SO1 (DS) Staff College
Maj. J. D. Combes	SO2 (RAC) School of Infantry
Maj K. M. Hodson	Trg Major DLOY
Maj W. G. C. Bowles	SO2 (TAC) BATUS, BFPO 14
Maj J. P. Rawlins	SI Tactics School, RAC Centre
Maj C. R. K. Dean	Tech Offr 1 US Cavalry Div, Fort Hood
Maj P. A. Hoare	Trg Major OOMY
Maj T. P. Scott	SO2 (W) DOAE, West Byfleet
Maj E. J. Micklem	JLR RAC, RAC Centre
Maj M. J. H. Vickery	SO2 (W) GS(OR) 17, MOD
Maj H. W. Fairman	Staff College
Capt S. E. L. Lang	SO3 G4 HQ 24 Inf Bde BFPO 36
Capt V. L. Colborne	TD & PLO RAC Centre
Capt R. J. L. Fellowes	SO3 (W) RAC Sales Team, Bovington Camp
Capt C. M. I. Tennant	SO3 G2 HQ 7 Armd Bde
Capt P. D. W. Garbutt	SO3 (W) Trials Offr, MVEE Kirkudbright
Capt T. C. Tayler	RAC Gunnery School
Capt H. M. Dixon	SO3 (W) ATDU, Bovington Camp
Capt C. V. Clarke	Adjnt, DLOY
Lt N. M. Murray	JLR RAC, RAC Centre
Lt M. W. E. Wade	UNFICYP
Lt A. C. S. McFarlane	8 Inf Bde

TAVR POOL OF OFFICERS

Capt Sir Richard Dashwood, Bt

Capt J. N. Symons

Lt A. R. B. Woodd

Lt H. D. Pownall-Grey

Lt J. F. T. Baines

Lt S. M. Codrington

2Lt N. StC. Cameron

Soldiers on Detachment

JLR (RAC)
Sgt Smith
Sgt Redhead
Sgt Whitehead
Cpl Bingham
Cpl Flannery

RAC Cen Regt
WO2 Hatton
WO2 Whelan
Ssgt Robertson
Cpl Rodowicz
Cpl Coleman
Cpl Hatfield
Cpl Hartshorne

RAC Gnry Sch
WO1 Midgeley
Ssgt Davies
Sgt Whitelock
Sgt Dixon

RAC Gnry Wing (Hohne)
Sgt Greenwood
Lcpl Wilde

RAC D & M Sch
WO1 Leeming
Ssgt Winstanley
Sgt Atkin
Sgt France

RAC Trg Regt
Cpl Buccilli
Lcpl Harding
Cpl Scott

TD & PW
WO2 Taylor
WO2 Yankee

RAC Sales Team
Lcpl Mather

DLOY
Ssgt Andrews
Ssgt Pritchard

MVEE
Lcpl Riley
Lcpl Entwistle
Lcpl Wood

ACIO Manchester
Sgt Duffy

ACIO Preston
Sgt Livesey

HQ 1 Div
Cpl Grimshaw
Cpl Lythgoe
Lcpl Wardle

RMAS
Lcpl Lowe

40 CTT
Sgt Skelly

9 Regt AAC
Sgt Griffiths

Home HQ
WO2 Ingham

Kuwait
WO1 Ogden

2 ADS
Ssgt Cornes
Cpl Bellamy

RY
Ssgt Furlong

QOY
WO1 Angel
WO2 Rushton

9 UDR
WO2 Glover

HQ UDR
Cpl Taylor

Zimbabwe
Sgt Wood
Sgt Morris

ATDU
Ssgt Cooper
Tpr Kirby

RSC
Cpl Roe

MFO Sinai
Lcpl Claude

1 Regt AAC
Lcpl Cameron-Agius

BATUS
Tpr Holland

Nominal Roll as at 3 December 1982

HQ SQUADRON

WO1 B. J. M. Draper RSM
WO2 F. L. Brierley SSM
H. Best
W. M. Butcher ROMS
W. J. Lacey ROMS(T)
R. C. Renshaw
A. Sandford OROMS
A. Smith
Ssgt B. Collins
D. Craig ORC
R. N. Crank
D. M. Dukes
M. T. McGoldrick
J. A. Smith
R. F. Tyson
A. W. Wainwright SQMS
J. Wells
Sgt J. L. Barnes
B. S. Crossland
A. A. Metcalfe
J. Mulholland
T. P. Murphy
R. Murphy
P. J. Nutter
M. J. O'Meara

Cpl D. Ashton
D. J. Bache
P. A. Baldwin
D. Blackburn
T. D. Bowman
E. N. Brennan
J. W. Briggs
G. K. Clough
D. H. Coleman
B. T. Craddock
L. A. Critchlow
R. J. Crosby
M. J. Cullen
A. F. Dyson
L. A. Diver
M. A. Elding
T. Entwistle
S. P. Gee
G. A. Gleadhill
S. P. Harrison
B. H. Hall
S. S. Heyes
P. A. Howard
B. Jackson
S. Jones
S. W. Laurie

J. Lockwood
C. M. Meehan
R. B. Nayor
A. N. T. Pattle
J. A. Rowe
S. W. Smith
J. P. Stafford
C. Sutcliffe
R. A. Shepherd
A. J. Turnbull
R. C. Warren
R. J. Watton
S. R. Wheeler
J. W. Wilson
E. Wood
Lcpl P. Atkins
P. Briercliffe
M. E. Brown
C. Charman
M. L. Dunne
A. J. Foster
A. P. Gaskell
L. A. Grimes
J. Ingham
G. C. Lewis
D. P. Lavelle

F. A. Hewitt
A. J. McCormack
D. G. Pearson
G. Pollitt
P. S. Richards
F. Ryan
M. A. Roe
B. E. Smith
C. Smith
GL WL Smith
L. D. Storey
V. M. Stone
D. P. Taylor
J. C. Walton
C. D. Winnick
M. Wheeler
Tpr P. D. Annett
J. W. Baldwin
R. A. Bell
P. Bowles
N. E. M. Carvell
P. Challinor
C. Clews
M. Curran
D. C. Duncan
S. Elgie

14/20H LAD REME NOMINAL ROLL AS AT 21 OCT 82

I. Crank	A. Bevis	Capt M. F. Bowman	J. P. Marvin
R. J. Cubbon	J. Boydell	WO1 N. Neusink	R. Massey
A. M. Dilton	R. D. Bradley	WO2 D. T. Owens	W. S. McCartney
P. Downward	B. V. Coase	R. H. Rose	A. McGinty
J. Fielding	P. S. E. Cotton	Ssgt S. M. Collins	I. G. McPherson
G. S. Fletcher	N. L. Duffy	L. J. Gill	D. M. Orr
R. W. Ford	S. Duxbury	H. Finlay	A. F. C. Paton
A. J. M. Gartland	I. J. Hardbattle	D. McDonald	P. Smith
R. Greenwood	A. G. B. Honeyman	P. E. Pryke	R. M. Sneddon
S. Hadfield	S. Leaver	N. J. G. Williams	C. S. Speight
Z. T. Hansen	R. Medcalf	Sgt J. L. Ampleford	P. N. Taylor
J. Hutchinson	R. W. McMullen	J. A. Banwell	S. Way
J. N. Kippen	C. D. Slatford	R. F. Banyard	D. Allan
P. P. Klaka	G. J. Wallis	A. R. Brnes	K. Campbell
L. M. Landers	M. T. Wyre	G. L. Barnett	J. W. Carr
D. Livingstone	A. C. Angel	J. P. Cogin	J. H. Cotton
P. M. Lofthouse	M. B. Ashwell	J. J. Coogan	A. Drake
H. Marshall	A. A. P. Berry	D. J. Flood	A. Fenn
S. Macdonald	M. I. C. D. Berry	R. A. Gale	J. A. Fragoso
I. D. Massey	M. Bowker	T. D. Halls	A. C. Galloway
J. F. McMullan	H. W. Burke	K. C. N. Horsfall	G. D. Harriman
S. Moorhouse	S. P. Butterworth	K. Leonard	D. A. Hawkins
M. A. Morton	I. Clayton	D. J. Nickerson	S. A. Hawkins
S. Peers	C. Collins	P. J. Ockenden	A. Howard
S. D. Royle	J. F. W. Copestake	R. G. Ruttle	S. I. Howells
T. N. Rycroft	D. L. Foxcroft	K. P. Thomas	M. A. Jones
P. J. Shrimpton	J. Fraser	J. W. Wass	D. Kenna
G. Smith	R. C. T. Gardener	Cpl W. D. Andrews	I. M. MacTaggart
A. W. Todd	R. Y. Graham	S. H. Barrack	D. McDougall
R. Tregartha	W. E. Jones	G. Butterworth	J. T. McKeating
G. J. Wallis	A. J. Kyle	D. P. Coe	J. K. Moore
S. Wardle	T. McArdle	R. Cowan	M. A. O'Mahony
	J. H. McMullen	C. B. Cunningham	R. J. Orford
	M. R. Naylor	A. K. J. Dry	G. Pentecost
	C. G. New	S. Estell	M. I. W. Qayoom
	D. A. Queen	P. L. Hopwood	M. F. Savy
	M. L. Quelcutti	G. A. Hopkins	P. K. Staff
	J. Richardson	C. I. Miller	S. J. Vandervoet
	G. D. Rayton	I. M. Reid	P. R. Welch
	E. Senogles	K. Robertson	R. Wright
	G. W. Simper	A. W. Todd	R. T. Wylde
	M. Stagg	N. R. Welch	
	T. A. Stenson	A. K. Wells	
	C. Sym	P. G. Wright	
	M. A. Vasey	S. Young	
	J. R. E. Walters	Lcpl M. H. Austin	
	R. C. Ward	S. P. Bindon	
	K. Watson	G. F. Donoghue	
	J. A. Wiffin	J. Downie	
	P. J. Wiles	G. Goodison	
	C. P. Woodford	J. M. Hunter	
	A. B. Woods		
	P. A. Woolston		

D SQUADRON

WO2 G. Hutchinson SSM

Ssgt T. J. Batchelder SQMS

F. M. Smith

Sgt P. T. Kennedy

J. Mallalieu

S. Rowlett

D. A. SLoan

W. F. Wyper

R. P. Winch

Cpl P. G. Bowman

G. J. E. Ewen

D. Lee

M. C. M. McNulty

L. Salkeld

W. Stobbart

B. A. Webb

K. Whitehead

J. N. Wood

Lcpl S. A. Barry