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THE HAWK

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



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

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

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Zambian Armed Forces
Zambia Armoured Car Regiment

REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION
Home H.Q., Lancaster House,
Manchester Road,
CLIFTON,
Manchester M27 2 PU





Editorial

I am grateful to all those who have helped with this journal. In particular, Capt. Gavin Pike, who has organised and despatched all the news from the Regiment and the German civilian advertisements; Mr. Michael Cullinan, who arranged advertising with firms in Hong Kong; Mrs. Kay, of Home H.Q., and others in the Regiment who did the typing, and those civilian firms who have taken advertising space.

My thanks are also due to our contributors, especially those who have kindly loaned photographs, and Sgt. V. W. Moseley, who is responsible for the cartoons. I regret that for reasons of economy not all the photographs and cartoons have been printed.

For their co-operation, our thanks are due to our publishers, Combined Service Publications Ltd., and to Mr. S. A. Pelling and his staff of F. J. Parsons Ltd., our printers.

EDITOR: Major M. A. Urban-Smith, MC (Rtd.) ASSISTANT EDITOR: Captain G. E. Pike.

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Foreword

Nineteen sixty-nine will always be remembered in the history of our Regiment as the year in which H.R.H. The Princess Anne was appointed our first Colonel-in-Chief. To be the Princess's first Regiment is a singular honour, and one which fills us with both pride and humility. Those of us serving in the Regiment are very conscious of the fact that this honour is shared by our predecessors who have contributed so much to the Regiment's high repute and whose continued support we so appreciate.

We were delighted that our Colonel-in-Chief visited us so soon after her appointment; a pictorial account of this historic occasion appears elsewhere. We have just heard that the Princess is visiting us again from June 26-28; an event to which we greatly look forward.

In March we heard that we were to convert to the Armoured Reconnaissance role and leave B.A.O.R. in late August. "A" Squadron is going to Singapore, "B" Squadron to Hong Kong and the remainder to Tidworth, where "C" Squadron will be available as an Airportable Squadron to fly anywhere at any time in an emergency. There are only two overseas roles for R.A.C. regiments, and for ours to be chosen to fill one of them after a comparatively short time in B.A.O.R. can be taken as a just reward for the hard work of all ranks since our arrival here in December 1966. The only fly in the ointment from my selfish point of view is that I will not be able to see members of "A" and "B" Squadrons as often as I would like. However, I am sure the Squadron Leaders will appreciate their independence!

Forewords should not be too long and I know my readers will excuse my concentrating on the two most important events of the year. Last year my predecessor admirably chronicled the Regiment's many successes in 1968; suffice it to say that we have maintained our reputation in 1969. The details are in the following pages.

Our fitness for role inspection was entirely satisfactory and both the Brigade Commander and Divisional Commander were very complimentary in their reports.

An obituary for Col. Eddy Studd appears elsewhere in this journal. Since his retirement after commanding the Yeomanry in 1952, he has always shown a great interest in the activities of his old Regiment. His immaculate organisation of the annual Officers' Regimental Dinner brought him into contact with the younger officers who were not fortunate enough to have served with him, and we will never forget his courtesy and charm.

It is also my sad duty to record the death on February 5 of Cpl. Lloyd, one of our hard-worked Orderly Room clerks. He will be greatly missed by his many friends in the Regiment and we offer our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Lloyd and her son and daughter.

Before ending, I must mention two of those who have left us during the year. R.S.M. Jude fell seriously ill in Libya and never returned to us. He has served 22 years in the Regiment with distinction, having also been R.S.M. of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry. His efficiency and cheerfulness are greatly missed and we are all very sad to lose him under such unfortunate circumstances, but we welcome the news that he is now working in his new job at Castlemartin and we wish him and his family every happiness in the future.

Col. Peter Cavendish handed over command to me on July 1. His enthusiasm, energy and professional competence have been largely responsible for the Regiment's present happy position and he has been rewarded by the award of an O.B.E. and his recent promotion, on which we all congratulate him. Happily he is stationed near us at Corps Headquarters in Bielefeld.

As I write this (too late for the harassed Editor!) we are starting our conversion training on Armoured Cars. The entire North German plain lies under a blanket of snow with the promise of more to come. It is difficult to believe that this time next year half the Regiment will be looking back with nostalgia on the European climate! We all look forward to a challenging and adventurous year with the promise of a varied and exciting life in our new role.

J.M.P.



Lieutenant-Colonel J. M. Palmer

Command Squadron

This year has been busy and one of many changes, the highlights being the venture to Libya and the appointment and visit of our Colonel-in-Chief. In between were a number of exercises, C.P.X.s, adventure training and sport. We finished off the training season with Exercise "Small Pack"—our new-type F.F.R. annual inspection—which, it was generally agreed, was a better way of having our inspection. During the winter we are hopeful of winning the D'Arcy Hall competition.

Unfortunately, in our new role this year it is "the lot" of this Squadron to disband. We say farewell to all members and good luck to you in your new squadrons until we re-assemble once again after our next tour.

S.H.Q. TROOP

In July we said *au revoir* to Lt. (now Captain) Williams, our 2.I.C., who left to go "upstairs" as A/Adjutant. S.S.M. T. Baker left us in August for Civvy Street; we wish him and Mrs. Baker all the best of luck. S.Q.M.S. Colborne, Sgt. Bradbury and Cpl. Platt all departed on promotion. We welcomed S.S.M. J. Marcelle, S.Q.M.S. Jones and Sgt. Rushton.

News of the visit of our Colonel-in-Chief arrived when the Regiment, less Command, was on exercise. The Squadron Leader was made visit co-ordinator and so became unvisitable, with the S.S.M. saying "No" to everything. However, the visit turned out to be an enjoyable and successful occasion.

The Squadron showed up well in the Regimental Music Hall by putting on no less than four acts; one in which Sgt. Rickard nearly ruptured himself, followed by Cpl. Ingham getting carried away with it all and putting on his own act. That makes it five acts. All are now going on tour next year (Siberia).

O.C.A. NORTHERN BRANCH REUNION

The Reunion Dinner will be held this year on October 10, at Thompson Arms, Sackville Street, Manchester. 7 p.m. for 8 p.m. Tickets from Regimental Secretary.



Command Squadron winning the inter-squadron tug-of-war. Left to right: Captain Williams, Cpl. Ingham, Tpr. Wilson, R.S.M. Bingham, L/Cpl. Greenwood, Sgt. Taylor, Sgt. Woodcock, L/Cpl. Walker

FORWARD COMMAND TROOP

By "Disenchanted"

The year has been the usual round of exercises with a few changes at the top to liven things up a bit; the changes of C.O., 2I.C. and R.S.M. are to mention just a few and we would like to wish them every success in their new appointments. We also said goodbye to Captain J. Hope of the Arcs and Sparks Department and welcomed our fully trained Sparky-in-Chief, Mr. Scott.

Our new Troop Leader, Captain Williams, kept us busy one afternoon fortifying a hill against a possible attack of Canadians and S.A.S. As darkness fell L/Cpl. ("Cat's Eyes") Whittaker, on loan from the Scribes' Department, kept us awake most of the night by seeing hundreds of enemy crawling through the scrub at us, and when the magic words 'Ex ends' went out we had to set off the flares.

The F.F.R. inspection seemed to go alright, even if the Brigadier did land in the wrong place. The Adjutant even managed to lead us successfully to Goldgrund, where, as a precaution against the strong wind, Cpl. Tottman kept us weighted down with his delightful corned pea hash, much to the disgust of our tame chef, Tpr. Annis.

The future seems a little uncertain except for the C.P.X.s, and after that we have only the dubious delights of Tidworth to look forward to.



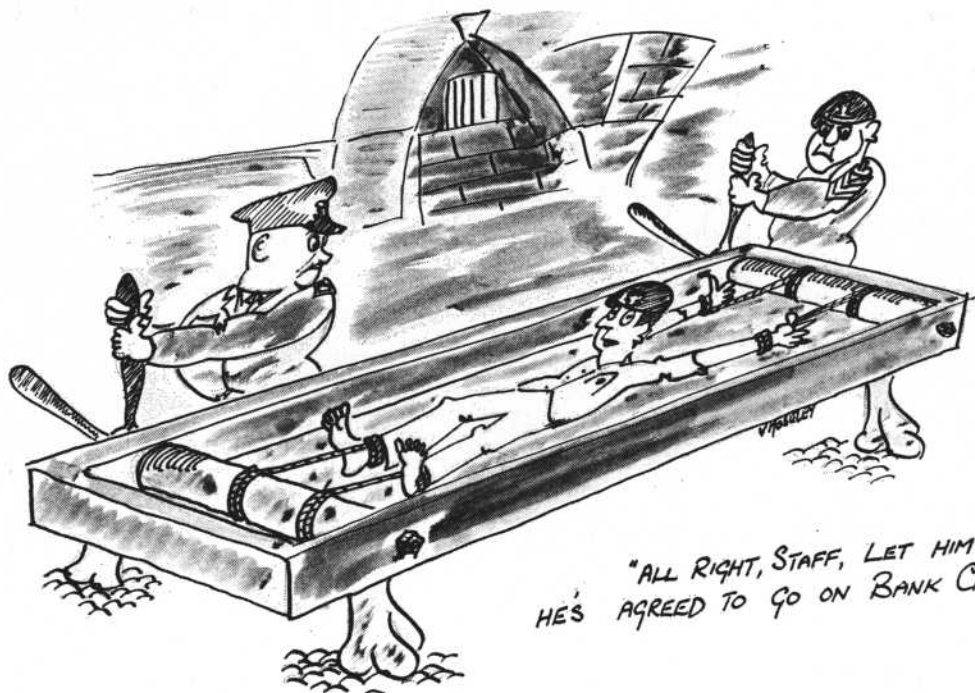
Reconnaissance Troop, 1969. The eyes, ears and the fingers of the Regiment

Standing: Cpl. Glaister, L/Cpl. Christenson, L/Cpl. Whitehill, L/Cpl. Darville, Tpr. Wilson, Tpr. Taylor, Cpl. Kershaw, L/Cpl. Sherwin, L/Cpl. Gregory

Sitting: L/Cpl. Batchelder, Cpl. Cleverly, G/Sgt. Howard, Mr. Clifford, Sgt. Woodcock, Tpr. Litster, Cpl. Redmond and Spongey



Field-Marshal Sir Richard Hull visiting Recce Troop



"ALL RIGHT, STAFF, LET HIM OFF —
HE'S AGREED TO GO ON BANK CREDIT!"

RECCE TROOP

Lt. Clifford joined the Troop in August after a successful year at the French Cavalry School. G/Sgt. Mitchell departed for "B" Squadron and Sgt. Howard joined from E.R.E.

During the first half of 1969 Recce Troop somehow acquired the title of "The eyes, the ears and the fingers of the Regiment". Unfortunately, we lost four of our fingers when L/Cpl. Peter Baxter was involved in an accident whilst driving a Ferret. He has now had to leave the Army and is settling down quite well in Civvy Street where we wish him the best of luck.

We started off the season well by borrowing Sgt. (then Cpl.) Robertson from Tech. (we are now the best equipped troop in the Regiment). Just to make sure we stay that way we now have Sgt. Woodcock with us.

After starting off with a couple of weeks' troop training on Soltau we changed our role and went to Libya as 3-ton drivers. We seemed to do pretty well in spite of the fact that L/Cpl. Fitzpatrick's 3-tonner overturned on the flat desert and L/Cpl. Christiesen drove into a minefield with a number of Scots Guardsmen in the back. Luckily, no casualties.

For the rest of the year we have volunteered for and done just about everything. The Paymaster is still scratching his head wondering how the whole of Recce Troop managed to fiddle him out of DM39 each just for watching a canoe race. Sgt. Woodcock has a new respect for the Territorials after having spent three unconscious hours in a ditch.

FITTERS TROOP

As usual, schemes and other tasks have been completed successfully. Sgt. ("I'm getting old") Shaw has decided to give up gymnastics after trying unsuccessfully to jump off the 434. On the way down he bounced off a smoke discharger and landed on a not too happy Sgt. Taylor. He managed to break a rib. Cfn. ("Rommel") Woznica very ably led the "Squadron Repair Outfit" on a couple of schemes. Arrivals and departures have been numerous of late. Cfn. Donald is now repairing stretchers somewhere. L/Cpl. ("Ginge") Brooks was collared into becoming an "A" mechanic and is now enjoying life at Bordon "Holiday camp". Newcomers are Cpl. Williams, L/Cpl. Mason, Cfn. Carnell and Cfn. Richardson.

PAY TROOP

We are still being kept very busy, mostly recruiting "bank credit" victims mixed with area cleaning. Cpl. Duncanson, L/Cpl. Marks, Pte. Bellamy and Cfn. Langham (attached) have joined the staff, and Cpls. Rae and Fuller left us for Hong Kong and Northern Ireland.

In the sporting line we are doing quite well. Cpl. Duncanson and Cfn. Langham play in the Regimental football team, L/Cpl. Marks runs in the Regimental cross-country and orienteering teams, and Cpl. Pennicott is in the Regimental shooting team.

In Libya we combined with 2 SG, 25 Battery R.A., and 5 Field Squadron R.E. to form a Battle Group Pay Office. We have still quite a good supply of sand mixed with the documents brought back.

ROYAL SIGNALS TROOP

Exercises, C.P.X.s, F.T.X.s, hunter trials, polo, P.A. kit installations all seemed to clash with one another, but Sgt. Rickard, Cpl. Wilson, L/Cpl. Harrison and Sgmn. Dobinson all managed to carry out their tasks successfully.

Sgmn. Mitchell left the Troop for Hong Kong, bemoaning the fact that if that dog had not attacked his pet hawk he would now be Paderborn's authority on falconry.

The Troop is due to leave the Regiment shortly and wishes all members of Command Squadron and the Regiment good fortune in their new role.

ORDERLY ROOM TROOP

Since last year's HAWK notes were written there have been so many changes we have not yet got used to who does what.

However, the backbone of the office is still there, straining to keep heart and nerve and sinew to serve our turn, namely S/Sgt. Topping, Sgt. Holland, Cpl. Keegan-Boyd.

We have been joined by Cpl. Weaver, who was beginning to find "A" Squadron office rather dull. Four sprogs from Catterick were recruited to become trainee clerks: Tprs. Gaches, Allen, Kelly and Chapman, the latter trundling out a continuing stream of bumf like a dab hand.

Tpr. Green broke the duplicator so many times he just had to go, so we swapped him with L/Cpl. Booth of Support Squadron. L/Cpl. Whittaker also went (thank goodness!!) to "A" Squadron, and Tpr. Davies,

who changes his cars like other people change their socks, went to Command Squadron.

We have also taken under our wing the newly integrated Intelligence Section, consisting of Mr. Don-Valdes (Scott), G/Sgt. (Int.) Mitchell and L/Cpl. Ward.

The Adjutant, R.S.O. and R.S.M. have also changed over and assistant Seagulls have been many. That particular job is more demanding than that of football managers, the last one being Mr. Escott. You will remember our Jim, two years ago keeping the Chief Clerk's chair warm. Congratulations on your commission and welcome back to reality.

Captain Smales spends all day quoting poetry to Sgt. Holland and Sgt. Holland spends all day listening to Captain Smales quoting poetry.

The R.S.O., Mr. Scott, spends all day laughing in his cage and intends to join the other comedians on the Tory side of the house.

Cpl. Keegan-Boyd is still the movements king and, provided he moves Sgt. Holland next April on his posting to Verden, Cpl. Keegan-Boyd will be for ever popular (with the clerks, of course).

We hope to get some work out of Cpl. Weaver, L/Cpl. Booth and Tpr. Allen once the hockey and football season is over.

Mr. Escott, who, you will remember, was reported two years ago as being accident prone, has only been back a week at time of writing and has already been cracked with a hockey stick.

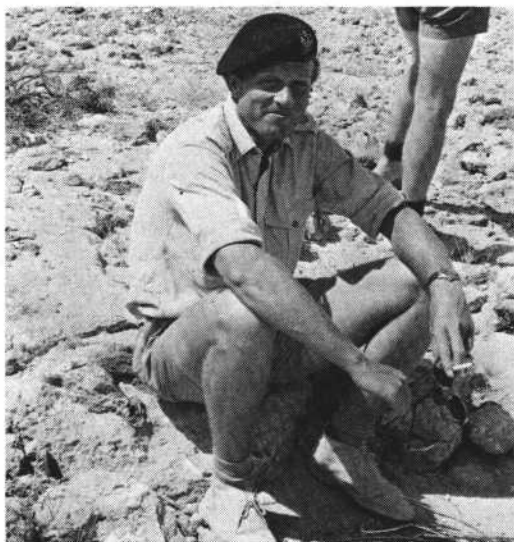
The most important happenings throughout the year were the visit of H.R.H. The Princess Anne, and Exercise "Small Pack".

The rear party on the latter really roughed it. They were too warm; there was too much tea and coffee to drink, the soup was cold, and the settees for sleeping on were lumpy. We managed to survive, anyhow.

The amount of paper involved in both cases was phenomenal and all clerks worked well into the night keeping up with the war. A typical example was the fifteenth draft of a draft that somehow managed to reach the despatch clerk's feverish hands and escape into circulation.

Cpl. Keegan-Boyd and L/Cpl. Abbott look like getting married—not to each other I hasten to add—but to them we say: Come on, hurry up. The address is: Marje Proops, c/o Problems Page, *Woman*, Fleetway Publications, London, E.C.4.

LIBYAN INTERLUDE

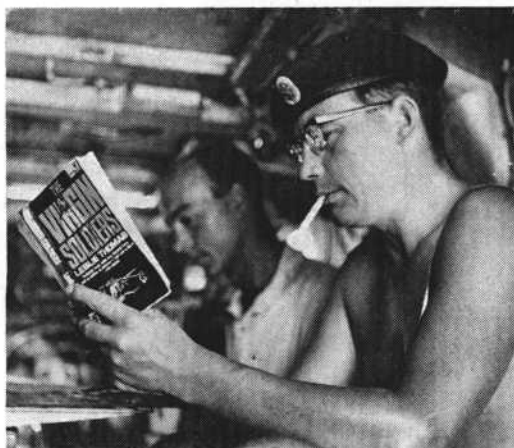


Major de Beaujeu having a much-needed rest



Infinite horizons and two men

Lieutenant-Colonel (now Colonel) Peter Cavendish
and Lieutenant-Colonel John Ackland (2 SG)



G/Sgt. Burkey mugging up
Left: Sgt. MacKenzie



A weather-beaten Adjutant



Recruiting display at Irlam (Lancs.)
Sgt. Smith (from Catterick) and Sgt. Eadsforth



The Visit of Lancashire Cadets to the Regiment

'A' Squadron

So rapid has been the change of officers in the Squadron that few remain to tell the tale of what happened during 1969.

In January the squadron went to Hohne, near Hamburg, for recruit firing. This was to give recruits a chance to see Hamburg by night and also practice their *gunnery* techniques. Not much happened during February, apart from minor training on local areas. However, in March there was another visit to Hohne, this time for Regimental gunnery camp. Troop training at Soltau followed gunnery camp and everyone was actively engaged for a fortnight. Not the least active was S.S.M. Marcelle, who gallantly put the activities of the Squadron on record by leaping around in the mud with his camera. Tpr. Patterson and Sgt. Wareing found themselves on an archaeological dig one night, when they drove into a prehistoric grave. Whilst Sgt. Hatton's crew, Jones (149), Cox and Whitehead, luckily escaped injury, the turret of their tank was struck by that of another. This incident entirely disproves the theory that turrets are screwed on, as though

it revolved freely, it never actually fell off.

Troop training eventually came to an end, and it was not until the end of May that the Squadron went to Libya. Naturally it was hot and dusty, and people were seen rapidly changing colour from lobster pink to chocolate brown. Even after 27 years of comparative peace, the desert has its surprises, as one Ferret scout car crew discovered when their vehicle hit a mine. Luckily no one was injured. The stay in Libya lasted until the end of June.

For some of those who had no leave after Libya there was a three-week tour of duty in Berlin. A composite troop went to stay with the 9th/12th Lancers there during July. Although there was work to do, much of the time was spent seeing Berlin by night and by day. Tpr. Tait however, found himself to be an unwilling contributor to that city's finances when two Berliners one night decided that he had more money than they and proceeded forcibly to rectify the situation.

August was a quiet month except that



"A" Squadron, winners of the D'Arcy Hall competition. Field Marshal Sir Richard Hull having just presented the cup to S.S.M. Marcelle



"I tell you, Jim, that stewardess is definitely a man!"

S.S.M. Colborne took over from S.S.M. Marcelle.

The autumn in Germany is always the exercise season. So in September the Squadron took part in the Brigade Exercise "Double Drum". Cpl. Navin's crew managed to catch the enemy off their guard by working a flanker, whilst anything less likely to achieve surprise was Tprs. Collins, Simpson and Fenn manoeuvring the bridgelayers around the countryside. The next scheme was in October, Exercise "Marshmallow". The exercise started with Squadron Headquarters being set up next to a night club. This was an ideal place for Major, now Lt. Col. Williams to hand over the Squadron to Major Tubbs. Everyone was sorry to see Major Williams leave for a posting in Australia, but welcomed back Major Tubbs from the French Cavalry School in Saumur to his old Squadron. The scheme however, continued, and in due course everyone had their own private skirmish with the enemy, this time Canadians and Germans. Sgt. Bennett, in his Landrover, was overrun by Canadians; Sgt. Lowden's convoy came to a halt as Higgins tried to turn his Stalwart in a lane too small to do so; Mr. Shiel's troop was surrounded by enemy paratroopers; Mr. Hamilton was seen, under duress, handing his map to a Canadian, whilst Mr. Elliot-Lockhart's troop at last managed, by parking its tanks in the middle of the road, to



"A" Squadron in Libya. Tpr. Burns, Cpl. Eadsforth, Tpr. Stimpson, L/Cpl. Hutchinson, Tpr. Topping



"Add two hours for the sun time; take off one hour twenty minutes . . . No, that's wrong . . ."



The Colonel of the Regiment reviewing "A" Squadron in April. Left—Colonel P. B. Cavendish

hold up an entire armoured column and the German civilian traffic. In the heat of the battle Tpr. Stimpson, gallantly driving the Sergeant-Major's Ferret, was even more gallantly paying, quite mistakenly, the Sergeant-Major's beer bill. This scheme duly finished and at the very end of October there was the visit of H.R.H. The Princess Anne.

November was the month for annual inspections and also the arrival of a new Squadron clerk, L/Cpl. Whittaker, at present,

provider of "training" magazines to the Sergeant-Major.

December came and went with Christmas giving an excuse for Sgt. Hatton, Cpl. Cullen, Tprs. Whitehead and Johnson to do a music hall sketch in the Christmas show.

Next year the Squadron goes to the Far East, Singapore. Everyone is looking forward to the change of country, climate and women after three and a half years in Paderborn, Westphalia.

AIDS TO PASSING THE BFG TEST



Danger ahead
Mini Skirts



Padres
only



Speed up
Cemetery Ahead



Danger
Nudist Camp

'B' Squadron

After the expenditure of only 1,500 rounds of 120-mm. ammunition, nearly half the hessian screens lay partially destroyed. Hardly had the glow of this triumph faded when once more we found ourselves in the thick of battle. Missiles thundered against our ironclad monsters. Our crews crouched like wild beasts inside, biding their time until the assault should cease. It was the heaviest rainstorm many could remember. Mr. Moger and Mr. Vickery, both so newly joined, took pity on their miserable men and cast about for a means to ease their unhappy lot. Soon they had a cheerful blaze going. It was a great comfort and an act of great self-sacrifice. After all, not many officers would burn down their own mess tent complete with contents to give a little warmth to their men. The whisky smelt good, anyway.

Not for the first time exercises were found to interfere with the sporting programme in a most irritating way. The summer D'Arcy Hall competition was, however, a great success. The Squadron swimming team thrashed the pool into a positive foam to come second. Colossal efforts gained us second place in the athletics. The cricket team played masterfully to take second place. At the Mohne See sweat poured from the

brows of the spectators. The consumption of beer was awful, but all in a good cause. Our sailors and canoeists took first place.

Hardly had the glow of the Officers' Mess tent faded when yet again we were in the thick of it. Right in it. The cry for "B" Squadron's help was now heard as far away as Libya. Some fellow called Vibrissa sought the pleasure of our glorious company. We stepped from the R.A.F.'s transport fleet into the oven of the desert—120°. No, really it was. Clad only in full combat dress we poured like molten wax into what is laughingly called Chatham. What lovely old heaps of scrap iron we found. Telephone calls to the British Museum were feverishly planned. A fortune in antiques was to be made. Some of us still doubt that these really were the tanks meant for us. The suspicion still lurks that S.Q.M.S. Mitchell sold the real ones. It was a triumph that the things were made to move at all.

Less than six days later we set sail for Pinders Tits in these Grimsby trawlers of the desert. After a good run of eight miles to Piccadilly we tacked left hand down a bit. 2nd Troop failed to make the first mark, hove to and made fast to the L.A.D. After 10 hours tacking and gybing we finally luffed-up and dropped anchor at Pinders.



"Where's the beer, then?" Sgt. Midgley, Tpr. Lomas, Tpr. Foster

That man Moger had been at it again and set fire to one of his tanks. Three others were too tired to make it until next morning. War is a grim business. Food was strictly watched by "Billy Two Ladles," but Cpls. Whiteside and Haigh did a grand job round the back with an extra ladle.

It was too early in the year for the Christmas cabaret, but G/Sgt. Powell, Sgt. Standish and Sgt. Yankey did their best with a superb performance of "The Water Babies". Their supporting cast was R.A.F. Air-Sea Rescue.

During this triumphant year Major Goodhart has left us for Scotland, Captain Hodson for Bovington and S.S.M. Sharp, mesmerised no doubt by those hessian screens, now adorns Hohne as R.S.M.I. After our experience on Soltau we had the novel experience of a "dry" Exercise "Marsh mallow." In a fit of pique Sgt. Midgley broke the C.I.M.s, fortunately not before he let H.R.H. The Princess Anne look at one.

Exercise "Small Pack" is the name of a game in which you pass 10 tons of ammunition from one person to the next, put it into slots, take it out again and put it back where you found it: 4th Troop won.

Great heavens this is too much. The cry is heard now in Hong Kong: "Send for 'B' Squadron". It should not take us long to find all our men: most are now on leave or at Snow Queen and Tpr. Rodowicz did call



Who? When? Where?

in on his way from Norway to Austria. Then we can throw away our tanks (No, Moger, you may not burn them) and rush to the assistance of the Empire. I hope there are no hessian screens in Hong Kong.



"What do you mean by a misfire, Major Goodhart?"

The Adventurous Three

Just off Bomba the island lay
To the East, or so they say,
Three men decided to have a go
To reach this island at Grid five O.

Led by Powell and his crew,
With Standish's boat of jerricans two,
And poles to support the eight inch sail
All joined together without a nail.

The crew of three on such a trip,
Required supplies for their ship,
Space was limited for the crew,
But rations were stored by Dusky Lou.

The crew of three launched their boat
But Standish found he would not float,
Captain Powell on his Lilo lay,
Ordering Powell to push, not play!
Off to the East sailed this motley crew,
Big Powell, Standish, and Dusky Lou.

Going for his morning dip,
The Squadron Leader spied a ship.
"Fetch my bino's, quick!" he cried,
And there was 'Nick' right by his side.

Sending for the S.S.M.
He cried "Who are those Bleedy men?"
"I don't know", he glibly lied,
"We'll have a parade, and then decide".

On the beach the searchers stand,
The bino's passing hand to hand.
"I can see them!" goes the shout,
"There, on the island, without a doubt".

Two hours later on the stroke,
They staggered ashore for a welcome smoke,
Little thinking that back at base
A conference had started about their case.

Powell, Standish, and Dusky Lou,
Cockles gathered and made a brew.
Sufficiently rested and bellies fed,
They decided back to base to head.

The current was strong, the wind was high,
The sun was blazing in the sky.
But the crew battled on against these odds,
Just to confuse those base bound bods.

The O.C. said, as all hope faded,
"They'll never make it back unaided.
A Helicopter is what we need,
To get out here with haste and speed".

Then the radio op did stir
And S.O.S. send o'er the air.
"Send us an Air Sea Rescue, quick!
We've got three seniors up the creek!"

But back on shore the senior ranks knew,
(Deleting Powell with pencils blue),
That of promotions there'd be no lack,
Midgley was bound to get it back.

Over the burning desert sand,
A chopper came in to land,
Out jumped the rescuers, bold and brave,
"Where are these men we have to save?"

Meanwhile, out upon the sea,
The chopper was seen by the adventurous
three.

The Captain said to Dusky Lou—
"I think this chopper's come for you".

But Dusky Lou already knew
That the Paymaster was nearly due.
Said he, "I'll swim back all the way
While those on shore queue up for pay!"

But the deed was done and the rotors roared,

As into the air the chopper soared,
Heading for a spot at sea,
Where last was seen the adventurous three.

The O.C. stood, heart full of hope
As the winchman descended his rope.
And from his lips there came a cheer,
As a dark brown body did appear.

It was the figure of Dusky Lou,
Clutched in the winchman's arms so true.
But what of Powell and Standish then,
Will we ne'er see them again?

Then the winchman's heart did quail
As Powell's arms began to flail.
"Go away", he heard him roar,
"I want to SWIM back to the shore!"

"Go back down", the pilot said,
"And lay your hook across his head".
But Powell saw the winchman's eyes
And thought discretion might be wise.

So back to shore came the intrepid band,
To tread once more the burning sand.
Said the Leader, "Send them to me!"
And that was the end of the adventurous
three.

There is a moral to this story,
Should you want to win true glory.
Taking a Lilo out to sea
Will never get you an M.B.E.



Some of our recruits look rather young these days
(Howard Marshall, son of S.S.M. Ben Marshall
(Hong Kong))



"Tpr. Snaffles" (Sig./Dvr. III) owned and trained by S.S.M. Sherrington with Cpl. Welch and Tpr. Alcock

'C' Squadron

There was no easy start to 1969. Hardly had we recovered from the New Year and cadre-ing than we were shivering, up at Hohne, conversion firing. In fact, although cold, January could have been far worse, and the firing went very well.

The lack of snow convinced the 2IC that ski-ing was out, so he flew to Kenya, by courtesy of the R.A.F., for a month's photography in the game parks. On his return he remained entirely unconvinced that in February there had been 6-ft. snow drifts, causing abandoned cars to litter the camp.

March found us at Hohne again, where the weather did its very best to make life uncomfortable for us. Can anyone beat 92 men in the 8B ranges hut? Actually the sun came out for our last two days' firing and, naturally, everything caught fire. Easter arrived; a few unlucky ones remained to guard the tanks, while the rest returned to

Paderborn for a long weekend. The "pads" arrived home, their ardour somewhat dampened by the two crashes the three-tonner had had on the way back. The second one succeeded in writing it off (at last!), luckily without injuring anyone. However, a plea from L/Cpl. Prendergast and Sgt. Holland: "Next time we are balanced over a 200-ft. drop, don't all jump out; give us a sporting chance".

After the break, back to Hohne, and from there down the corridor to a pleasant unspoilt little camping site on Soltau. Two days and several inches of rain later the camp bore a striking resemblance to a First World War battlefield—mud everywhere! Nevertheless, troop training progressed very well, interrupted only by a succession of visits from cadets, M.P.s, Brigadiers, Generals and even a Field Marshal (Sir Richard Hull). In fact, much to the horror of many,

even the barber paid us a visit. The cadets came on one of our night marches. Unfortunately, the night turned into one of pitch blackness and even those veterans of many Soltau excursions succeeded in getting lost. However, more than one cadet learnt that all-important art of falling asleep whilst standing up. Donoghue changed up approaching some good ground, only to discover, too late, that it was, in fact, a frozen lake. The following night Cpl. Durose managed to firmly close the operator's hatch on his fingers. His resulting yell of anguish merely convinced the ever alert Mr. Russell that his troop was under attack, so he stood them to. (We are happy to report that Cpl. Durose still possesses all his fingers). As a result of inter-troop tests, Second Troop won the Cyprus Cup, which was later presented to them at a social by Major Garbutt.

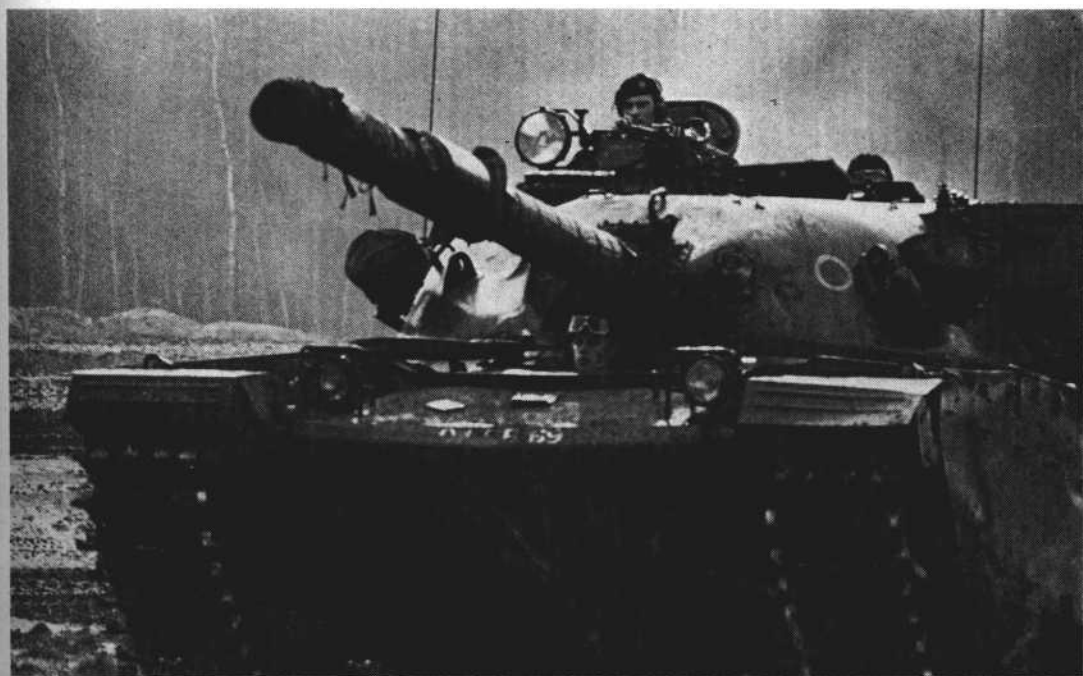
April, and we prepared for a six weeks exercise in Libya, where the Squadron was to be grouped with Left Flank 2SG. Sadly the Squadron Leader had to remain in Paderborn to command the rear party and, together with Mr. Russell, uphold the Regiment's honour at polo.

The journey to El Adem to the battle group base camp, Chatham, proved to Potter

how unwise it is to ignore people's advice, for, having decided that the sun wasn't hot, he arrived medium rare. Capt. Pike decided to abandon the luxuries of cold drinks and showers and move out as soon as possible, so together with Left Flank we set up a base camp near Boot Hill.

The next 10 days were spent in practising infantry drills, learning the intricacies of the sun compass and in surviving the heat. An argument over beer one night between the S.S.M. and C.Q.M.S. resulted in the whole Squadron (officers included) embarking upon an early morning 10-mile bash! The sight of the three-tonner at the end was never more welcome. The highlight of that phase was the soccer international played under the massed lights of Ferrets and Land-Rovers. Ball and players frequently disappeared from sight. The referee, Cpl. Farrell, was tackled by both sides, and the end result was a hotly disputed 5-3 win by England. (A return match is still being arranged. Read next year's HAWK for the result.)

At last the long-awaited trip to Bomba, two days by the sea, an outing to Tobruk. The S.S.M. and S/Sgt. Rumble visited some old B.P. friends in Benghazi and were nearly shot whilst trying to look at our old home,



Into battle—Commander: Mr. Micklem. Driver: Tpr. Sykes



"C" Squadron in Libya

Wavell. All too soon it was time to head back to the interior and start the Ferret phase.

This phase was marred by the mileage restriction imposed on the Ferrets, which made a large-scale exercise out of the question. However, the troops were despatched on a three-day navigation exercise, while the Squadron Leader took S.H.Q., M.T., Admin. and Company H.Q. to Bir Hacheim. On arrival at Bir Hacheim we were lucky enough to find that two Italians with some 30 Arabs were in the process of clearing lanes through the minefields. So, having been duly warned by the Squadron Leader about the dangers of touching anything, we followed the two Italians on a conducted tour. Our enthusiasm was slightly dampened by their casual approach, no doubt brought on by years of experience, in handling the mines, etc. The Squadron Leader's customary sangfroid temporarily deserted him when he was first of all thrown an old grenade and, secondly, shortly after, passed an anti-tank mine that had been carelessly plucked from the ground! Three days, 26 punctures and just under 200 miles later the Squadron Leader and Company Commander agreed that we were just about south of Chatham. Since there was a blinding sandstorm we decided to have lunch, and hope that visibility would improve before



Libya. "C" Squadron's final charge on the battle run

venturing through the minefield (a decision with which L/Cpl. Beveridge was in complete accord). In fact, on dismounting from our vehicles, the first thing to meet our eyes was a neat pile of very live anti-tank mines! Visibility improved later and about 1,000 metres to our north-west we picked out the "pop-art" cross that adorned the hill south of Chatham; the sun compass had again proved its accuracy.

The political situation prevented us from sampling the delights of Bomba and Tobruk again, so after several showers and many cold drinks we moved to Pinders Tits and took over the tanks. At this stage the weather became a little warmer (128 degrees in the shade). This was the most worth-while phase of the three. A very effective 24-hour battle run had been concocted, during which the Engineers provided excellent battle simulation and the Gunners D.F. fire. The Squadron, together with Left Flank, successfully produced the best battle run of the exercise.

Three days of very hard work saw the tanks handed over to the next regiment, a quick dip in the Mediterranean at Bomba and then home to Paderborn. A vote of thanks is due to Cpl. Moffat, who managed to give us three cooked meals a day under very difficult conditions and keep us all in excellent health throughout the exercise.

Returning from Libya, we won the D'Arcy Hall swimming, Tprs. Murphy, Rundle and Sykes doing particularly well. So, indeed, did all the team, with the exception of the S.S.M., who not only collided with the Colonel, but

then did his best to drown him! On July 14 six lucky people left for New Zealand (see Exercise "High Sky" report), and many others left on well-earned leave.

Autumn produced the usual spate of exercises, none of which was of any real note, and, indeed, the year would have ended on rather a flat note had it not been for the visit of our Colonel-in-Chief. We provided the tanks, Stalwarts and A.R.V. used during the afternoon on Goldgrund. S/Sgt. Baker and Sgt. Vasey had the honour of teaching H.R.H. how to drive a Chieftain and a Stalwart, respectively.

These notes would be incomplete without a mention of Sgt. Rumble's promotion to Staff Sergeant and his award of the B.E.M., a well-deserved award even if only for putting up with us for 16 years.

Today we are 110 strong—surely the largest number the Squadron has boasted in many years—and, although we haven't F.A.R.E.L.F. to look forward to, it will be pleasant to return to Tidworth and become an Armoured Car Regiment again. Who knows, 1971 might well see us in Bermuda.



"C" Squadron Swimming Team. Winners of the Inter-Squadron competition



"But, Abdhul, what can I do if Tpr. Thorpe offers to sell you the weapon to re-kindle the flames of Arab nationalism, and it turns out to be a box of compo matches?"

By Appointment



Suppliers of the finest Denim
Cloth to HRH The Princess Anne

QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT

Having basked in the praise for the Regiment's outstanding F.F.R. success in January, we had our first experience of handling 120-mm, during the tank firing at Hohne. In this we were helped by S.Q.M.S. Campbell, the Families' S.Q.M.S., who soon became an expert.

The visit to Libya followed in May and we found that the country hadn't changed. We spent seven weeks of sheer frustration trying

Support Squadron

to get the many supplies requested by the Regiment. The Q.M. seemed to be back in his S.S.M. days, dashing all over the desert with a sun compass, but never—unfortunately—getting lost. Cpl. George soon established himself as an important personage in the Regiment. He sprayed the whole camp to keep down flies and disease. His death to all insects policy paid dividends, but woe betide anyone in the D.T.L. during one of his visits.

We were fortunate and delighted when, in October, the Princess Anne visited our department during her visit. All of us, including the German Civilian staff, had the honour of being presented to her. Cpl. Brown came off best as he was asked to produce a pair of denims for her to wear for tank driving.

In November, we took part in a Corps Deployment exercise involving the loading of live ammunition. L/Cpl. Jones, the new ammo storeman, had a useful introduction to the department, and all went like clockwork much to our relief and surprise. But the R.Q.M.S. has not been quite the same since.



Major T. Vale receives the Bar to the Regimental Medal from Colonel Woodd

WHO'S WHO

(Some characters in the QM's Department)

Q.M.: MAJOR (Q.M.) T. VALE.—Expert in keeping rodents under control (all 13 of us), and trying to exterminate us by giving us large doses of champagne every few months. Hobbies: Recruiting Junior Leaders, and chasing "Brandy" (dog).

R.Q.M.S.: W.O. II BURY.—The family man of the department, tries to make his home here, and is warmly known to the Troop as "Midnight Joe". Hobbies: cleaning Peugeots and being 2I/C of the Wives' Club: genning up on insurance affairs for the day of his retirement from the Army. "Have you met the man from the Pru?"

Storeman: TPR. GRUNDY.—Has tried all the jobs in the department and has decided that the only one worth having is the Quartermaster's, and is now patiently awaiting the said departure. Hobbies: Evading purchase tax on Volkswagen's and reading "interesting" books.

Clerk: TPR. COOPER.—Quartermaster's Department, 14th/20th King's Hussars, Super Dooper Trooper Cooper speaking, sir! Hobbies: Holding long telephone conversations and waiting for the next promotion conference!

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT

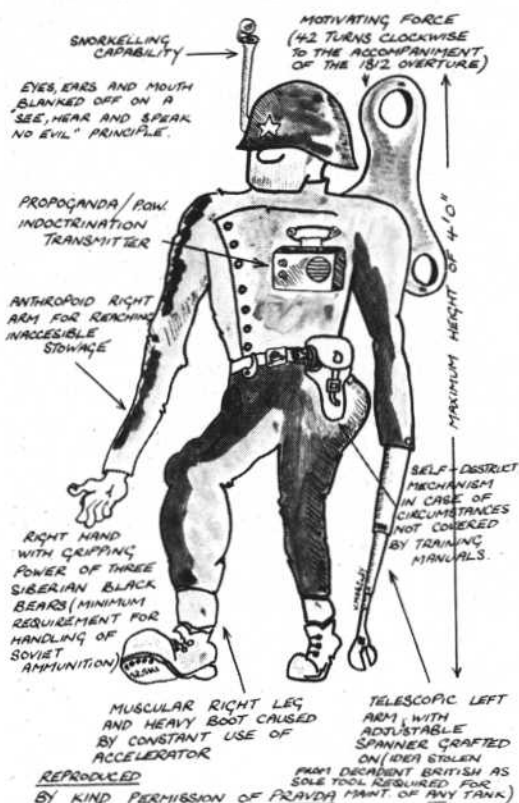
A year to remember. Changeover from Centurion to Chieftain, adoption of the new accounting procedure, Libya, followed by two Autumn Exercises. The year 1969 started with everyone in the department fully occupied with the change-over from Centurion to Chieftain. Eventually the impossible was achieved; we were a Chieftain regiment, much to the surprise of our two newest members, L/Cpl. Skelly and Tpr. Mansell, both of whom had expressed doubts that it could be done.

February and March saw us at Soltau and Hohne in support of the regiment during troop training and recruit firing. R.Q.M.S. (T.) Gates, always keen to be on exercise, remained in the peace location during this period and was fully occupied with the change-over to the new accounting procedure. This has been defined as "Accounting by Deficiency". The current interpretation boils down to "Where is it?" "Don't know—pass the laundry list!"

On our return to peace location we hardly had time to "change our socks", and we were off to Libya for six weeks. This turned out to be one of the most strenuous periods of the year. S/Sgt. Burkey and L/Cpl. Skelly were detached to the Armoured Squadron where they did an extremely good job. R.Q.M.S. Gates and Cpl. Wainwright ran the vehicle account; this involved the accounting for, and changeover of about 200 vehicles and equipment every 10 days, an unenviable task, but no cases of heat exhaustion, (thanks to Amstel) and a job well done.

Sgt. Nelson and the remainder of the Technical Staff were responsible for the running of the Famto Stores in the base camp (Chatham). Their task was to ensure that "the system," a devilish plot invented by the Q.M. (T.) to ensure that stores—which in the Near East were all in short supply—got to the customer in the shortest possible time. The customer did not always appreciate this and usually after going through "the system" he was more concerned with his own personal survival. After a couple of runs round the camp to collect the necessary paperwork, he inevitably lost interest in his original requirement. Our six weeks was eventually completed and we returned to B.A.O.R., a journey that had taken 26 hours on the outward trip in an Argosy of R.A.F. Transport Command, was completed in

T-55 CREWMAN



seven hours, much to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Back in B.A.O.R., a spot of leave. Exercises "Double Drum" and "Marshmallow," on both of which L/Cpl. Skelly and Tpr. Mansell proved themselves as *Cordon Bleu* standard chefs. L/Cpl. Skelly with his eleven and half-string guitar helped to pass the time away and to serenade the R.Q.M.S. (T.) into approximately 18 hours' sleep in every 24—a record which Sgt. Robertson and Cpl. Roadnight could never hope to equal, but at times they were guilty of having a darn good try. On Exercise "Marshmallow" R.Q.M.S. (T.) had to take over the responsibility for collecting rations and was seriously informed by the Q.M. (socks) representative that bread was issued every two days and not every other day as was assumed.

What has 1970 in store for us? Who knows? Whatever it may be, we shall have a go. We shall be sorry to say cheerio to Captain E. Sheen, who moves to Q.M. (socks) in March (must get that bread issue

sorted out) and to R.Q.M.S. Gates, who is "going on the dole" after 22 years' service. We welcome Captain Bentley. May his stay be long and enjoyable!

COOKS TROOP NOTES

No one died of starvation or food poisoning, so we can only assume that we have had a successful year.

We have managed to cook for an average strength of 250 during the year along with a number of buffets thrown in for good measure. We have also noted that our services are not really required during exercises, as most people cook for themselves. Perhaps we haven't learnt how to "muck up" compo yet!

We also managed to survive the yearly catering inspection, where we would like to thank the members of the Regiment for not complaining *too* much about the food.

L/Cpl. Haig was selected to cook for H.R.H. the Princess Anne during her visit and we are pleased to report that he has now returned to normal.

In the sporting world L/Cpl. Spring is still running for the Regiment and L/Cpl. Burrows manages to keep up his throwing antics on the Judo mat. We entered the B.A.O.R. 22 Shooting League and are equal first at the time of writing.

Sgt. McCullum, L/Cpl. Haig and Pte. Holmes have entered the inter-unit cooking competition, where they are going to show their version of game pie. Should be interesting.

The Messing Officer is brave enough to hold monthly messing meetings, even though it is noted that the Cook Sergeant-Major is always present. (Perhaps there is safety in numbers.)

"The tea tastes like coffee" one complaint said. "Are you sure it's not the coffee tastes like tea", replied the Cook Sergeant-Major. Oh, well, never mind: it will all have been sorted out by the time you read these notes. We can always lay on cocoa.

LOOK ELEGANT IN OUR LATEST SPRING FASHIONS!

Regimental Pullovers are available in your P.R.I. Shop.

These are beautiful jerseys of top-class wool. Price: £3 19s. 0d.

Light Aid Detachment

Hello again from the L.A.D.!

Much water has flowed under the bridge since our last write up, so all our activities cannot be recorded in the space available.

By the time this is in print we shall have said goodbye to Captain Mike "Have you a cigarette" Kelly and Captain George Ardrey will be established in the L.A.D. coffee house.

A.S.M. Rob Burford has left us for the delights of Civvy Street and in his place we have A.S.M. Ron Hendy.

Among the other new faces to be seen around are S/Sgt. Smith, Sgts. White and Wiggall, Cpl. Parslow, L/Cpls. Gadfield and Culley and Cfn. Elder. Welcome to THE Regiment, boys.

Congratulations are offered to A.Q.M.S. Robertson, S/Sgt. Rumble, Sgt. D. Kelly, Cpls. Alltimes, Evans and Sparks and L/Cpl. Crossman on their recent promotions.

A special mention must be made of the award of the British Empire Medal to S/Sgt. Ian Rumble in the Queen's Birthday Honours List, 1969. Congratulations, Ian; an honour you deserve.

A hearty welcome is extended to Mr. Sheil, our "Emelet", who has settled down well in the Regiment and appears to be enjoying his 12-month attachment. Between Chieftain trials, border patrols and "Snow Queen" exercises he is kept fairly busy.

"A" Squadron L.A.D.

Life has quietened down a bit after another successful training season. As we look forward to the events of 1970, we think of the white Christmas just passed. All that remain now are the hangovers and the warm sunny Christmas to come. Pass us a Tiger beer, mate!

We say farewell to Cpl. Colin "Steptoe" Allgood, who is leaving us for Civvy Street, and offer our congratulations to Cpl. Roger Lowden on his recent marriage.

"B" Squadron L.A.D.

This has been a year of surprises for the L.A.D. because of promotions, marriages, births, and the A.Q.M.S. getting his hands dirty.

We were busy in Libya, working under difficult conditions through lack of spares and



H.M. Ambassador in Bonn presenting S/Sgt. Ian Rumble with the British Empire Medal

patience! However, our main problem was maintaining the Squadron tortoise farm.

Now the training season is over we are thinking of the forthcoming events of 1970: handover; move to Hong Kong (some of us will regrettably remain in Paderborn) and the remainder of us, happily, demob!

"C" Squadron L.A.D.

We have learnt, from experience over the past 12 months, never to bodge a job up. You may have to rely on the vehicle one day.

This happened on our arrival in Libya. On taking over the A.R.V. we found it to be our old "Redeemer V", which we got B.L.R.d in Perham Down. We were even able to recognise some of the mods we made to it.

L/Cpl. Geoff Curtis has now deserted the fold and is wearing a 14/20 H cap badge. Someone has made a good deal there! Maybe now the A.R.V. will not be caught speeding in camp whilst towing a "Chiefy".

We are now looking forward to the change over to airportable Dinky toys and a spell in the U.K.

Support Squadron L.A.D.

After the rigours of Libya the L.A.D.

settled down to the July/August "quiet" period of leave and recuperation before starting with renewed energy through the "backwoods" of Germany on Exercises "Double Drum" and "Marsh Mallow". We were joined on the first of these by A.S.M. Ron Hendy, who was soon sitting tight and holding the reins in A.S.M. Rob Burford's place. The reins are, in fact, held tighter than the cigarettes, as E.M.E. noticed, and he started smoking again.

The first exercise started with dry, warm weather, which lasted until the final stand to, when everyone got drenched. During this series of exercises the familiar cry was heard, while moving in or out of location. "Hey, mate, help us fill this hole in", or "I can'nae

cam the stores binner by myself", this latter cry coming from inside the binner and uttered by Iva No Gutany, our Stores Sergeant. Thus, L.A.D. S.O.P.s were born and chaos disappeared. The only thing it does not cater for is E.M.E.'s card partners. As a fourth partner was always required, S/Sgt. Bob Kellam was regularly called to an "O?" Group.

A new-call sign was devised for calling the men to meals. It's called Oink and it's owner, L/Cpl. Fell, rarely left the vicinity of the cook-house unless on a detail with A.Q.M.S. Kelly. Oink was rarely first for meals, but usually second or third.

All the old trucks stood up to the bumps. In fact, not one case of a broken beer bottle was reported!

The Band

In June 1969, the Band packed their instruments and left Paderborn on another luxury tour, this time using the Royal Tournament as an excuse. T/M. Bateman and Sgt. Millward selected and signed for a truck from MTO's comprehensive stock of vehicles for hire, and coaxed the delicate piece of ironware to England. On arrival at Tidworth we were placed in the tender, loving care of C.S.M. Storey (C.G.), who, for two weeks instructed the seven bands in the drill movements required for the tattoo. We did everything possible to convince him that drill in the cavalry bears little resemblance to that in the Coldstream Guards, and after a few days he was reluctantly obliged to agree. On July 9, the real work began. For 17 days we gave two performances daily and three every Saturday. Even so, we still managed to eat and drink occasionally.

During this tour, we had the privilege of providing a guard of honour for H.R.H. Princess Margaret, and we were probably the first section of the Regiment to be on view to H.R.H. the Princess Anne. For those of our readers who would like to know the guests of honour at the Tournament, we suggest you start with H.M. The Queen, read Burke's Peerage from cover to cover and fill in any gaps at random from the London Telephone Directory.

Out of financial necessity, several mem-

bers of the Band sought spare-time employment between shows. Sgts. Jones and Millward baked bread on the night shift, Bdsm. Finlay donned a frilly apron and served cream cakes in a cafe, and Bdsm. Plunkett offered his services as life guard at the swimming pool. After the last performance a mammoth party was arranged for all participants, and the fact that Sgt. Connell was found sitting in the middle of the arena at 6 a.m. the next morning is proof of the success of the party.

This year we were sorry that Bandmaster Thomas had to leave us to take up appointment as Bandmaster of the Wessex Brigade. We would like to wish him every success in his new job. Further good wishes go to the "Duke", Sgt. Harding, who has transferred to Peugeot's Light Dragoons and is successfully selling his wares all over Germany. The Band welcomes the issue of masters, band, part-worn but servicable, one, C. J. Petheram, and of Bandsmen, unused, Howard Cain and Paul Macready.

We hope to be able to continue to provide the Regiment, the Old Comrades, and our civilian public in Germany with the high Standard of entertainment which they are entitled to expect throughout 1970. Any complaints should be handwritten in dodecatuplicate and addressed to the Padre.



The Band mounts a Guard of Honour for H.R.H. The Princess Margaret at the Royal Tournament

Officers' Mess

The Mess has undergone some vast changes this year, not the least of them being Sgt. Foreman, who, after many years of "fixing" the officers, is now "fixing" the sergeants. It has also been possible to accept a 50% reduction in staff since the departure of Captain Davis.

G/Sgt. "Dogs" Powell is now the Mess "Obersturmbahnfuhrer", and is already pining for the cold, uncomplicated filth of the tank park whence he came. (Some officers think he should be allowed to return).

The latest addition to the company of gentlemen's gentlemen is a well-known "figure" from "B" Squadron, "Garth" Hanson.

Senor Colino Jose has been in great demand this year, so much so that his programme has prevented his leaving the Army, as he had originally intended.

Late News Flash

A non-aggression pact has just been signed, between Jo-Jo and the Mess Sergeant Major

as a New Year gesture. As a result "Jo-Jo" will not undergo any field punishment during 1970.

OFFICERS' MESS (INDIA)—1842 Minutes of Mess Meetings

Proposed that the Mess coach horses should never be used except for the coach (carried 15 votes to seven). Also that a committee of five officers be appointed to draw up rules for the management of the coach.

Proposed and carried that a stock of wine, beer, etc., be carried on the line of march for use on public occasions and for the convenience of such as may require it, taking out not less than six bottles at one time.

Also proposed and carried unanimously that the Mess Committee be empowered to purchase such tents as may be required to go as far as Mhow or wherever.

Sergeants' Mess

Congratulations to Ron Ottaway, Ray Minard and Jim Escott on their commissions. There are so many of our ex-members in the "other mess" that next year we are considering writing an combined Officers'/Sergeants' Mess screed for *THE HAWK*. We have also lost R.S.M. Jude, Jim Sharp, Colin Barber, Trevor Pope, Barry Thomas and Bob Taylor to E.R.E. and postings. Tom Baker, Rob Burford, Jock Wood and Steve Biggs to Civvy Street.

Most events of the year were eclipsed by the visit of H.R.H. The Princess Anne. Much has already been written about the event, but what remains indelible in our memories is R.S.M. Bingham, prior to the event, threatening us all with dire revenge (extras, etc.) if, when he escorted H.R.H. to the dance floor, he should find himself dancing in solitary splendour with a critical audience eagerly nudging each other out of the way to obtain a grandstand view.

Entertainments

One of our big social successes was the Small Pack Ball. This was the night when all Mess members were ordered to live in prior to the exercise which took the place of our annual admin. inspection. Many things happened that night which are best forgotten, but all in all it turned out to be one of the best stag nights we have had.

Mess Fairy Tales

There is a small island off the north coast of



Presentation to S.S.M. Tom Baker by S.S.M. J. Marcelle on behalf of Command Squadron



R.S.M. S. Jude

Africa which is known as St. John's Island. History has it that St. John the Brave, while fleeing from the Black Marks, was marooned on the island. After praying for many hours he and his two disciples were rescued by a large yellow bird and taken to what they thought was safety. Unfortunately, the bird was in the employ of the cunning Black Marks and traitorously dropped our three heroes into the very midst of the enemy, where, it is believed, they perished.

Question Time

Why did Ted Morris curtsy instead of bow to H.R.H.?

Have the Mess bar sales dropped by half since Jock Wood left?

Is it true that Powell has been offered the lead role in the film version of the musical "Hair"?

Is Steve Biggs now employed selling razor blades?



H.R.H. dancing with R.S.M. Bingham during her visit to the Regiment

Finally, we would like to say that S.S.M. Sherrington has promised not to throw S.S.M. Marcelle out of the Mess window any

more because John appears to be getting addicted to it.

Shooting

Once again a very successful year. Our preparation took a similar form to last year except that we did all our training in Germany and we did not arrive in U.K. until the Bisley meeting.

The main Bisley results were as follows:

Cambridge Shield:	1st.
Lindley Cup:	1st.
R.T.R. Cup:	1st.
Army 100 Medals	Cpl. Farrell.
	Cpl. Ingham.
S.M.G. XXX Medals:	Captain Williams
	Captain Macgregor.

Captain Williams, Cpls. Farrell and Ingham had the honour of being selected for the

R.A.C. team at the meeting and had a good team shoot.

The following represented the Regiment at Bisley:

Captains Macgregor, Williams, Cpls. Beach, Farrell, Ingham, L/Cpl. Morgan, Tprs. Smith, Geraghty and Woodward.

On returning from Bisley the Regiment entered a team in the 4 Guards Brigade meeting. This was an overwhelming success and the Regiment won every event except two. Captain Williams won the individual S.M.G. match and, partnered by Cpl. Ingham, won the L.M.G. pairs. Cpl. Farrell won the champion shot with the rifle.

We look forward to continuous years of greater success.



The 1969 Bisley team with the Lindly Cup, Cambridge Shield and the RTR Cup
 Standing: Capt. Macgregor, Cpl. Beach, L/Cpl. Morgan, Tpr. Smith, Capt. Williams.
 Sitting: Cpl. Farrell, Tpr. Geraghty, Tpr. Woodward, Cpl. Ingham.

LADY GROVER'S HOSPITAL FUND

The purpose of this Fund is to help serving or retired officers to meet, for a low annual subscription, the heavy and unexpected costs of illness of a dependent member of their family arising from any of the following:

Private nursing treatment.

Temporary employment of a qualified nurse at home.

Convalescence away from home.

Temporary employment of a Home Help.

Officer subscribers are not themselves eligible for benefit, neither are maternity, mental or chronic cases.

Subscriptions vary from 2½–4½ guineas per year depending on age.

For details apply: The Secretary, Lady Grover's Hospital Fund, Royal Hospital, Chelsea, London, S.W.3.

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by "SABREUR"

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Apply: National Army Museum, R.M.A., Sandhurst, Camberley, Surrey.

Sports Section

RUGGER NOTES

The rugger season this year has been extremely successful. The team reached the semi-finals of the Army B.A.O.R. Cup, to be defeated by 7 Signals Regiment, the present holders. In the Cavalry Cup competition we have reached the quarter-finals and expect to play either 2 R.T.R. or 16th/5th Lancers when the weather permits.

We were sorry to lose during the season L/Cpl. Fitzpatrick, L/Cpl. Stuffins and our gallant supporter, Tpr. Tomlin.

On many occasions the day has been saved by Fitzpatrick weaving his way through the opposition and then getting the ball out to Cpl. Smith and L/Cpl. Kirk, who with dash swerved through the opposition to score a try. Cpl. Smith's kicking improved considerably during the season, particularly after he had commandeered Mr. Mickles' boots.

The forwards are gallantly led by A.Q.M.S. Kelly, who never lets them give in.

Everyone has played and trained hard, but we still have some way to go to win the Cavalry Cup.

Regimental Rugger Team

Mr. J. Moger (Captain), Mr. B. Hamilton, L/Cpl. Kirk, Tpr. Williams, Cpl. Harrison, Sgt. Platt, Cpl. Beach, Cpl. Gardner, L/Cpl. Prendergast, Tpr. Blackledge, Tpr. Trigg, Cpl. Alltimes, L/Cpl. Stuffins, L/Cpl. Fitzpatrick, L/Cpl. Griffiths, L/Cpl. Greenwood, A.Q.M.S. Kelly, Cpl. Smith.

Results

27 Medium Regiment R.A., won 33-3; 4/7 D.G., won 9-6; 22 Signal Regiment, won 15-6; 39 Missile Regiment R.A., won 30-6; 3 D.G., won 32-6; 22 Signal Regiment, won 11-0; 1 R.T.R., won 23-5; 4/7 D.G., won 6-3; 3 R.H.A., won 21-3; 7 Signal Regiment, lost 6-17; R.H.G./D., won 15-9.

Points: For, 194; against, 64.



Regimental Rugger Team

Standing: Cpl. Beach, Sgt. Platt, L/Cpl. Gardner, Cpl. Greenwood, Tpr. Trigg, A.Q.M.S. Kelly, Lt. Hamilton, 2/Lt. Moger

Kneeling: L/Cpl. Kirk, L/Cpl. Griffiths, L/Cpl. Prendergast, L/Cpl. Fitzpatrick, Tpr. Williams, L/Cpl. Harrison, Cpl. Smith

HOCKEY NOTES

We finished off the 1968-69 season by gaining third place in the 4th Division Major Units League and our efforts were rewarded by the Commanding Officer, who allowed us to arrange a tour in Berlin.

This we did—and how! We also managed to play hockey whilst we were there.

We were very fortunate in having our own umpire with us, who personally made sure that the team had six hours' sleep before each match and, as matches did not commence until 1430 hrs. daily, one can imagine what a task this was! Yet in spite of all the various distractions such as "Maximes" and the sauna baths, we managed to have a very successful tour. The results were as follows:—

v. "A" Squadron 9/12L	Won	10-0
v. R.A.F., Gatow	Won	2-0
v. The Army XI Berlin	Won	4-1
v. Combined Services	Lost	1-2

We are now halfway through the present season with a side not quite as strong as last

year, but we are still managing to give all of our opponents a very good game.

We lost Lieutenant-Colonel T. G. Williams, S/Sgt. Pope, Sgt. Taylor and 2/Lt. Todd—all posted—but are glad to welcome back Lt. Escott, who is now playing at left back. We also welcome Major Good, who is playing inside forward.

We reached the third round of the Army Cup, but lost to the Gunners 5-2. But, never mind, we are still going strong in the league and, who knows, perhaps we may manage another tour somewhere at the end of the season.

The following have represented the Regiment this season:—

Goalkeeper: L/Cpl. Curtis.

Backs: Captain Williams, Lt. Escott, S.Q.M.S. Morris, Sgt. Lowden.

Half-backs: Cpl. Iredale, Cpl. Baillie, Captain Davis, Lieutenant-Colonel Williams.

Forwards: L/Cpl. Booth, Major Good, Cpl. Chance, Tpr. Kelley, Cfn. Cook, 2/Lt. Moger, Cpl. Alltimes.

Utility: Cpl. Weaver.

Umpires: Captain Macgregor, Cpl. Weaver.



Regimental Hockey Team in Berlin

Back row: Captain Macgregor, 2/Lt. Todd, Cpl. Iredale, L/Cpl. Curtis, Lt. Williams (Capt.), Major Williams, Sgt. Weaver. Front row: Sgt. Lowden, Cpl. Kelly, L/Cpl. Baillie, Sgt. Taylor, L/Cpl. Booth, S/Sgt. Pope



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The First Visit to the Regiment of our Colonel-in-Chief

The exchange of telegrams on our Colonel-in-Chief's appointment was quoted in our last newsletter, and mention of her visit in October last year has already been made in the Foreword.

We owe a debt of thanks to the many people whose hard work contributed to its undoubted success; the staff of the Commanders-in-Chiefs' Secretariat, the British Military and German Civil Police, and the Army Public Relations Staff, to name but a few.

All those serving in the Regiment prepared for the occasion with tremendous enthusiasm and much hard work. Special mention must be made of the work of Major Stockton, who co-ordinated all the arrangements and Capt. Pike, whose expertise in the field of public relations was invaluable. The Princess's Lady-in-Waiting, the Lady Susan Hussey, could not have been more helpful and patient in answering our numerous questions and appeals for help, and we are truly grateful to her.

The Old Comrades were represented by Colonels Stephen and Allen, and Major Sullivan whom we were very glad to have with us.

Pictures speak stronger than words and I hope the following pages will convey to those who were not present that the greatest single factor in the success of the visit was the Princess herself. Her charm and never-failing enthusiasm during the entire programme, which must have been tiring, if not occasionally even alarming, ensured for her a place in the hearts of everyone present.

In order to set the scene for the photographs which follow, we produce below the programme of the visit in outline.

J.M.P.

Outline Programme

Wednesday, October 29

1500 hrs.	Arrival by air at R.A.F. Gutersloh.
1550 "	Visit to the Rathaus, Paderborn.
1615 "	Arrival at the Commanding Officer's house.
1930 "	Buffet Supper in Officers' Mess.
2130 "	Ball in Sergeants' Mess.

Thursday, October 30

1000 hrs.	Presentation of Brooch parade.
1035 "	Visit to Regimental Headquarters.
1100 "	Coffee Party with soldiers' wives.
1150 "	Visit to British families' School.
1230 "	Luncheon party at Commanding Officer's house.
1430 "	Display of the Regiment's Vehicles and Tank Driving.
1630 "	Tea at Commanding Officer's house.
2000 "	Officers' Mess Dinner.

Friday, October 31

1000 hrs.	Tour of barracks and meeting soldiers. Sterling firing on range.
1220 "	Visit to soldiers' Dining Hall.
1240 "	Luncheon in Officers' Mess.
1415 "	Departure from Barker Barracks to R.A.F. Gutersloh by helicopter.

THE FIRST VISIT OF

Her Royal Highness the Princess Anne

COLONEL-IN-CHIEF

14th/20th King's Hussars

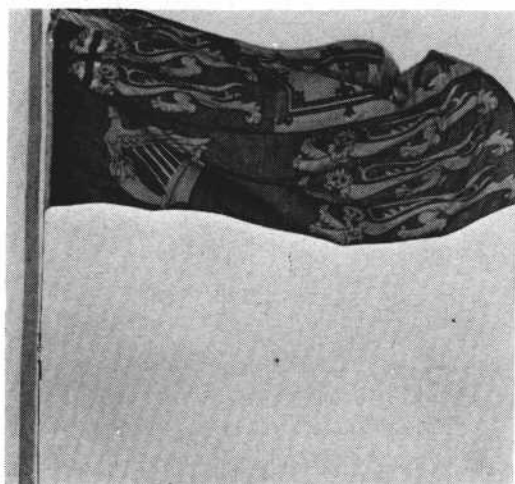
PADERBORN, 29-31 OCTOBER, 1969





H.R.H. The Princess Anne, accompanied by the Burgermeister, Herr H. Schwiete, leaving the Rathaus, Paderborn, after signing the Golden Book

The Parade



Her Royal Highness's Standard



Her Royal Highness is presented with the brooch by Colonel B. B. N. Woodd



Reviewing her regiment



Speaking to A.Q.M.S. Hay, Cpl. Glover and L/Cpl. Chadwick



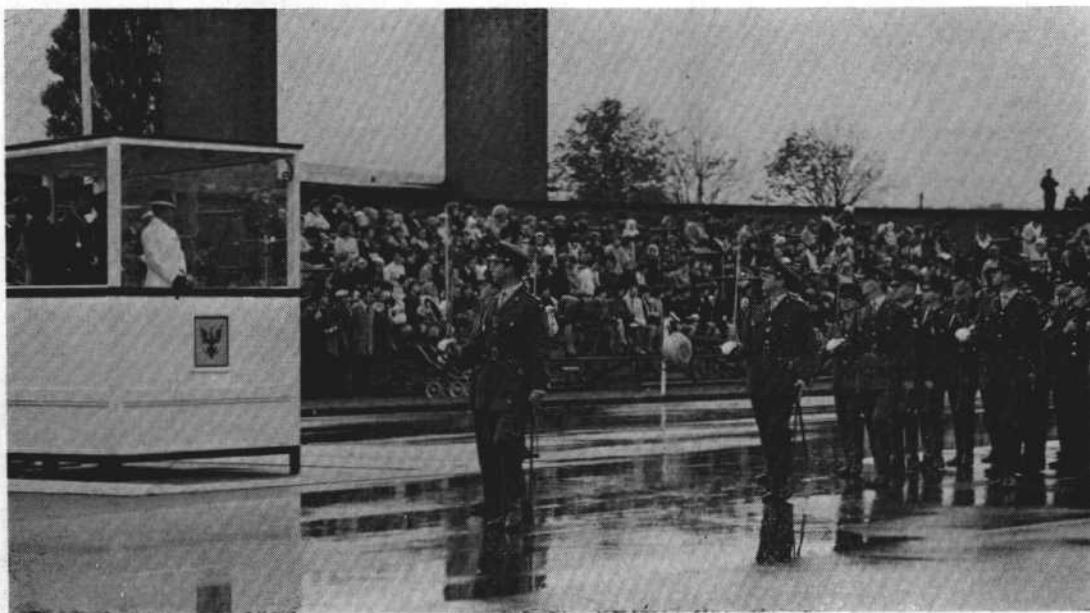
Left: Returning to the saluting base with the Colonel of the Regiment.

Below: The Commanding Officer leads the Regiment past the Colonel-in-Chief.

VEHICLE DISPLAY AND DRIVING

Right Top: Cpl. Farrell, Det. Insp. Coleman, Major Good, The Lady Susan Hussey, the Colonel-in-Chief, the Colonel of the Regiment and the Commanding Officer.

Right Bottom: HRH with her driving instructor, G/Sgt. Baker.







Top left: Driving a Chieftain at speed

Top right: Firing the Commander's G.P.M.G. under the eye of G/Sgt. Baker

Bottom: Talking to Cpl. Thomas



Touring the Squadron tank parks

THE STERLING RANGE



With Major Ross, Captain Macgregor and Cpl. Ingham



THE STERLING RANGE

Captain O'Brien, Captain Macgregor, Cpl. Ingham, H.R.H. and Colonel Woodd

MEETING THE WIVES



Mrs. Parkinson, Mrs. Sherrington, Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. Ross



Mrs. Hutton, Mrs. Washington, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Thornton, Mrs. Birkin, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Huges and Mrs. Bryson

THE SERGEANTS' MESS BALL

Talking to R.S.M. Bingham and S.S.M. Sherrington



Dancing with R.Q.M.S. Bury



Our Colonel-in-Chief with the W.O.s' and Sergeants' Mess



DINING IN THE OFFICERS' MESS

The Commanding Officer, Colonel-in-Chief and Colonel of the Regiment

Langlauf Ski-ing

This season the Langlauf team went to Norway for the first time to train.

We had been thinking about this Langlaufers' paradise for so long that on arrival we found some of our ideas about the country needed modifying. There were not hundreds of reindeers, and the farmers use skiddoos, not huskies. However, as we had heard, the local people were extremely helpful and friendly. It was very cold (-33 degrees Centigrade was the lowest) and conditions for Langlauf skiing were ideal.

Everyone who could walk seemed to go around on skis and we soon joined them. The short hours of daylight were used for practising technique and ski-ing round the beautiful countryside. Our instructor was a local farmer who had been in the Norwegian demonstration ski team. Apart from saying "Ja-Ja" at the beginning and end of every sentence, he also taught us a great deal about ski-ing.

The long dark evenings were whiled away pleasantly enough in our very cosy hut. As alcohol was so expensive we brewed our own beer, which looked like Guinness but tasted very different. Other activities included guitar playing, wood carving and baking bread.

On January 6 we arrived in Austria for the Divisional meeting. Unfortunately, whereas in Norway we nearly always had perfect skiing conditions, making waxing simple, here it was exactly the reverse. For our first race, the relay, what snow was left was like porridge: we used the wrong wax and did badly. Luckily, we soon got the hang of things and did well in the 15 km and patrol race. In the junior race Mr. Mann, our only novice, came third out of a field of 44. It soon became obvious that there was nothing to choose between our first and second teams, as shown by the patrol race, where we came seventh and eighth, with the second team winning.

In the B.A.O.R. meeting at Oberjoch we started splendidly by coming 15th in the 4 × 10 km. race, competing against very strong opposition. The patrol race, too, went quite well with excellent shooting on the range, but the 15 km. was disastrous. We used the wrong wax, though it may look extremely funny seeing a man trying to run with 3 in. of snow stuck to the bottom of his skis, the



Langlauf patrol : Mr. Mann, Cpl. Tottman, L/Cpl. Batchelder, Tpr. Harrison

competitor does not usually see the joke at the time.

This season we learned a lot and now have the nucleus of a good team. It is hoped to produce another team next year from those people stationed at Tidworth and to compete in the Biathlon events.

Results:

Divisional Meeting: 4 × 10 km. relay, 21st; 15 km., 5th; Patrol race, 7th; junior race, 3rd (Mr. Mann).

B.A.O.R. Meeting: 4 × 10 km., 15th; 15 km., 28th; patrol race, 17th.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

Congratulations to Tpr. J. Henry, of "A" Squadron, on winning the 4th Guards Brigade Cross Country competition, on January 27, at Munster.

Tpr. Henry came second in the Westphalia League Cross Country Meeting at Detmold on January 24.

The B.A.O.R Army and National Championships Oberjoch

4 x 10 km. Relay					Position	No. of teams	Individuals
					15	29	
Individual:	Mr. Mann	49	}	116
	Tpr. Rodowicz, S.	57		
Team:	Tpr. Erwin	77		
	L/Cpl. Batchelder	78		
15 km. (British national position)					28	30	
Individuals:	Cpl. Tottman	89	}	213
	Mr. Micklem	94		
	Cpl. Kershaw	116		
	L/Cpl. Batchelder	121		
	Tpr. Harrison	125		
Patrol Race					17	30	

4 Division Lermoos

4 x 10 km. Relay					21	30	
Individuals:	Mr. Mann	24	}	170
	Tpr. Harrison	74		
	L/Cpl. Batchelder	97		
	Cpl. Kershaw	99		
15 km.					5	39	
Individuals:	Tpr. Erwin	14	}	206
	L/Cpl. Batchelder	15		
	Tpr. Rodowicz, S.	27		
	Cpl. Tottman	30		
	Mr. Mann	34		
	Mr. Micklem	44		
	Cpl. Kershaw	46		
	Tpr. Harrison	48		
	Tpr. Rodowicz	61		
Patrol							
"A" team	7	}	26
"B" team	8		
Novices							
	Mr. Mann	3		44

Alpine Ski-ing

The following were in the Alpine Team: Major A. B. Good, Major D. L. de Beaujeu, Capt. C. M. J. O'Brien, Mr. P. A. Hoare, and Mr. P. R. H. Clifford. The team set off for Alpbach in Austria on December 8 followed by cries of "Skivers", "idle", "Whot about

the workers?" and various other unmentionable oaths from the remainder of the Regiment. Having had a lack of snow for two years we were extremely pleased to find Alpbach with 1½ metres of snow. Heinz, our instructor of two years, was once more ready to start

chasing us down the hills and had much pleasure in giving us as many bruises as possible! His real delight is to see Mr. Hoare in a snow drift upside down and unable to move. This happened frequently to all members of the team.

Our training was geared to take in the Divisional, B.A.O.R. and Army Championships as we did last year. To this end Heinz worked us very hard and we all became very proficient in skiing in good deep snow. The only problem we had on arrival at the Divisional Championships was that there was no snow! Heinz had not taught us how to ski on grass nor had he told us what wax to use. We soon found that a mixture of cow dung and earth made a very good wax! On the whole the Divisional meeting was a triumph for the organisers but not much fun for the racers. Not having distinguished ourselves in any of the Divisional races, except for Mr. Hoare who did very well on both runs in the slalom and came ninth in the Division, and Major Good who won the veterans prize, we set off for Alpbach, our home ground, and the B.A.O.R. Alpine Meeting.

Alpbach had lots of snow and the locals were delighted to have us. This produced a week of excellent racing and wonderful organisation. Interesting giant slalom courses were set and the race incorporated the Stanis Memorial Race. Major de Beaujeu surprised himself in the second course by doing a very fast time. Mr. Clifford skied extremely well to come 40th.

The slalom was equally well set and we had very good runs on the first course. Unfortunately our second runs were not as good and Major de Beaujeu had to have a re-run because he caught up the person who was racing in front of him!

The downhill course was set to upset a few people and it managed to claim Mr. Clifford, who unfortunately lost a ski and much time. Capt. O'Brien, who was doing an extremely fast time, fell 10 metres from the finish and unfortunately cracked a bone in his ankle. He is now the focal point of ski stories in the Officers' Mess! A very happy meeting came to a close with the team being eighth overall—a better result than last year. Again Major



BAOR Championships

de Beaujeu, Hoare, Heinz, O'Brien, Good and Clifford.

Good distinguished himself by winning the second veteran prize.

Our next port of call was St. Moritz and the Army Championships. Unfortunately, this year the courses and races were not up to standard, nor was the weather. Only Major de Beaujeu, Mr. Hoare and Mr. Clifford were able to go on. The results were better than last year but the lack of good weather and co-operation did not make the meeting a happy one.

All in all the standard of Army ski-ing has improved beyond recognition. We hope, however, that the spirit of inter-regimental

ski-ing remains friendly rivalry and does not become too professional for when we return to B.A.O.R. in 1972.

Our congratulations are extended to the undermentioned on the award of the Regimental Ski-ing Colours: Mr. Clifford, Mr. Mann, Cpl. Tottman, L/Cpl. Batchelder, Tpr. Harrison.

The only race won was by an ex-member of the team Capt. W. G. Barnes (Welsh Guards) who won the toboggan race from Zuberhutte to the Cresta Bar in St. Moritz after the prize-giving party. The toboggan was kindly loaned by Guy de Beaujeu (aged 2½).

Sailing 1969

This year military matters managed to interfere with our seaborne activities, but instead of the dreary, muddy wastes of Soltau it was the sunny sands of Libya. This two-month spell of soldiering held up our plans until the end of June, so missing the start of the season. However, in order to remove some of the sand from our eyes, we managed to borrow a couple of dinghies from the Engineers and had two pleasant days pottering in Tobruk Harbour.

We did not manage to get any more members of the Regiment qualified this year, since all the courses occurred during the Libyan training, but we had a nucleus of competent sailors from last year to race in the many competitions that we entered.

Captains Edge and Colquhoun and Mr. Dean upheld the name of the Regiment in the R.A.C. Regatta at Seaview in the Isle of Wight. Meanwhile, in Germany, the dinghy team were competing against strong odds in the 4 Division and 20 Armoured Brigade regattas, all held at the Mohne See Sailing Club. Unfortunately, competitors from other teams are usually more regular sailors at the Mohne See, where local knowledge helps. The team, consisting of Major Goodhart, Captain Bligh, Mr. Hoare, G/Sgt. Young, Sgt. Mackenzie, Cpl. Washington, Cpl. Cornes and L/Cpl. Beavers, did well, although knocked out fairly early in the competitions.

Although dinghy sailing can teach the rudiments of boat handling, keel boat sailing on the sea is more advantageous and far more fun. Accordingly, a three-week cruise was

again organised by Major Goodhart in July, on the Kiel Yacht Club's 100 square metre Kranich. This has always been a popular holiday for those interested, since it takes them from the tank park to the fleshpots of the Danish harbours. A good cross-section of



In the Baltic

the Regiment, 24 men in all, each enjoyed a week cruising from Kiel, up the Baltic and visiting many harbours, including Vaarborg (again!), to see the girl dancing topless in a gilded cage. There were no disasters on board, the weather was kind and, in spite of the usual lack of money, everyone enjoyed themselves.

Returning to racing, we did win one "spot" this season. Major Goodhart, Captain Barnes and Mr. Hoare raced at Kiel for the R.A.C. Cup (B.A.O.R.) and, thanks to the skipper's (M.H.G.) brilliant guidance and steering, we were unbeaten in all six races, claiming the cup from the 16th/5th Lancers, who beat us last year.

The culmination of the season was the introduction of sailing to the D'Arcy Hall competition. This was held at the Mohne See

in September, squadrons producing teams of six men to sail three boats. There was some argument as to where the wind was coming from during the first two races, but eventually a good breeze did arrive at lunchtime and we had some fine sailing. "B" Squadron were the winners, followed by "A". It was a very good day and many people learnt that it is harder than it looks.

We said goodbye to Major Goodhart at the end of September to go E.R.E. We are grateful to him for all his hard work in putting sailing on a firm footing in the Regiment. We hope that when the Regiment moves next year those who have been taught sailing will carry it on, either in England, Singapore or Hong Kong.

P. A. H.

Polo

In January Gordon and P. Vickery were asked to play for B.A.O.R. at Sotogrande in Spain. Vickery played, but unfortunately Gordon did not get there in time owing to bad weather. B.A.O.R. won two matches during the visit.

Polo started here at Lippspringe at the end of March with slow chuckas. Between us we had 16 ponies, which had been brought on slowly since February. Our first tournament was a friendly at Dusseldorf with the Polo Club. They again entertained and looked after us extremely well with their most generous hospitality.

The second weekend in May, as many of us as possible went to the Munster polo tournament organised by Major Hugh Dawnay, where we divided up into different teams to enable everyone to play as much as possible. The 13th/18th Hussars and the 10th Hussars both gave excellent parties. Many thanks to the 10th Hussars, who looked after us so well prior to their leaving B.A.O.R. for amalgamation.

The third weekend in May saw us again at Dusseldorf for the Dusseldorf tournament. Here we reached the semi-final, to be beaten by Los Locos, the eventual winners. Great sport and exciting matches took place despite the appalling weather. The players were

Gordon, P. Vickery, Harman and Cpl. Fenton. In the Inter-Regimental we managed to reach the semi-final, where we were beaten by the Blues and Royals, who won the tournament. In the losers' final, the team captain, Gordon, had a bad fall and suffered from



Captains and Subalterns Polo Team
Gordon, Russell, Harman, Vickery

prolonged concussion. In this match we were just beaten by the 10th Hussars. The team consisted of Gordon, P. Vickery, Harman and Cpl. Fenton.

The weekend of July 4-6 we were all up at the Hohne polo tournament, the Regiment having returned from Libya. We were also all glad to see Colonel Mike Palmer playing with us again. Here again, we did not keep a constant team so as to allow everyone to get as much polo as possible and were beaten in a three-team final in this American tournament.

In the Captains and Subalterns we reached the finals, beating the Blues and Royals in the semi-finals 7-3, to be beaten ourselves in the finals by the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards 4-1. Gordon played a brilliant game although he was still recovering from his fall in the Inter-Regimental. Some good long passes were sent up the field by Gordon and Vickery, but we did not manage to score until Harman tapped home a long and accurate pass from Gordon. The team consisted of Gordon, P. Vickery, Harman and Russell.

Palmer, Harman, Gordon and P. Vickery went up to the Hamburg tournament. There we had some excellent matches and were eventually beaten in the Hamburg Cup by the Italian Army team, Toro di Quinto.

The following weekend, August 28-31, was the Lippspringe tournament which, as usual,

was split into high and low-goal tournaments. In the high-goal, Los Locos, with P. Vickery playing, defeated Salambos, with Palmer and Gordon playing for them. The low-goal was won by Cogswell, with M. Vickery and Russell playing for them.

In the grooms tournament we were beaten in the semi-finals by the Royal Scots Greys, who won the tournament. Having won it for the previous two years, we were out for a hat-trick and unfortunately failed. The team consisted of Fenton, Steele, Smith and Hall.

The season was finally rounded off by a most excellent tournament in Berlin. There the Regiment was represented by Russell and the Vickery brothers. Unfortunate commitments prevented anyone else from going. P. Vickery played for Schloss Neuhaus, which was beaten in an early round. M. Vickery played for Horn, and Russell for Hamburg, and both these teams met in the final. This was a most exciting match, ending up with a final score of 5½ goals to Horn and 5 goals to Hamburg.

Unfortunately, Gordon left towards the end of the season to go to Bovington, but we hope to have him playing for us again in 1971. This coming season we shall be thin on the ground, but intend to put a team on for the Inter-Regimental, and possibly the Captains and Subalterns, before we finally leave B.A.O.R. to go our different ways.



Captain Smales through or over the brush

Riding Horses

No one ever came to grief—except honourable grief—through riding horses. No hour of life is lost that is spent in the saddle. Young men have often been ruined through owning horses, or through backing horses, but never through riding them; unless, of course, they break their necks, which, taken at a gallop, is a very good death to die.

—Winston S. Churchill.
(My Early Life)

Hunter Trials— Eventing and Show Jumping

We have been thin on the ground at hunter trials and shows in B.A.O.R. this season. However, while the Regiment was away training in Libya, L/Cpls. Broadhurst and Steele kept the Regiment's name in the public eye by entering as many shows as possible and achieved quite some success. Unfortunately, their luck ended when L/Cpl. Broadhurst landed upside down in 3 ft. of water and L/Cpl. Steele inadvertently took the wrong course in a jump off.

The Regiment organised a successful Regimental hunter trial on Goldgrund on August 30. A lot of work by many members of the Regiment was put in and a good practical course built. We were able to run three events and the spectators got a magnificent view of the course and especially the slide more suitably christened "The Wall of Death". Spectators were able to see the majority of the 20 fences without having to leave their Pimms or their beer.

The Skins, Blues & Royals, and Greys all shone, but the home team of Captain Smales



Mr. Clifford during the cross-country of an event at Saumur



Mr. Clifford on "Spartacus" at the Army One-Day Event at Tweseldown

on Predlog and Mr. Clifford on Martial Vim could not produce enough to get in the money, although Jo-Jo was seen to be gallantly supporting his master during the novice event.

In England, in the horse trial world, our Colonel-in-Chief, the Princess Anne, achieved some spectacular results, winning and being placed in several one-day events. She qualified two of her horses for the Novice Championships at Chatsworth, in which she finished a well deserved fifth on Royal Ocean.

Spartacus was the only other contender from the Regiment, making his debut in novice horse trials, and there was steady improvement at Stoneleigh, Wylde and Tweseldown. He was fourth, but without having as his pilot Mr. Clifford, who had obviously confused him with his new Continental way of riding. He is now qualified for Tidworth three-day event and hopes to join Captain Rawlins' string at the military meeting at Sandown by the time this has gone to press.

ARTICLES

Saumur and the "Cadre Noir"

Cours de Perfectionnement Equestre

Saumur is a small, quiet, picturesque town on the banks of the River Loire, lying about 180 miles south-west of Paris. This is in the heart of the chateaux country and Saumur has its own chateau dominating the town. But its international reputation is due to the French Cavalry School's presence there since the 18th century and, within the School, its famous body of riding instructors—the Cadre Noir.

In August 1968 I was given the chance of a lifetime to join the annual long riding course at Saumur. I accepted without hesitation and bent my mind to a crash French course, as the course started at the beginning of October. This enthusiasm was brought short when Captain Smales allegedly encountered me in my room at Paderborn with a short-wave radio tuned in to Radio Moscow, listening in the fond belief that I was brushing up my French. I gave up in disgust.

Thus, armed only with the phrase "ça va", the only surviving shreds of my "O" level French, I launched myself on Saumur.

The Cavalry School at Saumur serves the same purpose as the R.A.C. Centre at Bovington, the main difference being that Saumur has an Equitation Wing as well as Gunnery, Radio and D. & M. The French High Command believes that equestrian sports bring out the qualities of dash, quick

thinking and an element of physical risk in their young officers and N.C.O.s. Hence the existence of 360 horses at Saumur is justified. All officers and many N.C.O.s of the Armoured Corps take a short riding course as part of their basic training under the instruction of the Cadre Noir. This famous band of high-class horsemen has remained



Mr. Clifford and Major Tubbs in front of L'Ecole de Cavalerie

unchanged since 1814 when the Saumur School was formed by the fusion of the old Versailles School of Equitation and the school of the contemporary Household Cavalry.

I imagined from the little I knew of the Cadre Noir that the "Cours de Perfectionnement Equestre" would be heavily overshadowed by dressage instruction. But I was pleasantly surprised to find that the aim of the course was to produce riding instructors capable of competing in events, show-jumping, dressage competitions and racing—in fact, most horse sports except Polo and hunting).

The C.P.E. is an annual course for officers, lasting 10 months from October to the end of July. Ten pupils arrived in October to start the course, of whom there were seven French officers of all arms, a French and a Japanese civilian and myself, under two officer instructors. The first three months was a period of very hard work in one of the three large indoor schools. Gruelling sessions without stirrups and cavaletti sessions without anything were commonplace but these did more damage to our pride than our limbs!

In the spring, Major Tubbs, who was working at Saumur as the British Liaison Officer, joined the course and immediately added a lighter touch to the slightly serious outlook of the French officers. This made our number up to ten again, as one officer of the Garde Republicaine had already dropped out at Christmas, as he found the call of Paris stronger than the call of the saddle!

A week's programme was 95% physical riding with two periods set aside for theory, one of veterinary, one of the science and history of riding. Each day one rode from three to five horses, depending on the programme. An average day consisted of a civilised start at 8 o'clock (except in the heat of the summer, when it was half past six), when one's horse was produced ready on the dot. This was usually an hour without stirrups followed by a quick change of horses, and a jumping lesson under brilliant instruction. The morning ended with a hack-out, during which one was meant to work by oneself. One seldom had enough energy to do anything except find the nearest piece of grazing out of sight of the eagle-eyed instructors! After a long lunch break and a good siesta there were usually one or two horses left to ride under some form of instruction, whether dressage, lunging or cross-country riding.



A "Courbette" by an N.C.O. of the "Cadre Noir"

When our riding master, Commandant Bogros considered that we would not disgrace the reputation of the great school, and not before, we were allowed to compete in public in shows, horse trials and steeplechases. The last six months of the course proved highly entertaining and I was thrilled to have a chance to ride in events and steeplechases in France. French steeplechases are as frightening as their reputation, as the horses jump in hurdling style the variety of solid horrors laid in their path!

Saumur still holds a world-wide reputation for first-class riding instruction, and the Cadre Noir proves the excellence of its teachings by its feats in public. Amongst the French Olympic riders, the present commanding officer of the Cadre Noir, Colonel de Saint-Andre, was twelfth in the 1948 Dressage Olympics and Ajudant-Chef Guyon won the individual gold medal in the three-day event at Mexico.

If anyone, however slightly interested in the horse, should find himself in the Loire Valley, I could recommend no more worthwhile trip than to Saumur, on a Friday morning, to see the perfection of the public performance of the Cadre Noir.

P.R.H.C.

Captain Clifford is to be congratulated on passing out top of his course. Editor.

New Zealand Visit

EXERCISE "HIGH SKY"

There were six of us on this exercise; Mr. Mann, Cpl. Plummer, L/Cpls. Horsfall and Stuffins and Tprs. Alcock and Jackson.

We had two aims; the first to meet our affiliated New Zealand Squadron, Queen Alex's (or, to give it the correct title, 1st Armoured Squadron Royal New Zealand Armoured Corps); the second to see as much of New Zealand as possible in the time available.

We flew to Singapore on an R.A.F. V.C. 10 and were met by Major Pharo-Tomlin and a party of Queen's Own Hussars, who carried us swiftly to camp. The following morning, while the non-com. portion were sleeping off the effects of booze and travel, Mr. Mann was saying goodbye to some friends at the airport. We found out later that the plane he waved off was the one which we should have been on, but, owing to the R.A.F.'s left hand not knowing what the Army's right hand was doing, we were not!

This mix-up set the tone for a chaotic 10 days. However, eventually after a rise in souvenirs and a drop in cash, we hitched a ride on a R.N. frigate, H.M.S. *Argonaut* (Commander M. J. Garnett, O.B.E., R.N.). An old friend of the Regiment, Commander Garnett, was captain of H.M.S. *Aisne* in 1964, when that ship taxied a party of "A" Squadron round the Mediterranean. An effort was made by the Navy to make us feel at home, including putting us on the duty rosters, sticking us in the wheel house and, best of all, on the grog roster. It is doubtful if the *Argonaut* will ever be the same after Messrs. Stuffins and Plummer left off painting and decorating, and I'm sure they will miss the sound of "left hand down a bit" and "sharp and blunt end" from military helmsmen. At last the *Argonaut* reached Auckland.

We were met at the docks by Lt. Watt and Sgt. Noble, of 1st Armoured Squadron, who took us off by mini-bus to Papakura, a barracks just outside Auckland. Using the barracks as a base, we spent a couple of days touring Auckland and the surrounding countryside by mini-bus and helicopter (R.N.Z.A.F.). After visiting Corban's winery and one or two bars, we left for Rotorua.

Rotorua is almost in the centre of New Zealand's volcanic belt and is built around boiling lakes, bubbling mud pools and steam geysers. These scenic attractions are marred slightly by the ever-present stink of hydrogen

sulphide and other foul odours. We spent a liquid evening at the N.Z. ex-Servicemen's club, where we met an old ex-R.N.Z. Navy sailor whose regular number was 28!

From Rotorua we moved on to Waiouru, stopping at Lake Waimangu, which is a volcanic crater lake with a surface of 9 acres, a beautiful blue colour, and permanently above boiling point. We finally arrived at Waiouru at 4 o'clock in the afternoon; at 4.30 we were in 1 Armoured Squadron bar, just in time for the start of "Happy Hour". So much for the first night. During the next week the Squadron did its utmost to show us the country. The first day we went driving in M.41s; this included hill driving and sheep herding. Next, we went on a radio exercise to North Island's ski resort, Tongariro National Park, and on the way back we all went and stewed in a natural hot mineral bath. Tpr. Alcock then went off to learn sheep farming techniques from a local farmer (Col. Cameron). He rejoined us on the way to Wellington.

In Wellington we saw the Tongans beaten by the Junior All Blacks (43-3) and lunched with the Head of Chancery (Mr. Williams—ex-14/20H) of the British High Commission. Then on to Christchurch, South Island, where, as guests of 1 Recce Squadron (N.Z. Scottish), we visited, among other things, the N.Z. national breweries. On returning to Wellington we filmed for a half-hour show on N.Z. television. This had to be seen to be believed. Still, Miss Hamilton enjoyed it. When we arrived back in Waiouru we all waited for the TV programme with much trepidation. It was finally shown and we became personalities overnight.

The climax of our stay was another smoker, during which we were presented with pewter tankards, individually inscribed, and shields. The evening was rounded off by the Maori and Pakhia members of the Squadron singing "Po-etarau" ("Now is the Hour").

We flew from Auckland in R.N.Z.A.F. Hercules to Singapore via Port Moresby, New Guinea. Time 18 hours! Four weeks later, penniless, sunburnt, and, much to the relief of the Q.O.H., we left Singapore bound for Teheran in a V.C. 10. A short stop was made to pick up H.R.H. Princess Margaret and her husband, and then on to Paderborn via Malta and the U.K.

CPL. PLUMMER



QUEEN ALEX'S SQUADRON

Mr. Mann, L/Cpl. Stuffins, L/Cpl. Horsfall, Cpl. Plummer, Tpr. Jackson (absent sheep shearing: Tpr. Alcock).
In the M.41 tank is the S.S.M. of Queen Alex's Squadron

Cape Kennedy Space Centre

One of the happiest times I spent in the United States during my leave in September and October was in and around Cape Kennedy, Florida.

I arrived there after a gruelling 26-hour journey by bus through seven states, from my aunt's home in Delaware. Arriving just before dinner, I booked into an hotel overlooking a miniature tropical jungle. Florida boasts thousands of these jungles, some stocked with alligators!

After dinner I bought a ticket for Cape Kennedy from the bus station, which included a tour round the Space Centre. As we neared the Cape by the main road, one could plainly see life-size rockets of all descriptions and sizes flanking each side of the road.

We were greeted at the reception desk by

two gorgeous dollies, one from Dallas, Texas, and the other from Miami Beach, Florida. Our tour started at 2 o'clock, taking in that part of the complex which was not classified, or restricted to the public.

First on the list were the nine launch complexes, which are the launch sites for all the manned and un-manned space-flights, non-military, in the United States. After a long look round those we came to the Launch Control Blockhouse, which is cone shaped and has walls of reinforced concrete 40 feet thick.

Getting back on the bus, we travelled a couple of miles down to where the rocket crawler transporter was parked. This vehicle is enough to stagger anyone's imagination. Weighing 340 tons, this vehicle is used to

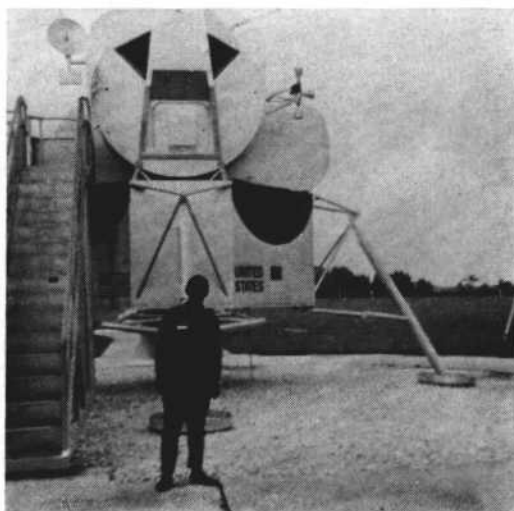
carry the rockets from the vehicle assembly building to its launch site. Its length and breadth is the exact size of a football pitch, 40 ft. high and runs on tracks. (Each link in the track weighs as much as one Volkswagen "Beetle" car.) It moves, fully loaded, at one mile an hour, and the driver has to wear a safety belt!

Just 400 yards away stood Apollo 12 on its launch pad; we were allowed to walk to within 30 ft. from this 363-ft. monster. Just six weeks later it would be launched from here to journey to the moon.

The Vehicle Assembly Building was the next stop. This is where all the rockets are assembled before being transported to their launch complex by the transporter. Apollo 13 was standing amongst all its scaffolding. One interesting note about this building is that it has 3,000 air-conditioners installed to stop clouds forming near the roof.

On the way back to the reception building we stopped to have a look at the Lunar Excursion Module, commonly known as the "Moon Bug", which is piloted by two astronauts to land on the moon. A friend took this photograph of the L.M. This vehicle weighs 16 tons, stands 22 ft. 11 in. high, has one million parts, 40 miles of wiring, two radios, two radar sets, six engines, a computer, scientific instruments and four back-up systems.

By the way, this vehicle (which cost N.A.S.A.—National Aeronautical Space Administration—and the U.S. Government just under £640,000,000 to produce) is next



L/Cpl. Beveridge with the Lunar excursion module

to useless on earth. It wouldn't rise 6 ft. off the ground. It was designed solely for space exploration. The Lunar Module concluded my tour around Cape Kennedy.

The following day I went to look at the British test range on the Cape, which is situated right in the middle of the Banana River. I got back to my hotel late that night, tired. I looked round Florida for two or three days, then started back to Delaware. The rest of my leave in the United States was just as great.

L/Cpl. Beveridge,
"C" Squadron.

A Tale of Two Kukris

A visit to 2nd/6th Gurkha Rifles

Early in 1969, we were approached by Captain Chappell, and asked if we would like to visit our affiliated regiment, the 2nd Battalion the 6th Queen Elizabeth's Own Gurkha Rifles, who were stationed in West Malaysia in a town by the name of Kluang. As it was not an official attachment, we had to pay all expenses incurred by travelling to and from Malaysia. Nevertheless, there was no lack of enthusiasm from the four junior ranks involved, who were Cpl. Moseley, and L/Cpls. Sloan, Robinson and Beresford.

Having travelled by the cheapest route available, that of R.A.F. indulgence, we arrived at Changi, Singapore on the evening of February 12. Having left Germany in the grip of a sub-zero freeze, we were rather taken aback by the temperature in Singapore, which was approximately 85° at midnight! We were met by Major Pharo-Tomlin sporting a topee and fly-swat, who gave us a warm welcome and two dozen "Paludrine" anti-malarial tablets.

After spending the night at G.H.Q.

F.A.R.E.L.F., we had a morning to look round that jewel of the east—Singapore. This is the noisy cross-roads of eastern trade, where pungent odours from the monsoon drains assail the nostrils, and high pressure Chinese street tradesmen try to charm the money from your pockets. We also made the acquaintance of a few of the 5,000 Singapore taxi drivers, those potential suicides to whom a horn is every bit as essential as a steering wheel!

Having had an acclimatisation period of 12 hours, Captain Chappell decided it was high time we made the 70 mile trip to Kluang, which is in the state of Johore Bahru.

We arrived at the camp and were billeted in "Attaps", which are rafia-roofed, open-sided huts. These, we were informed, had formerly been inhabited by Communist prisoners during the recent emergency. The company clerk, Premkumar Tanang, became our best friend and supplied all our requirements in minimum time. Having been issued with jungle equipment, we were allocated to platoons within "C" Company and, complete with all essentials which infantrymen manage to carry, we were ready to plunge into the jungle. By way of an initiation our first day was relatively easy and consisted of patrols, ambush drill and defensive positions. During the latter we developed quite a liking for spades!

The second day we had a river to cross and our guide, L/Cpl. Lilbahadur Gurung, became quite amused at our attempts at removing leeches! Rfmm. Bhaktaram Pun showed us a few tricks of jungle survival by extracting the sap from a tree, boiling it, and the resultant substance tasted quite like cabbage. Progress in the jungle is very slow and four miles a day is a good average. I am afraid that we five novices were making about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and getting progressively more entangled in khara (whip-like palm growths with reverse hooks) as time went on. The Gurkhas, however, showed unlimited patience with our "jungle blundering". We arrived back at Kluang with mixed impressions of the jungle!

We celebrated a rather subdued Chinese New Year—"Kong Kee Fatt Choy"—in Kluang, the main reason being a $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of mediocre beer costs 3s. 4d!

Our next port of call was the Gurkha Brigade Training Depot, which is situated at Sungei Patani, 350 miles up the single-line Malayan Railway. The journey itself,

travelling South-East Asian third class, was another never-to-be-forgotten experience! At Sungei Patani we were introduced to the recruits earmarked for the 2nd/6th and watched some rigorous aspects of their training programme. We were also treated to an exhibition of Nepalese dancing, and, when the rum had flown freely all night, even participated! I think the Gurkhas preferred our "twists" and "shakes" to our versions of their very energetic "Jhure" and "Maruni" dances! They rounded off a very pleasant stay with the formal presentation of a kukri to each of our party, a gesture which was greatly appreciated.

We returned to Kluang just in time to embark on Exercise "Tioman", which took place on an island of the same name. This island is very famous as the Balli Hai of the film "South Pacific", and is every bit as beautiful in real life as it is on celluloid. Here we executed assault landings from high-speed assault boats and were pressed into service, albeit reluctantly, as instructors on outboard motors. This was done by one of the Gurkha Officers, Lt. Manbahadur Gurung, who reasoned that as we were tank soldiers one engine was much like another to us! I can solemnly assure him that there is little similarity between a Leyland B60 tank engine and a 225 Johnson outboard! Nevertheless, we adapted ourselves and invented names for the components we couldn't



Capt. Chappell, L/Cpl. Robinson, Cpl. Moseley, L/Cpl. Beresford and L/Cpl. Sloan with two Gurkha guides L/Cpl. Hilbahadur Gurung and Rfn. Bhaktaram Pun in the jungle

christen officially! We were also invited to "tea and cakes" at an islander's Kampong and were amazed by the fact that in this little backwater of civilization we drank tea from an English bone china tea service, the prized (and only) possession of one of the islanders. We discretely enquired if it had been left behind by the property department of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer.

After Tioman, we were transported to Jungle Warfare School, near Kotta Tinggi, where we took part in Exercise "Eleventh Hour" with "B" Company, 1st/6th. These are the soldiers who provide the "enemy" for students at the school and very rarely emerge from the jungle. As a result they have an air of cool professionalism, which shows itself in the confident way they romp round the jungle with only cursory glances at their

maps, and communicate with hand signals only for days on end. We were supplied by the R.A.F. who always seem to parachute the supplies into the highest trees or deepest rivers! But, to be fair, these places were always in our immediate vicinity.

From the Jungle Warfare School we returned to Kluang and enjoyed the hospitality of one of the rubber planters in the area, and also squeezed in a visit to a palm oil plantation.

However, as all good things must, our visit came to an end, and we left "C" Company preparing for their entry into the competition for the best all round company and the award of the Wallace Memorial Trophy. We hope "C" Company won it, but, then, we are prejudiced. V.W.M.

6th Queen Elizabeths' Own Gurkha Rifles



Just as at the time this contribution to THE HAWK is written, the world news is dominated by the reunification of Nigeria and Biafra, so in 1969 our news was dominated by the reunification of the 1st and 2nd Battalions. However, being capitalists, we called the process amalgamation and the achievement was the result of rather more peaceful means.

Naturally, much of the year's activity has revolved around amalgamation and the problems which arise both before and after the actual event. Both Battalions were kept hard at it up to the last minute, but by May parties of 2nd/6th G.R. had started arriving in Hong Kong and the basic requirements for a successful merger had all been achieved by June 16, our official amalgamation day. This was celebrated with a ceremonial parade,

at which, as a symbolic reunification of the Regiment, the two Queen's banners were trooped from opposite ends of the parade until, having met in the middle, the two pipers rejoined the Pipes and Drums together.

As was right and proper, June 16 was the day on which the starting flag was dropped for the new Battalion, but those of you who have been in Hong Kong recently will know that there is little chance of ever glimpsing a chequered flag. This colony, small and limited in scope as it is, has a propensity for generating work and extra-mural activities out of all proportion to its size and importance. Nowhere is the paper war fought at such a pace at such short range except possibly in the M.O.D. itself, but in fairness one must add that we of the Brigade of



The 14th/20th party with members of "C" Company, 2nd/6th G.R.

Gurkhas have generated much of the work for ourselves.

A high proportion of this work has been aimed at raising money for the Gurkha appeal, an operation designed to ensure that, even with far larger than normal numbers of men returning to Nepal because of redundancy, we will still be able to continue our welfare work for ex-Servicemen, at least at its present level. Hong Kong is not an easy place in which to raise money, partly because it is full of charitable organisations all competing for the same donations and partly because of an Asian's natural monetary inclination is to keep it for himself, or at least for his own ethnic group, rather than to distribute his wealth to the world at large. However, by pooling our efforts and producing such things as fun-fairs and tattoos, we have managed to achieve some very satisfactory results.

Of course, our *raison d'être* is not to make money ourselves, but to help maintain security in Hong Kong, so that other people can continue to line their pockets. This entails taking our turn at manning the Hong Kong-Sino border, a duty that thankfully is not too frequent, as after two and a half years it has become rather tedious; providing guards for the Governor and Commander British Forces, an equally tedious chore, but one which is

likely to be with us until we finally hand over to the Red Guards; improving the lot of the local population through "hearts and minds" projects; and exercising, which usually coincides with the visit of one of the more versatile ships of the Royal Navy.

The last such event was planned in conjunction with H.M.S. *Fearless* and made full use of her helicopters and landing craft in a seven-day gallop called "Sea Horse". Among the opposition was "Mike" Cullinan, a leader of the local "Maquis", who through our good officers was given a rest from the exertions of the Hong Kong countryside by being incarcerated in a prisoner's cage. On this occasion our lust for blood overcame the strongest ties of affiliation.

We have been very pleased to see "Mike" at most of our Regimental and Mess functions, and were equally pleased to see Colonel Brian Tayleur during his fleeting visit to Hong Kong. On the other side of the world, all our men who have visited your Regiment in Germany have been wonderfully received and are most grateful for all that has been done to make their trips both enjoyable and informative. We look forward to even closer and more frequent connections with the Squadron coming to Hong Kong this year.

Princess Frederica

The honour which the Regiment received in having the Princess Anne appointed as our Colonel-in-Chief prompted me to do some research into our first Royal patroness, Princess Frederica of Prussia.

When the Princess came to England in 1791 she had already married Frederick, Duke of York, second son of King George III, and there was another marriage ceremony in London in the same year. On her arrival she was met at Harwich by a party of the 14th Light Dragoons, who escorted her to London.

In 1798 the King approved the 14th being styled the 14th (or Duchess of York's Own) Regiment of Light Dragoons, a title which the 14th was to keep until 1830 when King William IV, another Royal patron of the Regiment, decreed that our title should become 14th or The King's Light Dragoons. In 1798 the Regiment's facings were changed from yellow to orange, the colour of the livery of the Royal House of Prussia and Brandenburg. We also adopted the badge of that Royal House, the Prussian Eagle, which was then added to our guidons and appointments. It later became our cap badge, which it is, of course, today. The badge originally had "FR" (Frederick Rex) on the Eagle's breast, but this was discontinued after World War I, during which—the war being fought against Prussian dominated Germany we ceased to wear the eagle as a badge. We do, however, continue to use the old "FR" badge on the leading page of this journal.

Princess Frederica, born in 1767, was the daughter of King Frederick William II and Princess Elenore Ulrica of Brunswick-Wolfenbützel. Her father was the nephew of Frederick the Great and succeeded him to the throne. She is connected to the Princess Anne through her marriage to the Duke of York, one of whose brothers, Edward, Duke of Kent, was Queen Victoria's father.

Frederica's husband had been commander of two military expeditions to the Low Countries, neither of which had been a success. He was later appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Army at the Horse Guards, where he proved to be an excellent administrator and reformer. He and Princess Frederica spent much of their time at Oatlands Park, near Weybridge in Surrey, a large house

which is now a hotel, much used for dinners and dances.

In December 1969 Major Desmond Scarr and I visited Weybridge to see if we could get any further information about the regiment's illustrious Royal patroness. We saw the monument which stands at a road junction in the town and consists of a stone pillar. The inscription says that the pillar was erected by the inhabitants of Weybridge by voluntary contribution of their sincere esteem and regard for her late Royal Highness, who had exercised every Christian virtue and died universally regretted in 1820.

In the churchyard of Weybridge Parish Church the tomb of Princess Frederica is to be seen. Impressive in its simplicity, and kept in excellent condition, it is set amid the gravestones of the citizens of Weybridge buried there. But it was in the town museum that most information was to be found and the curator kindly showed us several documents which threw some light on the life of Princess Frederica at Oatlands.

A description of Frederica by a contemporary describes her thus:

"She is below common height, her figure elegantly formed in proportionate delicacy and slowness. Her countenance is precisely that which is best calculated to win general esteem. Her complexion is extremely fair, her hair light and her eyelashes long and nearly white. Her eyes, which are blue, possess a brilliance that bespeaks the warmth and purity of soul by which they are animated".

Another document spoke of her as being clever and well informed. She liked society but disliked all form and ceremony and was affable and accessible. She did a lot to help the poor and under-privileged of Weybridge and its neighbourhood. A group of poor children, which she treated almost as if they were her own, were clothed and educated under her direction. The children were invited to wine and cake parties on Sundays. She also did much to help poor old folk.

She was a great dog lover and had as many as 40 dogs which were a joy to her. Although she and the Duke lived a generally quiet life, they enjoyed inviting clever and amusing people down from London at weekends. These "wits and beaux" would "RV" at Whites Club and come down to-

gether in a party. They would sit down to lengthy dinners with good and generally light conversation. The Duke and Duchess both enjoyed hearing the latest gossip from London and had no objection to "naughty" stories. The Duke was a keen whist player and would continue playing with his guests until the early hours of the morning.

"Beau" Brummell was one of the most frequent guests at these occasions. He and the Duchess felt genuine affection for each other and he was probably the greatest friend she had in her lifetime. Brummell was also a friend of the Prince Regent, who gave him a commission in his Regiment, the 10th Hussars. A story is told of Brummell's campaigning days in London. He was a colourful but thoroughly idle officer who paid no attention to his duties. The only way he could recognise his troop when he went on parade, was by the presence of a soldier with a blue nose. But one day there was a disaster, as some new recruits had been drafted in and "Bluenose" was moved to another troop. Brummell's career came to an end when he was posted to Manchester. The city was not such a splendid place as it is now and Brummell sent in his papers giving as his reason that he had not volunteered for foreign service!

Princess Frederica died on August 6, 1820. She was buried without any of the pomp and ceremony which is usual at Royal



Princess Frederica of Prussia

funerals, but her memory has been kept alive to the present day.

M.A.U.-S.

Reunions 1970

Old Comrades Reunion, London.

Bucklersbury House, Walbrook, London
E.C.4.

Saturday, May 2nd. 7 p.m. for 8 p.m.

Cavalry Memorial Parade, Hyde Park.

Sunday, May 3rd. 10.30 a.m.

Regimental Officers' Dinner. Cavalry
Club,

June 3rd. 7.30 for 8 p.m.

Northern Branch Reunion, Thompsons
Arms, Manchester.

Saturday, 10th October, 7 p.m. for 8 p.m.

Regimental Association

We again dined at Bucklersbury House in the City on May 3 and the Staff did us well. The Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Woodd, and the Commanding Officer and Mrs. Cavendish were present, together with 140 (mostly youngish) Old Comrades and some young men from the Regiment.

On Sunday, May 4, we had a good turn-out at the Cavalry Memorial Parade. It was a fine day and we duly arrived at the bandstand in good order and enjoyed the blessing of having only one band playing during the latter stage of the approach march. A Regimental wreath was laid at the foot of the Cavalry Memorial by the Regimental Secretary.

On October 11, the Northerners of the Association met at "Thompson's Arms", Manchester, for Dinner. The Colonel of the Regiment and Mrs. Woodd and Colonel and Mrs. B. C. L. Tayleur, came up from the

sunny south to be with us, and we had a most enjoyable dinner. Our guests were Colonel N. H. Phillips, commanding the D.L.O.Y. Cadre and Mrs. Phillips, and Mrs. Kay, our Chief Clerk at Home H.Q. We were also very glad to see Major John Chartres, ex-D.L.O.Y., who is Northern Industrial Correspondent of *The Times*, and who helped to cover the Princess Anne's recent visit to the Regiment. Several serving members of the Regiment and their relatives were present together with members of the D.L.O.Y. Cadre.

The Field of Remembrance was open outside Westminster Abbey from November 6-10. The Colonel of the Regiment planted crosses on the Regimental plot on our behalf. A Regimental badge was, as usual, included in the plot of the 43rd Gurkha Lorried Brigade Group.

For the recent visit to the Regiment of



Old Comrades, London 1969

H.R.H. The Princess Anne the Association was represented by the Colonel of the Regiment, Colonel R. J. Stephen, Lieutenant-Colonel R. P. D. F. Allen and Major G. L. Sullivan.

In last year's HAWK there was a photo of three Regimental warriors and a dog sitting in the desert with some horses in the background. This had the caption "Who? When? and Where?" Colonel O. J. F. Fooks has kindly written to say that the group was, from left to right: Kali (Captain Fetherstonehaugh's dog), Captain T. Fetherstonehaugh (M.O.), Lieutenant Bullock-Brown (nicknamed "Oxo"), and Captain Cropper—probably the Squadron Leader (killed hunting in 1924). The photo was probably taken by Lt. Paul (whose nephew served in the Regiment after World War II and was awarded the M.C. in Korea). The place was near Kermanshah in Persia. Captain Fetherstonehaugh afterwards became a highly successful London doctor. He is still alive but stone-deaf as a result of bombing during the war.

DEATHS

We regret to announce the following deaths and we extend our sympathy to their families:

F. Winstanley, 14th/20th, died on March 25, 1969.

Fred Winstanley served with the Regiment in World War II and afterwards became P.R.I. Sergeant and later Sergeant Major. He did his job superlatively well and he will always be remembered as one of the great Regimental characters of the post-war years.

Major E. E. Clarke ("Nobby") died on May 20, 1969. 14th/20th King's Hussars and Q.M. 26th Hussars in World War II.

Lieutenant-Colonel W. N. Caddell died in May, 1969. He was Mess Sergeant in Secunderabad and left the Regiment in 1940. He later commanded a Pioneer Group in the Canal Zone during the latter part of World War II.

L. V. Staite (Cpl.) died in August 1969 whilst having an operation. He was in "A" Squadron for many years and later served on our permanent staff with the D.L.O.Y., retiring in 1965.

C. E. Thorpe. Died September 23 1969. He was a regular soldier in the 20th Hussars and served at Mons and Ypres and was wounded. He was a member of the ex-

Cavalryman's Association in Nottingham and was a regular attender at our reunions.

Major R. F. Burt died on October 3, 1969. He served with the 14th in World War I in Mesopotamia. His son was a National Service officer with the Regiment in 1950.

Major R. W. Sparrow died on December 30, 1969. He commanded "C" Squadron, 20th Hussars, during the final phase of World War I and was awarded the M.C. He transferred to the 14th/20th in 1921, retiring in 1929.

The following letter of thanks was received from Mrs. Sparrow:

January 18, 1970.

Mrs. R. W. Sparrow wishes to thank all members of the 14th/20th Hussars Association for the beautiful flowers that came for the funeral of her husband, Major R. W. Sparrow M.C. They were the greatest comfort and so much appreciated, combined with thoughts of all her happiest recollections of the 20th Hussars at Colchester in 1914 and later 14th Hussars at Tidworth.

CPL. JOHN LLOYD

It is with the deepest regret that we have to report the death of Cpl. John Lloyd from a cerebral haemorrhage on 5th February 1970. He was buried at Limmer Military Cemetery, Hannover, on 11th February.

Cpl. Lloyd joined the 14th/20th King's Hussars in December 1960, after serving in the Infantry for three years with the King's Regiment. Throughout his service with us he was employed as a Clerk, in the Quartermaster's Department, H.Q. Squadron Office and lastly in the Regimental Office, where he was Part II Order Clerk.

He was always a cheerful and hard-working member of the Regimental Office, was well liked and respected by us all, and was a staunch member of the Corporals' Mess.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Lloyd and her two children, Stephen, aged 11 years, and Debra, aged 10 years.

Lt.-Col. E. B. Studd

The sudden death of Lt.-Col. E. B. Studd towards the end of the best day of the season with the Berkeley Hounds came as a great shock to his many friends and relations everywhere.

Eddy Studd was educated at Harrow and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst. His uncle, Lt.-Col. The Hon. H.E. Joicey, D.S.O. had commanded the 14th King's Hussars in 1919, and his cousin, Jimmy Joicey, having joined the 14th/20th Hussars, had been tragically killed in a steeplechase at Folkestone in 1927. It followed naturally, therefore, that (in 1931) he should join the Regiment which was then in Egypt. He soon made his mark as a horseman of very high quality. He served with the Regiment at Risalpur, Lucknow, Secunderabad and Meerut. He then went through the short Persian campaign, the long, trying period in Iraq and the Middle East, until finally commanding "A" Squadron with great distinction in action with the 43rd Lorried Gurkha Brigade in Italy. After the war he qualified at the Staff College and was appointed D.A.A.G., Lowland District. Reverting to Regimental duty, he went as Second-in-Command, and subsequently commanded the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry from 1948-52.

A good athlete, he boxed for Harrow, and won the Saddle at Sandhurst. He played a fine game of polo, representing the Regiment in many tournaments, including the Subalterns' and was finally in the winning team of the Kotah Cup at Jaipur and the Western India Polo Cup at Bombay in 1939. An outstanding show jumper, among other successes he won the Open at the Imperial Delhi Horse Show in 1935 on "Warrant", and was in the winning team of the Officers Show Jumping at Delhi in 1938, and at the 7th Cavalry Horse Show, probably the last in British India, in 1939. In 1949 he won the John Peel Steeplechase at Manchester on his good horse "Topped Up" and again in 1950. In 1950 he was second at Sandown on the same horse. A very keen rider to hounds he was for a period, Field Master to the Heythrop, and National Hunt Steward at Cheltenham and Worcester. He gave a lot of time and effort to the Pony Club, and was often called upon to judge hunters at Royal International and other horse shows.

His turnout of himself and his horses was of the highest Cavalry standard and an



Lt. Col. E. B. Studd (1936)

example to all. Cool and deliberate in judgement, whenever he undertook any task, be it great or small, he had the meticulous thoroughness to launch it with every possible chance of success, and the tenacity to see it through to a satisfactory conclusion. Always jealous of the good name of the Regiment, running the Regimental Dinner for the last 15 years was one of his many doings, an apparently small thing which requires far more effort than one suspects. He had wide interests outside the world of horses and took great trouble over his farming activities as well as helping in local affairs. Only at the beginning of this year he was ski-ing with his family at Alpbach.

A good friend in fair weather and foul, he was sympathetic and helpful to those frustrated and in difficulties and ever ready to join in with the happiness of others in their triumphs and successes. Young in heart, he was tolerant and showed great interest in the doings of those many years his junior. As a direct result of all these qualities, he had a large number of friends of all ages in every walk of life who will always remember him with gratitude and affection.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to his family and particularly to Mary, his wife, who shared his interests and gave him such wonderful partnership and support. It may well be that many of us may feel a touch of envy, in that when his time came, he was in the top flight of a first class hunt, riding a good horse he had trained himself, over a country he knew and loved so well.

Regimental Benevolence

(Old Soldiers Association)

GRANTS AND ALLOWANCES 1969

Period of Service	Need	Amount			Remarks
		£	s.	d.	
1941-1946	Maintenance	15	0	0	
1951-1956	Rent and rates	20	0	0	Plus £15 from Royal Armoured Corps War Memorial Benevolent Fund.
1959-1963	Rent	15	0	0	
1913-1919	General needs	21	0	0	Now on A.B.F. Supplementary Allowance. £1 per week.
1914-1918	Bedding	10	0	0	Bedridden. Both legs amputated. Now on A.B.F. Supplementary Allowance. £1 per week.
1951-1958	Rent and electricity	5	0	0	
1909-1919	Fuel and clothing	43	0	0	Widow living in Eire. Quarterly allowance.
1891-1913	Fuel and clothing	43	0	0	Widow living in Eire. Quarterly allowance.
1941-1958	Nursing home fee	30	0	0	
1898-1919	General needs	18	6	0	Widow. Quarterly allowance.
1905-1919	Holiday and general needs	25	0	0	
1925-1948	Children's clothing. Gas bill	25	0	0	Unemployed.
1965-1967	Electricity bill	20	0	0	
1899-1911	General needs	15	0	0	3 D.G. also contribute.
1906-1919	Holiday—Rheumatism home. Coach trips	30	0	0	Plus £42 from A.B.F.
1914-1918	Clothing	15	0	0	
1931-1940	Electricity bill	15	0	0	
1952-1954	Rent	5	0	0	Plus £10 from R.A.C.W.M.B.F.
1908-1924	Funeral expenses	15	0	0	
1962-1968	Electricity bill	6	2	0	
1930-1942	General needs and funeral expenses	30	0	0	Widow.
1966-1968	Maintenance. Mother of serving soldier accidentally killed	20	0	0	Plus £65 from A.B.F. and £15 from R.A.C.W.M.B.F. Mother lives in Italy. Widow.
1914-1919	Clothing	10	0	0	
1931	Fuel	5	0	0	
1930-1942	H.P.	15	0	0	
1913-1919	Maintenance	12	0	0	
1947	Rent and gas	5	0	0	
Serving	Rent	15	0	0	Help for soldier's mother.
1915-1922	Food and clothing	20	0	0	Widow living in Eire.
1930-1939	Fuel	6	0	0	
1912-1918	Clothing	20	0	0	
1914-1924	Christmas box	2	0	0	Chelsea Pensioners.
1916-1925					
1947	General	5	0	0	Also served 17/21L.
1898-1919	Fuel and food	15	0	0	
1902-1914	General needs	15	0	0	
1911-1919	Fuel	15	0	0	
1896-1903	Clothing	15	0	0	
1911-1919	General needs	15	0	0	
1906-1918	Fuel	10	0	0	
1900-1919	Fuel	15	0	0	
1903-1919	Food and clothing	15	0	0	
1913-1920	Fuel	15	0	0	
1923-1929	General needs	10	0	0	
1896-1915	General needs	15	0	0	Widow.
Total		£711	8	0	

Loans from Army Benevolent Fund—1969

Serving Soldier—Assistance with re-settlement in civilian life £200

The table on the preceding page gives details of those who have been helped by the fund and, as usual, we have received many letters of gratitude from them.

We are grateful to S.S.A.F.A., The Forces Help Society and the British Legion for their help in bringing cases to our notice and also for distributing the money which we send for people's aid.

The Army Benevolent Fund has continued to support our efforts with grants, a loan, and

two recurring Supplementary Allowances which provide £52 per year each for two of our old folk. We have also received help and co-operation from the R.A.C. War Memorial Benevolent Fund, which has helped us with three of our people.

We are grateful to those of you—serving officers and soldiers, and retired officers—who subscribe annually to the fund.

M.A.U.-S.

REGIMENTAL BENEVOLENT FUND (O.S.A.) Income and Expenditure 1969 (Not yet audited)

INCOME			
	£	s.	d.
Subscriptions: Officers past and present	288	4	0 (£229)*
Subscriptions: Soldiers (Days Pay Scheme)	829	0	9 (£729)
Dividends	599	9	6 (£687)
Rebate of Income Tax—Covenants and Investments	299	11	9
	£2,016	6	0

EXPENDITURE

	£	s.	d.
Grants and Allowances	711	8	0 (£636)
Cavalry Benefit Association	50	17	5
Charities	154	12	0
Audit and Working Expenses	137	14	0
New Investments	845	7	9
	£1,899	19	2

The figures shown in brackets are those of 1968. The Committee made a grant of £300 towards the cost of the Regimental Journal, making a total expenditure of £2,199 19s. 2d.

*Including one bequest of £25.

20th HUSSARS COMMANDING OFFICER'S FUND

When the 20th Hussars were disbanded in 1920, the Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. Little, arranged for the balance of money in the Commanding Officer's Fund to be transferred to the 20th Hussars Old Soldiers Association.

By the time the 20th Hussars were resurrected for amalgamation with the 14th Hussars, the transfer had already been completed and the money has remained in the 20th Hussars O.S.A. Funds ever since.

The O.S.A. Committee now feel that this money, amounting to around £500, should properly be transferred back to the Commanding Officer's Fund of the 14th/20th King's Hussars.

Any comments on, or objections to, the above proposal should be forwarded to the Regimental Secretary at Home Headquarters within three months of publication of this Journal.

In the event of there being no objections to this transfer, it seems likely that the Charity Commissioners will approve it.

EMPLOYMENT—EX-REGULARS

The Regular Forces Employment Association, which does valuable work helping ex-Regulars to find suitable jobs, placed seven ex-members of the Regiment as follows: Warehouseman, and, 11 months later, postal duties with national company, Preston; postman, Salisbury; process worker, Bristol; trainee garage fitter, Manchester; store-keeper, Reading; plant attendant, Glasgow; M.T. fitter, London.

The Headquarters of this Association is in London and there are branches in all parts of Great Britain, including Manchester and Preston.

COMMITTEE MEETING

The next meeting of the Regimental Old Soldiers' Association Committee will be at the Cavalry Club on Wednesday, June 3rd, at 5 p.m.

Regimental Gazette

Marriages

We congratulate the following:

Tpr. C. Fenn to Miss Sheila Rollinson on February 15, 1969.

Tpr. J. Robinson to Miss Linda Ann Seddan on February 17, 1969.

Cfn. Reeve to Miss Veronica Angeline Harfield on March 15, 1969.

Tpr. Smith to Miss Mary Joanne Butley on March 29, 1969.

Tpr. J. Fielding to Miss Audrey Constance Mercer on March 29, 1969.

Tpr. D. Almond to Miss Anne Margaret Massey on April 19, 1969.

Cpl. R. Veness to Mrs. Gertrud Annemarie Hullman on May 2, 1969.

Tpr. J. Rowe to Miss Patricia Olwyn Trigg on May 3, 1969.

Tpr. J. Harris to Miss Jeanette Patricia McCormack on May 8, 1969.

L/Cpl. A. Slatter to Miss Erica Margareta Helga Ehlers on June 27, 1969.

L/Cpl. P. Edwards to Miss Pauline Elizabeth Hill on July 5, 1969.

Cpl. Williams to Miss Barbara Charlesworth on July 10, 1969.

Tpr. A. Lengden to Mrs. Mary Worsley on July 12, 1969.

Cpl. A. Navin to Miss Susan Patricia Clark on July 12, 1969.

Tpr. F. Smith to Mrs. Brenda Phillips on July 31, 1969.

Sgt. D. Tunnicliffe to Miss Pauline Cauldwell on August 9, 1969.

L/Cpl. Parsley to Miss Rita Ann Doggett on August 9, 1969.

Tpr. D. Litster to Miss Brenda Ann Meehan on August 16, 1969.

Cpl. Duncanson to Miss Janet Lesley Writon on August 16, 1969.

Capt. W. R. T. Edge to Miss M. E. Jurgens on August 23, 1969.

Tpr. D. Parkinson to Miss Ann Smith on August 30, 1969.

Tpr. G. Trigg to Miss Yvonne Mary Hyde on August 30, 1969.

L/Cpl. Mason to Miss Irene Blakeman on August 30, 1969.

Cfn. Mannix to Miss Irene Mary Shears on September 5, 1969.

Tpr. D. Warren to Miss Jacqueline Schofield on September 13, 1969.

Tpr. J. Stafford to Miss Sandra Elaine Owens on September 27, 1969.

Cpl. Iredale to Miss Maureen Hindmor on October 5, 1969.

L/Cpl. G. Crompton to Miss Angela Rose Sloper on November 4, 1969.

Tpr. W. Burns to Miss Christine Davis on November 8, 1969.

Sgt. J. Taylor to Miss Gertrude Anna Otto on November 21, 1969.

Tpr. D. Sykes to Miss Jean Mary Slack on December 20, 1969.

L/Cpl. R. Brittain to Miss Kay Partrick on December 20, 1969.

Cpl. Poyser to Miss Inga Irena Hertzberg on December 24, 1969.

Births

We congratulate the following:

Tpr. and Mrs. B. A. Birkin, a daughter (Josephine) on August 5, 1968.

To Tpr. and Mrs. D. Wild, a son (Robert James) on January 13, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. G. McGrath, a daughter (Catherine Louise) on January 24, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. S. Simmons, a daughter (Tracey Ann) on February 7, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. G. Bate, a daughter (Tania Gail) on February 8, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. D. Ingham, a son (Gary Stephen) on February 15, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. A. Gregory, a daughter (Anna Marie) on February 21, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. S. du Rose, a daughter (Bettina Cherie) on March 20, 1969.

To 2/Lt. and Mrs. F. J. A. Valdes-Scott, a daughter (Joanna Alice) on April 1, 1969.

To Major and Mrs. P. Harman, a daughter (Nicola Jane) on April 11, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. J. R. K. Roadnight, a daughter (Fay Lucy) on April 22, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. P. W. Cooper, a daughter (Stephene Frances) on April 23, 1969.

To Sgt. and Mrs. J. F. Rushton, a son (Dean Thomas) on May 22, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. F. R. Essington, a son (Derek Richard) on May 25, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. J. Benson, a son (Peter Howard) on June 13, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. D. Bandcroft, a daughter (Paula Louise) on June 13, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. M. F. Smales, a daughter (Joanna Louise) on June 26, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. G. Robertson, a daughter (Judith Victoria) on June 28, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. A. Bryson, a daughter (Sharon Vivienne) on July 1, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. B. Knight, a daughter (Hazel Ann) on July 2, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. D. Smith (869), a son (Andrew Frank) on July 7, 1969.

To Sgt. and Mrs. M. R. Holland, a son (Richard Phillip) on July 12, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. D. Harvey, a daughter (Nicola Helen) on July 16, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. E. Curran, a daughter (Tracey) on July 24, 1969.

To Bdsm. and Mrs. J. Salisbury, a son (Keith Vincent) on July 29, 1969.

To WOII and Mrs. J. Marcelle, a son (Nicholas Paul), on August 23, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. V. Walker, a daughter (Sharron Tracey) on September 2, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. S. Lupton, a son (Antony Michael) on September 3, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. R. W. K. Roadnight, a son (Timothy James) on September 3, 1969.

To Tpr. and Mrs. B. Collins, a daughter (Nicola) on September 27, 1969.

To Sgt. and Mrs. D. A. Kelly, a son (Mark Allen) on September 30, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. E. Podesta, a daughter (Elizabeth) on October 3, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. J. Graham, a daughter (Geraldine) on October 4, 1969.

To Sgt. and Mrs. D. B. McCallum, a son (Vincent Buchanan) on October 8, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. A. Slatter, a son (Mark Anthony) on October 29, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. J. Gibson, a son (Gary) on November 8, 1969.

To Sgt. and Mrs. B. E. White, a daughter (Caroline Stephanie) on October 30, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. M. W. Morgan, a daughter (Andria Marie) on November 19, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. T. Garwell, a daughter (Linda) on November 19, 1969.

To Cpl. and Mrs. C. Fenton, a son (Simon John) on November 22, 1969.

To L/Cpl. and Mrs. E. Haigh, a son (Peter Alexander) on December 7, 1969.



Tpr. Terry Murphy, "C" Squadron. Winner of the B.A.O.R. 200 metres breaststroke in Berlin in July for the second year running. He also won the 100 metres event in the same stroke.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

We congratulate the following on their awards:

Order of the British Empire

Colonel P. B. Cavendish.

British Empire Medal

S/Sgt. I. Rumble (R.E.M.E.).

Long Service and Good Conduct Medal

S.S.M., R. K. Sherrington.

S.Q.M.S., V. L. Colborne.

S.Q.M.S., P. F. Jackson.

S/Sgt., A. C. Lenton.

Sgt., T. C. Wood.

Sgt., E. L. Osborne.

Bar to Regimental Medal

Major (QM) T. Vale.

Regimental Medal

Colonel P. B. Cavendish, O.B.E.

W.O.I., (now Lt.) R. Ottaway (R.E.M.E.).

S.S.M., J. Sharp.

Major M. H. Goodhart.

The Regiment - January 1970

THE OFFICERS

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

R.H.Q.

Commanding Officer	Lt.-Col. J. M. Palmer
Second in Command	Major A. B. Good
Adjutant	Capt. J. R. Smales
Assistant Adjutant	Lt. J. J. Escott
R.S.O.	Lt. T. P. Scott
I.O.	Capt. D. A. J. Williams

COMMAND SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major W. J. Stockton
Recce Troop Leader	Lt. P. R. H. Clifford
Paymaster	Major J. L. Ferguson, R.A.P.C.
Padre	Capt. Rev. I. H. Bull, R.A.Ch.D.

"A" SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major V. J. Tubbs
Second in Command	Capt. W. G. C. Bowles
2nd Captain	Capt. C. M. J. O'Brien
Troop Leaders	Lt. B. R. Hamilton
	2/Lt. P. N. Elliott-Lockhart
	2/Lt. R. J. Dashwood
	2/Lt. A. E. Sheil, R.E.M.E.
	2/Lt. C. L. R. Barnes

"B" SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major D. L. de Beaujeu
Second in Command	Capt. J. R. Clifton-Bligh
Second in Command (Designate)	Capt. M. L. A. Hope
Second Captain	Capt. P. R. G. Vickery
Troop Leaders	Lt. P. A. Hoare
	2/Lt. J. M. D. Moger
	2/Lt. M. J. H. Vickery

"C" SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Major P. Harman
Second in Command	Capt. G. E. Pike
Troop Leaders	2/Lt. R. G. Russell
	2/Lt. E. J. Micklem
	2/Lt. R. J. Mann

SUPPORT SQUADRON

Squadron Leader	Capt. J. C. W. Macgregor
Squadron Leader (Designate)	Major H. C. W. G. Joynson
Second in Command	Lt. F. J. A. Valdes-Scott
Q.M.	Major (Q.M.) T. Vale
Q.M. (Tech.)	Capt. (Q.M.) E. Sheen
	(Q.M., Designate)
E.M.E.	Capt. G. T. Ardrey, R.E.M.E.
Due to report early 1970	2/Lt. A. W. Byrde
	2/Lt. J. N. Symons
	2/Lt. C. J. Mann

OFFICERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT

Colonel B. C. L. Tayleur, O.B.E.	British Defence Adviser, Kenya
Colonel P. B. Cavendish, O.B.E.	Col. G. S. H.Q. 1 (BR.) Corps
Lt.-Col. S. R. M. Frazer	R.N. War Course, Greenwich
Lt.-Col. D. A. Heath, M.C.	Defence Liaison Staff—Canada
Lt.-Col. M. A. James, M.C.	O.C. D. & M. School, R.A.C.
Lt.-Col. T. G. Williams, M.B.E.	G.S.O. I (D.S.) Australian Staff College
Major W. D. Garbutt	2 i/c H.Q. Regiment 1 (BR.) Corps.
Major C. C. G. Ross	D.A.A. & Q.M.G., H.Q. R.A.C. 3 Division
Major M. H. Goodhart	D.A.Q.M.G., H.Q. Lowland Area
Major J. A. Pharo-Tomlin	G.S.O. II, H.Q. Singapore District
Major J. V. Eyre	G.S.O. II, H.Q., D.R.A.C.
Capt. K. M. Hodson	G.S.O. III (W) R.A.C. Centre (E.T.W.)
Capt. D. B. M. Gordon	Instr. D. & M. Wing, R.A.C. Centre
Capt. J. P. Rawlins	Royal Yeomanry Regiment (Croydon)
Capt. W. R. T. Edge	G.S.O. III (W) F.V.R.D.E.
Capt. T. A. Colquhoun	R.A.C. Centre
Capt. J. F. A. Hope	Instr., R.M.A. Sandhurst
Capt. T. R. Cripps	H.M.S. Maidstone (Northern Ireland)
Capt. M. G. S. Davis	Student, Long Armour Course
Lt. C. R. K. Dean	Junior Leaders Regiment (R.T.U. April 1970)
Capt. A. F. Prevett	H.Q. 20 Armd. Bde.
Capt. (Q.M.) W. H. Bentley	R.A.C. Ranges, Castlemartin (R.T.U. Feb. 1970)
Lt. M. A. Cullinan	Seconded to Q.O.H., Hong Kong
Lt. R. W. Oliver	Junior Leaders Regiment
Major M. A. Urban-Smith, M.C. (Rtd.)	Regimental Secretary

TERRITORIAL AND ARMY VOLUNTEER RESERVE

Capt. P. J. Whittington	Lt. T. D. Holderness-Roddam
Lt. R. F. Fernsby	Lt. A. J. C. Evans

SOLDIERS SERVING OUTSIDE THE REGIMENT*R.A.C. Centre, Bovington*

Sgt. Leeming
Tpr. Holmes

Junior Leaders Regiment

S/Sgt. Osborne
Sgt. Smith 021
Cpl. Balmer

R.A.C. Gunnery School, Lulworth

S/Sgt. Burgess
Sgt. Letts

Gunnery Wing, Hohne

W.O.I. J. Sharp

F.V.R.D.E.

W.O.I. Witney (Aldershot)
W.O.II. Hurd (Kirkudbright)
L/Cpl. Fry (Aldershot)

R.A.C. Training Regiment

Sgt. Butcher
Sgt. Bingham
Sgt. Smith 085
Cpl. Copestake

R.A.C. Para Squadron

Cpl. Webb
L/Cpl. Komorowski
Tpr. Briggs

Tpr. Wolstencroft
Tpr. Taylor 131
Tpr. Langer
Tpr. Mayall

Home Headquarters

Mrs. Kay

R.A.C. Centre Regiment

L/Cpl. Boyd

R.A.C. Ranges, Castlemartin

W.O.I Jude

A.C.F. Training Team

W.O.II Barber

H.Q. 1 Division

L/Cpl. Boardman
Tpr. Smith 809

H.Q. 1 (BR) Corps

Cpl. Cornes
L/Cpl. Holmes
Tpr. Van Leeuwen

Army Air Corps

Sgt. Lay (3 Div)
Sgt. Tonks (4 Div)
Tpr. Lamb (Sharjah)
Tpr. Harvey (Netheravon)
Tpr. Mackenzie (1 Div)
Tpr. Morris (1 Div)

Recruiters

Sgt. Eadsforth
Sgt. Steele

Miscellaneous

W.O. II Marshall (Hong Kong Regiment)
S/Sgt. Douch (H.Q. B.A.O.R.)
Cpl. Kelly (H.Q. 7 Armd. Bde.)
Cpl. Jackson (H.Q. 20 Armd. Bde.)
Tpr. Hammond (H.Q. Rhinedahlen Garrison)
Tpr. Collinson (Mons. O.C.S.)
Tpr. Bush (Inter-Services Hovercraft Unit)
Tpr. Walmsley (R.Y.R.)
Tpr. Stimpson (R.M.C.S.)
Cpl. Morrow (A.A.C. Chepstow)

Nominal Roll, January 1970

COMMAND SQUADRON

W.O.I (R.S.M.) Bingham	Cpl. Furlong	L/Cpl. Bolton	Tpr. Annis
W.O.II (S.S.M.) Marcelle	Cpl. Glaister	L/Cpl. Booth	Tpr. Bate
W.O.II (C.S.M.I.) Winrow	Cpl. Ingham	L/Cpl. Christieson	Tpr. Burns
S.Q.M.S. Jones	Cpl. Keegan-Boyd	L/Cpl. Darville	Tpr. Chapman
S/Sgt. Mitchell	Cpl. Kershaw	L/Cpl. Greenwood	Tpr. Davies (581)
S/Sgt. Topping	Cpl. Lightbown	L/Cpl. Gregory	Tpr. Davies (029)
S/Sgt. Young	Cpl. Lloyd	L/Cpl. Griffiths	Tpr. Gaches
Sgt. Boyle	Cpl. McVay	L/Cpl. Knight	Tpr. Heath
Sgt. Davies	Cpl. Nadin	L/Cpl. McCaffrey	Tpr. Kelly
Sgt. Holland	Cpl. O'Meara	L/Cpl. Prendergast	Tpr. Litster
Sgt. Howard	Cpl. Redmond	L/Cpl. Sherwin	Tpr. Pitts
Sgt. Rushton	Cpr. Rooke	L/Cpl. Walker	Tpr. Ryan
Sgt. Taylor (110)	Cpl. Tottman	L/Cpl. Ward	Tpr. Simmons
Sgt. Woodcock	Cpl. Weaver	L/Cpl. Wild	Tpr. Smith (077)
Cpl. Cleverley	L/Cpl. Abbott	L/Cpl. Whitehill	Tpr. Taylor
Cpl. Farrell	L/Cpl. Batchelder	Tpr. Allen	Tpr. Wilson

BAND TROOP

W.O.I (B.M.) Petheram	L/Cpl. Brittain	Bdsm. Downing (31)	Bdsm. Plunkett
S/Sgt. Lenton	L/Cpl. Crompton	Bdsm. Finley	Bdsm. Rogers
T/T Bateman	L/Cpl. Denford	Bdsm. Gunner	Bdsm. Salisbury
Sgt. Connell	L/Cpl. Gallagher	Bdsm. Havron	Bdsm. Smith
Sgt. Everson	L/Cpl. Thomas	Bdsm. Hotson	Bdsm. Thomas
Sgt. Jones	Bdsm. Adams	Bdsm. Lewis	Bdsm. Warrington
Sgt. Millward	Bdsm. Cain	Bdsm. Lydiard	
Sgt. Osborne	Bdsm. Crompton	Bdsm. McCreedy	
Cpl. Swales	Bdsm. Downing (23)	Bdsm. Oakley	

R.E.M.E.Sgt. Shaw
Cpl. WilliamsL/Cpl. Brooks
L/Cpl. MasonCfn. Carnell
Cfn. RichardsonCfn. Torrens
Cfn. Woznica**R.A.P.C.**S/Sgt. Brown
Cpl. DuncansonCpl. McMurray
Cpl. Pennicott

L/Cpl. Marks

Pte. Bellamy

ROYAL SIGNALS

Sgt. Rickard

Cpl. Wilson

L/Cpl. Harrison

Sig. Dobinson

'A' SQUADRONW.O.II (S.S.M.)
Colborne
S.Q.M.S. Harris
Sgt. Bennett
Sgt. Hatton
Sgt. Lowden
Sgt. Ogden
Sgt. Wareing
Cpl. Andrews
Cpl. Bullock
Cpl. Cullen
Cpl. Draper
Cpl. Eadsforth
Cpl. Farrell
Cpl. Gibson
Cpl. Masters
Cpl. Navin
Cpl. Shaw
Cpl. Thompson
L/Cpl. Best
L/Cpl. Edwards
L/Cpl. Flowers
L/Cpl. HutchinsonL/Cpl. Meaney
L/Cpl. Platt
L/Cpl. Robinson
L/Cpl. Slatter
L/Cpl. Smethurst
L/Cpl. Thom
L/Cpl. Whittaker
Tpr. Askins (075)
Tpr. Askins (884)
Tpr. Atkins
Tpr. Bolton
Tpr. Broe
Tpr. Burns
Tpr. Cain
Tpr. Collins
Tpr. Conroy
Tpr. Cornish
Tpr. Cox
Tpr. Davies
Tpr. Drifill
Tpr. Evans
Tpr. Faulkner
Tpr. FennTpr. Gray
Tpr. Guy
Tpr. Hansell
Tpr. Harrison
Tpr. Henry
Tpr. Higgins
Tpr. Holt
Tpr. Jacks
Tpr. Johnson
Tpr. Jones
Tpr. Killey
Tpr. Knight
Tpr. Leonard
Tpr. Lever
Tpr. Lowery
Tpr. Lucas
Tpr. McGlynn
Tpr. Metcalfe
Tpr. Morrow
Tpr. Nettleship
Tpr. Patterson
Tpr. Penzer (428)
Tpr. Penzer (507)Tpr. Preston
Tpr. Robinson
Tpr. Silcock
Tpr. Simm
Tpr. Smith
Tpr. Stafford
Tpr. Tait
Tpr. Taylor
Tpr. Templeton
Tpr. Topping
Tpr. Tyson (558)
Tpr. Tyson (551)
Tpr. Vickers
Tpr. Walsh
Tpr. Ward
Tpr. Warren
Tpr. Webster
Tpr. White
Tpr. Whitehead
Tpr. Wilkinson**R.E.M.E.**S/Sgt. Beedall
Sgt. White
Cpl. Allgood
Cpl. BlackburnCpl. Hadwick
Cpl. Lowden
Cpl. McMahon
L/Cpl. AlltimesL/Cpl. Kite
L/Cpl. Smales
L/Cpl. Thompson
Cfn. BurrowsCfn. Cotton
Cfn. Langan
Cfn. Watson**'B' SQUADRON**W.O.II (S.S.M.) Hughes
S.Q.M.S. Morris
S/Sgt. Bradbury
Sgt. Angel
Sgt. Diver
Sgt. Harrison
Sgt. Midgley
Sgt. Standish
Sgt. Tunncliffe
Sgt. Yankey
Cpl. Cotton
Cpl. Glover
Cpl. Graham
Cpl. Taberner
Cpl. Taylor
Cpl. Washington
Cpl. Woolford
L/Cpl. Bancroft
L/Cpl. Beavers
L/Cpl. Beresford
L/Cpl. Blackledge
L/Cpl. BrysonL/Cpl. Chadwick
L/Cpl. Edwards
L/Cpl. Hamblin
L/Cpl. Hutton
L/Cpl. Gardner
L/Cpl. Metcalfe
L/Cpl. Moulton
L/Cpl. Perry
L/Cpl. Smith
L/Cpl. Waites
L/Cpl. Williams
Tpr. Bell
Tpr. Benson
Tpr. Birkin
Tpr. Black
Tpr. Brown
Tpr. Campbell
Tpr. Catton
Tpr. Chilton
Tpr. Curran
Tpr. Dean
Tpr. DukesTpr. Field
Tpr. Fleming
Tpr. Foster
Tpr. Fox
Tpr. Gartshore
Tpr. Gilson
Tpr. Howard
Tpr. Howse
Tpr. Hunter
Tpr. Jones
Tpr. Kelly
Tpr. Lacey
Tpr. Lally
Tpr. Lawson
Tpr. Lee
Tpr. Leverton
Tpr. Lomas (208)
Tpr. Lomas (550)
Tpr. Mather
Tpr. McCormack
Tpr. McMahon
Tpr. MooresTpr. Morris
Tpr. Paget
Tpr. Palmer
Tpr. Reynolds
Tpr. Rodowicz
Tpr. Schofield
Tpr. Smith (054)
Tpr. Smith (319)
Tpr. Spencer
Tpr. Stowell
Tpr. Sutcliffe
Tpr. Taberner
Tpr. Taylor
Tpr. Thornton
Tpr. Trigg
Tpr. Walsh
Tpr. Warren
Tpr. Wells
Tpr. Wilson
Tpr. Young

R.E.M.E.

A.Q.M.S. Hay
S/Sgt. Smith
Sgt. Frost
Cpl. Bailley

Cpl. Evans
Cpl. Iredale
Cpl. Parslow
Cpl. Rathbone

L/Cpl. Bailey
L/Cpl. Culley
L/Cpl. Morgan
L/Cpl. Parsley

Cfn. Anderson
Cfn. Mannix

'C' SQUADRON

W.O.II (S.S.M.)
Sherrington
S.Q.M.S. Jackson
S/Sgt. Baker
Sgt. Brierley
Sgt. Holland
Sgt. Mackenzie
Sgt. Platt
Sgt. Vassey
Sgt. Walkden
Cpl. Aindow
Cpl. Binns
Cpl. Du Rose
Cpl. Fenton
Cpl. Hartshorne
Cpl. Moseley
Cpl. Passam
Cpl. Plummer
Cpl. Podesta
Cpl. Smith (342)
Cpl. Thomas
Cpl. Travis

Cpl. Welch
L/Cpl. Barrell
L/Cpl. Beveridge
L/Cpl. Boadhurst
L/Cpl. Crossland
L/Cpl. Duffy
L/Cpl. Essington
L/Cpl. Harrison
L/Cpl. Horsfall
L/Cpl. Jackson
L/Cpl. Kirk
L/Cpl. Parker
L/Cpl. Renshaw
L/Cpl. Steele
Tpr. Alcock
Tpr. Almond
Tpr. Barker
Tpr. Barlow
Tpr. Blocke
Tpr. Brennan
Tpr. Brown
Tpr. Burnett

Tpr. Burton
Tpr. Cleal
Tpr. Coyne
Tpr. Donoghue
Tpr. Dreckmann
Tpr. Erwin
Tpr. Fleming
Tpr. Grandin
Tpr. Green (122)
Tpr. Green (272)
Tpr. Greenwood
Tpr. Griffin
Tpr. Hall
Tpr. Hayes
Tpr. Hilse
Tpr. Hurst
Tpr. Hutchinson
Tpr. Jones (491)
Tpr. Kenyon
Tpr. Lammond
Tpr. Lengden
Tpr. Livesey

Tpr. Lupton
Tpr. Marshall
Tpr. Murphy
Tpr. Owen
Tpr. Parkinson
Tpr. Prescott
Tpr. Richards
Tpr. Roach
Tpr. Rundle
Tpr. Smith (724)
Tpr. Sykes
Tpr. Taylor
Tpr. Thorpe
Tpr. Todd
Tpr. Troughton
Tpr. Tupman
Tpr. White
Tpr. Williams
Tpr. Wood
Tpr. Wright

R.E.M.E.

S/Sgt. Rumble, B.E.M.
Sgt. Wigall
Cpl. Chance
Cpl. Sparks

Cpl. Tanner
L/Cpl. Curtis
L/Cpl. Gadfield
L/Cpl. Walker

L/Cpl. Wilkinson
Cfn. Bell
Cfn. Franklin
Cfn. Naylor

Cfn. Pogmore
Cfn. Sherwood

SUPPORT SQUADRON

SQUADRON H.Q.

W.O.II. (S.S.M.)
Nicholls
S.Q.M.S. Stocker
Cpl. Bewley

Cpl. Bonfield
Cpl. Foster
Cpl. Grubb
Cpl. Mulholland

L/Cpl. Callaway
L/Cpl. Garwell
Tpr. Crotty
Tpr. Green

Tpr. Hesketh
Tpr. Hughes

Q.M. Troop

R.Q.M.S. Bury
S.Q.M.S. Campbell
S/Sgt. Layhe
Sgt. Foxcroft

Cpl. Brown
Cpl. George
Cpl. Schofield
L/Cpl. Cooper

L/Cpl. Heard
L/Cpl. Jones
Tpr. Burton
Tpr. Fielding

Tpr. Grundy

M.T. Troop

S/Sgt. Jackson
Cpl. Crank
Cpl. Morris
Cpl. Wagstaff
Cpl. Veness
L/Cpl. Gallagher

L/Cpl. Whipp
Tpr. Binns
Tpr. Broadhurst
Tpr. Connelly
Tpr. Diver
Tpr. Geraghty

Tpr. Griffiths
Tpr. Harris
Tpr. Hayes
Tpr. Lacey
Tpr. Miller
Tpr. Rowe

Tpr. Scott
Tpr. Shuttleworth
Tpr. Smith (869)

R.Q.M.S. Gates
G/Sgt. Burkey
Sgt. Robertson

Cpl. Roadnight
Cpl. Wainwright
L/Cpl. Barnes

T.Q.M. Troop

L/Cpl. Dixon
L/Cpl. Roadnight
L/Cpl. Skelly

L/Cpl. Squires
Tpr. Davenport
Tpr. Mansell

G/Sgt. Powell, B.E.M.
Cpl. Elgie
L/Cpl. Jose

Tpr. Blackburn
Tpr. Hanson
Tpr. McMullen

Officers' Mess

Tpr. Potter
Tpr. Rodowicz

Tpr. Swanick
Tpr. Wilde

Sergeants' Mess

Sgt. Foreman

Sgt. Nelson

L/Cpl. Ozanne

Tpr. Woodward

R.E.M.E.

A.S.M. Hendy
A.Q.M.S. Kelly
A.Q.M.S. Robertson
S/Sgt. Kellam
Sgt. Kelly (623)
Sgt. Kelly (782)
Sgt. Mabon
Cpl. Bann

Cpl. Millar
Cpl. Poyser
Cpl. Ried
L/Cpl. Crossman
L/Cpl. Fell
L/Cpl. Miller
L/Cpl. Martin
L/Cpl. Smith

L/Cpl. Weaver
Cfn. Allen
Cfn. Cook
Cfn. Dunlop
Cfn. Elder
Cfn. Hardin
Cfn. McKenzie
Cfn. McPhee

Cfn. Morris
Cfn. Reeve
Cfn. Rogerson
Cfn. Skinner
Cfn. Stanley
Cfn. Thirkell
Cfn. Urch
Cfn. Wilson

A.C.C. Troop

W.O.II Carroll
Sgt. McCallum
Cpl. Mayes
Cpl. Moffatt
Cpl. Whiteside
L/Cpl. Burrows

L/Cpl. Fugill
L/Cpl. Haigh
L/Cpl. Harrington
L/Cpl. Spring
L/Cpl. Vickers
Pte. Baker

Pte. Bowens
Pte. Churchill
Pte. Holmes
Pte. Jouchin
Pte. Roberts
Pte. Tipper

Pte. Wallace
Tpr. Jones
Tpr. Such

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