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The Journal of The Royal Anglian Regiment



MAY, 1968





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**Assistant Regimental Secretary:** Major J. A. Girdwood (Rtd.)

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Lt.-Col. Murray Brown, D.S.O.  
(retd.)

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# Castle

The Journal of The Royal Anglian Regiment

MAY 1968

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## Our Cover

Private Leaver and his waterbuck. See "Kenya Reconnaissance".

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# THE QUEEN'S DIVISION OF INFANTRY

Most members of our Regiment will by now be aware that we are shortly to become a part of the new Queen's Division of Infantry consisting of the Queen's Regiment, The Royal Regiment of Fusiliers and the Royal Anglian Regiment. There may be many, however, who will not be fully aware of the reasons behind this new organisation or the implications for the future.

The aim is to establish a structure for the Infantry which will last. Change has certainly not been sought for the sake of change. By organising existing Brigades and Regiments into larger groupings it will be easier, in the future, to meet the requirements of individual battalions as well as lessening the blow of possible future reductions. In each Division a Headquarters will be formed superseding existing Regimental and Brigade Headquarters. Basic training will be carried out on a Divisional basis.

The new HQ of the Queen's Division which

is initially to be at Colchester will start assuming executive responsibility for Divisional affairs as from 1st July 1968 but the process is not likely to be finally complete until a year or so after this date. RHQ, however, will probably be disbanded about April 1969. The Colonel Commandant of the Queen's Division is Major-General M. Forrester, CBE, DSO, MC, and the Divisional Brigadier, well known to many members of the Regiment, Brigadier Michael Holme, CBE, MC.

The new system will meet the needs of the future while preserving the best features of the Regimental system inherited from the past and it is emphasised that we shall be joining the Queen's Division as the Royal Anglian Regiment and all that it has come to mean to us. Regiments will continue to maintain their full identity and territorial connections within the Queen's Division of Infantry.

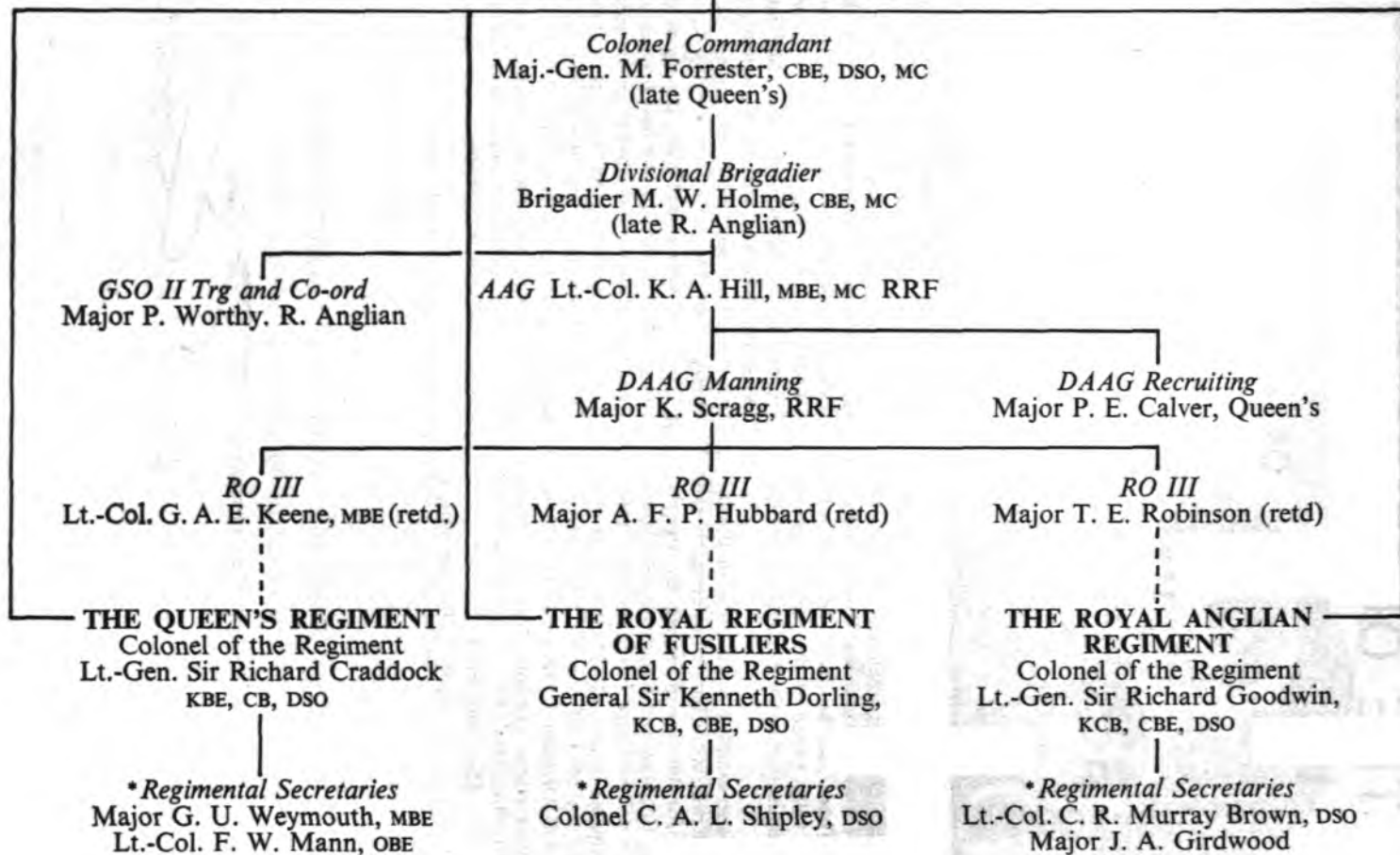


(R. E. GOODWIN)

Lt.-Gen.

Colonel of the Regiment.

## THE QUEEN'S DIVISION



\* The Establishment for Regimental Secretaries has yet to be finalised. Those shown are in present appointments. Regimental Secretaries' Offices will assume responsibilities for regimental matters after the disbandment of existing RHQ's between January and March, 1969.

# Pte. Angle

If I am confused, which I am, I wonder how much more confused you must be! So many changes, so many rumours, so many questions remain unanswered. All I know is that the immense amount of activity and thought surrounding the problems posed by successive Defence White Papers, activity which I see daily at Regimental Headquarters, must surely mean that we are not hurrying our decisions. Indeed, we can't! I had hoped to give you some detail of the future of the Territorial battalions but that White Paper didn't come out when it was

supposed to do. Production of CASTLE cannot wait any longer. Like the Indian army clerk, "Daily I am indenting, weekly I am expecting and monthly I am not receiving".

You may glean more if you come to the Regimental Weekend in July. The programme is on page 30. Members of the Regimental Association should write to the Regimental Secretary at Bury, old comrades of former regiments should write to their own associations. Attendance at the 'Beating of Retreat' is by ticket only. For further details see inside back cover.

## **STOP PRESS!**

### **Alliance with the Gibraltar Regiment**

General Goodwin has sent the following message to Colonel Thompson, OBE, JP, Honorary Colonel of the Gibraltar Regiment:

"It is with great pleasure that I am writing to inform you that Her Majesty The Queen has been graciously pleased to approve the alliance between the Royal Anglian Regiment and the Gibraltar Regiment.

"I am delighted that the long-standing association which existed between the former regiments and the Gibraltar Regiment has now been cemented by the forming of this alliance. It is my earnest hope that our association will become closer in the future.

"Please accept my warm good wishes, and those of all ranks of the Royal Anglian Regiment on this memorable occasion."

# TIGERS REPORT FROM MALTA

The sun is setting on our stay in Malta and soon we shall leave this jewel in the Mediterranean for the colder climes of the Medway—Chatham. Strange it is that we can't get away from the seaside—there must be some unknown motive.

Security duties have finally come to an end in Benghazi. Lt. Pepper and his platoon were part of a composite company that were there for the final phase. The last LST load to arrive in Malta was greeted with a deal of pomp, including a flypast of Canberras. Malta being as small as it is and the desert being closed to training at anything above company level has prevented us from having the usual Battalion exercise. Even adventure training expeditions into the desert had to be scrubbed but the Libyans are at last letting them through and three expeditions are going 'South' during March and April.

The soccer team unfortunately lost against 2 Para in the third round of the Army Cup (UK) in a very disappointing game. The Cross Country Team had success in Cyprus. The Army team is comprised entirely of Anglians. The Rugby Team improves with experience. A lot of new blood was brought in at the beginning of the season and it is beginning to pay off.

One of the great events was the Malta Searchlight Tattoo in which all three services took part. Major Robertson ran the Battle Scene using 'A' Company as the attacking force. Not content with using up a year's supply of training ammunition they attempted to neutralise the spectators with a simulated nuclear weapon.

HM the Queen and HRH The Duke of Edinburgh visited the Island for five days but as they were guests of the Malta Government they did not visit the Battalion. They did however see a shortened version of the Tattoo and all ranks had the opportunity of seeing them on their various visits around the Island.

Lt. Brogan had a nasty road accident in Benghazi and has been off the active list for some months. He is returning to the Battalion in the near future fully recovered.

The Annual Inspection was held in December and the GOC left us with this shattering comment—'They must be the fittest Battalion in the British Army'.

Being only 80 miles away, the Sicily earthquake was much in everybody's mind and tremors of a slight nature were recorded in Malta. A party of volunteers went with the Malta Minesweeper Squadron which was loaded with medical supplies and tentage to aid the Sicilians.

The Battalion look forward very much to the visit of the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Leicester to Malta from 25th to 29th April.

We were very pleased to welcome the Regimental Colonel for a five-day visit in September.

## OFFICERS CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS

Can you tell a mauser rifle from a javelin? Many of our 70 odd guests would have found it hard to do so after the Buffet Supper and "The Seven Stages to Redundancy" to which they were entertained on 13th December 1967.







CLERK'S EYE VIEW OF A RIFLEMAN!



RIFLEMAN'S EYE VIEW OF A CLERK!



RIFLEMAN'S EYE VIEW OF HIMSELF!

They included seven sketches and dance routines which employed very nearly every officer and many of our ladies. The highlights of the evening were: The ladies performing a most professional Charleston and Captain Tony Swallow attempting a not-so-professional one (The Charleston is now the 'with it dance in Malta'). The Commanding Officer and Lt. Andrew Fisher as Michael Flanders and Donald Swan, and Major Angus Robertson and Charles Culbert and the Adjutant singing a topical and hilarious ditty composed by Captain Tony Pollard. Captain Tom Hiney finally made up his mind to leave the army in September 1967 and is now at Oxford learning to be a bishop.

It is most encouraging to find a GPMG in the Silver Room. Pte. Goodman is to be commended on his keenness to ensure that the Mess Staff are as efficient soldiers as they are orderlies. Well done, the Mess Staff!

### WOs AND SERGEANTS ALSO CELEBRATE

With the advent of the cooler weather and consequent lack of appeal of the beaches and Robb Lido, the WO's and Sgts. Mess again came into its own.

The winter season really got off to a great start with the Hindoustan Ball held on Saturday 2nd September 1967. This was the usual magnificent and glittering affair with the mess and patio being beautifully decorated with silk and satin roof drapes, a brilliant floral arrangement and of course mess silver and Tiger skins. We were honoured to have our Deputy Colonel, Major-General Spurling and Mrs. Spurling as our chief guests, along with the Deputy Commander Brigadier R. Price. In all there were almost 300 guests representative of all services and units on the Island. The function was unanimously voted 'The Ball of the Year' by all who attended which was just reward for the hard-working committee. It is untrue that married members were made bankrupt by wives demanding new ball gowns but the mess funds were screaming for mercy!

In the Combined Services Senior Ranks Darts League the team continues to win and are hoping to go one better than last year and do the double of Cup and League. Last year we were pipped for the league at the post but at the time of writing are eight points clear with twelve games to play. We hope to retain the knock-out cup of course. C/Sgt. Eddie Davies is so far undefeated and looks well placed to win the individual trophy.

## TIGERS LEAVE BENGHAZI

On 3rd February 1968 in blazing sunshine the LST Empire Gull, with its attendant escorts from the sailing club, steamed out past the breakwaters of Benghazi harbour so closing a chapter of British presence in the City. There had previously been a huge cocktail party aboard the ship and as the coast of Libya slipped further and further away its course was marked by bottles which were thrown overboard in the clearing up operations which followed. The remnants of HQ Cyrenaica plus members of 'B' Company were sailing for Malta.

This is the second time since the Regiment's arrival in Malta that we have been called upon to take part in the closing of stations in Libya. 'C' Company helped to close Tripoli when we first arrived.

Ever since the Battalion arrived in Malta we have had detachments away in Benghazi on Security Duties. Until June last year we normally had a platoon on a two-month rotation basis. However after a memorable 6th June, the Arab-Israeli war and its resulting riots in the city, we had a company away at a time for six weeks. This was in order to protect the large British civilian population. The situation remained very uncertain until about November.

It was in June last year that the Libyans, as a token of support for Nasser and Pan-Arabian aspirations, asked the British to leave the town. They did not revoke the Anglo-Libyan Friendship Treaty.

On 18th December after a very smooth crossing 5 pl reached Benghazi. On the same day they were set to work moving stores out of the married quarters and into the RAOC sheds. In fact the men were employed in this sort of work by the RAOC until we finally left. Everything was geared to the closing down of the Garrison. We still had an I.S. responsibility but apart from the guards very little training could be done.

There were two camps to be handed over to the Arabs; Wavell, the old home of the 5 Innis DG with its hospital, radio station and Naafi was our responsibility until January 19th. D'Aosta which used to be HQ Cyrenaica was held right up to the end.

Life up at Wavell consisted in guards and mobile patrols where we shared our duties with the Arabs. The soldiers just couldn't get over the Arab idea of building a small fire in the middle of the Guard Room and brewing up,

and so filling the whole building with acrid smoke. Even the single oil heater in the sentry box was shared by the two guards. The Arab with his red beret, great coat and MKU 303. The soldier with combat kit, blue beret and SLR.

With the cleaning of married quarters the soldiers really had a field day because there was so much buckshee kit around, some of the PI who flew back to Malta registered up to 140 lb of baggage. It was a common sight in D'Aosta to see an irate Quartermaster charging after a group of soldiers disappearing round a corner.

On one occasion a group of soldiers was working under RAOC supervision when an alarm clock went off in someone's pocket. This resulted in a search which revealed four clocks amongst the ten men. The Royal Anglian Sergeant present, who will have to remain nameless, furious that his men had been caught, launched a blistering verbal tirade at the helpless men whilst the colour of his own neck turned purple. The soldiers stood shaking at his wrath wondering what was going to happen next. Suddenly from the front of the Sergeant's own combat jacket came the urgent suppressed rattle of . . . yes, another alarm clock! The Sergeant clasped his chest in an attempt to smother the noise and in front of a nonplussed Quartermaster and grinning squad marched out of the shed without looking back. The alarm was still ringing.

The hours of work were long and there was little time for relaxation. As the numbers in Garrison decreased with each flight the hours of work got longer and longer. There was little time for sport although we played the Libyan Army at football, beating them four goals to three. We managed to have a trip up to Tolmeide to have a look at the Roman ruins there. Most evenings were spent in the "Tiger Club" where the beer flowed freely.

On 25th January we went to live aboard the LST. On 31st January D'Aosta was sold to the Arabs there was a parade in which the Royal Anglian/Loyal Guard handed over to the Libyan Army. Our work was finished. Half the platoon left that day for Malta whilst the remainder stayed aboard the ship.

When the LST arrived in Malta it was escorted by minesweepers from the Mediterranean Squadron, there was a fly-past by the RAF and the Band of 1 Loyals played at the quayside. Brigadier Price welcomed us back to Malta.

# 9 to 5

## a day at an Army Careers Information Office

by

C.S.M. W. Thompson

With a cry of 'Don't forget the meat' echoing in my ears I ease my car into the usual morning mad half hour, and ten minutes later, after much cursing and gesticulating I manage to find a parking space within a short route march of my office. Sharp on opening time, I turn the key in the front door, pick up the mail, greet my colleague, and wonder what the day will bring. Over the first coffee of the day we go through the mail with the usual comments on amendments, ministries, illegible letters from little boys, and exhortations from Regimental Recruiting Officers.

Our first caller, his nose a-quiver at the scent of the coffee, is the policeman on our beat. He collapses into a chair, carrying on a conversation both with us and his miniature radio at the same time. After two coffees and the usual snippets of scandal he goes on his way, and we try to settle down to some documentation. I am halfway through a 100M, when in troops a harassed young woman with three youngsters who start to demolish the office. She is off to join her husband in BAOR, and can we help with the documents. A few phone calls later, she departs contented (we hope) and we spring clean the office, removing the traces of bubble gum, and replacing the tattered pamphlets. Back to work, and all is peaceful, apart from the scratch of pen-nibs, and I manage a 271, 271A and halfway through a 2139 before the next caller. This time the Cinema Manager, who would like a small display in the foyer, to introduce a war film. Not too much of course, just a Centurion, and the Massed Bands of the Brigade of Guards. I tell him I will wave a wand, and offer the Bugle Band of the local ACF, and a couple of DP LMGs. His place is promptly taken by an ancient gent, who rambles on about the stoppages on a Lewis gun, plum and apple jam, trench feet, and did I ever know Sgt.-Major Clark of the Umpteenth Cyclist Battalion, 'Nobby we called 'im, right B—— 'e was'. (Note: Must do something about my bald patch.)



THE SOMME &  
PLUM & APPLE

Lunch-time and I head for the local and a well earned pint. I keep a stiff upper lip through the usual comments about bowler hats, standing by beds, haircuts, and Sgt.-Majors, and manage a few cracks myself, about backing Britain, and doing an extra half hour at the bar. Back to the office, the first likely looking lad walks through the door, and I switch on my Mk. I Recruiter's smile. He clicks smartly to attention, reels off his number, rank and name, and says 'I am due back in Cyprus at 1500 hrs this afternoon, what shall I do?' I switch off the Mk. I, revert to type, and tell him!

During the rest of the afternoon, we receive the following callers in quick succession. A man from the Ministry of Public Building and Works, to estimate the cost of painting the office, a young gum-chewing lady in mini-skirt and curlers, about a commission in the WRAC, a happy drunk, an unhappy drunk, an applicant for the RAF (some people!), a Probation Officer, another policeman (tea-time), a man from the Ministry of Public Building and Works, to estimate the cost of painting the office, and a foreigner looking for National Assistance. Well I suppose it is an Information Office. Recruits, did you say? I think he called in yesterday, or the day before.

Tea-time at last, and with a sigh of relief, we lock up, and I head for home, with screaming tyres, and grinding gears, dicing with the other lunatics to get in first at the roundabout. Home at last to the familiar lights of home, and the welcome cry of 'Surely you haven't forgotten the meat?'

# In Steaming Jungle with the 2nd Battalion

Pic. Searle  
or  
crocodile?



## EXERCISE WILLOUGHBY

As more Battalions and Regiments return to the United Kingdom our small training areas bulge more and more at the seams. The need therefore is to get abroad as much as possible to use the few overseas training areas left to us. As part of Strategic Command it had always been on the cards that two rifle Companies were to train at the Jungle Warfare School near Johore Bahru from the end of January to mid-March 1968. The immediate aim was to increase the number of men to at least three Rifle Companies or indeed the whole Battalion. Unfortunately an abrasive, if not pragmatic, Treasury put paid to such ideas. 'B' and 'C' Companies were selected as the chosen few.

Although the staff of the Jungle Warfare School were extremely helpful, they did not have the staff to train two hundred men over a period of five weeks, nor could they provide us with an unlimited number of demonstration troops. Finding instructors produced some headaches as the Jungle Warfare Course immediately prior to 'B' and 'C' Companies arrival did not finish until a fortnight after the troops reached Singapore. Therefore two Officers and two Sergeants had to be sent before Christmas and a further sixteen Officers and Senior NCOs immediately after; an expensive bill which made life back in Felixstowe difficult.

Training prior to the move became very basic, but as we found later, it greatly helped us once we got to Malaysia. The first priority was fitness training, not in PT Kit, but battle order. Route Marches were frequent and never less than 16 miles in full marching order. Emphasis was put on compass work. It was interesting to see how interested soldiers were in the 'Protractor RA', once they realised that to be lost in the jungle is a very serious matter. We also had a stirring health lecture which produced some nervous giggles on the subject of snakes, and rapt attention on where not to go, whom not to meet and the dire consequences of too much familiarity with such people.

And so the migration started. After the Commanding Officer's initial recce, went the early birds, Major Colin Gardiner (2IC), Captain Les McKean (QM), and Major John Wooddisse (OC 'B' Coy) who was responsible for the training. They set the scene. They were swiftly followed by two 'plane loads of rather hot and tired soldiers who arrived by 5th February. On the very next day training started, although how all the kit was issued in time is still a mystery. The HQ element was small, Major Christopher Dale (OC 'C' Coy) acted as OC the detachment, Major John Wooddisse did the hard work as 'Chief Instructor', assisted by Lt. Bob Marshall.

Captain Jeremy Winckley became Camp Commandant, CSM McColgan, the RSM, and CQMS Phillips Camp QM. The 2IC and QM left on 9th February having set us all in the right direction.

Inevitably one must mention acclimatisation. We arrived in Malaysia during a freak period of no rain. Scarcely a drop fell from our arrival until 9th March. It was very hot and the drains stank to high heaven. However, there was no real problem with acclimatisation as the training programme gave everyone a chance to adjust after a frigid winter in Felixstowe. We

had only one case of heat exhaustion but did have four cases of sunburn due to soldiers failing to obey orders.

The first fortnight was taken steadily, training comprising mostly of introductory lectures, demonstrations and a reasonable amount of practical work. We were introduced to the Armolite (AR 15) with which we were all impressed. It is ridiculously light, accurate, and with good penetrative power to 300 metres, a weapon system in itself and very accurate. It made the SLR feel like wielding a Brown Bess. The climax of the fortnight was a navigation

**Right:**  
Crossing in a strong current.

**Below:**  
First man over.



exercise where it was confirmed that although compass work was good, judging distance was invariably over estimated. According to the accuracy of one's navigation one or two nights were spent in the jungle. Which to the uninitiated is frankly frightening. However enchanting animals may appear on television it all seems quite different to a soldier who knows (or thinks he knows) that something beastly is crawling over his lightweight sleeping bag at two in the morning!

During the second fortnight the tempo increased and the sweat really began to flow. Fitness training from 0630-0700 hrs, field firing in jungle lanes, air supply, tracking, ambush and counter ambush drills. Platoons also carried out a river crossing during which a rifle broke away from its sling and sunk to the murky



2/Lt. Bob Aplin with Salvage.

depths of the river. 2/Lt. Bob Aplin (9 Pl Comd), L/Cpl. Jeff Kirk and Pte. Steve McConville after three hours diving and swimming eventually found it, to everyone's relief. The climax of the fortnight was a three-day platoon Work-Up Exercise during which Platoon Commanders were given the task of practising their



Platoons on all the drills they had learned. For 7 and 8 Pls the exercise became doubly hard working as Pte. Giew fell sick and an LZ had to be cut out of the jungle in order to lift him out. With only matchets and pocket saws this was hard work. Both platoons are to be congratulated for completing overnight and during half the next morning, a task which normally takes two full days.

On 5th March the Commanding Officer and the QM flew out by VC10 to visit us during the last week of training. This was Exercise Jungle Poacher during which everything that had been taught was confirmed by practical work. Apart from the two rifle companies we had attached to us nine tracker and patrol dogs and a platoon of Ghurkas to act as enemy. The RAF and the Life Guards were most helpful in providing air cover for both recce and air-supply.

We didn't spend all our time training but kept weekends as clear as possible for everyone to enjoy himself. The REME Admin Unit in Singapore very generously allowed soldiers to stay in their lines during weekends. This was most popular, 102 soldiers using this facility during the last weekend. It is always a temptation to train so hard and continuously that an exercise such as Willoughby becomes dull and monotonous. The weekends were needed to recuperate, swim, sunbathe and see the sights.



Come back, you fools!

**C Company  
after the  
river crossing**



Both Companies arrived back in the UK by 17th March. Willoughby has been a success and a great treat. The added responsibility for Platoon Commanders and more particularly junior NCOs has given them experience from which they have gained a greater sense of responsibility and confidence. One's stamina and fitness has improved and the very change of climate, subject and country has raised and kept

soldiers tuned to a good pitch of interest and keenness. There can be no doubt that five weeks is an inadequate length of time; at least eight weeks are required to obtain the fullest benefit. After the high cost of flying two Britannias to and from the Far East it seems foolhardy to spoil a first class exercise for lack of a fortnight's exercise time to confirm the excellent instruction given.



**Pte. Starr—'Go on, change colour!' 3rd Bn Kenya.**



**L/Cpl. Moore, Pte. Colver and others, training in Malta.**



Battalion HQ  
views  
the  
prospects

## *Pompadour's Progress*



Sgt. Allen, BEM, relaxes in Kenya.

We have trained in Germany, with helicopters; in Otterburn on our feet; and in Kenya with pleasure! If variety keeps a soldier happy we should be happy, although most of us would settle for a lot more Kenya sunshine in the mixture: We were on the sort of safari that others pay hundreds of pounds for, and if they get ice cold beer and most of us didn't, we were fitter and felt better, and all the more proud of our suntans because we earned them.

We have also paraded for the Colonel of the Regiment, who presented Long Service and Good Conduct Medals to RSM Bullock, CSM Tranham, WO II Goodall of the Band and SSI Godfrey, APTC, and the British Empire Medal (won in Aden) to Sgt. Allen. General Goodwin spent the rest of the day with us.

We have even won some football matches (and hope to win some more) and are through to the Quarter-final of 3 Division Cup.



# Earning our keep in Kenya

by  
Sgt. Lane

Sunday, 14th January, 0830 hrs. Stand on the Bn Square for final flight details and inspection. Slushy snow and ice cold winds are enough to freeze a brass monkey; 1645 hrs, Lyneham and a luxury flight for 'Rockies Diggers'. One large Hercules with bench seats, three Land-Rovers and a big 'NO SMOKING' sign was to be our luxury(?) flight. Eleven hours later, Muharraq and one and half hours of thick cigarette smoke.

On arrival at Nairobi Airport we were greeted by a rather dark looking pair of Officers who turned out to be the CO and Lt. (Golly) Groves. Rest overnight at KAF Eastleigh, up at sparrows flight and off on a 128-mile ride by three-ton to Bn HQ based below Mt Kenya—stock up with rations, meet the Coy Comd (also nicely untanned) and off to repair a badly erected bridge near Sp Coy's base camp. Must get it repaired by 1700 hrs next day when the Coy arrives from Nairobi. Bridge was temporarily repaired but the Coy arrived three hours early and had to de-bus and walk the six miles to base camp because we hadn't quite got the decking on for three-tonners. Naturally we were very popular with our friends (?) in the Mortars and Anti-Tanks.

The rest of our stay with Sp Coy was spent finishing the Princess Hilda's Bridge and levelling the six miles of dirt road and of course the joyous task of blowing the Coy DTLs.

Attached to the Coy was a Kenyan Officer and his bearer, Pte. Camwazee. Camwazee was billeted with Pte. Berry and Cpl. Tiernan in our temporary stores. He was a very likeable young lad whose English improved to the high standard of all good Assault Pioneers. He accompanied the platoon whenever he could, the platoon renamed him 'Fred' and almost got him to 'sign on' with us.



'Pioneers Bridge' . . . Sgts. Lowe and Blower.

At the Aberdare National Park, Monday 21st, move off to join 34 Field Squadron RE to build some bridges, culverts and a corduroy road. The Sappers rib the Pioneers daily for the large quantity of 'POP' drunk Saturday night beer night, Cpl. Tiernan challenges the Sappers to a drinking competition to see just who can hold their ale. Challenge greedily accepted by the Sappers who think they are in for an easy win. 0215 hrs Sunday, Cpl. Tiernan and four Pioneers teeter off to bed with the remains of a bottle of scotch uttering oaths about Sappers being spoil sports—not being able to keep up, only reply from the Sappers is a few drunken snores.

However we learned a great deal and made a lot of friends in the Sappers before being eventually returned to Sp Coy to act as enemy for the Bn exercise.

Don't think Sp Coy will get that job again because, for the first time in years, the enemy won hands down.

Finally a three-day rest camp, playing softball, swimming and archery with bows and arrows from the local tribesmen. Then back to Nairobi for our flight home by VC 10 after an afternoon's shopping in Nairobi.

All in all it was a month's training very well spent and everyone will remember all the hard work, laughs and poor Pte. Camwazee we had to leave behind.



Mount Kenya.

#### The mountain

Mount Kenya, 17,300 feet, is the highest but one peak on the African Continent. It is on the Equator and when it was first discovered about 140 years ago the pundits of London refused to believe that it was possible for a mountain on the Equator to have snow on it. The land mass around Nanyuki is 6,000 feet and the countryside is mostly covered by large cereal farms, wheat being the most popular. At about 7,000 feet there is a belt of forestry commission land. Above this at 8,000 feet the forest starts and can be compared with Epping Forest but with everything on a much grander scale (the rabbits are as big as rhinos!) and very steep valleys and re-entrants. Scattered at this level are large clumps of bamboo and as one goes higher these become thicker and more frequent. Eventually the trees die out until there is only bamboo. This is very thick and movement through it is arduous and slow. At 10,000 feet the forest trees reappear but in a stunted form and a tree that at 8,000 feet was 100 feet high is now only 30. At 11,000 feet this forest ceases abruptly and gives way to open moorland which in turn changes to rock about 13,000 feet. The last 2,000 feet are a spectacular mass of snow-fields, glaciers and soaring peaks. The whole mountain is a vast area which would require many years to get to know at all well and the top is a large area of peaks and crags. The top peak, known as Batian is a climb for experts only, being a very tricky rock climb graded 'severe'. The second peak, Point Lenana, 16,700 feet, is a very steep climb up a glacier. It was this peak that our two expeditions set out to climb.

# 16,700 FEET UP POMPADOUR STYLE

#### The climb

The main problem facing the teams was not the physical effort required to get to the top but the rare atmosphere found at high altitudes and the sickness caused by it. This has unpleasant symptoms, headaches, nausea, giddiness (others managed these at lower altitudes with much less effort!) and the only cure is to go down to a lower altitude. It was therefore decided to make the expedition one of three days, the first being a half day drive up a track to 10,000 feet and to spend the night there to acclimatise to the altitude. The second day involved a climb of 3,000 feet over some 9,000 yards to a hut erected by the Mount Kenya Mountain Club and the third day was the ascent from the hut to the peak and then back to the vehicles by the roadhead.



Fig. Hall—'An Englishman's home . . .'

### First expedition

The first party was seven strong under Capt. Woodrow, the Regimental Signal Officer, the others were Cpl. Copsy and Pte. Denny both Regimental Signallers, L/Cpl. Ginn the Commanding Officer's batman, one each from the Officers' and Sergeants' Mess Staff and finally Major Pike the exercise 2IC. The party set out after lunch on day one and although the drive was comparatively short, about 20 miles, it took over two hours as the track was the worst any had seen before. It zigzagged upwards through the bamboo, with hairpin bend after hairpin bend and the last few miles were like driving over a ploughed field. The next morning was cold. Reveille was at 0530 hrs and there had been a hard frost during the night. The party moved out as soon as it was light about 0700 hrs and the first climb was very steep up through the stunted forest for 1,000 feet before reaching the open moorland. The going was hard work and it was not long before the effects of the altitude began to tell. After two hours and at 12,000 feet both Mess Staff members were suffering from altitude sickness and were sent back to base camp which was being guarded by two men. After four hours the party reached the Teleki Hut, an Alpine type cabin built by the Mount Kenya Club, and stopped there for an hour for a good rest and a brew. Then on another mile to a second hut at 13,500 feet where it was decided to spend the night. This is about the height of the top of the Matterhorn. The hut was in a very bleak



Ptes. Smith 92 and Mackness in the bamboo.



Ptes. Reed and Johnson . . . and Bush.

valley with both sides going up to 14,500 and at the rear the main block rose majestically through glaciers and snowfields. The night was an eventful one as close to the hut was a large rubbish dump which was infested with rats. After dark they invaded the hut to see what had been left out and eventually candles had to be left burning to keep them away. Another early start in the morning and very shortly the valley ended and all that was now left was a 3,000 yard slog up a near vertical slope. The going was very slow and frequent pauses were necessary to regain one's breath which came in short painful gasps. The route was very spectacular making its way up the side of a glacier, the colours of which were too bright and brilliant to be described. The glacier ended in a waterfall of blue and green arcs which fell into an emerald pool. Here the party found a German professor and his assistant measuring the flow of water. The snow began at 15,000 feet and it was here that Major Pike who had been suffering from altitude sickness returned to the hut taking with him Pte. Denny. The view was breathtaking! Each step up enlarged the horizon, and at 15,000 feet they reached the main ridge which gave views in all directions. Another hut here was very well fitted out with bunks and a radio for mountain rescue. The

remaining three stopped here for forty minutes then pushed on to the top. The last 700 feet were up a glacier and very steep so an ice axe was necessary to cut steps, each hack sending thousands of splinters of ice to sparkle like diamonds. It was only possible to take about ten paces before one's wind failed and one had to stop and gasp for air. Eventually the top was reached.

On a clear day it is possible to see Kilimanjaro, three hundred miles away. The view was breathtaking and Africa was laid out like a map. Behind the peak, on which there was a large cross, was the peak of Batain which soared up another 700 feet. It was extremely cold on top and after a few minutes the three set off down again. Almost immediately the mist came down and it began to snow hard producing a 'white out'. This did not last long and what had taken a hard three hours was descended in less than one hour. At the hut they had lunch and after a brief message on the radio to base to say that all was well they set off again down to the base camp again taking half the time to go down than to come up. At the base camp was the second party and after handing over the ice axes, radio, etc., seven very tired men climbed into the vehicle and returned to Nanyuki. As Lenana is higher than any peak in Europe it was probably the nearest any of them will get to Heaven on their own feet.



CSM Hazelwood and friends.



Sgt. Emberson—MT, and friend.

#### Second expedition

The second expedition was eight strong and led by Captain Bates the Battalion Quartermaster, aided and abetted by Captain Skeplehorn, our RAOC provisions officer from Perham Down. Their story is very similar except that on the second day they found the hut full of weekend climbers from Nairobi so they decided to try for the top hut. This was extremely arduous as they were of course carrying full kit. They had to turn back with only 1,000 feet to go because several members were suffering from altitude sickness and there was a violent snowstorm. They returned to the Telieki Hut which was full of Americans and there was only room for four inside, the other had to sleep outside. In the morning everything was frozen solid and required thawing out. Four went on the next day and had the same experiences on the way up as did the first party. On the way down they met an RAF Warrant Officer on leave who knew the mountain intimately and who showed them the graves of four 14/20 Hussars who were killed in an accident a few years ago.

Members of the expeditions who reached the top were: Captain Woodrow and Captain Bates, Cpl. Copley, L/Cpl. Ginn, Ptes. Fiske, True and Warner.



Typical conference on Exercise 'Hell Tank'.

# 1st Battalion

## now in Alma and Bourslon Barracks, Catterick

We heard of the cuts contained in the Defence Review and our consequent move from Celle to Catterick with mixed feelings. We would naturally have preferred to move on to an active 'light' role in some tropical part of the world after our long spell of duty as a mechanised infantry battalion in northern Germany. However, there are many of us who feel that life in England will have its compensation; our two years in Germany have

been full and rewarding, and we have our Divisional and Brigade Commanders' word for it that our reputation now stands second to none among all the infantry battalions in the 1st British Corps. On 21st of September, Lt.-Colonel B. H. C. Emsden took over command of the battalion from Lt.-Colonel T. M. Creasey, who had been with us in command since February 1965.

'C' Company debussing at Celle.





L/Cpl. Edmunds, Dmr. Dockerill, L/Cpl. Hilton and Dmr. Irvine served Christmas dinner by Captain Bailey.

October was the culmination, as in 1966, of our training cycle. There was no Divisional-level exercise as such; instead 7th Armoured Brigade ('squared' into a four-battle-group formation consisting of ourselves, 1 BW, 11th Hussars and 2 RTR) was selected to provide the operational field setting for exercise 'Hell Tank IV'. This exercise was the last and most ambitious exercise in a series of trials run by the Operational Research Establishment, with the aim of assessing the value of GW-armed helicopters in the anti-tank role. Each side of two battle groups had its own affiliated special flight of Alouette or Scout helicopters equipped with simulated anti-tank GW devices, and was also provided with a variety of anti-aircraft weapon simulators, including Blowpipe and ET 316 Rapier systems. In order to provide the statistical information required for post exercise assimilation at Farnborough, we had to train large numbers of observers to record every single helicopter sighting and 'engagement' throughout the battle. The actual exercise took place in the Luneburg-River Elbe area, a part of Germany not normally used for NATO training because of its proximity to the Soviet zonal border. Apart from an unusually elaborate (even for BAOR) exercise control HQ and the presence of swarms of scientific observers, the exercise once under way was conducted as a normal free-running battle, and ran from the 9th to the 13th of October. As a result of our superiority in infantry combat teams in the close country, we reckoned that we came out about 45-love over the armour; however, the research computers (if they have not yet been

axed in the Defence cuts) will have to give the final verdict on the winners, and on the multi-million pound question of whether the GW-armed helicopter will be an effective weapon to help counter the Soviet tank threat on the nuclear battlefield of North-West Europe.

The pace eased up until mid November, when the entire battalion, APCs and all, moved to Denmark for a fortnight's stay with the Falsterske Fodregiment in Vordingborg. We had had doubts about the wisdom of such a major upheaval so soon before our UEI, annual administrative inspection and pre-move handover, but as it turned out the visit went very smoothly and was well worth while. Details appear elsewhere.

We came back down to earth in December, when we underwent a rapid succession of the usual pre-administrative ancillary inspections. Despite our absence in Denmark and the large number of other preoccupations, our gradings are divided almost equally between "good" and "very good". After this Christmas provided a brief and welcome break from the intensive preparations necessary for the Unit Equipment inspection, CIV and barrack handover. 'B' Company, as in 1966, invited the Rheindalen Independent Company WRAC to Celle for the weekend before Christmas; the girls apparently enjoyed meeting some real soldiers for a change after the RAF traffic police and pen-pushers at HQ BAOR.

Sgts' Mess morning tea breaks were revolutionised midway through the second week of December. Remarkable as this may seem to the outsider or the uninitiated (—why on earth did he write that up!), to the old stager it is



Next pub—here!  
L/Cpls. Chapman, Plum, McCullen receive orders from Sgt. Taylor, M.

nothing short of startling or downright suspicious (Hm! He might have a point there—better check my Mess Bill!) depending on how well we know the Mess Caterer. In short, the urn which always missed the cup, spreading boiling tea (?) fanwise over the unwary has been removed, being replaced by six-cups-to-the-pot type tea pots which do more to 'uphold the tone' of the Mess. In addition, cheese rolls are more plentiful. This doesn't mean that everyone entering the Mess is able to buy one, at least they (the rolls) are still available up to 'H plus Five' instead of 'H minus Two' ('H Hour' having been the magic 1000 hrs. for the past 24 months). Anyone who fails to see what a mere difference of seven minutes can make should listen to the language of the rear half of the roll queue. Soldiers who believe that they have been unfairly rifted by an irate Platoon Sergeant for a comparatively minor offence at 1030 hrs. of a morning, now knows where the blame can be laid. However, this is December 1967, but at the time of going to Press, who knows what may lie in store!

Stan Bullock took over the duties of PEC in November and weekly socials as opposed to monthly became the order of the day. Each Saturday one could dance to music, win a prize, and be served with a buffet; no mean feat when one considers that this was in addition to the usual Social Calendar.

On 28th October a Stag Dinner was held at which the CO, Lt.-Colonel B. H. C. Emsden was the guest of honour. This was a great success, being enjoyed by all and it would seem a pity that Dinner Nights are not held more regularly. However, with our limited room, furniture and utensils, this coupled with the weight of the Training Calendar, the Admin side is somewhat formidable.

Danish air would appear to have an invigorating effect on British-type Senior NCOs. Our members' natural exuberance, sometimes mistaken for 'youth', was notably marked, not for its type, but for its effervescent regularity. Our Danish friends own a much-bulldozered cherished 17 pounder gun which stands in its position of honour at the entrance to their barracks. Many the time, having partaken of the odd ale, were two unrecognised C/Sgts. seen to have a quick five minutes gun drill much to the entertainment of the guard. True, the barrel was often left at an odd angle, but it is rumoured by late bookers-in that towards the end of the visit the gun drill was remarkably slick considering the lateness of the hour and obvious 'tiredness' of



'Intelligence takes brains' according to L/Cpl. Peck from the map store.

the gunners. Strange occurrences like this were the order of the day; a few more at random—the chappie who insisted on performing gymnastics at three in the morning by exercising on the outside window frame of the 3rd floor—dressed for the occasion, too! Then the fellow who, using a borrowed stage and microphone at a local dance, outsung the beat group—without being invited. These happenings, and others, were viewed with much mirth by the Danes, who, rumour has it, admire our eccentric sense of humour. There must be some element of truth in this as they seemed a little sorry to see us go. One hopes that we may be able to return their hospitality at some date in the not too distant future.

Mess members play various games ranging from darts to rugger, but our gladiator sport is soccer. Many matches have been played arranged by manager John 'Matt' Watson and all have been won, some by exceptionally high scores. Such is our prowess that we are feared by the most soccer-gifted teams and sometimes have difficulty in getting a game. So, if any manager/coach/trainer wants to chance his team's luck, give us a ring. We'll take on all comers, except Spurs.

# ***Sergeant, are you ambitious?***

## **A Report for OG Training Company at the Depot**

**Written by Sgt. R. Jones**

The Infantry is now running a course for senior infantry non-commissioned officers that demands the highest standards of physical and mental stamina, a capability of conducting mental gymnastics whilst under physical duress, and an ability to work cheerfully for not less than eighteen hours a day for eight weeks. This is the new Senior NCOs' Tactics Course at Brecon in South Wales, the aim of which is to train NCOs to command rifle platoons in the field, and to train those platoons for operations in which they may be engaged.

The breeding of the course—'NCOs' Tactics Brecon by Director of Infantry out of Crying Need'—might be expected to produce a winner. So it has. The pilot course, held in the spring of 1967, was run by the Parachute Regiment Battle School at Brecon, and although it is now entirely an infantry course is still located at Brecon. The course syllabus is complementary to the one used for the young officers' course at Warminster, but there are no kid gloves worn in its application. In addition to training NCOs to command a platoon, the course gives considerable attention to teaching NCOs how to conduct practical and imaginative training for their platoons in the field. It is not true that the course is essentially physical in the narrowest sense and that all that is required is the ability to march long distances. The course is pitched so that students learn the techniques of command under physical and mental duress.

There is no doubt that this is a very good course indeed, and one long needed by the infantry. It opens up a whole new range of knowledge for senior NCOs, and is a must for every ambitious corporal and young sergeant in the Regiment. Here at the Depot we have been given the task of running a preparatory cadre for NCOs nominated for the course at Brecon. The aim of this cadre is to enable students to pass the entry tests for Brecon and, as important, to prepare them physically and mentally for the course. If an NCO is to

make the most of the course, and the brooding menace of the Brecon Beacons is on the side of the enemy, it is important that the swirling red mists of physical exhaustion do not cloud logical thought and calm decision. It is important too that an NCO should be in the right frame of mind before attending a course on which he will deliberately be subjected to great mental stress. So, on the cadre at the Depot, circuit training before breakfast and a deliberately cruel, progressive series of marches and runs with ever-increasing weights helps to sweat off the unnecessary pounds. Staff Sergeant Baxter of the APTC is an expert at gauging to the fraction how much a body can stand, and at keeping a man just the right side of the frontier for extended periods. Here they curse him, but blessings rain down on him weeks later from the summits of the Brecon Beacons. However, the last course wrote from Brecon to say that the weight of sand we made them carry was not enough, so on go the pounds again.

Luckily Suffolk has a sandy soil. In a nutshell, by subjecting the body to physical strain, this improves the (military) soul. All this sounds ominous, but no less time is spent in refreshing NCOs in weapon handling, navigation, voice procedure, tactics, battle handling exercise and instructional technique. What we have heard so far from Brecon shows that the preparatory cadre here at the Depot is sufficient to give the NCOs of the Regiment a head start over other Infantry NCOs when they join the course at Brecon. On the first Brecon course the Regiment's NCOs ended up first, third and tenth.

This new course has not yet found its way into the Courses of Instruction Pamphlet, so these notes have been written to give it a little publicity and to show that this is not 'Just another course'. Nor is it a course for the physical or mental sluggard, but for the NCO who is interested in his profession. It is a demanding and valuable experience.



# The 5th Volunteers assess the future

The National Economies were awaited with some trepidation, and, whilst we deeply sympathise with the trials and tribulations of our Territorial Comrades, it was with relief that we received the news that the Volunteers were to remain unscathed at least for the time being. The life of the volunteer differs considerably from the National Economy, I may say, in that with us it is all go.

In October a Battalion exercise was held which included crossing the River Trent in the most appalling weather conditions; a report of this appears elsewhere. The only additional comment worth recording is that of the skipper of an enormous passing river barge that nearly created several vacancies in the establishment. He leant out of the cockpit and shouted in stentorian tones 'Up the Service Corps'. We, of course, took this as a compliment to our watermanship, but are prepared to admit that the phraseology is ambiguous.

In November came the culmination of our annual 'fitness to perform our role' inspection with an Officers and Sergeants weekend at Peterborough. This was marked by an excellent attendance, and a most interesting and instructive weekend resulted. On the Saturday a team from the Depot under Lt. Mike Turner and SQMS Wright demonstrated to us the way to run a range at our local shotspot (forgive me) at Grafham. Despite the customary icy winds and sleet that attend our outdoor activities, our

heads (and for that matter bodies) were sodden but unbowed. On Sunday, Drill, Signals and a TEWTOP on the approach to contact in APCs were the order of the day. The TEWTOP was a particular success, although it is regrettable that lunch at the only local hostelry included in the good eating guide may have had some influence on its popularity. The social side was not forgotten. The Officers had an excellent guest night at which the chief guest was the GOC who was our Inspecting Officer. The WOs and Sergeants had a social. Mrs. Castle was foiled by the hiring of a bus and recreational transport.

Training from here on was affected by the foot and mouth epidemic which imposed considerable restrictions on both movement and activities. However, the Permanent Staff who hoped for a quiet period were foiled by the initiative of the Volunteers, who always managed to find an alternative to activities that had perforce to be cancelled or postponed. Thus Company weekends continued monthly. In January RAPC members, company clerks and some of the civilian staff converged on Peterborough for a weekend organised by the Staff Paymaster, and a further Officers and Sergeants weekend was held. In February an inter-Company Mortar competition was keenly contested at Stanford PTA and was won, amid bitter complaints from Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Coys, by No. 4 (Leicester) Company. Members of the SAVR also gathered at Stanford for a testing weekend which included a short assault course, night compass work and firing Platoon weapons. In case the training was not sufficient to make it memorable, a Photographer took portraits of all for new identity cards and Dr. Harry Chambers inflicted us with TAB injections and other exquisite tortures.

The Camping period is almost upon us again. This year Companies are camping separately and the venues stretch from Stanford PTA, through Felixstowe, Sennybridge and Hampshire to Sennelager which should give ample opportunity for the permanent staff to claim unheard of travel allowance. The permanent staff instructors have begun to change, and, in the next six months, the Permanent Staff Officers will have changed in toto. A full programme of Bn events for the summer period is planned. Deadwood is disappearing and recruiting is steady. In fact all the ingredients are there for the Volunteers to flourish, and another valuable and successful training year to be achieved.

# FOREIGN RAIDER

by Major W. G. Wallace  
5th Battalion

*Interruptions by  
Major 'Giles' Purves*

This was the first tactical weekend for the Battalion since the return from Annual Camp. The aim was to exercise Nos. 1, 3 and 4 Coys, not forgetting Bn HQ and HQ Coy, in an approach march and an unopposed river crossing, followed by a night approach and finishing with a cordon and night attack. No. 2 Company, some of whose members had been engineers in a former incarnation, insisted on manning the boats for the crossing. Those with no nautical bent formed an enemy for Phase II.

1 and 3 Coys, who are based at Lowestoft and Chelmsford, assembled on Friday evening in their drill halls to make the long move north by road to North Nottinghamshire early on Saturday. No. 4 Company from Leicester, prior to moving to the Battalion Assembly Area on Saturday morning, were visited by Major-General Ling for their annual 'Fitness to perform their role' inspection. We are pleased to report that, after such an arduous start to the weekend, they also arrived on time at RAF Swinderby.



The battalion crossed the Start Line of Phase 1 at 1500 hours. The weather was typical for any exercise, pouring rain and strong winds. However this did not deter our spirits too much and the long march was on!! The march was over a distance of 10 miles and I am glad to say that this was achieved by all ranks without mishap, although it was reported that certain unidentified officers were seen being lifted in a new very familiar Staff car!!



By 1700 hours we had arrived at the River Trent (still raining, and wind increasing to gale force) and were met by Major John Hunter, the lithe OC of No. 2 Coy. The Trent was in full flow, dusk had arrived, and the wind and tide could not have been worse. However, 2 Coy stuck to their guns and not the mud and managed to get everyone across, with the minimum of fuss. Under the weather conditions this was a very creditable performance.



Once across the Trent, we moved to our transport RV and then motored to a Harbour Area to prepare for Phase II of the Exercise. By this time it was dark, besides still being wet and windy. All ranks, prior to the start of the Exercise, had been issued with good old Army compo. Section cooking took place, and our rumbling stomachs welcomed menus which were indescribable; but we did prove that even under arduous conditions, compo is filling and cookable.



MESS TIN COOKING WAS PRACTICED

Orders for Phase II were issued by Major David Purves, acting Commanding Officer, and the Battalion went to war. As the objective, an enemy radio station, was some eight miles from our Harbour Area, the move to the Battalion Assembly Area was by road, and somewhat to the surprise of the Battalion 2IC, Major Dick Parkes, we all arrived at the right time and in the right place.



THE RECCE COULD NOT BE RAISED ON THE AIR

The Companies moved into battle formations; H hour came; all were in position and the order to move was given. 45 minutes later it was all over, the objective had been won and we were ordered to withdraw to our night harbour area. Once again 5 Royal Anglian were unbeaten, with the indomitable spirit of the Volunteer soldier unquenched. By 2 a.m. on Sunday morning the Battalion were relaxing out of the rain and wind in Proteus WETC and many sorely tired feet welcomed the rest. After the Platoon Commanders had examined the soldiers' feet, many had nightmares as to the march to be faced later in the day and wondered how their soldiers would fare. By 0530 hrs the Battalion was refreshed and ready to withdraw over the River to home stations.

The return crossing of the Trent at first light on Sunday morning went without a hitch. The

lessons brought out the previous day had been learned and with conditions much improved it was completed in 45 minutes, leaving the weekend anglers no time to complain about our seamanship! The final march to Swinderby was also completed and it is a credit to the Battalion that all ranks successfully finished the Exercise even if our two Medical Officers appeared somewhat cheated.

At Swinderby, the Commanding Officer spoke to the Battalion. After dispensing praise and criticism as due, he informed us that one of the 'impromptu' problems that he had planned was a gas attack. Owing to an administrative error, respirators had only been issued to the Company not on the front where the CS grenades were due to be ignited and so, being a humane man, he decided to call it off. However, in order to give us a whiff of realism he invited the RSM to ignite a grenade so that we could all experience the effect in a mild form. Fortunately for all of us, the RSM also proved to be humane and the audience remained unaffected. Nevertheless the demonstration proved effective since the RSM, perhaps misjudging the wind direction, gave us a fine personal example of what happens to the recipient. It is a regrettable fact that the only person who remained unmoved was the Training Major, who, having an office next door to the RSM, hears the same cough at dawn most days!

This exercise proved that weekend soldiers have the stamina and ability to live under arduous conditions and to be cheerful under trying circumstances. It emphasised the importance of physical fitness to enable us to take our place alongside our regular counterparts, if called upon to do so.



THE R.S.M. DEMONSTRATED GAS EFFICIENTLY

# MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

**DRESS**  
**REGIMENTAL GUEST NIGHT**  
2nd February 1968



1. Officers are to wear soft fronted dinner jacket, shirts without pleats instead of starched shirts and 'butterfly' collars.



## ARMY CAREER PROSPECTS

Compiled by a captain in the Regiment during a stint in hospital (according to Lt.-Colonel D. R. Dalglish, MC).

A study of the most recent Army List shows that a young officer or officer cadet born under LEO (23 July-22 Aug.) stands a better chance than most of reaching the rank of Brigadier or higher.

These are followed very closely by VIRGO (23 Aug.-22 Sep.) and CANCER (22 June-22 July) which have produced a good crop of senior officers.

CAPRICORN (23 Dec.-20 Jan.), in soccer parlance, comes into the 'relegation zone', whilst those born under ARIES (21 Mar.-20 Apr.) have the worst prospects of all.

# Awards For Gallantry

Mentioned in Despatches - South Arabia  
Sergeant P. L. Lane Cpl. P. Tatlock

3rd Battalion

Our heartiest congratulations

## Commissions from RMA Sandhurst

January 1968

2nd Lieutenants P. J. W. Black, M. D. Chambers, R. J. Jackson, S. D. Hopkins, A. N. Duff, M. J. Haylock, J. M. P. Walsh, and R. R. C. Sherman.

RSM M. Fowler (1st) and RSM J. Jenns (3rd) have been granted short service commissions as Lieutenants in the Regiment. Congratulations to both. Fowler is serving with the 2nd Battalion with a combatant commission and Jenns in the 1st Battalion with a quartermaster commission.

The following officers have retired under the most recent redundancy terms. Lt.-Colonel J. P. N. Creagh; Majors W. B. Anneer, E. M. Morgan, MC, W. J. G. Brown, T. M. Styles, D. T. Smith, T. C. S. Knox, M. W. McD. Cairns, A. G. P. Evans-Evans, S. Beck, B. M. Parsons, N. Miller, W. K. Pool, A. V. M. Gillmore, MC, C. W. Byham; Majors (QM) V. A. French, C. E. Howard, E. M. Scanlon, T. W. Beard; Captains (QM) N. McColl, J. E. Edwards, R. H. E. Luscombe, D. V. Crosier, S. A. Burrage.

Our very best wishes for the future to them all.

Gus Segon retires on 31st May 1968. On leaving the active list on 26th May 1951 he became Administrative Officer at the Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Depot. This appointment became Assistant Regimental Secretary on 1st June 1960 on the formation of the 2nd East Anglian Regiment and continued as such on the formation of The Royal Anglian Regiment.

After 50 years with the 10th Foot, 2nd East Anglian Regiment and Royal Anglian Regiment Gus is retiring to his home at Paull, near Hull, where we wish him every happiness.

He is succeeded as Regimental Secretary at Lincoln by Major E. Jessup.



Colonel P. M. Lloyd, CBE, TD, DL, JP, Chairman of Leicestershire County Council, Best Rifle Shot Pte. Bodycote receives his certificate on Passing Out Parade, 1st March.



General Sir Brian Horrocks and Pensioner Lawrence at the reception to launch 'The Royal Norfolk Regiment' by Tim Carow.

On 2nd March the 1st Battalion, The Royal Tasmania Regiment trooped the Queen's and Regimental Colours of its predecessors, the 12th and 40th Battalions for the last time. New Colours were dedicated and marched past in slow and quick time.

Major Brian Parsons has elected to retire from the Army and intends to settle in Australia. C/Sgt. Cross has also emigrated to Australia.

Changes in Essex: Colonel Ralph Littlehales, Staff Officer to the County Cadet Commandant, retired on 1st May after having held a commission for an unbroken period of 46 years. First commissioned in the Territorial Army in 1922, he obtained a regular commission in the Essex Regiment in 1925 and took up his Army Cadet Force appointment in 1952. We wish him many happy days ahead.

Lt.-Colonel Desmond Tempest wrote to tell us of a small R. Anglian Dinner Party held in BAOR on 10th October to say farewell to Major Harry Rawkins. Among those present were Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Desmond Browne, Major and Mrs. Jimmy Hughes, Captain and Mrs. David Wills and Major Greaves (retired). Harry was dined out by HQ 4 Div on 12th October.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Purser are to finally retire from Warley later in the year. Known surely to all Officers who served with the Essex Regiment, Mr. Purser commenced his association in 1916, and Mrs. Purser a few years later. They have between them looked after the well being of the Essex Regiment and other Officers in the Battalions and at the Depot at Warley for getting on for 40 years. They plan to retire to Norfolk, and we wish them every happiness.

Mr. John Copping, MBE, originally an Essex Regiment 11th Battalion man, who 'deserted' to the Welsh Guards and became their Supt. Clerk WOI in 1937, has now retired from his post as Clerical Officer at RHQ, Warley. He has taken charge of the affairs of the Regiment's Officers for so long now and will be greatly missed. A native of Brentwood for many years now, we shall hope to see him from time to time, and wish him a very happy retirement.



A silver tiger is to be presented to all members of 5th (Volunteer) Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment at their Weapons Meeting in July, by Major-General Spurling.

Brigadier Holme the Queen's Division Brigadier, who recently visited Leicester, is seen looking at the Tiger with Lt.-Colonel Moore the battalion's CO and Major Wallace and CSM Murray, the Company Commander and Senior PSI of 4 (Leicestershire) Coy, 5th (Volunteer) Battalion, The Royal Anglian Regiment.



They had fought in Malaya together in 1st Bn The Leicestershire Regiment and also served together as P.O.W.s of the Japanese. It took a third old Tiger who was visiting one of them to notice it. The year's most fortuitous old soldiers' reunion started when Mr. John Yates (49), of Milverton Avenue, Leicester, visited his friend, Mr. Bill Drabble (48), of Keighley Road, in Groby Road Hospital.

Old friends, the two had gone to war together and then toiled as P.O.W.s on the Burma railway. Mr. Yates, now a 19-stone kitchen superintendent at the Towers Hospital, eyed the chap in the next bed. The conversation went: 'I know you', followed by the retort 'And I know you'. It was Mr. Les Pollard (54) of Winstanley Drive, Leicester.

More than thirty years ago the three were posted to the 1st Bn of the Tigers in India.



Corporal Jack (Jim) Hardy, of the 2nd Battalion had just completed his run in the downhill race at the recent British Army Alpine Ski Championships at St. Moritz, Switzerland.

As the battalion had not entered a team for this year's Army Championships L/Cpl. Hardy had to enter as an individual—paying all his own expenses. He saved £70 of his own money and with £100 borrowed from the battalion for equipment—which he will have to repay—he spent several weeks training in Austria before travelling to St. Moritz. He finished 66th in the Championships having taken on the best skiers in the British Army and the Canadian Army in Europe. He won the Cyprus title in 1967.

\* \* \*

#### **United Kingdom Cadet Rifle Team for Canada 31st July to 23rd August 1968**

The following have been selected in the team of 16 members: Commandant: Lt.-Colonel H. J. Cox, OBE, TD, Oakham School; Adjutant: Captain C. G. Wilcockson, The Leys School; Cadets: J. C. Soars, Oakham; N. L. Crockford, Oakham; E. Dowden, Uppingham; D. A. R. Ballentine, Uppingham; D. B. Habershon, Oundle; J. H. Bagnall-Oakeley, Gresham's Holt.

This is a very good proportion from schools affiliated to the Regiment.

Major-General Sir Douglas Kendrew has been invited to continue for another three years on completion of his five years as Governor of Western Australia. Our best wishes to him for another happy and successful tour.

\* \* \*

#### **Royal Tigers' Association Sweep on the Grand National**

Thanks to the help of so many Tigers, both retired and serving and their friends, after paying for increased prizes and administrative expenses a record profit of £776 7s. 7d. was made this year.

Colonel R. P. Baily, late 10th Foot, ceased to be Secretary of the Cumberland and Westmorland Territorial Association on 31st March, and is now Assistant Secretary of the new North of England Association (which covers the counties of Northumberland, Durham, North Riding of Yorkshire, Cumberland and Westmorland). His address is Rose Bank, Dacre, near Penrith, Cumberland.

\* \* \*



**General Sir Reginald and Lady Denning visit Hong Kong during a SSAFA tour, of which the General is Chairman.**

# NOTICES

## ASSOCIATION MEMBERS GROUP ACCIDENT INSURANCE MEMBERS DOMICILED ABROAD

Unfortunately this Insurance Scheme does not provide cover for members domiciled outside Great Britain, Northern Ireland, The Channel Islands or The Isle of Man. Notices to this effect have been sent to all those outside these areas whose addresses are known.

If you have not already received information about this Insurance, please write to the Regimental Secretary.

## DIARY DATES

- 22nd-23rd June Royal Tigers' Weekend, Leicester.
- 30th June Essex Regt. Annual Service of Remembrance and Reunion at Warley.
- 26th/27th June R. Norfolk Tent in the R.N. Show, Norwich.
- 14th July Suffolk OCA Reunion, Blenheim Group, Bury St. Edmunds.
- 28th September R. Norfolk R. Association, Reunion Dinner, T & AVR Centre, Aylsham Road, Norwich.
- 28th September 10th Foot. R. Lincolnshire Regimental Association Annual Reunion at Humberstone, Cleethorpes
- 11th October 4th/5th Bn The Royal Leicestershire Regiment Officers' Dinner, Leicester.
- 12th October 4th (Leicestershire) Battalion is exercising the privilege of 'Marching through the streets of the City of Leicester with bayonets fixed, Colours flying and Band playing' on Saturday morning 12th October.

### Regular Battalion Moves

- 4th Bn 5th June—Advance Party  
to Chatham 1st-10th July—Main Body.

## THE ROYAL ANGLIAN REGIMENT WEEKEND 1968

The Regimental Weekend will be on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, 12th, 13th and 14th July 1968.

Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, The Queen Mother, our Colonel-in-Chief, has graciously agreed to be present at the Beating of Retreat Ceremony and the Cocktail Party.

Also see pages 5 and inside back cover.

### FRIDAY, 12th JULY 1968

- (a) **Golf Meeting 9.00 a.m.** (Open to all ranks)  
The Regimental Golf Meeting will take place at the Flempton Golf Club.  
Details of the meeting and Entry Forms are available from Major T. E. Robinson, RHQ, Royal Anglian Regiment, Bury St. Edmunds. Closing date for applications is 1st July 1968.  
Lunch and tea will be provided at the Club House.
- (b) **Cricket versus Bury and West Suffolk C.C. XI, 11.30 a.m.** This match will be played on the Victory Ground, Bury St. Edmunds.
- (c) **Officers Regimental Ball 9.30 p.m.-3.30 a.m.** The Ball will take place in the Athenaeum, Bury St. Edmunds.

### SATURDAY 13th JULY 1968

- (a) **Regimental Golf Match versus The Flempton Golf Club.**
- (b) **Beating of Retreat and Cocktail Party.**  
The massed Bands and Drums of The Royal Anglian Regiment will beat Retreat at Blenheim Camp at 6.00 p.m. in the presence of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth, The Queen Mother.  
The Beating of Retreat will be followed by the Regimental Cocktail Party.

### SUNDAY 14th JULY 1968

A Cricket Match will take place against Ampton Cricket Club at Ampton, commencing at 12 midday. The cricket ground is only 4½ miles from Bury, just off the A134 road to Thetford and is in a most attractive setting. Spectators are very welcome.

Drinks can be purchased on the ground and a tea tent will be available. Players and spectators must bring their own lunch.



# Searchlight Tattoo - Malta



Final Muster Parade  
under Major  
A. F. F. H. Robertson.

The Malta Services Searchlight Display of 1967 took place on the 16th to 19th November. The opening performance was attended by Her Majesty The Queen, accompanied by His Royal Highness Prince Philip, The Duke of Edinburgh.

The theme of the display was to show to the public the modern fighting men in action and this was supported by a static display alongside the arena and showed many aspects of service life and work.

The climax of the display was the modern battle scene, which was devised by Major Angus Robertson. In this scene modern battle forces made an attack on an enemy held bridge whilst under heavy infantry and artillery fire. The Battle was terminated by a 'simulated' nuclear explosion, which was louder than any Maltese petard and quite took the spectators by surprise. Fortunately everyone recovered for the last item, the Final Muster Parade; here the massed bands gave their second display and then all troops who had taken part in the show were played into the arena. At this stage the Finale took the traditional form of the Retreat Ceremony followed by the National Anthems after which the troops dispersed to the music of the massed bands.



'A' Coy men commanded by Major J. G. Jones, MBE, having completed their task.

# The Poachers return to the Countryside



**Ptes. Shreeve and Mann watched by Cpl. Simon and Pte. Reams.**

Well, we've had our first taste of active operations on the Strategic Reserve. It was called action in aid of the Civil Authorities, but the Keeping the Peace manuals don't give any instructions about cleaning out pig sties. As November 1967 drew to a close, thoughts of Christmas Leave began to play an increasing part in our minds. We should not be censured too heavily therefore for not jumping with joy when we were told that half the Battalion was to move to Shropshire in a week's time to help control the foot and mouth disease. Everybody naturally had a great deal of sympathy for the farming community for the losses they were suffering, but even this couldn't quell some slightly mutinous thoughts, when we were initially faced with the prospect of spending Christmas Day wading about in a sea of mud.

For the duration of our stay in Shropshire we were accommodated at a Weekend Training Centre at Nesscliffe, which is about half way between Oswestry and Shrewsbury. This proved to be a suitable place from which to reach most

of the infected farms in our area. Our task was to provide teams to assist in the cleaning of infected farms and sometimes to help in the burial or cremation of the slaughtered animals. Few people could claim to have been totally unaffected by the sight of so many animals being killed, although most of us soon got used to it. The main job was the disinfecting of farm buildings and yards. I can best explain the size of this task by saying that the buildings had to be cleaned to a standard comparable to that expected by a Commanding Officer on a barrack room inspection. When a farm was judged to be completed it was inspected by a Veterinary Officer and if not good enough the whole process had to be repeated. The difficulty in achieving this standard can be judged when I explain that most farm buildings, with the exception of milking sheds, are hardly ever cleaned. Indeed the muck and dirt is often allowed to accumulate on purpose in order to provide additional warmth and insulation for the animals. Many soldiers almost discovered the use for the gas masks they had been made to carry.



**Pte. Moore with his AFS Fire Engine.**

In carrying out this operation we were faced with two major difficulties. The first was the danger of spreading the disease ourselves. The most rigorous precautions had to be taken to ensure that we were not responsible for any additional outbreaks. It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, as this meant that everyone had to have a bath or shower every day, a shock which some people have been making up for ever since. The major precaution was the

wearing of protective clothing whenever going onto a farm. This consisted of thick waterproof trousers and jackets, rubber gloves and hats and wellington boots. There were various methods of describing this form of dress, none of which can be repeated here but suffice it to say that it was very effective in stopping many activities including the spread of disease. Before leaving an infected farm each person had to be sprayed from head to foot with disinfectant and the smell of this pervaded everything. Every vehicle was also cleaned and disinfected each day.

Our other main problem was the supply of water. In order to scrub and clean large barns and farmyards a great volume of water was required and this could not be obtained from a tap. This difficulty was increased in many areas where farms were not attached to the main water supply. To help solve this problem we took over 12 fire engines from the Auxiliary Fire Service, and several high pressure pumps. For many of our drivers and members of the Assault Pioneer Platoon, childhood dreams suddenly came to life. The temptation to ring the bell must have been very great.

The job of planning each day's work was the responsibility of three officers who took it in turn to act as the Army Liaison Officer at the disease control centre. This was situated in the basement of the Oswestry Police Station, and was filled with maps and map pins, vets, and farmers, civil servants and cups of tea, and endless piles of paper. That a certain amount of common sense emerged from this centre, says a lot for the British powers of improvisation,

and a lot for the very hard work done by the controlling officers of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries. They had the difficult job of being tactful with many different types of people. There were veterinary officers from about four different countries, many members of the Press and broadcasting agencies, Army Officers and Policemen, contractors' representatives and farmers, and last but by no means least, endless queues of Irish labourers all with the firm intention of getting back to Ireland for Christmas if they could find a way of getting around the immigration restrictions.

The reactions of the farmers and civilians to our work and presence was interesting. Some farmers were very grateful for our help and showed their appreciation in several ways, others appeared to be completely unconcerned about what was going on around them and a few seemed even hostile to our presence and went out of their way to make things difficult. It says a lot for the good nature and spirit of all those who took part in the operation, that even though the weather was at times appalling and the work apparently unending, everybody did their job very well and willingly and gained a lot of satisfaction from knowing that they were doing a necessary and worthwhile task. It was however with an understandable degree of relief that we heard the news that we were to be relieved of our job, on the 19th December by our Cousins the Worcestershire Regiment, and were therefore free to go home for Christmas after a period of three days quarantine.

## A DAY IN THE LIFE . . .



by Lt. J. S. Boardman aided and abetted by Captain D. M. F. Goodale  
Cpl. G. Skayman and  
Bdsm. D. Ridley . . .

and . . .

If you don't believe it,  
turn over . . .

## . . . AND READ ON.

Most people at some time in their life have been subjected to that fate worse than death, the blind date. The very few I have had ended or even started in complete disaster, so when two of us were asked to escort two young ladies to a ball in Cambridge the answer was definitely NO. It was then casually mentioned that one of the young ladies was Miss World, and the other, her air-hostess sister.

This surely was the ultimate blind date; to spend an evening at a ball in Cambridge with the most beautiful girl in the world. One of us took the duty very seriously and was taking sitar lessons in the evenings and attending a three-day curry recognition course at Caterham.

At last the great day arrived and we set off for Cambridge. The idea of wearing a kaftan in regimental colours was rejected by the Adjutant and consequently mess kit was the order of the day.

On arrival we had to go to Swanston Hall which is a very attractive country house near Cambridge. Here we were met by one of the organising committee who took us to meet Miss World, in her bedroom. She was sitting on the bed reading a book on cancer and its effects. This was one subject we had not thought of covering in our programme of preparation. It also killed my opening line of 'Would you like a cigarette'.

A pre-ball dinner had been arranged for us at Swanston Hall which was quite excellent. There was a slight fuss about who was going to sit next to Miss World but on the principle of the survival of the fittest this was soon overcome.

Dinner passed without incident and after the usual conversation on the breathalyser, the Government, sorting out the name of the Regiment, trying to convince everyone we were Royal Anglians and not Anglicans, we left to meet the guests.

In the entrance hall a few preliminary photographs were taken by the press and anyone else who happened to have a camera with them.

'Would the soldier boys mind standing by Miss Feria—arm up a bit mate, and the glass a little higher, SMILE!'

A thousandth of a second later and several blinding flashes and it was all over. After this there were the usual 'people at a ball' poses, by the Band, sitting at a table, and talking to the Chairman of the Committee for the

Abolition of Wrestling. Needless to say most of them turned out to show Miss World ravishingly beautiful and us as sleepy looking members of the Bolshoi Ballet.

Now came the most dangerous part of the evening. Miss World's glass was empty and one of us was going to have to get her a drink. To the layman this would seem to be a pleasure; but to any professional ball attender it is a highly dangerous assignment. As I had been holding an empty glass in my hand for about half an hour I decided to go. This of course left the other free to ask her to dance. Off I went to the bar, a distance of some eighty feet, but likely to take anything up to an hour for the round trip.

Sure enough on my return Miss World had disappeared. I finally found her after an exhausting search in the darkest corner of the darkest night club—with a drink.

'What kept you?' I heard someone say looking at me with a rather inane grin. 'We waited but you didn't come so we decided to dance.'

It was now time for the second dinner of the night. A very good buffet was arranged in one of the rooms. I never quite know what I am eating at a buffet and this was no exception. I think for my first course I managed to get grilled trout, green salad and lemon mousse which I thought was mayonaise, however I got Miss World some delightful coldslaw salad and fresh cream to finish off with. The coffee was excellent especially after decanting from the saucer.

The climax of the evening had now arrived. The presentation by Miss World of a piece of hospital equipment called an analyser; not a breathalyser, but as far as I could gather it tells you how much radioactivity you have in you. It does it very accurately and with little fuss. It would make an excellent present for the man who has everything. £5,000 from all good chemists.

Miss World made an excellent speech and presented it most graciously. By now it was well into the night and the ball was drawing to a close. The last waltz was due, as usual, the night club was crammed to capacity. In the better lit rooms the bands played to themselves. After this we said our good nights and thank yous and left. It was a superb ball and a most enjoyable evening. A report on Miss Peru will follow in the next edition.

# LEICESTERSHIRE TERRITORIALS

say

## BUSINESS as USUAL

The month of October 1967 commenced with the inevitable sequence of technical inspections which precede the Annual Administrative Inspection, and our rather limited permanent staff were stretched. However, the final postponed inspection carried out by Colonel R. de L. King, CBE, Col. A/Q East Midland District in January, reaped its just reward in the form of a very good report. So, the newly formed AVR III Bn was off to a good start in its first year. But what of the happenings since?

In October we held a successful range classification day though time prevented the officers' annual pistol shoot from taking place. A considerable amount of difficulty was experienced in obtaining courses for Officers and Senior NCOs, many being cancelled or postponed. This unfortunate trend culminated in the cancellation of a visit to the Police Mobile Column because of the prevalence of foot and mouth disease.

Despite difficulties, post camp training has been well attended, and it is gratifying to note that voluntary training days and periods without pay have been supported enthusiastically by a good proportion of our strength.

The Civic Remembrance Day parade, commanded by the CO, Lt.-Colonel Richard Wilkes did get under way, though it was necessary this year to dispense with the march past. However, on this very bright and sunny day the parade and service was well up to standard.

The Regimental Cocktail Party, the Officers' Ball and the Other Ranks' Ball were all very successful and the standards did not depreciate. Everything was very much on the 4/5 Bn pattern, in spite of the shoe string on which we operate. This would just not be possible without the high degree of co-operation which exists between ourselves and our T & AVR II unit No. 4 (Leicestershire) Coy 5 (V) Bn Royal Anglian Regiment. Throughout the last quarter of the year, our main effort was toward recruiting. Our success was limited, but at least we did progress, however slowly toward our target figure of 200 by April 1968, but alas the axe began to hover over us in January when

it was announced that the defence cuts would include the T & AVR III going to a 'care and maintenance' basis. By the time these notes are printed, the outcome will be clear, but at the moment of writing we can only speculate. Whatever happens, the will to serve on is still with every officer and soldier.

In the New Year Major Dudley our Second in Command, retired from T & AVR, but can still be found at RHQ. He was succeeded as Second in Command by Major Bill Dawson, who relinquishes his command of 'C' Coy to Major Gill. Our congratulations to both on their elevation to higher rank or appointment.

The highlight of the year for the Regimental Band was the occasion of the visit to Rutland by Her Majesty the Queen, when they were selected to play at her reception. They gave a really first class performance. Its members have changed little from former years, except to say that they are no longer classed apart from the rest of the battalion. They are now required to carry out the same training as the soldiers in the Companies. Under the leadership of 2/Lt. Gordon Williamson, who was commissioned in November, they have continued to devote much of their spare time to practice and in consequence their performances have earned much praise in military and civic circles in Leicestershire.

Ex-members of the Sergeants' Mess may be concerned about the fate of the Ladysmith Ball. Well, it was held this year on 1st March and was a tremendous success. This was due in no small measure to the efforts of the RSM, WO1 Wilson, CSMs Murray and Wood of No. 4 and 'A' Coys respectively and the numerous members of the Mess who did so much to help with the decor.

In terms of military achievement, not a particularly memorable half year. In terms of frustration and resolution, one that will never be forgotten. In terms of Regimental tradition, we have not changed. Until we are forced by circumstances to abandon all or part of our normal life with the Battalion, business will be as usual.



Winning team at  
Vordingborg.

We were to stay with the Falsterake Fodregiment at Vordingborg which is situated in the South East corner of Zealand. By a coincidence this was the same unit which Captain Mather had visited with a platoon from Berlin in 1961, so it was to a certain extent to be a renewal of old acquaintances.

Surprisingly our first meeting with the Danish Battalion was in Celle and not in Denmark. They were taking part in Exercise 'Rob Roy' in Germany. There is a natural affinity between Danes and British which undoubtedly nurtured by the ability of the Danes to speak perfect English and a mutual enthusiasm for drinking beer.

At last the great day came. On the 16th November the APCs were loaded onto two trains and the following day the Battalion set off for Denmark. All parties made the sea crossing from Puttgarden to Rødbyhaven where we were met by our Danish Liaison Officers, on a scale of one per company. They were to be our constant companions and strong right arms for the coming fortnight. We then quickly crossed the small islands of Lolland and Falster and finally arrived at Vordingborg via a splendid two-mile long bridge. Vordingborg is a small, pleasant town of around 12,000 inhabitants. In the 12th century it sported a large castle, but all that remains today is the famous 'Goose Tower' which provides a wonderful view of the town. Although the barracks were built in 1913 they have recently been modernised and are extremely good by any standards. They were quite large enough to house both Battalions with ease.

# Danish Delight

*prepared by*

Major J. R. Heath  
1st Battalion

The Falsterske Fodregiment was formed in 1747 by King Frederik V and has been stationed in Vordingborg since 1951. It consists of a Regimental Headquarters headed by the Regimental Commander, Colonel A. H. Klokhoj, and the 1st Battalion which has a Bn HQ, Staff (or HQ) Company, two rifle companies and a tank squadron which is located with the Gardehusarregiment at Naestved about 30 kilometres away. The 1st Battalion was commanded by Lt. Colonel S. Honnerup and contained a mixture of regular and reserve officers who were basically engaged in training the soldiers in the two rifle companies who were undergoing 16 months' National Service training which is compulsory for all young men in Denmark. Informal parties soon got under way

and we were quickly introduced to draught Carlsberg and Tuborg and the inevitable Akvavit, or Schnapps as it is commonly known. Strictly it is customary only to drink it after eating raw herrings, but this rule is often stretched. It is served in small glasses and must be consumed in one go after peering deeply into the eyes of people around one and uttering the traditional Danish toast 'Skol!' It is remarkable how quickly the British pick up the niceties of Danish etiquette.

The following morning both Battalions paraded in the Football Stadium for the official welcome by Colonel Klokhøj. After the parade 'C' Company had the honour of marching through the streets of Vordingborg together with the Danish colours, escorted by a platoon, and the Band and Drums of both Battalions.

In the afternoon invitations started to come in for us to spend the weekend in Danish homes and Colonel Klokhøj held a reception for the officers in their delightful Mess. The struggle to put names to faces continued, hindered by the fact 90 per cent of Danes are called Hansen, Jensen, Neilsen or Carlsen.

On Sunday 40 men set off on a sightseeing tour of the southern islands of Falster and Lolland. They visited the Agricultural Museum at Maribo, where Pte. Caie (C) had to be



These are . . . us! Cpl. Glymond explains in Danish.



Lt.-Colonel Euisden presents a Battalion plaque to Lt.-Colonel Honnerup, Commanding 1st Bn The Falsterske Fodregiment.

restrained from taking a spin on a penny-farthing bicycle. Then on to the fascinating Veteran Automobile Museum at the Castle of Alholm. After an excellent lunch at the museum the party visited a typical village church at Kettinge on the way home. In the town the Go-Go Bar was a great attraction—the owner probably made enough to retire on during our stay. The Kirkeskoven was also well patronised.

On Monday there were various sporting and military competitions. The first event was swimming. Each company had to enter a relay team of 10 x 50 metre freestyle swimmers. The race was won by 'B' Company with a time of 6 mins. 21 seconds. 'C' Company were second 14 seconds behind. Next came the indoor soccer competition. We did not expect to do well at this sport because it is rather a speciality with the Danes. However, after a series of exciting games 'C' Company emerged as the winning team after beating the Danish No. 2 Company by 4 goals to 3.

It was now time to get down to some serious training. On Monday evening both Battalions deployed for Exercise 'Autumn Leaves'. This was a two-sided exercise which was to last

for three days. A Danish reconnaissance squadron and tank troop and Captain Abbott's Alouette helicopter were grouped with us to form Orange forces. A similar group based on the 1st Bn Falsterske Fodregiment formed Blue forces. At first light on the 21st November our side started an advance to contact northwards with the Reconnaissance Squadron leading followed by C Company which was to take the first two objectives. As was expected the speed of our APCs was too much for our wheeled adversaries and the advance had to be delayed by the umpires on numerous occasions. By nightfall we had advanced approximately 15 kilometres and took up positions for the night near the village of Naestelso. A and B Companies provided patrols and a number of enemy patrols probed our positions throughout the night. 9 Platoon of C Company managed to capture an enemy officer in a jeep who made loud protestations about being on our side until a search revealed the enemy 'scantlist', a trace of their demolitions and minefields, a marked map and the night's patrol programme!

All Companies made rapid progress next day but were held up from time to time either by umpires or by natural hazards such as swamps. Eventually we closed up to the final objective—a large feature called the Haeggerup. The attack was successful and we were firm on the position by 2200 hrs. Our Liaison Officers had thoughtfully provided the odd bottle of Schnapps before the exercise started and it was certainly most welcome on that cold windy night. Dawn arrived and the enemy launched a counter-attack simultaneously from three directions. We were ordered to withdraw and then the long hoped for words came over the air 'Exercise ends—all stations stand fast!'—just as well because the Adjutant had just begun to call himself 'Zulu' instead of 'Zero'! The debrief at Naestved was preceded by a glass of 'Autumn Leaves' sherry—we might have known the Danes would have named the Exercise after an alcoholic drink. We returned to Vordingborg while the Assault Pioneers continued to sweep up the mud in the villages we had passed through. For this purpose Sgt Oxley had a road-sweeping tractor under command, to which he gave the callsign 86Z!

Friday sightseeing visits were made to the world-famous Holmegards Glass Factory, a dairy at Remkold, the Fakse brewery—where rather surprisingly the soldiers were given less beer than at the dairy—the Harbo brewery, a sugar factory at Sakskoburg, an agricultural school—where they won distinction by asking

more questions than any previous visitors—and last but not least a highly-automated paper mill. At the latter the cutting and packing of lavatory paper caused much ribald comment.

The following day the Military Competitions took place. These consisted of four of the five events which are contested internationally by the Armies of thirty-five countries every year. The first event was throwing drill grenades in accuracy and distance tests. The others, which were contested on subsequent days by the same team of eight from each Company, were an individual obstacle course, a rifle shooting competition and a four kilometre cross-country run. The whole competition was eventually won by the Danish No. 1 Company with 'A' Company runners-up. The first three individual places went to Danes, but Sgt Eldridge (HQ), Cpl Wade (A) and 2/Lt. Haes (A) are to be congratulated on coming 4th, 5th and 6th respectively.

After a day of rest both Battalions set off in the early hours of Monday morning to take part in a parade for the Commander Land Forces Zealand in Copenhagen. Unfortunately the weather, which had been cold but dry up to this point, suddenly turned to rain. It drizzled all day and by the evening the rain had turned to snow. The parade formed up in the Life Guards Barracks where the two Battalions were inspected by Major-General Jensen. The parade then marched through the centre of the city via Ostergade, past the Royal Theatre and down Bredgade to the Kastelet, where a short wreath-laying ceremony took place at the Danish Military War Memorial. It was an impressive parade which was obviously appreciated by the people of the capital.

Back in Vordingborg that evening the Danish Battalion entertained the British Officers and Sergeants in their respective messes and the Corporals and below were treated to a Danish supper in the Junior Ranks Mess. The latter consisted basically of beef steaks and beer and was much appreciated as a change from 'compo'.

On the 28th and 29th the remaining sporting and military competition events were played off. The Danish No. 2 Company won the 10 kilometre Orienteering Competition. One of 'B' Company's teams consisting of Privates Nailard, Martin and O'Brien did extremely well to come second only 4 minutes 45 seconds behind the winners. We look forward to developing this new sport in Catterick. 'A' Company won the Shooting Competition with 'B' Company second. Major D. C. Thorne (A) and C/Sgt





Colonel Klokhøj inspects  
at Vordingborg.

Taylor (B) shot well to gain the first and second best individual scores respectively. Lastly 'HQ' Company won the Tug of War Competition by beating No. 2 Company in the final. Prizes for all the competitions were then presented by the two Commanding Officers in the Football Stadium.

There remained a final round of parties,

presentation of plaques, packing and cleaning up. On looking back it is fairly obvious that the training value of the visit was strictly limited, but in terms of friendship, goodwill and co-operation a great deal was achieved. If this is used as a criterion of cost effectiveness then it was a roaring success and worth every penny.

# INSTANT POMPADOUR

(Thaw before Using)

## OTTERBURN - NOVEMBER 1967

Anyone who wants to go rambling in the Cheviots in winter:

- (a) is welcome ?
- (b) wants his head examined ?
- (c) is a volunteer for the SAS?

Answer 'Yes' or 'No', score five for each correct answer: HPS: 15 — for three 'Yes' answers.

The alternative answer is that 'they' sent us. 'They' being HQ 5 Inf Bde, giving the Pompadours something to look back on during the forthcoming years of leisured ease with 'Les Paras'.

We left Andover by special train, at 2100 hrs on the 2nd November, and arrived at 0730 hrs the next morning. The journey was, comparatively, painless; had we but known it. True, the heating failed whilst the outside temperature was below freezing. However 'Acclimatisation' is the word used to describe the process which the human body undergoes in learning to live in a new environment 'Handbook of Army Health'. There is no limit to the services provided by British Rail!

We found ourselves faced with a two-day

exercise in counter insurgency, starting with a 17-mile approach march through enemy infested territory. It is obvious why South American armies start and finish their revolutions in the cities; who wants to march 17 miles? This was to be done by Company groups, and 'D' Company were allowed to start first.

To relieve the monotony, it started to rain in the valleys and snow on the hills; this might have been more acceptable if the exercise had remained at one or the other level, but it didn't and we quickly learned that 'exposure' is not something confined to arctic wastes and shipwrecked mariners. What is more, there were no St. Bernards, no brandy and no rum either! Brigade were so ashamed at these omissions that they called the whole thing off, but without rectifying either, until the weather improved.

Fortunately it stopped raining and merely froze, thus permitting all Companies to fight and win their battles at top speed, spurred on by the thought of the warmth and shelter of a British Rail carriage at the end of it all.

Brigade HQ had all their tents blown down in the icy wind. Poor Chaps!



Pte. Smith 02 and the baby waterbuck.

# Kenya Reconnaissance

by

3rd Bn. Recce Platoon

Change of role to 'Deep Penetration' has meant that the Recce Platoon now works on its feet. Training has been hard, and mostly physical, in four-man patrols like the SAS. We must be able to operate behind the lines for up to 21 days without re-supply. A quick eye and brain is now sacrificed for a broad back! Training in Kenya had that in mind.

Within 18 hours of landing in Nairobi we were bashing up in the forest of Mount Kenya; amidst the thud of gollock on bamboo as the soldiers made the most of being allowed to cut trees, shrubs, etc.

We had Sgt. Thompson from the Guards Independent Parachute Company as an (excellent) instructor in Jungle/Forest Warfare.

Training was hard but interesting; for most of Recce this was a new aspect of war. The period finished with a three-day exercise against 'A' Coy: We once again acted as fanatical terrorists—a role we now play to perfection. A merry chase was led and all were ambushed and shot bar Lt. Brock's Patrol which took refuge 12,000 feet up the mountain. The physical effort of remaining undetected was hardly worthwhile; any experienced jungle bashers can imagine what virgin bamboo is like at 10,000 feet.

We then moved to Dol Dol to assist 'A' and Sp Coys practise penetration attacks. Our role was recce and observation, tasks that are old hat but made infinitely more difficult by the country. It was here that most of us first learned what it is like to operate in a hot climate on a ration of one waterbottle per day. Surprisingly enough there were no dramatics and this phase was completed successfully.

Next call was to M'Pala Farm. There we received a day's instruction in survival followed by a five-day survival exercise. The exercise looked easy on paper. A ten or twelve mile walk, a task to complete and the rest of the day for fishing and trapping. After 48 hours the ten mile leg seemed an immense effort and it is surprising how attitudes towards fishing change as the stomach grows empty. At one point patrols met a friendly agent who gave them a few Waterbuck steaks and a handful of biltong (dried raw meat). All pride had vanished; everyone enjoyed even the Waterbuck Steaks—Waterbuck is the toughest, most stringy and flavourless meat in Africa.

During this exercise Pte. Leaver caught his baby. Sgt. Fisk and Lt. Brock were sending the day's tasks over the radio in morse when they noticed a waterbuck calf walking slowly into base camp. The calf, an orphan, was attracted by the sound of the morse and was quite unafraid.

Ptes. Leaver and Smith(02), Sigs. P1, leaped to their feet and caught it. The startled calf let out a fearful bellow and everyone stood-to expecting an irate mother on the scene. Nothing appeared, so Leaver announced his adoption of the beast. A patrol was sent to raid 'B' Coy rations for milk, and drinking lessons began. Pte. Smith soon taught the calf to drink from a mug and after a half gallon breakfast he lay down and slept. The game warden was radioed for instructions and a request for permanent adoption papers—both were sent. Unfortunately the latter had to be declined, as he might have presented the Customs some problems, not to mention the RAF.

Pte. Leaver reluctantly took his charge to the Game Warden; it travelled in a three-tonner quite calmly. Lt. Brock called in to see the calf on his way to Nairobi a week later and it was in the best of health, living in the warden's garden with a Great Dane and two Collies! Considering that it was caught during a survival exercise it must surely be the luckiest waterbuck in Africa!

Next the PI prepared for the Battalion Exercise. This was a mixed success; three out of four were captured: Cpl. Taylor's because the Assault Pioneers chose his hiding place for an OP; L/Cpl. Metcalfe's because he chose as a crossing place one section of the road where the A/Tks. decided to debus; L/Cpl. Watkin's because his RV was given to the enemy by an un-named Company Commander. Lt. Brock once again remained undetected although the enemy were in possession of his RV. There is a moral in this story somewhere.

## Climbing in Malta

by Sgt. J. Rourke

A short time ago the Battalion decided to start Adventure training on the island. This was to include rock-climbing and abseiling. Having just returned from an Adventure Training course in Towyn, Wales. I was given the task of organising this. I decided that the best way to set about it was by running a series of cadres. To help me run these cadres I had two members of the Recce PI, Ptes. Brown and Moore. We managed to scrounge a certain amount of kit from the Castille Adventure Training Stores and the PRI purchased the remainder of our requirements.

The last couple of days before the cadres were due to begin were spent in scouring the Island for a suitable and safe place to climb. Most of the rock on the Island is weather-beaten and too dangerous for climbing. Having

searched, we found a range of cliffs near Mosta Fort, an Army Supply Depot. There we managed to get a number of climbs ranging from moderate to severe (not that anyone ever attempted the latter!). The height of the cliffs ranged from between 40 and 200 feet. Also in the same area we managed to find some very good abseiling with two free abseils. Our picture is of Pte. Brown demonstrating the free abseil technique.

The cadres got off to a good start and everybody showed great interest. Each cadre started with eight to ten men but by the time it was half way through this was reduced by half. This drastic reduction was not all due to injuries, although we had a fair amount of sprained ankles and wrists. A lot of it was due to fear of heights. One soldier in particular on reaching a height of about four feet, shook so much that he just dropped off. Then of course there was the bright spark who, when he jumped off from 20 feet up to demonstrate how safe the rope was, let it go because it was too rough on his hands. However apart from the few 'nits' we had quite a few who turned out to be good climbers.



Pte. Moore in the lead.

# OF REGIMENTAL INTEREST

'The Water Bottle' consists of an old coconut shell fitted with a leaden spout. Its outside is polished and has carving on it. On one face is carved a star, similar to the star of the old shako badges, inset with the Regimental number, XVI. Running round this are the words: 'Owen Grogan--Bedfordshire'.

On the other face (that seen in our picture) are carved a palm tree (this can be seen), at the right top side there is the sun, and on the left top side the moon, with stars. On the right of the palm tree there is an elephant with his Mahout, on the left a table with a bottle and glass on it, and above this a tiger. There are also on either side a snake and a pipe.

From these facts it is safe to infer that Grogan was a member of the Regiment, and had served with it in India. On 'The Water Bottle' he had obviously sought to convey his impressions there.

The bottle was found beside a skeleton in the South Australian Bush by someone who had a relative in the Regiment. He was struck by the fact that it had our Regimental number and title on it, and preserved it, and it was eventually presented to the officers of the 2nd Battalion by Lieut. L. W. Gordon in 1903.

## RETIREMENT AND THE OFFICER'S POCKET

When an other rank retires or leaves the service any voluntary contribution from his pay which he may have been making automatically ceases. The officer who contributes by deed of covenant may wonder how he is situated if he retires within the seven-year legal life of the deed. Legally he cannot alter a covenant once entered into. However the trustees of the charity in this case The Royal Anglian Regiment Benevolent Fund, can agree not to reclaim the income tax on his contributions and in so doing can also agree to the cancellation of the voluntary contribution. All officers who contribute will, on retiring, receive a personal letter seeking his wishes.



## DID YOU KNOW ?

That 13 disabled soldiers from our former regiments are living at and looked after by the Star and Garter Home at Richmond in Surrey. Their names are on page 59. When you are next near Richmond why not pay them a visit.

That the Army Benevolent Fund will pay the licence fee for TV sets for deserving disabled soldiers?

Also that free holidays are sponsored at some of Britain's best known holiday camps.

Turn now to page 58.

# AROUND THE BRANCHES



It is encouraging to report that attendances at the various regimental reunion dinners held in King's Lynn, London and Norwich continue to give satisfaction to those who organise them. The dinner held in Norwich was the first to take place outside Britannia Barracks for over 30 years and it attracted more than 300 members. Our thanks are due to the Royal Norfolk Regiment (T) who not only placed their Drill Hall at our disposal but did a magnificent job in running a bar and providing bed and breakfast for those who, for one reason or another, were unable to return to their homes after the dinner.

Although the future of our Territorial unit is still being discussed plans are in hand to hold the 1968 Dinner in the TA & VR Centre, Aylsham Road, Norwich, on Saturday 28th September.

The Regimental Sweepstake showed a profit of £225 which has been placed into the Benevolent Fund. The principal prize winners were:

1st	Mr. J. Rutland, Banbury	£20
2nd	Major R. C. Briegel, Haywards Heath	£5
3rd	Mr. G. M. Pigott, Sheringham	£3

The organisers are most grateful for all the support they receive and wish especially to mention Ex RSM 'Winkie' Fitt, DCM, who sold no fewer than 700 tickets.

The proceeds of the Sweepstake came just at the right moment when there was a considerable upsurge in the number of applications for assistance. These come mainly from the widows of soldiers who fought in the 1914-18 War. More than 80 applications were received during January and February alone and a total of £310 was paid out. There is no doubt whatever that calls for help given by Regimental Associations will continue to increase for some years to come and so we ask for all the support our members can offer. We acknowledge with considerable gratitude the help we receive from the Army Benevolent Fund and from the Royal Anglian Regiment Association.

A Service to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Relief of Jerusalem in 1917 was held at St. Peter Mancroft Church, Norwich, on 10th December and attended by the GOC East Anglian District, the Honorary Colonel Royal Norfolk Regiment (T) and representatives of the Norfolk Yeomanry and 4th and 5th Bns Norfolk Regiment. Wreaths in memory



Happy customers at  
the Norwich  
Reunion Dinner.

of those who fell in this operation were placed on the Civic War Memorial after the Service.

We gratefully acknowledge a number of gifts to the Regimental Museum. These include a DCM awarded during the South African War and a Military Cross and Bar won by an Officer during the First World War. Commissions and other interesting documents concerning Major-General G. H. Hawes have also been received. General Hawes, affectionately known as 'the father of the Regiment', served with the 9th Foot from 1843-1882.

The Regimental Tent will again be available at the Royal Norfolk Show this year. Please make a note of the dates—26th and 27th June.

#### **THE SUFFOLK REGIMENT OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION**

The annual reunion will be held at Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds, on Sunday 14th July 1968.

We hope to re-open the Museum at the end of April, the main task left to be completed is the labelling of the exhibits. We are always delighted to receive items of regimental interest for display.

Memorial windows to Brigadier R. H. Maxwell, CB, and Major F. V. C. Pereira are to be dedicated in the Regimental Chapel, St. Mary's Church, Bury St. Edmunds, on Saturday 27th April at 2.45 p.m.

The Bury St. Edmunds Branch of the Association held their annual dinner on 16th February. Lt.-General Sir Richard Goodwin was the guest for the evening. Some fifty members and their wives were present. By all accounts it was a most successful evening.

#### **10TH FOOT ROYAL LINCOLNSHIRE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION**

The annual reunion of the Regimental Association will be held at the Beacholme Humberstone, near Cleethorpes, on Saturday 28th September 1968. The programme will be as follows:

Annual General Committee Meeting at 3 p.m., followed by the Annual Meeting.

Dinner—7.00 for 7.30 p.m.

Price of tickets 21s. 9d.—which can be obtained from Branch Secretaries or the Hon. General Secretary. Dancing will follow. Delightful Chalet accommodation is available for those wishing to stay at the 'Beacholme' which is a first class holiday centre. All details can be obtained from Branch Secretaries or the Hon. General Secretary.

#### **A MEMORABLE DAY**

The 'Keep the Army in the Public Eye' Tour of the 2nd Battalion of the County of Lincolnshire was successfully concluded by the Contingent exercising its Freedom Privilege in the

City and County Borough of the City of Lincoln on the morning of Sunday 15th October. A large crowd thronged the streets of the City along which the Contingent marched under the command of Major C. J. Dale.

At the City War Memorial the Salute was taken by The Mayor (Alderman S. A. Campbell, JP) who was accompanied by the City Sheriff, Brigadier P. W. P. Green, Deputy Colonel, Lt.-Colonel I. A. Haycraft, CO of the 2nd Battalion, Major C. J. Gardiner, 2nd in Command, and Captain C. W. T. Lumby.

In the afternoon the Contingent of the 2nd Battalion together with the President and members of the 10th Foot Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Association, attended a special Service of Thanksgiving in Lincoln Cathedral, at which we were honoured by the presence of Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Gloucester, our Deputy Colonel-in-Chief. During the Service in the Soldiers' Chapel of St. George a Memorial Tablet and Altar Cloth to the memory of the late Brigadier-General F. G. Spring, CB, CMG, DSO, formerly of the 10th Foot, was dedicated. A wreath was placed in the Chapel in memory of fallen comrades.

After the Service a March Past of the Contingent of the 2nd Battalion, No. 2 Coy 5 (V) Bn The Royal Anglian Regiment and members of the 10th Foot Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Association followed, at which Her Royal Highness took the Salute.

At the conclusion of the March Past Her Royal Highness visited the TA Centre at Sobraon Barracks, and after tea met representatives of the 10th Foot Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Association who had assembled in strength, members having travelled from all parts of the county. The Chairmen, Secretaries and Treasurers of all branches and many others had the honour of being presented to Her Royal Highness.

Before her departure, Her Royal Highness was presented with a bouquet and thanked by Major P. H. Segon, on behalf of the 10th Foot Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Association, who were delighted to have had the pleasure of meeting their Deputy Colonel-in-Chief.

#### **LINCOLN AND DISTRICT BRANCH**

On the 5th October 1946 the Lincoln Branch came into existence, having as its first Chairman the late Major G. Bell-Davies, and Captain W. H. Lewin as Branch Secretary.

Captain Lewin has held this office for the past twenty-one years, and to commemorate

this, a Social and Dance was held at Sobraon Barracks. Among those present were The Mayor and Mayoress of Lincoln, the City Sheriff and his wife, Major-General Sir Christopher and Lady Welby-Everard, Major and Mrs. Segon, and many members and ladies from all the Branches of the Association.

During the evening the President presented Captain Lewin with a Cigarette Casket to commemorate his twenty-one years as Branch Secretary, and to Peggy, his wife, a magnificent bouquet. Sir Christopher expressed the debt of gratitude the Association owed to 'Wilf' Lewin and to his wife, who has always given him tremendous help with branch affairs.

**Branch Annual General Meeting** was held on 4th September, with a large attendance of members who elected Mr. Maurice Starbuck as Vice-Chairman and Mr. George Clark and Jack Rothwell to serve on the General Purposes Committee. Instead of Monthly General Meetings it was decided in future to hold quarterly meetings to encourage members attendance.

A Branch Benevolent Fund has been opened to help members during a period of sickness either at home or in hospital. Visitors to these members will be able to take welfare comforts from the Branch.

#### **Christmas Functions**

The 'Christmas Draw' on 16th December attracted a large gathering, the occasion enabled Sir Christopher Welby-Everard to present the 'Wilf Lewin' Cup to Mr. Bill Smith, winner of the Club's Indoor Sports Trophy. Lady Welby-Everard and Mesdames Woodthorpe, Kennedy and Bella Smith were kept fully occupied in drawing the winning tickets for prizes.

Owing to the prevalence of foot and mouth disease no Meet of the Burton Hunt was held. There was nevertheless a large 'Meet' of friends in the Club on Boxing Day.

A good many members of our Branch are at the age when their own children are grown up, and these have children of their own. The younger element assembled no fewer than 60 jubilant youngsters, who had a whale of a party, with presents. A good entertainer kept them in high spirits and sent them home tired, but very happy, from a delightful Christmas party.

**Sobraon Dance.** This took place in the Newport TA Centre, actually on Sobraon Day—10th February—and was attended by 250 members, their wives and friends, and proved as usual highly successful.

## Membership

We have been pleased to welcome several new members, among them Messrs. Hughes and Hilton, who served in the Regiment in the 1914/18 War. Both are enjoying good health, and we look forward to others who served in the 10th Foot who reside in or near Lincoln joining us, and enjoying what our Branch Club has to offer.

## STAMFORD AND DISTRICT BRANCH

It is with regret we report the TA Centre at Stamford, which has been the meeting place of the branch for more than 25 years, has recently with the re-organisation of the Territorial Army—'Come under the hammer'—not demolished, but sold by auction. The Old Home has gone—but we have been given a temporary home by our friends of the Stamford Branch of the British Legion; not spacious like the TA Centre, but large enough to keep our branch in being.

Sadder still our Branch Secretary, Mr. Sylvester, who has held the office these past 25 years feels at the age of 75 years he must give up. To him we say 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant'—'keep fit as you are now'.

## GRIMSBY AND DISTRICT BRANCH

The Winter Gardens at Cleethorpes on the 24th February 1968 was the occasion of the Branch Annual Dinner and Dance. Due to the untiring efforts of Bernard Brittain and his supporters it was a very successful affair. Guests included the Mayor and Mayoress of Cleethorpes, Major-General Sir Christopher and Lady Welby-Everard, and Major J. A. Lill, TD, of The Humber Regiment RA Territorials.

The Toast of the Regiment was proposed by the Mayor, who in his speech expressed his disappointment of the 'Freedom' conferred on the Regiment not being exercised during the KAPE tour held last October.

Major-General Welby-Everard, who responded, gave up-to-date news of the Regiment, and paid tribute to members of the 2nd Battalion who had done such excellent work for the farmers of Shropshire during the recent foot and mouth disease epidemic. Some news the General conveyed about the possible future of the Regular Army and TAVR III was not welcomed. Nevertheless, he stressed the need for

men of the County to join the Regiment, and keep up the traditions of its forebears. The Regiment has an excellent record, and this must be maintained by men of the 'right' type joining it to replace those who complete their period of Army Service.

The Toast to the Guests was proposed by Brigadier H. W. Clark, MC, and Major J. A. Lill, TD, who commands 'Q' Battery of The Humber Regiment RA (Territorials) in humorous vein responded.

Everyone enjoyed the dancing which followed the speeches, and those who had gained prizes in the Branch Raffle were delighted. All prizes were donated to raise money for Branch funds.

## NORTHAMPTONSHIRE REGIMENT COMRADES ASSOCIATION

### Huntingdon Branch

The Huntingdon Branch held a most successful Reunion Dinner on 11th November 1967 which was greatly enjoyed by all.

The Annual General Meeting was held on 23rd February 1968 and the same committee was re-elected.

The Branch is fortunate to be able to use the Montagu Club for its meetings which are held on the last Friday of each month. The Secretary is Major H. H. Pallash, TD, 11 Orchard Lane, Brampton, Huntingdon.

### London Branch

The loss of our Secretary left us with a few problems to face but we hope that these are all behind us now and that the Branch will grow from strength to strength. To help the funds a Grand National Draw was held and our thanks go to all those friends in London and the other Branches for their support in buying tickets. If possible we hope to arrange a Dance in the coming year and to hold regular social events.

Meetings are now held in the Union Jack Club, Waterloo Road, S.E.1, on the third Saturday in every month, excepting July, August and December, at 8 p.m. and any member in the London area is welcome.

Details can be obtained from our new Secretary: Mr. R. G. Tindall, 15 Micawber House, Llewellyn Street, S.E.16, who will be pleased to hear from you.



### **Northampton Branch**

The Northampton Branch has had a great deal of success during the winter due to the labours of the Committee and the ready support of the members.

The Northamptonshire Branch of the Grenadier Guards Association now use the premises as well and each has entertained the other to a social evening. It is a pleasure to have them as our companions.

A very successful Christmas Draw was held as well as a very gay party for the children. Both events meant much hard work for a number of people but the efforts made were most evident as was shown by the pleasure experienced by them all.

The Annual Dinner was held on 2nd March 1968 at which we were privileged to entertain the Mayor and Mayoress of Northampton. We trod new ground this year by having it at the Overstone Solarium and so well was it enjoyed that quick action has had to be taken to book a date for 1969. It looks as if it will be on 26th April, so reserve the date.

We are now looking forward to moving from Hut 27 to the top end of Gibraltar Barracks to the hut that older members will remember as the pre-war dining hall. Unfortunately the tenure is for no longer than the old premises but it is much bigger with good kitchen facilities and will certainly be an improvement. Look us up when you are in Northampton. The Secretary is Mr. J. R. Matthews, 8 St. Leonards Road, Northampton.

### **Peterborough Branch**

The Peterborough Branch is maintaining its membership strength and continues to hold monthly meetings. The meetings are held in various places adjacent to Peterborough to arouse interest. The March meeting was held in Corby where there is a very strong cell and this was followed by a social evening.

The Annual General Meeting was held on 31st January. Colonel Barber is continuing as President and the committee was re-elected.

Looking to the future a Draw is being held on the Derby and a Committee is being formed to consider continuing the Reunion at Peterborough and to make plans for its organisation. The Annual Branch outing will take place in August.

Pay us a call when you are in the area. The Secretary is Mr. H. G. Tompkins, 181 St. Pauls Road, Peterborough.

### **THE BEDFORDSHIRE AND HERTFORDSHIRE REGIMENT ASSOCIATION**

For the Wreath-Laying Ceremony at our Regimental Memorial on 12th November 1967, the parade was indeed a truly representative one, consisting of detachments from The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment (Territorial), the Bedfordshire Army Cadet Force and also the representatives of our Branches. After 'Last Post' and 'Reveille' had been sounded, the Deputy Colonel, Brigadier C. M. Paton, laid the first of the many wreaths at the steps of the Memorial. At the conclusion of the morning's ceremony, the old friends were able to meet in the Social Club of the Training Centre which had been made available to us.

London Branch held their Annual Dinner and Dance at the Euston Tavern on 28th October 1967. Some eighty members and their wives spent a most enjoyable evening together and were delighted to welcome Brigadier and Mrs. Paton as their guests.

For their annual function on 17th February 1968, Watford Branch returned to the Holywell Community Centre, in Tolpits Lane. Decorations by the hard working Committee and helpers transformed the main assembly room, and over a hundred members and their wives were able to appreciate the result. Mr. D. J. Hart took the Chair for the occasion. The Branch now holds its monthly meetings at the Golden Lion in Estcourt Road at 7.30 p.m. on the first Friday of the month and any member of the Regiment is assured of a welcome.

It was very sad news for Hertford Branch when their President, Major J. S. Townsend, announced his intention of moving to Wales. A farewell party was arranged at which he was presented with a tankard as a token of appreciation of all that he has done for the Branch over the years. Although distance will prevent him from attending meetings regularly everyone is pleased that he will continue as President. The Branch now holds a Social Evening every six weeks and these are proving very popular. The Annual Children's Party, held on the 14th January, was a great success with 38 children attending.

Having overcome a number of difficulties, Hitchin Branch is in very good heart. Attendance at the monthly meetings is on the increase and the Branch is now planning a number of social activities.

Members of the Association of Sergeants, All Battalions, The Essex Regiment at their Annual Dinner at Romford.



### THE ESSEX REGIMENT ASSOCIATION

Three most successful evenings towards the end of 1967 were the Annual Dinners of the Association of Sergeants held at Romford, the Chelmsford Branch held at the County Hotel, Chelmsford, and the Thurrock Branch which held its first event of this nature at Stanford-le-Hope. This year we have had our 6th Essex (Cedars) gathering at their new home at the Mile End Road TA Centre where Major Brian Parsons came along to give a short account of the Battalion's activities. Southend, who missed out last year are planning another dinner in a few months time.

Apart from the many other social activities, it is encouraging to know that the benevolent programme is not forgotten and the larger branches of Saffron Walden and Chelmsford give very considerable help to many in need.

#### The Annual Reunion

Members are reminded that the Annual Service of Remembrance and Reunion at Warley, will be held on Sunday 30th June and only a limited number of tickets for the Service now remain. Tea tickets are 6s. per person.

#### The Regimental Chapel, Warley

New proposals, concerning the future of our Regimental Chapel are now being discussed with Ministry of Defence and other authorities. Members who have not received a copy of the Deputy Colonel's recent letter on this matter may obtain one from RHQ, Warley.

### Subscribers' Roll

The newly instituted Essex Regiment Association Subscribers' Roll has received considerable support. The first printed booklet of members will be published in the autumn.

### THE ROYAL TIGERS' ASSOCIATION

During the last six months the Royal Tigers' Association has lost two great 'Tigers', Brigadier W. E. Underhill, OBE, one of our Trustees, and Mr. 'Danny' Bush, Vice-Chairman of the General Committee.

'Undy' will be remembered as an outstanding Commanding Officer of the 7th Battalion during the war and as the excellent Editor of the last History of the Royal Leicestershire Regiment 1928/1956, and 'Danny' as an outstanding RQMS whose knowledge of the Regiment and those who served in it, together with his quiet but most sensible advice, proved invaluable to the General Committee for so many years since the war.

#### New Branch at Grimsby

It is unfortunate that the London Branch, The Royal Tigers' Association, is having to close down but we are glad to report that a new Branch has been formed at Grimsby, thanks to their hard working and enthusiastic Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, ex C/Sgt. T. Johnson, MM. He came to the Reunion of 1st Battalion The Leicestershire Regiment.

which is always held at the TA Centre, Ulverscroft Road on the last Saturday in October, with others from Grimsby and decided to form a Branch. It now has about 30 members.

Leicestershire Headquarters welcome to their staff Mr. A. L. Clark. He has also become a member of the General Committee of the Royal Tigers' Association. He has recently retired from the Army and many will remember him as a CSM of the 1st Battalion The Royal Leicestershire Regiment, as Acting RQMS at Glen Parva and as a PSI of the 4/5th Battalion.

Royal Tigers' Weekend this year will be on Saturday 22nd June and Sunday 23rd June, and the programme will be the same as last year. All 'Tigers' will be delighted to hear that Lt.-General Sir Colin Callander and Major-General Sir Douglas Kendrew, who will be home on leave from Australia, will attend. This year we have invited all 'Tiger' members of the South African War Veterans' Association and Old Contemptibles' Association for Leicestershire as our guests. The Regimental Service in the Regimental Chapel will take place on Sunday 23rd June at 11 a.m. again. Colonel 'Jimmy' Lowther has promised to command the Parade after the Service, which will be led by the Band and Drums of 4th (Leicestershire) Battalion The Royal Anglian Regiment and the Lord Lieutenant of Leicestershire (Colonel R. A. St. G. Martin, OBE) has honoured us by agreeing to take the Salute.

When the Lord Mayor of Leicester visited Malta in 1966 she conferred on 4th (Leicestershire) Battalion The Royal Anglian Regiment the great honour of 'Marching through the streets of the City with bayonets fixed Colours flying and Band playing'. When thanking the Lord Mayor, Colonel Carter said that in the not too distant future the battalion hoped to take full advantage of this honour. All are delighted that this March has been arranged for Saturday morning 12th October,

Subject to the City's approval, it is proposed to march to the Town Hall where the battalion will be received by the Lord Mayor. From there it is proposed to march to the De Montfort Hall where the City of Leicester have most generously invited the whole battalion to lunch. This will be very greatly appreciated. In the afternoon it is hoped that it can be arranged that Leicester City will have a home match so that the battalion will be able to watch and the Band and Drums play during the interval. This should be a day which all 'Tigers' will remember for many years to come.

In these days of reductions and disbandments it is good to note that there has been no talk of disbanding Leicestershire Headquarters, only reducing its staff.

17 Army Youth Team are doing as well under CSM Davis, BEM, as they did under CSM Grove, MBE. Now, however, they have a different approach to the problem. Instead of going out to the youth of Leicestershire and Leicester, they make the youths come to them at Glen Parva Barracks, South Wigston, where the Team is now located. It is nice to know that the old home and Depot of the 'Tigers' is being used for such a purpose.

We were all very sorry when Lt.-Colonel Arthur Webb left the Leicester Army Careers Office, but we welcome Major John Danks, a retired Royal Anglian Regiment officer, in his place.

## POSTBAG

37 Eldefield,  
Letchworth,  
Herts.

14.12.67

Dear Sir,

Many thanks for the Album I have just received. I cannot tell you how happy I am, as the photos take me back, as I can recall happy times. I was the Regt. Police Sgt. at the time. Yes Sir! as you say the 'old and bold', as I can go back as far as 1910 serving in the Bedfs. I am one of the Old Contemptibles and in my Branch round here I have two other Bedfs. so we can still talk about old times.

So once again, Sir, many thanks.

I am, Sir

your obedient servant,

J. H. Selby

(Mr. J. M. Selby claimed the Album 'Kamtee 1923' a picture from which was reproduced on page 67 of the October 1967 'Castle'. We are delighted to have been able to give so much pleasure.)

# PASCHENDAELE

## 50th Anniversary

On Sunday 8th October 1967 ten men from the 1st Battalion took part in a ceremony at the Tyne Cot Cemetery, Ypres, Belgium, to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the Battle of Paschendaele, one of the bloodiest conflicts of the First World War. Representatives from all units which took part in the battle were present, and contingents were sent by Belgium, France and Canada.

Before the start of the ceremony members of the Regiment toured the graveyard in search of gravestones bearing names of Suffolk or Norfolk soldiers. In addition to the graves of English soldiers, there were a great many from the Dominions, such as Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. The majority of those buried had fallen at the age of nineteen and twenty years of age.

The open-air ceremony was a moving one, especially for the old veterans of the battle who turned up. These old soldiers, from the UK, France, Canada, Australia and Belgium, were all over 70, but still managed to march proudly, though slowly, to their place. The sermon from the Chief Chaplain of the Forces, himself a survivor of Paschendaele and a holder of the Military Cross, was moving. After this hymns were sung and the band played tunes like 'It's a long way to Tipperary' and 'Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner'. Then the humming of an airplane's motors could be heard in the distance, and one could see a plane of the Royal Canadian Air Force on the horizon. The plane grew gradually nearer, and swooping low over the graveyard, dropped thousands of poppies. The hundreds of civilian observers, without exception, swarmed on to the grass to get possession of one of these flowers as a remembrance of this ceremony. The soldiers then went to the modern Belgium Army Barracks in Ypres for a 'typical English dinner' before setting off on the long journey back to Celle. This short visit to Ypres had been well worthwhile, and many returned with souvenirs and replicas from those dark days in 1917—and perhaps a clearer understanding of the term 'Old Comrades'.



L/Cpl. Hilton and Dmr. Smith blow Last Post at Paschendaele Memorial.

## Brief Report from the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Territorials

Since our last publication much water has passed under the bridge, a little muddy of late too! Admittedly there is a furrowed brow or two at this precise moment, but by the time this copy of the 'Castle' reaches you we shall all know what the future has in store.

At least we have an unusual and interesting year to look back upon—gliding over Essex, submarining under the Solent, jumping off water borne carriers in the middle of the night, in addition to stepping stealthily over Stanford PTA. It was all enjoyable especially to our girls who added bathing to the carrier exercise, unintentionally of course!

In addition to these activities we have 1 Company preparing to visit the tulip fields of Holland and, 3 Company off to Paris (no tulips for them) in the very near future. Meanwhile, in spite of all those horrible whispers we hear, planning goes on for an even better year to follow and recruiting, believe it or not, is still on the upward trend.

With prayer mat carefully brushed we intend to be available to report our progress in the next issue of the 'Castle'.

# TRIP OF A LIFETIME *by Cpl. Gilbert*

In camp most of the tents had been put up and people were getting on with their own work. The day started with a brief but worthwhile PT lesson from our newly appointed PTI, Captain Woodrow. After this the CO told us about the newly announced Defence Cuts. After we had recovered from this the best news item of the day came out. We had been invited by Shamshuddin, owner of the Sportsman's Arms Hotel, to go on a camera Safari at the well-known Secret Valley. To my mind and (judging by the way the hands went up) to the rest of the lads this was the chance of a lifetime. Naturally more people wanted to go than there were seats available so all the names went into the hat. Good fortune was looking over me and my name along with six others came out. At first, when the RSM called my name, was the thought 'Oh No!! not another Rocket!' but when he told me I was going I thought what a good chap 'my friend for life,' well a few hours anyway.

We left Camp at 4 in the afternoon and made our way down to the Sportsman's Arms (yes there's one around our way by that name as well) from where our trip was to start. Our fellow travellers came from all over the world; Italy, USA, Germany, Holland and Denmark, us being the only English people on the trip. We went for about three miles on metal roads and then turned on to the dusty bush roads. Dusty is the word for it, we were in the leading Land-Rover so it wasn't too bad for us, but the rest of the party were covered in a red dust by the end of the trip up. From the time we left the metal road we started climbing the foothills of Mt. Kenya.

The Valley Lodge itself is between 2 and 3 thousand feet up from our base camp (about 9,000 feet above sea level) and is made and supported entirely by trees and bamboo. After a quick wash and brush 'down' we had a light tea after which we sat around a charcoal fire in the main room and chatted together until it got dark.

About 8 pm our host came in and told us that two young deer had come down to the waterhole just in front of the lodge to drink, whereupon we left the coziness of our drinks and fire to go outside. Although by this time it was completely dark, they had arc lights in various positions so that it's almost like daytime apart from the moths and bugs around the

lights. By now the cameras were clicking away madly, our thoughts then turned to what time will the big game come. We agreed that it would not be very long, so we all settled down to a nervous and quiet wait. Two or three times people mistook trees and bushes for animals, and two Italian girls and three Americans at one end of the verandah watched for an hour what they thought to be a rhino but were sadly disillusioned when our host told them it was a bush.

At 9.45, as no big game had come, we all went inside for supper, leaving one of the local boys outside keeping watch. Supper lasted for an hour and consisted of 5 courses. While coffee was being drunk, an excited local boy came in and told us there were buffalo outside, so that coffee was left to go cold and we went out to see them. It turned out to be just one lone bull who looked very lost but nevertheless it was the best yet and once again the word came round 'it won't be long now'. Little did we know we had a three-hour wait ahead of us.

At 12 o'clock it turned a bit chilly and most of the group went back into the bar and the fire, leaving myself, the two Italian girls and L/Cpls. Jacob and Hill to the long and cold wait. Whether the two L/Cpls. were waiting for the game or to see if the girls were game I don't know.

After peering into nothing for 1½ hours, two green lights appeared about 50 yds from the lodge and an excited hush came over our small group. The 'lights' came nearer and nearer until we could make out the figure of a leopard coming down the track to the water hole, hands were reaching for the Bino's and cameras; in our excitement we forgot to tell the people inside about our best sighting. The leopard stayed only for a few minutes, but it was our first glimpse of the big cats (except those with bars around them).

As it was now 2 am we decided to turn in and asked one of the local boys to wake us if more animals came.

Evidently nothing came (or the local boy fell asleep) because the next thing we knew it was 6.30 am and a pot of tea was waiting for us in the main room. Our host said how sorry he was that we didn't see more but maybe if fortune smiles on us again we will have another 'trip of a lifetime'.

# DEPOT DIRECTIVE

## 1. Aim of this Précis

To explain to the outside world the goings-on in Training Company since the last Statement of Account.

## 2. Stores

1 x Pen

1 x Bottle of Ink (Quink)

## 3. Personnel

1 x buckshee Subaltern.

## 4. Introduction

The Platoon Commander's précis rules Training Company. All instructional periods, winter essays and 'Castle' notes will be written in précis form.

## 5. Narrative

Burrowing down below dust level in my room I came across the last issue of 'Castle'. The report on the Depot (Training Company) brought a nostalgic tear to my eye as I remembered those far-off days. The winds of change have blown again.

I read of weekend exercises at the beginning of training involving a day's gentle paddling down the Wissey and a 20-mile patrol along the Suffolk coast (which would sound a little less rugged if I embarked upon an account of the pubs to be found en route). Lt. Thomas has arrived since then, rarely to be seen without a climbing rope, and weekend expeditions now head for Derbyshire's crags and potholes. Pub situation unknown as yet.

Apparently in October 1967 QMS1 Wright was alive and working as hard as ever. He is still alive and working as hard as ever, devoting a considerable portion of his hard work towards persuading people that they've always wanted to buy one of his brushes. We await with trepidation his relief.

Battle Camp is still just up the road, and the Queens still send a platoon to help out on guards there. But with the recent arrival of a much needed Demonstration Section we are not as dependent on the Queen's to oblige us by walking into our ambushes and to ambush our patrols. The final tactical training, Exercise 'Final Fling', is soon to be modified to Exercise 'Final Fling II'. Just hope it is published before ? ? No. 1.

The sign which so bravely stood outside Barnham 'Future Home of the Depot, The Royal Anglian Regiment' has disappeared.

But changes! Lt. Turner in the Skill at Arms chain (Weapon Training, to those who haven't been to Hythe recently). Sgt. Baggeridge got away after a record two platoons, and handed over to Sgt. Howard, who has the same idea in mind. It's now up to Lt. Hipkin to fiddle the batting averages, since Lt. Davenport hurried away to catch the last of the Maltese sun. Lt. Cornish arrived, much later, to take his place, and found that he had no platoon. So few recruits came in during his four weeks forming up that they were sent to be trained at the Queen's Depot and the would-be platoon commander in despair is going to throw himself out of aeroplanes.

Company HQ passed away. Mr. (late WOII) Richardson now runs Bury Market. CSM Pearce, who replaced him, has been seriously ill, but is fortunately recovering fast, and should soon be back on the Orderly Officer roster. There was a colossal kit check in the Company, and C/Sgt. Welch breathed a sigh of relief as he handed over to C/Sgt. Jefferies the extraordinarily tricky job of being CQMS of Training Company. And Pte. Morales too is now a 'Mister', his place at the typewriter, but not the cricket field, being taken by Pte. Colman.

Cartoon by RJ 4th Bn.



'Wants an interview with OIC Records Sir, to arrange for Kim and his group to make their first disc!'

# MARSHALL'S FOOT

## or

# Tigers in the Desert

The African State had acquired from a 'poor white nation' from across the seas an efficient anti-tank recoilless weapon. Everyone was very pleased. So much so that it was decided to demonstrate it for the very first time—in front of the Government. Everyone had heard that the muzzles of the white man's weapons were evil, so accordingly the ministers stood behind in safety. One RDX propelled HESH filled 120 millimeter electronically initiated BAT round was fired. Half the ministers vanished. Thinking they had been standing at the muzzle end of the weapon they moved to the front . . . another RDX propelled HESH filled 120 millimeter electronically initiated BAT round was fired . . .

And so by a round about way Support Company's recent desert exercise was called 'Horse Opera'.

'Ras-el-aleba' was the name of the hill—we called it 'Razaluba' (as in Rastus of Lulabell fame). It climbed out of the faceless desert, dominating and alone, like a policeman on point duty. We camped at its feet hoping for protection from the prevailing wind.

Some called the camp 'Stalag Luft XVII', others called it 'Butlins'. Nobody called it 'Club Mediterranean'. It looked more like a mid-nineteenth century gold rush settlement.

The two lines of marquees made a dusty main street with a fancy corrugated cookhouse at one end and an oily MT at the other. Behind the marquees the Mortar, Anti-Tank and Recce Platoons squatted, their little pup-tents drawn up in lines like a canvas drill parade.



Half the visitors vanished!

The pioneers hovered mysteriously around the winch three-ton like friendly gypsies dropping the occasional mine-marking triangle if any one came too close. The settlement was given the benefit of the twentieth century by means of 'Radio Wakarumba'—a pirate radio station broadcasting to the limits of the camp from a disused 25-pdr gun pit.

Sometimes we were in contact with the outside world by means of various transistor radios and the Royal Signals Detachments. They tried very hard.

So we lived together for five weeks, commanded most of the time by the sheriff Major Marshall, who successfully kept law and order, maintained the ranges clear of low flying aircraft, placated the Big White Chief in 'L.A.' (El Adem) and persuaded, by example, the crews from getting too high every night in the saloon.

We had our 'incidents', most camps of any worth do. Of course they are all 'in-jokes', like the . . . 'set of mess-tins with a registered No. and kept locked in the Arms Kote . . .' or . . . 'the tense dramatic Las Vegas of the East with its nightly action-packed BINGO' . . . 'where are the rations Colour-Chief?' . . . 'and the three-tonner was struck in the rear of its canopy by the helicopter . . . (extract from FMT3); . . . all stamps adhesive postage to Jessie James—him HEAP big collector . . .'

And so each group took its own route every day following a pre-planned training programme.

Recce Pl trailblazed south most days—highly mobile, highly self contained (from openers to

brewery) and apart from escort duties for the admin. runs to Tobruk, they fought imaginary battles beyond the 'pale' of lesser adventures, coming back with tales of strange regions marked with fearsome valleys and sharp dreadful storms. They fired their 84 millimetres against grizzly hostile tanks, practised their navigational arts and tried out the communications between their sub-units.

The Mortar Pl, shoulder holdstering half-a-dozen 81 millimetre 'tubes', set off south-east most days to pock mark the desert with their 20 meter wide belts and to scar the barren hillside practising their Part I and Part II shoots. They succeeded.

The Anti-Tank Guns to the west also trained daily to raise the standard of shooting from the 'cocoanut shy and fairground days' of a year ago to achieving first round hits with the main armament. They also ventured south to reap a fair harvest from the tank hulks, 'recce' had found, by practising their quick action drills. They succeeded also.

The pioneers made holes. They made holes for everything—latrines, swill, refuse, mortars, anti-tank guns and soldiers. They also built the camp and when they weren't doing that they were marking the route across the desert and completing their programme. A great crew.

Back at base most days it was quiet. You could hear odd noises—like a soldier repairing a tyre, a cook urging on his spud bashers, the scratch of the clerk's pen—as he stirs the OC's coffee, the whine of the engine recharging the batteries for the tent lighting system, or even the muffled creak of someone's bed.

Then the NCOs' cadre arrived, blackened their faces, covered themselves with hessian and disappeared into the desert with the Battalion's entitlement of pyrotechnics for six months. They swallowed it up (Ouch!).

So it was about time we all went home, got the sand out of our hair, the compo out of our systems and put our slippered feet up in front of the fire. And then 'Eight hours' notice to move to Cyprus—marching orders only'. Staggering? So the NCOs' cadre took our weapons back to Malta and the remainder went to Cyprus, via El Adem and camp site 'Bravo' (that's another story).

We became part of the romantically named 'Dhekalia Defence Force'. Kipling would be pleased. But we still took tents down, still returned stores to Ordnance and beat the York and Lancasters at Rugby. When all that was done we left for Malta.



## SICILY EARTHQUAKE

by

Cpl. Clements, 4th Bn.

We had all read in the English and Maltese newspapers of the tragic damage and loss of life caused by the earthquake in Sicily and as Malta is comparatively close I suppose we took more interest than we normally would have done at home. Our interest was somewhat increased when some of the Company were roused at 0030 hrs on 16th January to assist in relief work. Our party was detailed to draw tentage and supplies from the RAOC Depot, and another to prepare to go to Sicily to assist with the erection of the tentage.

The Sicily party consisted of L/Cpl. Noton, Ptes. Mills, Budd, Ritchie, Franklin, with myself in command. Major A. H. V. Gillmore, MC, briefed us at 0100 hrs and the duty officer gave us a casual payment from the takings from the Sergeants' Mess (recoverable on return!). By 0400 hrs we were sailing out of Grand Harbour on HMS Stubbington and HMS Crofton. The crossing was uneventful and at 1600 hrs we berthed at Trapani near Palermo in Sicily. HMS Walkerton and HMS Ashton, also from Malta, arrived just before us with medical stores.

At Trapani we were met by a group of 30 Italian sailors who helped us unload the tentage, which consisted of marquees, 180 pounders and two-man bivouacs. The tents were loaded on to nine civilian lorries and at about 1930 hrs we





Typical scene of damage  
at Montevago.

moved off to Partanna. The journey took about three hours. We passed through a number of villages on the way. They were all deserted. The inhabitants had fled to the nearby fields. A continuous stream of men, women and children, carrying their bedding and a few valued possessions, moved along the side of the road making for safer areas.

Fortunately there was a full moon and by about 0300 hrs the following morning we had erected some 27 tents. We breakfasted on naval 24 hr ration packs (superior to ours). At 0700 hrs our party of six was joined by an Italian Lieutenant, who spoke English, and twelve Italian soldiers. The officer left the soldiers to work with us. Together we continued the task of erecting more tents. An observant Sicilian noticed that we only had six half eaten 24 hr ration packs between 18 of us. This appeared insufficient by his standards and he produced a vast amount of spaghetti and tomato sauce. This was delivered, cooked and served in one of his dustbins brought from Malta! The eating of the spaghetti was helped by 24 bottles of local wine!

Only Mills had been to Sicily before and we found it very different from Malta, Libya, Tripolitania and Aden where 'C' Company have served in the last two years. We soon settled into our new surroundings. At 1600 hrs a naval Lieutenant came with bad news—we had been brought to the wrong location! The world is the same wherever you go, isn't it? The labours of the last twenty-four hours now had to be undone. The local bus company was persuaded

to provide two buses, and we set off with the tentage to our new locations. With earth tremors still continuing and the vagaries of the Sicilian bus drivers much in evidence we felt in more danger than in Aden.

On Wednesday night we arrived at the stricken town of Montevago. The town was very badly damaged and over 200 people had been killed. When we arrived digging teams were still looking for buried persons. We unloaded the buses and sent them back to Trapani. Surgeon Commander Boyle, RN, who commanded the Royal Naval Medical Team arrived, and generously prescribed naval rum and bed for our whole party.

Thursday was spent in laying out a camp area and re-erecting our tents. Our task was made easier this time since we had about 30 Boy Scouts from various nations to assist us. During the day we were interviewed by an Italian Television team, and appeared later in a feature programme. Apart from this short break we worked continually until 1900 hrs, when we had our second meal of the day. Very weary we retired to bed at 2200 hrs. Our rest was cut short, as two hours later we were woken by another tremor and flooded out by torrential rain. Although very uncomfortable, wet and tired we were conscious of the fact that we were lying in luxury compared with most of the Sicilian villagers.

The five days in earthquake stricken Sicily will always remain in our memories. The damage and havoc caused needs to be seen to be believed.

## VIEWS FROM THE ORDERLY ROOM 'TIGERS' BRAIN BOX



## POACHERS' BRAIN BOX

The Orderly Room has changed little as regards Staff but its layout has changed considerably since our departure from that sunny isle (Cyprus). The main change is that we now have five separate offices as opposed to the two in Cyprus. We're expanding!

We are under the inquisitive eyes of an Army Work Study Team (I wonder if anyone has thought of doing a Work Study on a Work Study Team—it could be interesting!!!). These grand chaps are trying to find flaws in our most efficient organisation! Apart from discovering that the clerks walk approximately 25 miles per week between them, they have discovered that the telephone bell wears out every three days due to constant use by the

clerks, and others we do not care to mention!

A little about the elite staff of this buzzing headquarters! Our 'Guvner' is ORQMS Simmons (we are permitted . . . just . . . to call him Henry on Bank Holidays and at Christmas). He is the easiest one to find in the maze of offices, as one can always hear him calling out one of the following phrases—'Bring me such and such a file', 'Where's my coffee' and, occasionally, 'All clerks in my office'. Next in line is Sgt. (ORC) (Fred) Willoughby. It is rumoured that he is a great sportsman (I know he played rugger about a month ago!). However the most strenuous exercise witnessed by his colleagues is 'Right Arm Bending'. This exercise is commonly used whilst quaffing beer

. . . . Now to the Junior NCOs. There are four of these types, namely, Cpl. (Mick) Booth, L/Cpl. (Satch) Parker (that's me), L/Cpl. (Mally) Dodds, and L/Cpl. (Snoz) Willoughby (The 'Snoz' is self explanatory once you have met him). Snoz is easily recognisable as he is the one who works under the tin helmet. He says that he is so used to it now that he feels uncomfortable without it. (You have probably guessed that he has just returned from Aden where after one year's 'active commando type fighting' from behind a desk he was duly

rewarded with the celebrated GSM.) Between them this crowd do Part II/III Orders, Typing, Battalion Orders (sometimes published by 1200 hrs), and Movements/Courses. The remaining members of the Staff are Pte. (Roy) Rickey, the despatch clerk, and Pte. (Jeff) Keech, who is the filing and registration clerk. In his duties Keech has to know such things as 'The Chief Clerk has two sugars and the CO none'.

That's the Orderly Room—we know we are good but why aren't we told so more often?

## WESTERN COMMAND BRIDGING CAMP, HALTON

by L/Cpl. Pearson, 2nd Bn.

On 5th February, the Assault Pioneer Platoon of the 2nd Battalion under command of its intrepid and resourceful leader, Sgt. W. T. Groom, set out on a voyage into the unknown (Western Command Bridging Camp, Halton).

Travelling by three-ton vehicle was our temporary C/Sgt., Cpl. Dick Searle. He was accompanied by Sam Wiby and Mick Reading, our driver and cook. The rest of the three-tonner was occupied by our stores.

The rest of the platoon travelled to Lancaster by courtesy of British Rail. On arrival at Lancaster our Refreshment Recce section, led by its leader, Cpl. Sam Kettle, sprang into action. Names like the Black Bull and The Rose and Crown went down in the black book for future reference. We travelled to Halton from Lancaster by a three-tonner provided by the bridging Camp and took over our accommodation. 'What's happened to our own three-tonner?' asked the sergeant. Eight hours later he got the answer. At midnight we were awoken from our slumbers to cries of ?!!!\*? Roads \*!???!\* Snow. None of us could see why they were complaining. It only took them 19 hours!

In the next few days we began to prove to the staff at WCBC that we weren't just ignorant pioneers. With the Corporals' brains and Crowy's brawn we managed to master the art of watermanship. Such mighty ships as the Recce boat, Assault boat, improvised raft and the class 3 raft became familiar to all.

It was at this time that we learned Cpl. Doug Grave's affliction. He's cabby mad. Every time a boat was seen on the river, Honest Joe, the

local bookie, was offering evens that it was 'Ugly Doug' at the helm.

Paddy Lambe was very surprised when Sgt. Groom's masterpiece, a raft improvised from oil drums and spars, did not capsize when he boarded it.

Then came the weekend. Morecambe became the target of most of the platoon, accompanied by the cook and driver. Wine, women and song were in great abundance and even Ginge Gittins enjoyed himself.

On Sunday we accepted the challenge of a party of Fusilier recruits to play (??) them at football. The referee John Grocock, who was nearly lynched by the rest of the platoon, managed to secure a draw in the pioneers' favour. It was a psychological victory.

With a new week came a new problem. How to get 600 feet of steel wire rope weighing nearly ½-ton over a river 305 feet wide so that men could be transported to the other side of the river without getting their feet wet. Two days later the Ariel Ropeway stood for all to see. Sgt. Groom, as is the tradition, went across first. Success! The only danger as far as getting wet was concerned was when we went over in pairs and when a rather large Lance Corporal made it dry but flapping to the other side. I know . . . I was that soldier. The rest of the week was spent in taking the ropeway, etc., to pieces, handling in and cleaning stores.

We came away from Halton with many happy memories (Josey can't forget Morecambe). The man with a beard was rambling on about "next time . . . Heavy ferry". He never stops but the work of a chunky is never done.

**WARLEY**



**BARRACKS**

**Before**



**During**

**After**

**With due respect to the Ford Motor Company, Europe, we prefer the 'before'.**



**SUFFOLK REGIMENT  
OFFICERS' MESS STAFF**

**ST. GEORGE'S BARRACKS  
MALTA, 1939**

**PMC: The late Brigadier  
R. H. Maxwell, CB**

**Mess Corporal: Now Mr.  
Calver and still at duty as Mess  
Steward. The Depot Officers'  
Mess, Blenheim Barracks.**

## ESSEX ARMY CADET FORCE

### Boxing

The County Boxing Championships held at Southend in December produced 67 bouts in 5½ hours of boxing. The standards varied but there was no lack of guts in any of the bouts. The Inter-Regiment Trophy was not decided until almost the last bout when 6th Regiment, the holders, won by the small margin of four points.

The Smith Trophy for the best boxer went to Cadet S. Henry of 2nd Regiment. Essex ACF were unopposed in the Eastern Command Competition.

### Swimming

The Essex boys tied with Kent ACF for first place in the junior swimming competition at Chelsea.

### Shooting

Cadet Cpl. Gordon Glenn of 1st Regiment was in brilliant form at Bisley in October, winning the Patriotic Shield, the Hundred Cup and the Rifle Brigade Cup for the highest score by an Army cadet.

In the Canada Trophy Essex were placed 13th.

### Cross Country

In the county championships at Chelmsford in March, 3rd Regiment won the junior race, and 1st Regiment the senior event.

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### DID YOU KNOW? Solution to page 42

The Star and Garter Home, Richmond, Surrey. Roll of Patients published in their magazine, January 1968.

Allen, R. R., Royal Norfolk.

Anslow, J. W., Royal Norfolk.

Arthur, W. M., Royal Norfolk.

Clarke, A., Essex (T.A.).

Dudley, W. G., Bedfordshire.

Gome, J. R., Royal Lincolnshire.

Knight, E. C., Suffolk.

Knights, D. S., Suffolk.

Pipkin, H. D., Bedfordshire.

Reeve, H., Royal Norfolk.

Reynolds, H., Essex.

Rooney, J., Suffolk.

Thompson, A. M., Essex.

## Reports from

## Two

## Cadet Forces

### LINCOLNSHIRE ARMY CADET FORCE REPORT

During the winter the outside activities of the Force had to be curtailed owing to the foot and mouth disease, but it was able to complete an adult cadre for about 15 adults under direction of the Army Cadet Training Team. The results of this are now being felt within the Detachments, and it is hoped to restart another cadre very shortly.

A very successful cross country competition was carried out at Lincoln on Sunday 3rd March, when up to 80 cadets competed. Some very good results were obtained with 4th Bn winning the Senior Championship Trophy, and No. 1 Bn the Junior Championship Trophy. The Force hope to provide a good strong side to represent the county in the Command Championships on 31st March.

Once again the final of the Northern Command ACF Football competition was reached. This is being played at York on Sunday 21st April 1968. We hope to produce a good side and to regain the championship that we have held so many times before.

One officer and 12 cadets are to visit BAOR in April. They are visiting the same Unit as in previous years—the 50th Missile Regiment. All are looking forward to this and the only complaint we have is that we cannot send more cadets on this very useful tour.

2/Lts. H. Milton, R. P. Baker, G. J. Cass, N. A. Warren have been commissioned and will be a great asset to the Force. We wish them a happy stay.

## Royal Norfolk Territorials

At the end of 1967 we welcomed into the Battalion several young men who have since shown themselves to be keen and cheerful Territorials. They were just in time to attend one of our more exciting training periods—a weekend at Stanford PTA with explosives in which our ex-Royal Engineers personnel were very happy to participate. WOII Barr was the key figure for the day, and we can gratefully say that he never lost a man!—not even part of one. The administration for the weekend was in the capable hands of Captains Chatting and Ayres and the RSM. Rumour has it that WOI Veitch has been comparing pay rates and is seriously considering a transfer to the Army Catering Corps.

The change in Civil Defence policy caused some slight alterations but generally all went as planned on exercise 'Jig Saw I' during February. Numerous civilian youth clubs played the part of refugees, looters and trouble makers, and many were rounded up and contained in healthier surroundings away from radiation. The exercise, though not so exciting as those where we are matched against phantom armies, did show some of the problems arising when in support of the civil power, particularly when one is concerned with both male and female refugees.

On the Social and Sporting side, a healthy Badminton Club has been established and meets regularly. May be it will soon be able to consider taking part in a local league—subject mainly to our surviving the present squeeze. A successful dance in conjunction with the other units using the Training Centre was held in January. This was an experiment aimed at testing the need for such a function rather than for profit. It is hoped that other dances equally successful will follow.

Congratulations to the following NCOs on their selection as Officer Cadets—Sgts. Sexton, James, Howes and Searle. We all hope they will be successful as more than ever before the success of a Territorial Battalion depends upon the enthusiasm and hard work of its officers, and the continuity of junior officers has proved to be a problem.

## *On the River with 10 Platoon 1st Battalion*



Cpl. Wilson RASC on the Moselle.

With mixed feelings I set out from Celle with my Platoon to go Adventure Training in the Moselle Valley. 10 Platoon are always a cheerful bunch but at times somewhat unruly. Let me say that any fears I might have had were unfounded, and despite several setbacks, the soldiers rose to the occasion with either useful help or an apt quip. We all had a tremendous time and the local inhabitants welcomed us with open arms, but thought us quite mad.

'It never rains, but it pours', always has struck me as a very true saying, and such was the first three days. Everything seemed to go wrong and it did pour with rain. We arrived at the base

camp fourteen hours after setting out minus one three-tonner which had obligingly dropped its transfer box on the autobahn near Dortmund. The rain then proceeded to pour steadily until it became apparent we either had to move camp or swim. Here at last luck was with us and we all moved into an old barn used as a dance hall by the local publican. That night it did appear that all our troubles were behind us and the world was quite a good place really, especially as the bar was only a twenty-five yard walk from our new camp. This was not to be for, on the very next day, we had an unfortunate accident with a brand new fibre glass canoe which was virtually written off—such is life!



Cpl. Leaman, L/Cpl. Smith SS and Pte. Gibson preparing to canoe on the Moselle.

We stayed in our original camp long enough to make the acquaintance of the local wild pig population. When first told of encounters with large pigs at midnight, I was dubious to put it mildly. On the second night I found myself in the very uncomfortable dilemma of whether 'to go out, or not to go out' for, having taken a step outside my tent, I came face to face with not one but several large pigs contentedly poking about in the cookhouse area. However, I must not give the impression that it was all play and no work for we did, in fact, achieve a lot of canoeing.

For the first two days despite the elements we carried out basic canoe handling on a large lake called the Pulher Maar under the excellent instruction of Cpl. Brewin, a BAOR Canoe In-

structor. Carrying out capsizing drills in freezing water was no joke, especially as invariably it was my canoe that was the capsized one. Then we moved to the Moselle where our canoeing climaxed in a four day expedition from Trier to Cochem, a distance of some eighty-one miles. The pace set by Cpl. Brewin was an exceptionally fast one and as the days went by became increasingly so. The weather for this period was excellent and the scenery very beautiful, especially as our stay coincided with the grape harvest. This I might add was worth a few bottles of free wine to us from the local population who thought us quite mad. This did not deter us from accepting the wine, for many of us by this time were broke. The most exciting time on the expedition was had navigating the weirs and locks. Each lock provided a canoe chute which more resembled a death slide. One lined oneself up with the chute, pressed a button, waited for the gate to fall, waited for a green light, and then disappeared amidst a torrent of water down the slide! Privates Potter and Brown were last seen disappearing down the chute, terror written on their faces, screaming 'Geronimo'. It was, in fact, easier than it looked. One was carried down purely by the force of water. The only dicey bit was getting past the gate before it slammed back into position.

It was very sad when our fortnight stay came to an end and perhaps it was even sadder for the villagers of Ellscheid who had been our hosts for most of the time. Our relations with the villagers had been excellent as had 11 Platoon's before us and in consequence they gave us a tremendous farewell party. I was determined that we should leave at six o'clock on the Sunday morning in order to get back to camp in good time—remembering our journey down. This was not to be, for I found myself in the unavoidable situation of having the whole Platoon, and all the village, trying to persuade me to leave at ten o'clock so that the whole village could be there to give us a resounding send-off. I doubt whether any of us will forget Rudi the publican acting as spokesman pleading with me: 'You are oer Boss, you say sechs uhr—sechs uhr! All Ellscheid say zehn—uhr—pliss Boss zehn uhr.' How could I refuse, it was a small kindness compared to those that the villagers had shown us—anyway it was two o'clock in the morning and I was on my tenth beer and schnapps chaser. And indeed we did have a really great and touching send off at ten o'clock the following morning.

# Hot Feet with the Pompadours!

2300 hrs, 'We're Off' said OC Mor Pl and we were—marching—to Bn HQ first new loc. Arrive 0200 hrs, 0300 hrs—wake up we're moving—no move for us though. Finally at 0730 hrs, 'well—you'd better walk' said the 2IC, so started the marching marathon of the Drums, Provost, Int Sec and odd signallers of Bn HQ on Ex Overdale under command OC A/Tk Pl. 1400—After 14 miles and a lot of seemingly endless hills Bn HQ was reached. 'Rest for an hour' 'and then come to this GR' said the Adj. 'We're just off'. The Drum Major grinned painfully—his feet being rather sore!! So ten miles later Bn HQ was finally reached, and a rest for the night—in between sentry duty and stand tos, although you could hardly see because it was so dark—crys of 'where are we?'

Next morning—'Ready to move'—lunch time—'No move yet', 'I think you might be going soon in a vehicle'—what welcome news.

Three Wombat vehicles arrive—the first time OC A/Tk Pl had seen any of his platoon. Mount up—we're off to the new HQ.

Next morning—'walkies' again plus large packs—fortunately only four miles—but what a hill to climb! Packs off and you feel as though you are flying—in fact—YES—here are the choppers—Thank God—a 20-mile march in two hours is a bit much!

Everyone is finally in Bn HQ—Umpires step in—'There will be a truce for six hours'—great

—ten minutes later—'get up—prepare to move!' OC A/Tk Pl goes on a recce and finds a lone gun on top of a hill—RAF Map reading should improve—five miles out of position.

Next morning 'You'll be walking again'. We move out with an even larger group as half the walking wounded are now with us—OC Mor Pl commanding second group. What a lovely day for a walk—10 minutes later a burst of MG fire—Enemy seen for the first time—everyone dives for cover—no casualties. OC Mor Pl does a quick left flanker but the enemy Ferret has gone. An hour later CO appears in chopper—'Ambush this road here, we are expecting enemy infiltration'. It really is a good position—everyone settles in, brew up starts in rest area—feet, or what's left, are looked at—just as brew is on the boil 'Move out—here are some vehicles for you'. Chaos!

We finally arrive in a village—Bn HQ is in a large barn and we stay for a day—the locals are very friendly!

Bn HQ vehicles suddenly move out only to be ambushed about 10 miles later. The remainder are left under command 2IC to be cut off and fight a brilliant rearguard action before the exercise finally ends.

The Drums, Provost and odd Int Section and signallers covered a lot of Germany on Overdale and it is unlikely their feet will ever forget.

They also march in  
the 4th Battalion!



6 Platoon after a hard morning's walk with the Company Commander, Major Turnbull.



# SPORT

## SKIING LEAVES ITS MARK

### SKIING IN CYPRUS—JANUARY 1968

by Lt. B. R. Cornish

The night was as black as pitch. We had not reached the snow line yet, and still our little bus was going up and up. After travelling for two hours up and up, around one hair-pin bend, around another and another . . . we still could see no snow.

'Are you sure there is snow in Cyprus?' we asked the driver anxiously, and still we went up and up and around.

By now it was getting late and very cold. Must be snow soon. What was that white? Was it snow? A bored half-hearted cheer went up.

A little later lights appeared and we pulled up beside a Land-Rover which was using chains. A body got out clad in a parker. 'Are you the 4 Royal Anglian party from Malta?'

Someone nodded.

'Good, follow me', and with that he got back into his Land-Rover and disappeared into the night.

We started to follow, only to find that as we had stopped the bus on a hill, we had wheel spin and slid towards the precipitous drop on our left. Lesson number one, never stop on a hill in snow!

'All right everybody out. Two-six shove'.

'Who's that shouting two-six, it's two-three in the Army'.

After much shoving and many muttered curses we eventually moved off, and half-an-hour later came to the Winter Warfare Training Centre at Troodos.

'Where have you lot been? You've taken a bloody long time', was the welcoming remark.

The next day the course began. We were fitted with our skis, and were then given a lengthy talk on safety release bindings working correctly. Some failed to heed the warning!

The next item on the agenda was to ski down a slope so each person's ability could be judged, and he could then be placed in a class with people of an equal ability.

The first person came down. 'Oh, not bad; class number two. Next'.

'Oh no it's Pte. Otterwell! Stand back. Otterwell, Otterwell . . . come back . . .

The instructors at the Training Centre were mostly drawn from contingents of the United Nations Force in Cyprus. There were also two senior instructors called Tony and Charles from the Austrian Army.

The next day Charles began to teach us to traverse.

'Feet togezer. Lean into ze valley and bend ze knees. Cpl. Battle it's your turn. Mind ze trees. Cpl. Battle mind ze . . .'

Thud!

Two broken skis.

'Cpl. Battle, you must bend ze knees.'

Cpl. Battle looks annoyed and after disentangling himself from the lower branches of the tree, staggers off to get another pair of skis.

Half-an-hour later the indomitable Corporal returns with a determined look on his face.

'Right, Cpl. Battle it's your turn again. Remember—lean into ze valley, ze weight on ze downhill ski, and BEND ze knees.'

Cpl. Battle falls over.

'Ello Cpl. Battle, are you all right?'

Mutter, Mutter.

'Get ze blood vagon.'

Off goes Cpl. Battle with two badly twisted ankles. C'est le ski!

The next to go was Pte. Berry with a strained tendon in his left knee.

The skiing continued well for the first week, and then on the second week the more advanced classes went up to the North Face of Mount Olympus (Zeus was not at home, but on the other one in Greece). Here the Cyprus Government and the Cyprus Ski Club have just had a new drag lift built. The snow was deep and so after we had trampled a piste the skiing conditions were excellent.

On the last day of the course there was a slalom competition in which Pte. Cookson put up a creditable performance. He then went to the top of the piste to have some photos taken, and on skiing down, fell over . . .

'Blood wagon!'

### POACHERS SKIING IN SCOTLAND

On the 12th of February Lt. English, Cpl. Lawless, L/Cpl. Wright and Ptes. Walker, Walton and Clarke, from Sp Coy were fortunate enough to be included in the Bn Ski Party going to Aviemore in Scotland.

On arriving at Aviemore it was found the facilities provided in the hut were excellent. Also the ski kit provided and the standard of instruction were both very high. Facilities for ice skating, curling and indoor swimming were also readily available and all members of the party made full use of them. All were complete novices and it says much for the standard of instruction that at the end of 10 days all of them had mastered the basic techniques of skiing and were attempting descents on the more difficult slopes.

### SEVENS IN MALTA

In the middle of February we started training for the Island Seven-a-side competition and entered three teams. After the draw was made and the opposition sized up, the teams from the Battalion were nominated.

The Battalion 'C' team reached the final and were defeated by the odd point in 19 to the Overseas Rugby Union FC.

The Combined Services XV included Cpls. Sarson, Dutton and Waqairoba, Lt. Fisher and C/Sgt. Newman. With Captain Pollard and Sgt. Elliott they also played in the Army team—a good representation.

### WINTER SPORTS IN OBERAMMERGAU

#### —1st BATTALION

'Knees together, edge your skis, edge your skis!'—alas, too late, as Pte. Wilkinson junior ('C' Coy) slid gently down the slope on his behind, taking premature leave of his ski instructor and causing himself five minutes of laborious side-stepping up the slope to rejoin his class. This was not to be the last time, in fact as L/Cpl. Smith ('C' Coy) aptly suggested, certain people would be better off with skis on their behinds. He was referring to himself, of course.

Eighteen all ranks of the Battalion were undergoing a ten-day course at 7 Armoured Brigade's Winter Training Centre at Oberammergau in Bavaria. L/Cpl. Foster (HQ Coy) was already well ahead of most, having skied before. He finished the course with a 'C' grading, the best obtainable. Unfortunately, bad luck was with us too, as Pte. Meecham ('B' Coy) broke both legs on the first day, and many managed a day round the fire nursing a sprained knee or ankle, while the rest fought through blizzards to get to the slopes, cursing furiously into the turned-up collars of their combat jackets.

By the end of week two, the better skiers had graduated to the higher lifts of the Kolbenalm and the Gemeinde and everyone was tested on a small downhill course (appropriately termed 'Mini-slalom'). Some of the competitors would have been better timed by watch than by stopwatch! Our gradings at the end were encouraging, and we had all had a useful introduction to a great sport.



The Depot XV



**Cross Country Team.**

**Left to right:**

**Pte. N. Birkett  
Cpl. G. Halewood  
Sgt. J. Allan  
Pte. J. Fullthorpe  
Cpl. J. Emerson  
Captain I. Spacie  
Sgt. R. Hammerton  
L/Cpl. E. Fullthorpe  
Pte. J. Woods  
Pte. E. Gray**

Cross country running is probably the 2nd Battalion's most successful sport. Our team won the Army (Cyprus) championships for the last two seasons and provided the bulk of the Army Team for the inter-services fixtures.

On returning to Felixstowe we found competition much keener. Due to hard training particularly on the local shingle beaches, and more competitive running our team has gradually improved. In the 18 team weekly East Anglian League fixtures we now maintain a steady third or fourth position. Team packing is now reaching a satisfactory standard. It was mainly due to good packing that our team gained second place in both the East Anglian Championships and the Eastern Command Championships, and thus went forward to the Army Championships.

Eighth position out of 11 competing teams in the Army finals was disappointing. Several runners ran well below form. Team tactics, too, were probably at fault in that we were poorly placed in the initial part of the race when the course was too narrow to make up lost ground.

It is probably relevant here to put forward the case for a Regimental Policy on Sport in Battalions. As the 2nd Battalion has a flair for cross country running it seems logical that noted runners passing out from the Depot should be posted to the Battalion. The same applies to other Battalions who have similar expertise in

other sports. The Parachute Regiment have successfully pursued this policy for many years and have reaped the benefits. The Royal Anglian Regiment has little to lose.

[Editor's note: Regimental Colonel please note with reference to page 43 of 'Castle' May 1966.]

## **Tigers retain the Cyprus Championship for the Regiment**

The 4th Battalion has had another successful cross country season in Malta, and the hard training done by the regular cadre of 28 runners has been amply rewarded. The Battalion Inter-Company Race was won by 'A' Company for the third successive year, with 'B' Company second some 17 points behind (the latter's commander rather surprisingly still insists his was the better team!). Ptes. Adams and Kennedy (both of 'B' Company) came 1st and 2nd respectively with Pte. Cobbin of HQ 3rd.

In January a relatively weak side was sent to Cyprus where they ran extremely well to win the Championships, following the example of the 2nd Battalion. Of particular note was Pte. Adams third place and Sgt. Patrick's sixth. Back in Malta the 1st Team won a tour race league (in which 13 local teams competed), by some 117 points. Sgt. Patrick had a particularly fine record in these races coming 4th, 3rd and 9th (after a heavy dinner night in the Mess) and 4th. The Army Championships again proved rather one-sided and our three teams came 1st, 2nd and 4th, out of seven starters. We had the first five men home, Pte. Adams winning in a fine 70 seconds faster than last year's race; second came Sgt. Patrick, with Pte. Kennedy, Sgt. Rourke and L/Cpl. Hargreaves 3rd, 4th and 5th.

Apart from these mentioned above who provided the spectacular results for the team, it would be amiss not to credit those who produced the 'packing' and were always in close attendance; among these were: Ptes. Jephcote, Gardner, Coley and Hunt, Cpls. Fleming, Farnham, Lts. Goldschmidt and Hewitt not to mention Captain Carr who has recently left the Bn after three invaluable years devoted to running.

In the Malta Championships and the Inter-Services Meeting we hope to repeat last year's success in the former and provide an Army Team of 'Tigers' for the latter.

### HOCKEY

The 4th Bn entered two teams into all the competitions in Malta this year. Both have done well.

The excellent progress of the 'B' XI reflects on the determined efforts by RQMS Ladley, their captain, who has introduced many young soldiers to the game, and the 'A' XI under Lt. James have gained valuable experience.

With more players of Battalion standard than we have ever had before, we look forward to meeting the hockey teams of the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Battalions and a chance to compete in the Army Cup.

Cpl. Waqairoba jumps for the ball in the Army-RAF match. Army won 10-6.



Back row (left to right):

Pte. Adams, Sgt. Patrick, Pte. Corbin, Pte. Baum.

Front row (left to right):

Pte. Hunt 88, 2/Lt. Hewitt, Pte. Kerr, Pte. Tehbutt, Pte. Cross.





**Inter-Company Novices**  
**1st Bn**  
**Pte. Cotton takes advice from Sgt. Carpenter,**  
**Cpl. Foster watches.**

### GO KARTING

Karting is thriving in the 4th Battalion, with 15 really keen members who are willing to devote two or three evenings a week, plus every weekend, to the sport.

The club has four Class One Standard Karts and the use of the seven Army Club Karts.

Racing is held alternate weeks at RAF Halfar or St. Andrews Barracks, which has just been reopened.

The club is still run by Captain Tilley with the great help of Sgt. Chapman, Ptes. Woods, Veasey, Summerfield and Kenney.

Veasey won the last quarter's cup for standard Karts, and it looks as if Kenney could win it this quarter, breakdowns excepted.



**Pte. J. Spiers joins the**  
**4th Bn from Coventry City**  
**Football Club.**

### DEPOT FOOTBALL REPORT

We have had a very good team, with few changes the whole season. SSI Baxter has been a very keen and enthusiastic captain of a team which was found almost entirely from the Permanent Staff of the Depot.

We were entered for the District Minor Units League, with a very full calendar to occupy us from the beginning of September through to the end of April. We also had to fit in opportunities to play off rounds in the Minor Units Knock-out Cup.

The season started well: we won our first two league games and the first two rounds of the knock-out. After that we became the indirect victims of innumerable 19 Bde exercises—few of our scheduled opponents were able to play matches on Wednesday afternoons owing to one exercise or another. We were unlucky to lose the knock-out semi-final to a very strong team, but in the league we have an unbeaten record.

# OBITUARIES

## COLONEL BERNARD MIDDLETON

Colonel Middleton affectionately known as 'Ponto' to his many friends was born on the 22nd May 1895, and died in a nursing home on 22nd February 1968. He was commissioned on 17th March 1916, in the Lincolnshire Regiment, and served with it during the 1914/18 War, and thereafter for most of his service until his retirement on the 9th May 1947.

Of him, Lt.-Colonel R. L. de Brisay writes:

The death of Ponto Middleton came as a sad blow to all his old friends in the Royal Lincolnshire Regiment, and very many members of the United Service Club, where he spent a lot of time after he went to live in a flat in London after World War II and where he remained until he died in a nursing home in London.

He served with the Lincolnshire Regiment in the first War and was badly wounded in the head—between the Wars he served in India with the Regiment and also at the Depot in Lincolnshire.

In the second War he was in Italy, and was at one time a 'Gunner'. He was promoted full Colonel whilst serving in Italy.

He was quite one of the characters of the Regiment—very amusing, good tempered and lovable and always keen for the good name and welfare of the Regiment.

## LIEUTENANT H. BULLIMORE

It is with regret we learnt that the oldest member of the 10th Foot Royal Lincolnshire Regimental Association had died on the 17th July 1967, after suffering with cancer of the tongue. He had attained the great age of 93 years, and was always proud to have served with the 2nd Lincolns. Whilst serving with the 10th Foot at the Battle of Atbara he suffered a severe wound to his left hand in warding off a Dervish jagged spear with which he had been attacked. We mourn the loss of a great man.

## CAPTAIN J. R. BUSH, M.C.

Of whom Lt.-Colonel S. J. Larkin, M.C., writes:

Jim Bush, who died on 19th February at his home at the age of 58, was commissioned to the Regiment in December 1939, from the Artists Rifles OCTU, in which he had volunteered at the outbreak of War.

He served with the Second Battalion The Lincolnshire Regiment from June 1940 to August 1944. He was twice wounded in the Normandy Beachhead and the second wound kept him out of active service until demobilisation in October 1945. He was awarded the Military Cross for gallantry in action near Vire and in this action he received the wound which sent him home. He lived for the Battalion during his service and lived with his memories of it for 23 years after, until his death. His memory was phenomenal, and the mere mention of a person or place name was enough to set him off on a flood of reminiscences, all absolutely correct to the date, time and place.

Jim had few dislikes, but once he had judged a person he never relaxed from his views, even to the point of stubbornness. He either liked or disliked a person, and there was no compromise. He was a bachelor, and, at the death of his parents, lived alone in the family house with his two dogs which he had trained to perfection. He was a Founder Member and Honorary Secretary of the Second Battalion Royal Lincolnshire Wartime Officers Dinner Club and his reading of letters from Members at the Annual Dinner was indeed an occasion. We shall all miss him.

## MR. A. H. TIMMS

Arthur Howard Timms began his Army service in 1909 as a Territorial. Shortly after the outbreak of World War I he embarked for France with the 6th Bn The Bedfordshire Regiment. He was severely wounded at Beaumont Hamel in November 1916, losing an arm.

He was a founder member of Watford Branch in 1937, becoming the Honorary Secretary soon afterwards. He held this office for over 21 years before making way for a younger generation by becoming the Branch General Secretary.

Well known and respected throughout the 16th Foot, Arthur Timms will long be remembered for his devoted loyalty to his Regiment.

It is with great regret that we learned of his sudden death at Watford on 30th January 1968 at the age of 76.

**CORPORAL CHARLES FREDERICK  
BRIGHTMAN**

Died at the Lincoln County Hospital on the 12th January 1968 aged 70 years. His funeral took place on 17th January at the Newport Cemetery following a service in St. Nicholas Church at which the Lesson was read by Major P. H. Segon. A large gathering of his former comrades attended and by whom wreaths were placed at his grave. He was a bachelor and will be remembered as groundsman at the Depot of the Royal Lincolnshire Regiment for many years after he retired.

He served during the Great War in France, and after it re-enlisted in the Lincolnshire Regiment in 1919 and served until 1937. In his younger days in India he was a very good hockey player, and this must have helped him to achieve a fine quality as a first class groundsman.

**WOH HENRY (DICK) ELDRIDGE**

'Dick' Eldridge as he was known was born in 1888 and enlisted on the 5th June 1907 into the Lincolnshire Regiment in Aden and left Portsmouth with the 1st Battalion to serve as a reservist in France with the British Expeditionary Force. He held the 1914/15 Star, British War, Victory and Long Service and Good Conduct Medals. Dick was an expert in Machine Gunnery and was also a strict disciplinarian. Promoted to the rank of Corporal in 1916 he rose to the well earned rank of Warrant Officer Class II (CSM).

At the end of the Great War he re-enlisted to serve a further 16½ years of Colour Service. He served with the 1st Battalion in Southern and Northern Ireland, Aldershot, Dover, Gibraltar, Shanghai and Hong Kong.

His knowledge of machine gunnery was instrumental in the Lincolnshire Regiment, gaining distinction on several occasions and being the winners of the Army Machine Gun Cup at Home and Abroad. He died on 2nd November 1967 at Nottingham, after a long and painful illness, bravely borne.

**BIRTHS**

- BACON**—On 6th November 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Cpl. and Mrs. Bacon, a daughter, Susan.
- BARNES**—On 27th July 1967, at Colchester, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. C. Barnes, a daughter, Christine Ann.
- BLASDALE**—On 15th August 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Patricia, wife of L/Cpl. J. E. Blasdale, a son, John.
- BOWMAN**—On 17th August 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Jane, wife of Cpl. A. L. Bowman, a daughter, Lynn Angela.
- BROME**—On 4th November 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Oneta, wife of Pte. N. Brome, a son, Noel Robert.
- BURDETT**—On 12th October 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Carman, wife of Pte. D. Burdett, a son, Simon Edward.
- CARTER**—On 8th November 1967, at 1 The Wo, Green Park Est., to Pearl, wife of Sgt. Carter, a son, Kevin Robert.
- CRUTCHLEY**—On 4th November 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Hazel, wife of Cpl. J. F. Crutchley, a son, James Robert.
- CUTTS**—On 10th November 1967, at St. Peter's Hospital, Maldon, Essex, to Carol, wife of Pte. Cutts, a son, David Geoffrey.
- DAVIS**—On 18th October 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Jean, wife of Pte. P. M. Davis, a daughter, Susan Gail.
- DEVONSHIRE**—On 14th December 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Pte. and Mrs. Devonshire, a son, Richard Andrew.
- DIXON**—On 27th August 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Pte. and Mrs. Dixon, a son, Robert.
- DODDS**—On 18th September 1967, at Colchester, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. M. Dodds, a son, Jason Mark.
- DURRANT**—On 22nd August 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Rita, wife of Cpl. Durrant, a daughter, Sandra Julie.
- DURANT**—On 15th July 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Pauline, wife of Sgt. W. Durant, a son, David George.
- EVANS**—On 20th January 1968, at Ipswich, to Sgt. and Mrs. J. Evans, a son, Mathew Lee.
- FRENCH**—On 28th January 1968, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Carol, wife of Cpl. B. French, a daughter, Yasmin Nadine.
- FISHER**—On 11th March 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Edith, wife of Lt. A. Fisher, a son, James Hamilton.
- GARDNER**—On 7th August 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Glenda, wife of Pte. D. Gardner, a son, Lee Anthony.

- GEE—On 14th October 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Cpl. and Mrs. Gee, a son, Steven Peter.
- GOODCHILD—On 18th December 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Mary Rose, wife of Pte. A. Goodchild, a daughter, Joanne Samantha.
- GOULD—On 15th July 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Janet, wife of Pte. J. Gould, a son, Richard Neil.
- GRAY—On 6th September 1967, at Bolton, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. T. Gray, a daughter, Sarah Louise.
- HEMPSTEAD—On 14th January 1968, at Bury St. Edmunds, to Anne, wife of Cpl. S. Hempstead, a daughter, Michelle Denise.
- HINSON—On 21st September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Carman Paula, wife of Cpl. J. Hinson, a son, Ian Tristan.
- HOWITT—On 9th September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Virginia, wife of Pte. J. Howitt, a daughter, Kerry Frances.
- HUGHES—On 14th August 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Sgt. and Mrs. Hughes, a son, Robert.
- ILIFFE—On 26th October 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Angela, wife of Cpl. J. Iliffe, a son, John William Andrew.
- INGRAM—On 24th August 1967, at BMH Hanover, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. Ingram, a son, Paul William.
- JACKSON—On 9th August 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Janet, wife of Pte. M. T. Jackson, a son, Paul Mark.
- JARVIS—On 1st September 1967 at BMH Hanover, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. Jarvis, a son, Tony.
- JOHNSON—On 7th February 1968, at Ipswich, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. A. Johnson, a son, Wayne Mark.
- KENNY—On 27th December 1967 at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Miriam, wife of Cpl. M. Kenny, a son, Michael.
- KENDALL—On 15th August 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Katie Mary Anne, wife of Pte. P. Kendall, a daughter, Karen Marie.
- KIRBY—On 24th July 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Cpl. and Mrs. Kirby, a daughter, Susan Ann.
- LESLIE—On 19th September 1967 at BMH Tidworth, to Pamela, wife of Sgt. Leslie, a daughter, Caroline Angela.
- LEAVIS—On 21st August 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Marguerite, wife of Pte. D. Leavis, a daughter, Karen.
- LONG—On 7th June 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Pte. and Mrs. Long, a son, Karl Michael.
- MANN—On 26th August 1968, at BMH Hanover, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. Mann, a daughter, Dawn Marie.
- MARSDEN—On 16th November 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Maureen, wife of Pte. T. Marsden, a daughter, Wendy Michelle.
- MILES—On 15th August 1967, at Stowmarket (by adoption), to Ann, wife of Sgt. Miles, a daughter, Sherie Elizabeth.
- MILLS—On 7th September 1967, at Memorial Hospital, Andover, to Joan, wife of BdsM. Mills, a daughter, Karen Tania.
- MOORE—On 25th August 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Carol, wife of L/Cpl. A. Moore, a son, Roger Alan.
- MORRISON—On 17th September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Margaret, wife of Sgt. D. Morrison, a daughter, Debra Ann.
- MORTON—On 1st January 1968, at Bury St. Edmunds, to Glenis, wife of L/Cpl. R. Morton, a daughter, Donna.
- NEWBITT—On 30th October 1967, at Woodbridge, to Cpl. and Mrs. A. Newbitt, a son, David Michael.
- NOBLE—On 29th November 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Rosemary, wife of L/Cpl. G. Noble, a daughter, Alyson Marian.
- O'BRIEN—On 8th June 1967, at Whittington St. Mary, Islington, London, to Ingrid, wife of Pte. O'Brien, a son, Anthony Steven.
- O'CONNELL—On 20th October 1967, at Ipswich, to WO1(BM) and Mrs. P. O'Connell, a son, Stephen.
- PARSONS—On 31st August 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Cpl. and Mrs. Parsons, a daughter, Yvette Lisa.
- PHILBRICK—On 20th November 1967, at BMH Hanover, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. Philbrick, a son, Dean.
- PLATTS—On 19th October 1967, at Felixstowe, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. S. Platts, a daughter, Jane.
- ROBERTSON—On 1st September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Sandra, wife of Pte. R. Robertson, a son, Ian Michael.
- ROURKE—On 12th September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Joyce, wife of Sgt. J. Rourke, a daughter, Donna Lea.
- ROWLANDS—On 10th February 1968, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Christine, wife of Pte. A. Rowlands, a son, Marcus Allan.
- SEARLE—On 20th October 1967, at St. Mary's Hospital, Portsmouth, to Mary, wife of Sgt. P. Searle, a son, Martin John.



SHARPE—On 11th November 1967, at BMH Hanover, to WOII and Mrs. Sharpe, a daughter, Gina.

SIEVEWRIGHT—On 1st December 1967 at Ipswich, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. A. Sievwright, a daughter, Clare.

SOLE—On 7th September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Pte. and Mrs. B. Sole, a daughter, Ann Stella.

STANLEY—On 26th July 1967 at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Elizabeth, wife of L/Cpl. K. Stanley, a son, Kevin Michael.

SWANNACK—On 23rd October 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Janet, wife of Cpl. K. Swannack, a son, Ian Mark Simon.

SWINFIELD—On 19th September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Kathleen, wife of Pte. G. Swinfield, a daughter, Karen Michelle.

TAIT—On 29th June 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Kathleen, wife of Pte. D. Tait, a daughter, Lynne.

TAYLOR—On 4th August 1967, at Bury St. Edmunds, to Sgt. and Mrs. D. Taylor, a daughter, Julie Christine.

TAYLOR—On 29th September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Josephine, wife of Cpl. R. Taylor, a daughter, Marie Anne.

THULBORN—On 10th October 1967, at Ipswich, to Pte. and Mrs. V. Thulborn, a son, Darren Richard.

TIERNEY—On 22nd September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to L/Cpl. and Mrs. T. Tierney, a daughter, Rita Ann.

TYLER—On 21st September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Susan, wife of Pte. J. Tyler, a daughter, Tammy Jane.

WALDRON—In 24th September 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Cpl. and Mrs. A. Waldron, a daughter, Alison.

WELLS—On 25th July 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Joyce, wife of Pte. A. Wells, a daughter, Mary Yvonne.

WIGGINGTON—On 20th January 1968, at Oakham Hospital, to Patricia, wife of Pte. Wiggington, a son, Nicholas James.

WILKINS—On 27th November 1967, at Bury St. Edmunds, to Janet, wife of L/Cpl. H. Wilkins, a daughter, Michelle Sharon.

WILKINSON—On 24th January 1968, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Marlene, wife of Bds. D. Wilkinson, a daughter, Tina.

WILSON—On 6th January 1968, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Janice, wife of L/Cpl. R. Wilson, a son, Colin Andrew.

WITHERS—On 8th December 1967, at BMH Hanover, to Pte. and Mrs. Withers, a daughter, Carole Elizabeth.

WOOD—On 23rd September 1967, at RAF Hospital, Ely, to Daphne, wife of L/Cpl. R. Wood, a daughter, Debra Jane.

WOODWARD—On 19th October 1967, at RNH Imtarfa, Malta, to Jennifer, wife of Cpl. M. Woodward, a daughter, Deborah Jennifer.

#### MARRIAGES

ADEY-PEGG—On 18th November 1967, at Leicester, L/Cpl. N. Adey to Glenis June Pegg.

ALLEN-PECHTEL—On 25th August 1967, at St. Ludwig Church, Celle, BAOR, Pte. Allen to Heidemarie Sylvia Pechtel.

ANDREWS-MICALLEF—On 22nd October 1967, at Birkirkara, Malta, Pte. M. Andrews to Theresa Micallef.

ASBREY-MILLER—On 30th December 1967, at Kettering, Pte. M. Asbrey, to Miss Diane Miller.

ATKINS-AQUILINA—On 24th December 1967, at Hamrun, Malta, Pte. S. Atkins to Mary Doris Aquilina.

BALL-ROGERS—On 4th November 1967, at St. George's Church, Honne Camp, Bergen, Germany, Pte. Ball to Patricia Suzanne Rogers.

BARRY-BORG—On 21st January 1968, at Mgarr, Malta, Pte. R. Barry to Marisa Borg.

BOOTH-JACOB—On 19th August 1967, at St. Luke's Church, Gillingham, Kent, L/Cpl. M. Booth to Barbara Joyce Jacob.

BOULTER-CUSWORTH—On 27th January 1968, at Rotherham, Pte. C. Boulter to Miss Pauline Cusworth.

BRAY-SELLERS—On 28th October 1967, at Winthorpe, Lincs., Pte. W. Bray to Susan Rosalynde Mary Sellers.

BREWIS-DAVEY—On 5th April 1967, at Halesworth Parish Church, Suffolk, Pte. Brewis to Yvonne Mary Davey.

CAMPBELL-MONTFORD—On 29th November 1967, at 2nd Broughshane Church, Ballymena, N. Ireland, Pte. Campbell to Averil Mary Montford.

CHALK-LEWIS—On 9th December 1967, at Registry Office, Hartlepool, L/Cpl. T. Chalk to Christine Lewis.

CLARKE-PETTY—On 12th August 1967, at The Parish Church, Braunstone, Leics., Pte D. Clarke to Linda Alice Petty.

- CLARKE-KEATES—On 23rd December 1967, at Samford, Pte. I. Clarke to Miss Jacqueline Keates.
- CLARKE-VELLA—On 23rd September 1967, at Zebbug, Malta, Pte. T. Clarke to Carmen Vella.
- CLAXTON-BAKER—On 23rd December 1967, at Colchester, Pte. P. Claxton to Miss Vivien Baker.
- COLVER-FARRUGIA—On 17th April 1967, at Zebbug, Malta, Pte. R. Calver to Phillis Farrugia.
- COWDRY-BUCKLE—On 25th November 1967, at St. Mary's Church, West Earlham, Norwich, Pte. Cowdry to Susan Anne Buckle.
- DORKS-CAVE—On 23rd December 1967, at Kettering, Pte. G. Dorks to Miss Margaret Cave.
- EMERSON-CHARVILL—On 16th December 1967, at Lower Hayford, Cpl. J. Emerson to Miss Maureen Charvill.
- FISHER-GILCHRIST—On 16th December 1967, at Ketton, Pte. Fisher to Mary Paterson Gilchrist.
- FLINT-WATKINSON—On 30th December 1967, at Bolton-on-Deane, Pte. J. Flint to Miss Jean Watkinson.
- GARSDIE - CHADDERTON—On 17th October 1967, at Ashton-under-Lyne, Cpl. M. Garside to Miss Ann Chadderton.
- GIBBONS-CLAY—On 13th May 1967, at The Parish Church of Skirbeck St. Nicholas, Boston, Lincs., Pte. Gibbons to Janice Fay Clay
- GOODWIN-PALLET—On 14th October 1967, at Market Bosworth, L/Cpl. L. Goodwin to Sheila Pallett.
- GRAVES-HAYES—On 12th August 1967, at The Registry Office, West Ham, Pte. Graves to Catherine Rosemary Hayes.
- GRAY-McKEOWN—On 12th August 1967, at Dundalk, Eire, Pte. E. Gray to Miss Margaret McKeown.
- HAMLETT-JAMES—On 9th August 1967, at Maidstone Registry Office, Bdsm. Hamlett to Barbara James.
- HARRINGTON-SPIER - HALL—On 22nd March 1968, at The Cathedral, Bury St. Edmunds, Captain B. A. R. Harrington-Spier to Susan Mary Hall.
- HARRIS-KAYES—On 16th December 1967, at Liverpool, Pte. R. Harris to Miss Beryl Kayes.
- HAYFIELD-SHEDDEN—On 7th October 1967, at Bury St. Edmunds Registry Office, Pte. F. Hayfield to Doreen Jeannette Shedden.
- HOBDAI-BIANCHI—On 3rd September 1967, at St. Joseph's Parish Church, Malta, Cfn. B. Hobday to Mary Bianchi.
- HOPKINS-MUSCAT—On 18th October 1967, at Mgarr, Malta, Pte. M. Hopkins to Marcella Muscat.
- HORNBY-BURNHAM—On 12th August 1967, at St. Edmunds Church, King's Lynn, Norfolk, Pte. Hornby to Heather Margaret Burnham.
- HORNE-MARWEDAL—On 16th September 1967, at Parish Church, East Dereham, Norfolk, Pte. Horne to Rita Ella Marwedal.
- HULME-SCOTT—On 26th December 1967, at Old Brumly, Lincs., Pte. J. Hulme to Angela Scott.
- HUGHES-MERCIECA—On 7th June 1967, at Tarxien, Malta, Pte. D. Hughes to Catherine Mercieca.
- HURST-CORTIS—On 28th October 1967, at Rabat, Malta, Pte. C. Hurst to Mary Cortis.
- HURST-MARSHALL—On 9th March 1967, at Senglea, Malta, Pte. S. Hurst to Maria Marshall.
- IRVIN-FERNWICK—On 2nd September 1967, at St. John the Baptist Church, Ipswich, Suffolk, Pte. Irvin to Patricia Ann Fernwick.
- ISELL-THURSTON—On 16th December 1967, at North Walsham, Pte. R. Isbell to Pamela Maud Thurston.
- JAMES-VYNER—On 4th January 1968, at Christ Church, Pembroke, Malta, Lt. D. W. James to Carol Angela Vyner.
- JONES-PEACE—On 28th October 1967, at Coalville, Pte. A. Jones to Sharon Eileen Peace.
- KEOGH-JONES—On 16th December 1967, at West Ham, Cpl. L. B. Keogh to Dagmar Violet May Jones.
- KETTERINGHAM - CLARKE—On 16th December 1967, at Doncaster, Cpl. M. Ketteringham to Miss Pamela Clarke.
- KING-BARRATT—On 16th December 1967, at Holy Trinity Church, Coates, Cambs., Pte. D. King to Carol Lesley Barratt.
- KING-AUSTIN—On 6th January 1968, at Wellingborough, Pte. R. King to Miss Sandra Austin.
- KNIGHTS-FARRELL—On 8th August 1967, at Dumfries, Pte. B. Knights to Miss Margaret Farrell.
- LENT-COMPTON—On 2nd February 1968, at Bedford, L/Cpl. I. Lent to Caroline Jill Compton.

- LEWIS-BAINES—On 13th November 1967, at Registry Office, Bath, Somerset, Pte. Lewis to Elizabeth Ann Baines.
- LIVINGSTONE-BROWN—On 21st October 1967, at Prittlewell, L/Cpl. R. Livingstone to Miss Linda Brown.
- MAJERCIN-TEELING—On 16th December 1967, at Spilsby, Pte. B. Majercin to Miss Jennifer Teeling.
- MARCH-BANTING—On 30th December 1967, at Thurrock, Essex, Pte. M. G. March to Maureen Susan Banting.
- MARCH-CONSTABLE—On 24th December 1967, at Averley, Congregational Church, Pte. R. March to April Joy Constable.
- MATHER-BROOKES—On 9th March 1968, at St. John's Church, Meads, Eastbourne, Captain C. A. S. Mather to Ann Brookes.
- McFARLAND-KENNY—On 25th October 1967, to Ballyclub, Co. Antrim, N. Ireland, Pte. McFarland to Patricia Kenny.
- McGUIRK-AUGIUS—On 4th November 1968, at Sliema, Malta, Cpl. M. McGuirk to Mary Rose Augius.
- McLAVIN-LEES—On 16th September 1967, at Imtarfa, Malta, L/Cpl. K. McLavin to Winifred Lees.
- MERCURY-NOAH—On 30th December 1967, at Barking Registry Office, Pte. R. W. Mercury to Eileen Noah.
- MOORE-MARKS—On 14th October 1967, at Whittlesey, Pte. R. Moore to Miss Sharon Marks.
- MORRISON-TILLEY—On 15th August 1967, at Registrar's Office, Dunfermline, Scotland, L/Cpl. J. Morrison to Barbara Elizabeth Tilley.
- MOULDING-ALI—On 29th July 1967, at Wellingborough, Pte. F. Moulding to Miss Zehra Ali.
- MUIR-KOURA—On 15th August 1967, at Registry Office, Andover, L/Cpl. D. Muir to Catherine Koura.
- MUNSON-HARRISON—On 23rd March 1967, at Colchester Registry Office, L/Cpl. Munson to Malvea Harrison.
- NICHOLLS-GLADWELL—On 24th February 1968 at Stowmarket, Sgt. R. Nicholls to Miss Margaret Gladwell.
- PALMBY-SMITH—On 7th October 1967, at Parish Church, March, Cambs., Pte. Palmbly to Jean Margaret Smith.
- PRIME-JOLLEY—On 16th December 1967 at Salehurst, Essex, L/Cpl. Prime to Gillian Jolley.
- PUPLETT-BOTLEY—On 3rd February 1968, at Dartford, Pte. S. Puplett to Miss Vera Botley.
- RANDALL-WOOD - WONG—On 22nd December 1967, at Colchester Registry Office, Sgt. C. Randall-Wood to Peck Har Wong.
- RALL-DEVINE—On 21st December 1967, at Registry Office, Ayr, Scotland, Pte. Rall to Annie Duffy Devine.
- ROSS-MENTZ—On 24th February 1968, in Denmark, Captain P. K. R. Ross to Liselotte Mentz.
- SHARPE-BOHAGIAR—On 19th August 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, Cpl. P. Sharpe to Rosaria Bohagiar.
- SHORT-BARTON—On 16th December 1967, at Spilsby, Lincs., Pte. R. F. Short to Rita Eileen Barton.
- SLINEY-WHITE—On 27th October 1967, at Leicester, Pte. T. Sliney to Miss Sylvia White.
- SMITH-WHITE—On 30th December 1967, at Luton, Beds., L/Cpl. G. Smith to Margaret White.
- SMITH-SMITH—On 21st October 1967, at Methodist Church, Ipswich, Suffolk, Pte. Smith to Joyce Muriel Smith.
- SMITH-SHAW—On 16th December 1967, at Thorpe-le-Soken, Essex, Pte. P. A. Smith to Pamela Shaw.
- SMITH-FRASER—On 16th December 1967, at Wotton, Pte. R. Smith to Miss Jennifer Fraser.
- SNOWDEN-TAYLOR—On 30th December 1967, at Grimsby, Pte. A. Snowden to Miss Glenis Taylor.
- STANSFIELD-BECKETT—On 14th October 1967, at Whittlesey, Pte. T. Stansfield to Miss Doreen Beckett.
- STEWARD-KRAUSE—On 10th February 1968, at Pretoria, South Africa, Lt. S. J. R. Steward to Diana Rosemary Krause.
- STEWART-EADY—On 9th September 1967, at Kettering, Pte. M. Stewart to Miss I. Eady.
- STUMP-LANG—On 16th December 1967, at Camberwell, Pte. M. Stump to Lynne Elizabeth Lang.
- SUTTON-CATARNIA—On 21st October 1967, at MSida, Malta, L/Cpl. J. Sutton to Emilia Catarnia.
- TOWERS-JEFFERIES—On 7th October 1967, at Nuneaton, CSgt. R. Towers to Miss Ida Jefferies.
- TOWNSEND-TAYLOR—On 21st October 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, L/Cpl. N. Townsend to Emanulla Taylor.

TOYNE-CUNNINGHAM—On 26th December 1967, at Bottesford, Lincoln, L/Cpl. B. Toyne to Ann Cunningham.

TUBBY-TURNER—On 9th December 1967, at Gorleston, L/Cpl. D. Tubby to Miss Jennifer Turner.

TWEEDIE-GLASSCOCK—On 17th February 1968, at Hitchin, Pte. A. Tweedie to Miss Valerie Glasscock.

TWOHIG-McGINLEY—On 18th November 1967, at Glasgow, Pte. T. Twohig to Miss Susan McGinley.

WAGGE-JAY—On 28th October 1967, at St. Margaret's Church, Old Catton, Norwich, Cpl. Wagge to Caroline Denise Jay.

WAKELING-SCHIMPA—On 5th August 1967, at Marsa, Malta, Pte. C. Wakeling to Susan Schimpa.

WALKER-EMMS—On 30th November 1967, at All Saints' Church, Bury St. Edmunds, Pte. J. Walker to Denise Margaret Emms.

WARD-LENTON—On 23rd September 1967, at St. James Church, Freiston, near Boston, Pte. R. Ward to Doreen Margaret Lenton.

WATERS-RYAN—On 27th September 1967, at Huntingdon, Pte. J. Waters to Miss Patricia Ryan.

WHITEHEAD-FRENDO—On 9th November 1967, at St. Julians, Malta, Pte. J. Whitehead to Theresa Frendo.

WISEMAN-SIDNEY—On 7th October 1967, at Honington Methodist Church, Suffolk, L/Cpl. Wiseman to Mary Rose Sidney.

WOOD-BETHELL—On 9th September 1967, at The Parish Church, Aldeburgh, Suffolk, Pte. Wood to Jacqueline Anne Bethell.

#### DEATHS

ADAMS—On 25th September 1967, at 46 Mornington Street, Leicester, ex Sgt. H. H. Adams, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

ALDWORTH—On 21st January 1968, Major William Aldworth, DSO, late The Essex Regiment, aged 89.

ASHBY—On 28th December 1967, at Bedford, Mr. Frederick Ashby, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 66.

BALLARD—On 23rd December 1967, at Leicester, ex Pte. S. Ballard, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

BATCHELOR—On 8th October 1967, of 3 Alma Road, Herne Bay, Kent, Major W. Batchelor, MC, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

BATHO—On 24th January 1968, at Walthamstow, Mr. H. W. Batho, late The Essex Regiment, after a series of illnesses.

BISWELL—On 31st January 1968, at the age of 88, Warrant Officer J. Biswell, late the Essex Regiment.

BRIGHTMAN—On 25th October 1967, at Weston-super-Mare, H. W. Brightman, late The Northamptonshire Regiment.

BRIGHTMAN—On 12th January 1968, in the County Hospital, Lincoln, Corporal Charles Frederick Brightman, aged 70 years.

BULLIMORE—On 17th July 1967, at Chad-desden, Derby, Lt. Harry Bullimore, late The Lincolnshire Regiment and Egyptian Army, aged 93 years.

BURROWS—On 26th November 1967, of 16 Bridevale Road, Leicester, ex CQMS J. Burrows, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

BUSH—On 21st December 1967, of 65 Walnut Street, Leicester, ex RQMS M. C. (Danny) Bush, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

BUSH—On 19th February 1968, at his home in Eltham, Captain James Robert Bush, MC, late The Lincolnshire Regiment, aged 58 years.

CADWALLADER—On 4th February 1968, in Grantham Hospital after a serious illness, Sgt. William Cadwallader, late The Lincolnshire Regiment, aged 69 years.

COX—On 15th February 1968, of 1 Beech Drive, Leicester, ex Sgt. F. C. Cox, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

CROKER—On 13th May 1967, of the Old Vicarage, Horsley, Neilsworth, Glous., Colonel E. J. O'B. Croker, OBE, MC, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

DIXON—On 27th August 1967, at BMH Hanover, Robert Dixon, infant son of Pte. and Mrs. Dixon.

DUDMAN—On 10th December, 1967, of 110 Stanfell Road, Leicester, Mr. A. E. Dudman, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

ELDRIDGE—On 2nd November 1967, at Nottingham, after a long and painful illness, CSM Henry Eldridge, late The Lincolnshire Regiment, aged 79 years.

EKINS—On 15th November 1967, at Wellingborough, Fred Ekings, late 4th Bn The Northamptonshire Regiment.

FRANKLIN—On 6th October 1967, in Bedford General Hospital, Mr. Stanley Charles Franklin, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 53.

- FULLMAN—On 28th December 1967, at Ringwood, Mr. Bertram Fullman, late The Bedfordshire Regiment, aged 73.
- GAHAGAN—On 1st January 1968, at Arundel, Sussex, Major Denis Raymond Gahagan, late The Essex Regiment, aged 67.
- GANLEY—On 14th November 1967, at Ranger House, 74 Sedgley Road West, Tipton, Staffs., Captain J. F. Ganley, late The Northamptonshire Regiment.
- GILL—On 24th October 1967, at 39 Boundary Close, Kingskerswell, Devon, ex CSM J. J. Gill, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- GOLDS—On 14th March 1968, at 23 Almond Avenue, Gobowen, Oswestry, Shropshire, ex Band Cpl. L. W. Golds, aged 76 years, late 2 Bn Battalion Lincolnshire Regiment.
- HIBBARD—On 29th December 1967, at his home in Skegness, after a short illness, Major Walter Hibbard, MM, late Lincolnshire Regiment and the Indian Army, aged 72 years.
- HICKMAN—On 24th December 1967, at 22 Walton Street, Leicester, ex Sgt. G. N. Hickman, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- HOPKINS—On 8th November 1967, at the Star and Garter Home, Richmond, Mr. Ronald Stanley Hopkins, late of the Essex Regiment and the Royal Air Force.
- HUGHES—On the 2nd February 1968, at Basford, Nottingham, Pte. Ernest Charles Hughes, late The Lincolnshire Regiment.
- JARVIS—On 24th December 1967, of 54 Mill Lane, Leicester, Mr. G. Jarvis, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- JOHNSON—On 9th September 1967, at School House Dadford, Buckingham, T. W. P. Johnson, late The Northamptonshire Regiment.
- JONES—On 27th August 1967, at Norwich Road, David Bryn Jones, aged 19 years, late The Royal Anglian Regiment, as the result of a fatal accident.
- KEIGHTLEY—On 17th January 1968, of 10 Goodriche Street, Melton Mowbray, Leics., ex Pte. W. Keightley, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- KING—On 17th December 1967, at Dover, Mr. P. G. King, ex Band Staff Sgt., The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 52.
- LANGSTON—On 14th December 1967, at 168 Vernon Road, Leicester, ex CSM F. Langton, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- LEDWARD—On 26th November 1967, of 1 West Street, Rye, Sussex, Captain J. C. Ledward, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- LONDON—On 22nd January 1968, at Romford, Mr. Jack London, late of the Essex Regiment.
- MAKIN—On 23rd January 1968, at Bedford, Mr. Richard Thomas Makin, late The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, aged 64.
- MERRILL—On 2nd February 1968, of 4 Carpe Road, Leicester, ex Pte. J. T. Merrill, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- McKINSTRY—On 31st October 1967, of 'Gowers', Stone Street, Westenhanger, Kent, Major L. G. McKinstry, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- MIDDLETON—On 22nd February 1968, in a nursing home at Twyford Abbey, London, Colonel Bernard Middleton, late The Lincolnshire Regiment, aged 72.
- MOORE—On 20th December 1967, peacefully at his home, Lt.-Colonel Neville St. Leger Moore, late The Essex Regiment, aged 56.
- NICHOLS—On 16th March 1968, in London, ex Warrant Officer A. W. (Busty) Nichols, late the Essex Regiment.
- O'HAGAN—On 24th March 1968, suddenly at his home at Godalming, Captain Bernard O'Hagan, late The Essex Regiment.
- PETTIT—On 29th December 1967, in Melbourne, Australia, ex 6011530 Mr. Harold Ernest Pettit, late the Essex Regiment.
- SIMMONS—On 21st February 1968, at Ipswich, Major H. E. Simmons, MBE, late The Northamptonshire Regiment.
- SMITH—On 21st October 1967, at the Leicester Royal Infirmary, ex Pte. W. C. Smith, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- SPARE—On 12th December 1967, at 52 Buller Road, Leicester, Mr. J. E. Spare, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- STEVENSON—On 8th December 1967, suddenly at Brentwood, ex RSM Charlie Stevenson, late The Essex Regiment.
- SUTHERLAND—On 19th February 1968, at Hull, Captain D. W. Sutherland, DCM, late the Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- TIMMS—On 30th January 1968, at Watford, Mr. Arthur Howard Timms, late 6th Bn The Bedfordshire Regiment, aged 76.
- UNDERHILL—On 20th February 1968, at Evenley, Northamptonshire, Brigadier W. E. Underhill, OBE, late The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.
- WORRALL—On 1st January 1968, at Saffron Walden, Mr. Thomas Worrall, late The Essex Regiment, aged 79.

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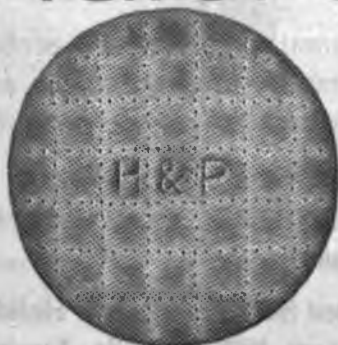


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Model: \_\_\_\_\_  
Extras and accessories required: \_\_\_\_\_
2. Delivery date requested \_\_\_\_\_
3. Address for delivery \_\_\_\_\_
4. The Car is for Home use  
The Car is for Export use in \_\_\_\_\_ (state country)
5. I wish to pay for the car by cash in full  
I wish to use the Naafi Car HP Scheme  
I wish to trade-in my present car if possible  
Make \_\_\_\_\_ Year \_\_\_\_\_  
Delete whichever is NOT required
6. (a) Rank: \_\_\_\_\_  
Name (Block Letters) \_\_\_\_\_  
(b) Address for reply (Block Letters) \_\_\_\_\_
7. Date \_\_\_\_\_



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Companionship  
Security

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**Variety** We have more than 100 establishments, ranging through 'closed' prisons, 'open' prisons, remand centres, borstals and detention centres. Each bring their own variety of duties. In a borstal, for instance, you could be supervising in the workshops, or taking games, or dealing with the personal problems that beset young offenders.

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**Choice** After your training (on full pay), every effort will be made to

appoint you to one of our establishments in the area of your choice.

**Specialist duties** Electricians, cooks, hospital officers, physical education instructors are just some of the specialists we need. If you're qualified in a particular trade, you might be able to carry on with it in the Prison Service — and get extra allowances!

**Prospects** In addition to free accommodation and uniform, or allowances, pay starts at £14 a week, rising to £19.8 0. Since more and more jobs are being created by new prisons being built and existing ones modernised, you'll have better chances than ever of getting on. Promotion is at present to Principal Officer, although a new intermediate grade of Senior Officer has been authorised, then Chief Officer (pay rising to £31.19 6d. a week). There are higher posts still in the Governor classes taking you up to £3,000 a year.

NOTE: If you don't want to cut up your Journal, write to us instead.

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**AND THIS IS A SECURE JOB AS WELL — SO FIND OUT MORE. POST THIS COUPON TODAY!**

Please send me, without obligation, your illustrated booklet about this job, and prospects in the Prison Service. I am now  21 and over  18 and under.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Post to: **Recruitment Officer**  
Prison Dept. ( 50 )  
Main Office, Walkers  
Street, London  
S.W.1.

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 pint size. To have a  
 mild and bitter,  
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 a light and bitter,  
 a draught lager,  
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The choice doesn't end there. You  
 can drink your pint from a straight  
 glass, or a tankard. In the Public,  
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 One thing's certain though. The  
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 plenty of it. (If you're not getting  
 your share, nip round to the pub.)  
*The Brewers' Society, 42 Portman Sq.,  
 London, W.1.*

# REGIMENTAL WEEKEND

## Entertainment for Association Members

Immediately after the Beating of Retreat by the Massed Bands and Corps of Drums of the four Battalions:

Old Comrades will be asked to form up on the parade ground (informally) below their stand. H.M. The Queen Mother will move amongst them.

Her Majesty then moves into her Retiring Tent for 10 minutes after which she will have official presentations made and then move to the WOs' and Sgts' Mess Enclosure. Old Comrades will be asked not to move into the WOs' and Sgts' Mess Tent until after the Queen Mother has left for the Officers' Enclosure. This may be a period of time of not less than 30 minutes. A buffet bar is to be provided in the NAAFI or Gymnasium (detail later) so that OC and their wives can obtain refreshments on payment.

Immediately the Queen Mother has left the WOs'/Sgts' Enclosure, any Old Comrade on production of his seat ticket will be welcomed into this Enclosure.

The WOs/Sgts are holding an informal dance in the Tent which will overflow into the Officers' Tent AFTER the Officers' Cocktail Party. Old Comrades are welcome to stay on and attend. Some indication of numbers likely to do this is required.

**IT IS EMPHASISED THAT THESE ENTERTAINMENTS ARE BY INVITATION (i.e. PRODUCTION OF A SEAT TICKET). ASSOCIATION MEMBERS ONLY.**

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SINCE 1876



# If you can't beat a bull



## join him!

Get the best of a bull  
with Bovril



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