

Issue No. 8.

JULY, 1962

THE BRITANNIA AND CASTLE



THE JOURNAL OF THE
1ST EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT
(ROYAL NORFOLK & SUFFOLK)

IX

XII

NEW AUSTIN CAR

This is the place to buy your

NEW
AUSTIN
A 110



Models in between include the New Austin A60 and A40 Mk. 2

NEW
AUSTIN
SUPER SEVEN



You have probably read about or seen the New Austin models. If you would like to go a step further and get more details about any model or arrange a trial run you should contact our nearest depot. They will be only too pleased to help you. We are, of course, experts in Austin servicing and repairs as well.

MANN EGERTON
& CO LTD

5 PRINCE OF WALES ROAD, NORWICH . 28383

AUSTIN DISTRIBUTORS

BOTWOODS

MAJOR'S CORNER, IPSWICH . 52271

LONDON - BURY ST. EDMUNDS - KING'S LYNN - LOWESTOFT - FAKENHAM - PETERBOROUGH

**TOLLY
COBBOLD
QUALITY ALES**

Still

*Marching ahead
in East Anglia*



soldier brave...



sailor true,



skilled physician...

..... surgeon too.



... we ALL bank with

GLYN, MILLS & CO

HOLT'S BRANCH

KIRKLAND HOUSE, WHITEHALL, LONDON, S.W.1

Head Office:
67, LOMBARD STREET
LONDON, E.C.3

Associate Banks:
THE ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND
WILLIAMS DEACON'S BANK LIMITED



dashing airman...



farmer hearty,

civil servant..



..... legal party.





*ENJOY YOUR DRINK IN THE COMFORT OF THIS DELIGHTFUL OLD ELIZABETHAN ROOM AT
BACKS, 3 HAYMARKET, NORWICH. FINEST WINES, SPIRITS AND BEERS.*

BY APPOINTMENT



TO H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH II
BREWERS

FINE NORFOLK ALES

brewed by

Steward & Patteson Ltd

POCKTHORPE BREWERY
NORWICH

F. A. STONE & SONS

MILITARY

AND MUFTI

TAILORS SINCE 1874

By Appointment to The East Anglian Brigade

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS AVAILABLE

LONDON
4 New Burlington Street
Phone: REG 1313

NORWICH
PRINCE OF WALES ROAD
Phone 25296

YARMOUTH
15/16 Central Arcade
Phone 2383

Proudly presented after a tireless quest for technical perfection
Constructed with fastidious care and elegantly proclaiming exquisite taste

CORUM



Dipple & Son Ltd., Swan Lane. (off London St.) Norwich

TEL 23051



JEWSON & SONS

LIMITED

Timber Importers

HARDWOODS, PLYWOODS AND WALLBOARDS

MANUFACTURERS OF WOOD FLOORING BLOCKS,

DISTRIBUTORS OF FORMICA

BOX AND CASE

TUBULAR SCAFFOLDING

MANUFACTURERS

ERECTION, SALE OR HIRE

BUILDERS' MERCHANTS

PROTIM SPRAY & ADVISORY SERVICE FOR DRY ROT
AND WOODWORM

HEAD OFFICE **NORWICH** PHONE 29391 (10 Lines)

Also at Gt. Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Dereham, Diss, Fakenham, etc.

Smith's FURNISHING COMPANY,
 37-38, CORNHILL.
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Phone:
 2 3 4

THIS FIRM SPECIALISES IN THE REMOVAL AND STORAGE OF FURNITURE FOR MEMBERS OF HER MAJESTY'S FORCES. CENTRALLY HEATED STORAGE DEPOSITORY. REGULAR INSPECTION AND MOTHPROOFING ARRANGED FOR GOODS STORED OVER A LONG PERIOD.

SMITH'S FURNISHING CO. SELLS EVERY KIND OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND OFFERS MANY OTHER SERVICES, INCLUDING THE MAKING OF CURTAINS AND COVERS, CARPET CLEANING AND FITTING, AND THE RE-MAKING OF MATTRESSES.

Estimates Free.

Personal Attention.

Cash or H.P.



SPANISH SHERRY

TO SUIT ALL TASTES

| | |
|--|------|
| SPORTSMAN'S PALE DRY | 13/- |
| A good Medium Sherry for all occasions | |
| BOCARDO'S FINO | 13/6 |
| Very Dry, the ideal aperitif | |
| ROYAL SHOW | 15/6 |
| A very old Brown, sweet wine | |
| AMONTILLADO SUPERIOR | 15/6 |
| An excellent Medium Dry Sherry | |
| UNIVERSITY CREAM | 20/6 |
| A rare old Oloroso of great age | |

OBTAINABLE FROM

WHITMORE AND CO.

DOWNING STREET - - CAMBRIDGE

Tel. 52971

All the latest

FERRANTI models

Also a wide selection of other
well-known makes in
**T.V.s, RADIOS, RECORD PLAYERS,
TAPE RECORDERS, etc.**

Be sure to visit

PEAKS of CAMBRIDGE & KINGS LYNN

TEL. : CAMBRIDGE 59413
KINGS LYNN 2188

You can place your Commissions with Confidence

IF YOU PLACE THEM WITH

T. F. ARNOLD

Commission Agent

4 GUILDHALL PLACE

CAMBRIDGE

A. W. MORLIN LTD.

Builders' Merchants and Ironmongers

HAVE A LARGE SELECTION OF

Distinctive Fireplaces

**Sanitary Ware and
Bathroom Equipment**

**Domestic Oil Fired and
Solid Fuel Boilers, etc.**

148 - 152 HILLS ROAD, CAMBRIDGE

Tel: 47293

**BUILDING & CIVIL
ENGINEERING CONTRACTORS**

JOHNSON

&

BAILEY

LTD.

NORFOLK STREET, CAMBRIDGE

59694

ROYAL DOULTON
Translucent China
 for Everyday
 Enjoyment

This is one of many open stock patterns from which to choose. Separate pieces may be purchased at reasonable prices

DINNER SET FOR SIX .. £12-1-0
 TEA SET FOR SIX £5-13-0



Loose's
 LTD

23 - 25 MAGDALEN STREET
 NORWICH, NOR 39P.

Tel. : 20212 (3 lines)

Customers Car Park (Entrance Fishergate)

ESTABLISHED 1797
 TELEPHONE No. 1

Oliver & Son

*Renowned for Quality Foods
 and Wines for over 150 years*

—Departments—

| | |
|--------------------------|--------------|
| GROCERIES | PROVISIONS |
| COOKED FOODS | FROZEN FOODS |
| CONFECTIONERY | BISCUITS |
| WINES, SPIRITS AND BEERS | |

—Deliveries to all parts of the District—

ABBEYGATE STREET
Bury St. Edmunds

Our resident Manager, Mr. W. V. Clarke would be very happy to give your enquiries his personal attention, and our constant endeavour is to render a service which will merit your unstinted admiration

T. H. Nice & Co. Ltd

MOTOR ENGINEERS

★

Distributors for
 MORRIS - WOLSELEY - M.G. CARS
 MORRIS-COMMERCIAL VEHICLES
 NUFFIELD TRACTORS
 RILEY DEALERS

★

BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Telephone 2801 (3 lines)

Also at THETFORD (2204) and ELY (2952)

For **COAL** and
all other Fuels

||
**MELLONIE &
GOULDER Ltd**

||
Ipswich

TELEPHONE — — — 57361

THE UNIVERSITY ARMS HOTEL

CAMBRIDGE

**EAST ANGLIA'S
LEADING HOTEL**

Telephone 51241



“For Patisserie Perfection”

**BURTON, SON & SANDERS & ASSOCIATED COMPANIES
IPSWICH, SUFFOLK**

Send your enquiries
for **PRINTING**
to . . .

**THE
MORECAMBE BAY
PRINTERS LTD.**

BRIDGE ROAD
MORECAMBE
LANCS.

Tel. No. Morecambe 129



Lambourne
REGD.

SUITS
TROUSERS
SPORTS JACKETS

AVAILABLE FROM GOOD CLASS OUTFITTERS
THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN

PHILLIPS & PIPER LTD
CHRISTCHURCH WORKS — IPSWICH

NAAFI

and

YOU



At the push of a button . . .

. . . a cup of hot soup, a carton of fresh dairy milk,
a cup of coffee or a packet of cigarettes.

In camps and barracks all over the world Naafi's 24-hour
Automatic Sales Service makes these and many more goods
available to the customer at the push of a button.

Naafi has already installed well over 2,000 slot machines
and the number—and the variety—continues to grow.

One more example of Naafi's aim to keep in step with the
Rocket-age Services.

IMPERIAL COURT, KENNINGTON LANE, LONDON, S.E.11
H.M. Forces' Official Trading Organisation





“The Britannia and Castle”

**JOURNAL OF THE 1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT
(Royal Norfolk and Suffolk)**



*All Editorial Contributions to be forwarded to The Editor,
The Britannia and Castle Journal,
Britannia Barracks, Norwich.*



Moss Bros

OF COVENT GARDEN
THE COMPLETE MAN'S STORE

50 London Street
Norwich, NOR 02E
Norwich 22344

Monthly subscription terms without interest available to serving officers.

1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT

(Royal Norfolk & Suffolk) [9 and 12]



Britannia superimposed upon the Castle and Key.
The Castle and Key superscribed "Gibraltar, 1779-83" and with the motto "Montis Insignia Calpe" underneath.

Dettingen — Minden — Belleisle — Havannah — Martinique, 1794 — Seringapatam — India — Rolicca — Vimiera — Corunna — Busaco — Salamanca — Vittoria — St. Sebastian — Nive — Peninsula — Cobeol, 1842 — Moodkee — Ferozeshah — Sobraon — South Africa, 1851-3 — Sevastopol — New Zealand — Afghanistan, 1878-80 — Kabul, 1879 — Paardeberg — South Africa, 1899-1902.

The Great War — 42 Battalions — Mons — Le Cateau — Retreat from Mons — Marne, 1914 — Aisne, 1914 — La Bassee, 1914 — Givenchy, 1914 — Ypres, 1914, '15, '17, '18 — Neuve Chapelle — Gravenstafel — St. Julien — Frezenberg — Bellewaarde — Aubers — Hooge, 1915 — Loos — Somme, 1916, '18 — Albert, 1916, '18 — Bazentin — Delville Wood — Pozieres — Guillemont — Fliers Courcelette — Morval — Thiepval — Le Transloy — Ancre Heights — Ancre, 1916, '18 — Arras, 1917, '18 — Vimy, 1917 — Scarpe, 1917, '18 — Arleux — Oppy — Pilckem — Langemarck, 1917 — Menin Road — Polygon Wood — Broodseinde — Poelcappelle — Passchendaele — Cambrai, 1917, '18 — St. Quentin — Bapaume, 1918 — Lys — Estaires — Messines, 1918 — Hazebrouck — Bailleul — Kemmel — Bethune — Scherpenberg — Amiens — Hindenburg Line — Epehy — Canal du Nord — St. Quentin Canal — Bearevoir — Courtrai — Selle — Valenciennes — Sambre — France and Flanders, 1914-18 — Italy, 1917-18 — Struma — Doiran, 1918 — Macedonia, 1915-18 — Suvla — Landing at Suvla — Scimitar Hill — Gallipoli, 1915 — Egypt, 1915-17 — Gaza — El Mughar — Nebi Samwil — Jerusalem — Jaffa — Tel'Asur — Megiddo — Sharon — Palestine, 1917-18 — Shaiba — Kut al Amara, 1915, '17 — Ctesiphon — Defence of Kut al Amara — Mesopotamia, 1914-18.

The Second World War — Defence of Escaut — St. Omer — La Bassee — Dunkirk, 1940 — St. Valery-en-Caux — Normandy Landing — Odon — Caen — Le Perier Ridge — Brioux Bridgehead — Falaise — Venralj — Rhineland — Hochwald — Lingen — Brinkum — N.W. Europe, 1940, '44-'45 — Johore — Muar — Batu Pahat — Singapore Island — Malaya, 1942 — North Arakan — Imphal — Kohima — Aradura — Mandalay — Burma, 1943-45.

Korea, 1951-52.

Agents:— Messrs. Glyn Mills and Co. (Holt's Branch) Kirkland House, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

Regimental Headquarters:— Britannia Barracks, Norwich.

Regimental Journal:— "The Britannia and Castle," Britannia Barracks, Norwich.

Regimental Association:— The 1st East Anglian Regiment Past and Present Association, Britannia Barracks, Norwich.

Uniform — Blue Piping — Yellow
Facing Colour — Yellow

Regular Battalion: 1st—British Guiana, B.F.P.O. 9.

Territorial Battalions:

4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regiment — Norwich
The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment — Ipswich

Allied Regiment of New Zealand Military Forces:
The Auckland Regiment (Countess of Ranfurly's Own)

Colonel-in-Chief:—H.R.H. The Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon, C.I., G.C.V.O., Col.-in-Chief 15th/19th H., R.H.F., Q.A.R.A.N.C., Princess Louise Fusiliers (Machine Gun), Women's Royal Australian Army Corps and Royal Canadian Infantry Corps (Militia).

Colonel:— Maxwell, Brigadier, R.H., C.B., 29th August, 1959.

LOCATION LIST OF OFFICERS

(Compiled from official records and information available 31st May, 1962).

(a) REGULAR ARMY

Lt.-Cols.

Brinkley, W. H., p.s.c. Deputy O. i/c Records, Exeter.

Brown, C. R. M., G.S.O. 1 and Dep. Cmd., Royal Hong Kong Defence Force.
D.S.O., p.s.c., f.s.c., (U-S)

Fraser, D. U., M.B.E., f.s. (Emp. List (1)) Q. (M.) II War Office.

Hallett, J. N. R., M.B.E., j.s.s.c., p.s.c. (Emp. List (1)) Ministry of Defence.

Dewar, K. M. J., O.B.E., p.s.c. (Emp. List (1)) H.Q., Rheindahlen Garrison, B.A.O.R.

Campbell, A. F., M.C., p.s.c. 1st Battalion.

Harvey, H. C., p.s.c. (Emp. List (1)) A.A.G., H.Q. Northern Command.

Burton, R. S. M., p.s.c., p.t.s.c. (Emp. List (1)) Ministry of Supply, Woolwich.

Robertson, A. J., p.s.c. 4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regiment (T.A.)

Majors

Greef, A. O., M.C. Clothing and Equipment Establishment, Farnborough.

Farrelly, T. P., T.D. G.L.O., R.A.F. Station, Horsham St. Faiths.

Calder, W. J., p.s.c. U.K.S.I.S., (A.E.) Pretoria.

Dean, P. S. W., (T/Colonel) Military Attache, Tokyo.

Lummis, E. T., p.s.c. G.S.O.2, War Office.

Ingle, F. D., M.B.E., p.s.c. G.S.O.2, Staff College, Camberley.

Forrest, P. B., M.C. Regular Commissions Board, Westbury.

Petit, J. M., M.B.E., p.s.c. (Local Lt.-Col.) D.A.A. & Q.M.G., Staff College, Camberley.

Dye, J. B., M.C., p.s.c. G.S.O.2, War Office.

Athill, A. H. Kenya Regiment Training Centre.

Williams, R. M., M.C., p.s.c. D.A.A.G., 48 Div/West Midland District.

Turnbull, A. W. J., M.C. G.S.O.2, War Office.

Creasey, T. M., p.s.c. 1st Battalion.

Howgego, G. C., p.s.c. Held Strength, Depot East Anglian Bde.

Power, E. W. A., p.s.c. 1st Battalion.

Haycraft, I. A., p.t.s.c. 1st Battalion.

Morgan, E. H., M.B.E., M.C. 1st Battalion.

Fairholme, W. D. G. Language Course, Durham University.

Thain, P. Singapore Military Forces.

Lywood, K. C. G. School of Infantry, Warminster.

Mason, F. E. I., A.M.I.W.S. Army Work Study Group.

Styles, T. H. 1st Battalion.

Gillmore, A. H. V., M.C., p.s.c. 1st Battalion.

Starling, J. G., M.C., p.s.c. East Anglian Bde. Depot.

Emsden, B. H. C., p.s.c. H.Q. 148 Infantry Brigade (T.A.)

Palmer, L. A., p.l. 469 G.L. Section, B.A.O.R.

Deller, W. C., p.s.c. Held Strength, Depot East Anglian Bde.

Fitzgerald, J. D. A. 1st Battalion.

Pullen, H. N. D., p.l. 1st West India Regiment.

Captains

Fleming, F. R., p.s.c. (T/Major) D.A.A.G., East Anglian Bde.

Cobbold, A. G. B. Adjutant, J.W.S. Malaya.

Godfrey, F. A., M.C. Held Strength, Depot East Anglian Bde.

Holman, R. M., n.s. G.S.O.2, H.Q., Royal Nigerian Army.

Horrex, A. B., M.C. Mil. Academy Trg. School, Accra, Ghana.

Gunton, M. K. D. Staff Captain, H.Q., Southern Command

Hopper, P. D. L. 1st Battalion.

Hall-Tipping, J. G.S.O.3, War Office

MacDonald, J. P. 5 Int. Pl., Bulford.

Catchpole, A. K. 11th King's African Rifles.

Jones, J. G., M.B.E. Staff Captain, H.Q., Middle East Command.

Murphy, B. M. 1st Battalion.

Dean, T. D. G.S.O.3, H.Q., 4th Division.

Beck, S. G. 1st Battalion.

Heath, J. R. Royal Mil. College of Science, Shrivenham.

Mills, B. H. G. Held Strength, Depot East Anglian Bde.

Smith, D. T., p.l. 1st Battalion.

Churchill, J. D., M.C. Army Apprentices School, Aborfield.

Ford, P. C. 1st Battalion.

Frere, J. A. K. W. G.S.O.3, H.Q., Southern Command.

Henderson, M. L. Kenya Forces Trg. Centre.

Wilson, R. G. Suffolk & Cambridgeshire Regt. (T.A.)

Thorne, D. C. 4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regt (T.A.)

Raven, P. G. 1st Battalion.

Trollope, C. J. N. 1st Battalion.

Clarke, D. L. 1st Battalion.

Thorne, M. E. School of Infantry, Sigs. Wing, Hythe.

Trevethick, R. L. 1st Battalion.

Reynell, N. Royal Nigerian Army.

Morris, J. Y. Royal Nigerian Army.

Gowing, R. D. Held Strength, Depot East Anglian Bde.

Morton, P. W. 1st Battalion.

Lieutenants

Barnes, C. M. (T/Capt.) Royal Sierra Leone Mil. Forces
 Peat, W. J. B. Trucial Oman Scouts.
 Lewis, N. J. Attd. Parachute Regiment.
 Lunn, M. J. R. 1st Battalion.
 Coates, K. 2nd Bn., Parachute Regiment.
 Rowsell, S. A. J. Royal Sierra Leone Mil. Forces.
 Baily, D. R. Language Course
 Jefferson, I. W. 2nd East Anglian Regiment.
 Ross, P. K. R. 1st Battalion.
 Horrex, H. R. 1st Battalion.
 Conder, E. H. Degree Course, R.M.C.S., Shrivenham.
 Mather, C. A. S. 1st Battalion.
 Abbott, R. J. 1st Battalion.

2nd Lieutenants

Turner Cain, M. G. 1st Battalion.
 Reeve, W. H. 1st Battalion.
 Varley, J. A. 2nd East Anglian Regiment.
 Malim, A. C. 1st Battalion.
 Keep, J. H. 1st Battalion.

Quartermasters

Case, H. S. R., M.B.E. (Staff Q.M.), (Lt-Col.) (Emp. List (2)) School of Infantry, Warminster.
 Joanny, A., M.B.E. (Major) East Anglian Brigade Depot.
 Albrow, F. J. (Major) Army Federation of Malaya.
 Jasper, G. S. (Major) G.H.Q., Farelf.
 Warren, T. C. (Capt.) Suffolk & Cambridgeshire Regt. (T.A.)
 Howard, C. E. (Capt.) 1st Battalion.
 Chatting, T. W. (Capt.) 4th Bn. The Royal Norfolk Regt. (T.A.)
 Norman, H. H. (Capt.) 1st Battalion.
 McColl, N. (Capt.) Sp. Weapons Wing, Netheravon.

(b) REGULAR ARMY—SHORT SERVICE OFFICERS**Captains**

Seekings, P. C. O.C. Leave Camp, Cyprus.

Lieutenants

Stone, P. P. D. 1st Battalion.
 Gamberoni, D. King's African Rifles.
 Mackay, J. W. 1st Battalion.

2nd Lieutenants

Prosser, B. East Anglian Brigade Depot.

Quartermasters

Curtis, A. R. (Major) Held Strength, Depot East Anglian Bde.

(e) EXTENDED SERVICE OFFICERS**Majors**

Titmarsh, H. H. D.A.D. Lands, B.A.O.R.
 Buckingham, D. G. Adm. Officer, G.H.Q., Farelf.
 Powell, K. W. Staff Captain, Cyprus.

(d) REGULAR ARMY—NATIONAL SERVICE OFFICERS**2nd Lieutenants**

Wright, P. N. 3rd East Anglian Regiment.

FORMER REGIMENTAL OFFICERS STILL ON THE ACTIVE LIST**REGULAR OFFICERS****Major-Generals**

Goodwin, R. E., C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., p.s.c. G.O.C., East Africa Command.
 Butler, M. A. H., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., i.d.c., p.s.c., J.S. Commander, 2nd Division.
 Freeland, I. H., D.S.O., i.d.c., p.s.c. G.O.C., East Anglian District.

Brigadiers

Turner Cain, G. R., D.S.O., A.D.C., j.s.c., p.s.c. B.G.S., H.Q., B.A.O.R.
 Prickett, A. J. C., j.s.c., p.s.c. B.G.S., H.Q., Middle East Command.

Colonels

Allen, R. M., C.B.E., j.s.c., p.s.c. (T/Brig) D.D.O.S., H.Q., Southern Command.
 Smith, W. C., O.B.E., j.s.c., p.s.c. Col.G.S. (Ops.) G.H.Q., Farelf.

Lieut.-Colonels

Ferrier, W. P. A.P.M., London District.
 Shuttleworth, W. P., A. p.s.c. H.Q., Western Command.
 Thursby, P. D. F., p.s.c., j.s.c. Parachute Regiment.

Majors

Ward, J. A. W. R.A.P.C.
 Eberhardie, C. E., M.B.E., M.C., p.s.c. G.S.O.2, Staff College, Camberley.

Captains

Kelly, J. N., M.C. 7th Gurkha Rifles.
 Oddie, W. R. A. Parachute Regiment.

Officers are requested to notify the Editor of any changes of location or of any error in this list.

EDITORIAL

The major event in the Regiment during the past few months has been the move of the 1st Battalion to British Guiana at less than one day's notice. For record purposes, and because we feel that the detailed story is of interest to all our readers, we have included a diary of the move in this issue.

Whilst we are sorry that the Battalion's stay in East Anglia has been interrupted, there is no doubt that the move at short notice and the stay in British Guiana have been, and, for that matter, still are, a most interesting experience for all concerned. Furthermore, the episode has not had any noticeably adverse effect on recruiting, which has continued at more or less the same rate.

We are now engaged in preparing data with a view to bringing up-to-date the regimental history at some time in the future. The present histories of the Royal Norfolk and the Suffolk Regiments end in 1951 and 1946 respectively. It is the intention to collect, at Regimental Headquarters, all the information we can, particularly first-hand accounts of incidents, campaigns and other happenings so that, when the time comes for the next volume of the history to be written, we shall be in a position to give the Editor a more or less complete picture, based on stories written by those who were serving with the battalion concerned at the time.

It is we think, appropriate to mention the Army Benevolent Fund. This fund, which was built up largely from N.A.A.F.I. profits during the period 1939-45, exists to help men who have, at any time, served in the Army.

This help is given by making block grants to Regimental Associations on production of evidence to prove that their own funds are inadequate to meet all the demands made upon them. Both sections of our own Past and Present Association have, for some years, received annual grants from the Army Benevolent Fund.

For some years now, however, the annual expenditure of the Army Benevolent Fund has exceeded income and a big effort is being made to build up its capital.

You may, therefore, find yourself faced with an appeal from the Army Benevolent Fund for funds. This appeal may be in the form of a flag day or, in the case of those who are still serving, on the occasion of some regimental day such as Minden or Almanza. May we suggest that, when considering your reaction to the appeal, you bear in mind that, in helping the Fund you are, at the same time, helping your own regimental association.

It may be of interest to our readers to know that there are those among them who consider that the day of the Regimental Past and Present Association, Old Comrades' Association, call it what you will, is over. They advocate the merging of the regimental benevolent funds with those of the Army Benevolent Fund and to leave it to the central fund to deal with all requests for assistance. There are others who would defend the present method of helping past members of the Regiment on the grounds that one central organisation is a much too impersonal affair. Whatever views we may hold on this subject it is well never to lose sight of the main object of all regimental associations, which is to preserve esprit de corps and to foster friendships forged during regimental soldiering. This can never be achieved by one central organisation.

In conclusion, may we thank the correspondent who suggested that we should publish the names of the editorial staff of the Journal. After considerable research into old copies of both regimental magazines, we can find no precedent for this, and perhaps it is better that we should preserve our anonymity, thus avoiding pack drill.

REGIMENTAL NEWS

Suffolk Section Reunion 1962.

The notice which appeared in the last issue of the Journal is cancelled.

Now that the 1st Battalion is in British Guiana, the Suffolk Section Reunion will be held on Sunday, 29th July, at BLENHEIM CAMP, Bury St. Edmunds, by kind permission of the Brigade Depot Commander.

Further details have been sent to all Branches

Regimental Dinner.

The Regimental Dinner will be held at the United Services Club in London on Friday, 28th September, 1962.

Regimental Ties.

The Regimental Committee has decided that there shall be two regimental ties, and these may be worn by all ranks past and present. They are

- (a) The former Royal Norfolk Regiment tie of red and yellow stripes on a black background. Obtainable from the regimental tailors.
- (b) A dark blue tie with alternate IX and XII superimposed by a crown of gold. These can be obtained from R.H.Q.. Price 13/6 plus postage.

Officers' Club Membership.

The Regimental Committee has agreed that officers of other arms who have been held on the posted strength of one of the battalions of the Regiment should be eligible for membership of the Officers' Club.

Officers' Benevolent Fund.

It has been further agreed that all applications for assistance from this Fund shall be considered by the Benevolent Fund Sub-Committee comprised of former officers of the Suffolk Regiment and past and present officers of the 1st East Anglian Regiment.

PERSONALITIES

Major P. D. F. Thursby has assumed command of 3rd Bn. Parachute Regiment.

Successful candidates at the Written Examination for Staff College and Technical Staff Courses include Captains P. C. Ford, M. L. Henderson, J. G. Jones, J. P. McDonald, D. C. Thorne and M. E. Thorne. The twin brothers David and Michael Thorne have been allotted vacancies at the Staff College for the course commencing in January 1963.

Captains S. G. Beck and D. L. Clarke have passed the practical examination for the Staff College.

Lt. Col. J. M. Petit is shortly going to the Ministry of Defence in a Grade 1 appointment.

Major A. H. Athill expects to return to the U.K. from Kenya in August.

Major A. W. J. Turnbull rejoins the 1st Battalion in the autumn.

Major F. E. I. Mason becomes Training Major with the Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment next January.

Major T. H. Styles rejoins the Brigade Depot in August to take command of H.Q. Company.

Major J. G. Starling commences an attachment to the Parachute Regiment in August.

Major W. C. Deller will attend the American Staff College for a year commencing in July.

Captain M. L. Henderson becomes Adjutant of 4th Bn. Royal Norfolk Regiment early next year and will be joined there by Major A. Joanny who relieves Captain T. W. Chatting as Q.M. The latter will go to the 1st Bn. Major Joanny's chair at the Brigade Depot passes to Captain C. E. Howard of the 1st Bn.

Captain B. J. M. Gunton, who has had to retire on account of disability, has joined the Union Cold Storage Company in London where he expects to stay for at least a year. His present address is:—

57a Abingdon Villas,
Kensington,
London, W. 8.

Major W. J. T. Pryer visited R. H. Q. whilst on leave from Uganda. On his return, his address will be:—

P.O. Box 1,
Tororo,
Uganda.

We are very sorry to hear of the prolonged period in Hammersmith Hospital of the wife of Lieut. Col. G. T. E. Grey, and hope it will not be long before she has completely recovered.

Colonel A. M. Cutbill, M.C., has recently returned from a trip to Hong Kong where he basked in the sun and is now back in the Yorkshire Club.

We are pleased to hear that the operation on his eyes was a complete success and we hope to see him at the Reunion.

Captain R. D. Gowring left for Kenya on 1st June to join 3rd Bn. King's African Rifles. His address is Langata Camp, Nairobi, Kenya, B.F.P.O. 10.

EXTRACTS FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE

3rd October, 1961

Regular Army.

The undermentioned Officer Cadets from the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst to be 2nd Lt. 29th July, 1961

John Anthony Varley
Adrian Christopher Malim.

17th October, 1961

Capt. J. G. Starling, M.C., to be Major, 21st October, 1961.

Capt. B. H. C. Emsden to be Major, 21st October, 1961.

Lt. P. W. Morton to be Captain, 7th September, 1961.

24th October, 1961

Territorial Army.

Maj. L. S. L. Brown is placed on the Unattached List, 1st April, 1961.

31st October, 1961

Brig. G. R. Turner Cain, D.S.O., A.D.C., to be supernumerary to Establishment, 15th September, 1961

3rd November, 1961

Territorial Army. Suffolk.

2nd Lt. S. J. Brown is confirmed in his appointment as 2nd Lt., 9th September, 1959. To be Lt. 1st October, 1961.

10th November, 1961

Regular Army.

Lt.-Col. D. U. Fraser, M.B.E., (Emp. List 1) to be supernumerary to Establishment, 14th November, 1961.

14th November, 1961

Regular Army.

Lt. Christopher Andrew Scott Mather from Reg. Army, Nat. Ser. List to be Lt., 21st September, 1961 with seniority 19th September, 1959. To be Lt. 21st September, 1961 with seniority 7th July, 1961.

24th November, 1961

Territorial Army. Royal Norfolk.

2nd Lt. E. B. Warrington is confirmed in his appointment as 2nd Lt., 29th November, 1959. To be Lt. 27th November, 1961, with seniority 27th November, 1960.

Cambridgeshires.

2nd Lt. A. K. Checkley is confirmed in his appointment as 2nd Lt., 27th November, 1959. To be Lt. 27th November, 1961.

5th December, 1961

Regular Army.

Lt. (Q.M.) H. H. Norman to be Captain (Q.M.), 6th December, 1961.

19th December, 1961

Regular Army.

Capt. W. C. Deller to be Major, 21st December, 1961.

Capt. J. D. A. Fitzgerald to be Major, 22nd December, 1961.

Capt. H. N. D. Pullen to be Major, 22nd December, 1961.

22nd December, 1961

Regular Army.

Lt. Richard John Abbott from Reg. Army Nat. Ser. List to be 2nd Lt., 26th October, 1961, with seniority 17th June, 1960. To be Lt., 26th October, 1961, with seniority 28th July, 1961.

26th December, 1961

Regular Army.

Lt. (Q.M.) McColl to be Captain (Q.M.), 27th December, 1961.

9th January, 1962

Territorial Army. Royal Norfolk.

Lt. H. Gledhill from R. Hampshire to be Lt., 1st November, 1961, with seniority 9th September, 1959.

16th February, 1962

Commands and Staff.

Brig. M. A. H. Butler, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., is appointed General Officer Commanding 2 Division and is granted temporary rank of Maj-General, 20th February, 1962.

Territorial Army. Suffolk and Cambridgeshire.

2nd Lt. G. A. Jones from A.E. Reserve of Officers, Nat. Ser. List, 1 East Anglian to be 2nd Lt. 1st December, 1961 with seniority 4th June, 1960.

2nd Lt. G. A. Jones to be Lt., 8th February, 1962.

27th February, 1962

Territorial Army. Royal Norfolk.

2nd Lt. P. T. S. Child from Gen. List to be 2nd Lt. on probation, 1st January, 1962 with seniority 20th October, 1961.

Regular Army.

Officer Cadet John Howard Keep from the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, to be 2nd Lt., 22nd December, 1961.

9th March, 1962

Regular Army.

Col. W. A. Heal, O.B.E., late Infantry, retires on retired pay, 1st March, 1962.

13th March, 1962

Territorial Army. Royal Norfolk.

Capt. (Acting Maj.) R. Boulton, T.D., to be Major, 15th March, 1962, with seniority 1st July, 1957.

16th March, 1962

Regular Army.

Short Service Commission.

2nd Lt. J. W. Mackay to be Lt., 22nd February, 1962.

23rd March, 1962

Territorial Army. Suffolk and Cambridgeshire.

Lt. P. F. Catchpole from R. Lincolns to be Lt., 1st February, 1962, with seniority, 2nd July, 1959.

27th March, 1962

Regular Army.

Capt. B. J. M. Gunton retires on account of disability, 31st March, 1962.

6th April, 1962

Regular Army

Lt. P. K. R. Ross from 2 E. Anglian to be Lt., 11th April, 1962, with seniority 1st December, 1960.

10th April, 1962

Regular Army.

Brig. M. A. H. Butler, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., to be Maj-General, 20th February, 1962.

17th April, 1962

Regular Army.

Lt.-Col. W. C. Smith, O.B.E., from Infantry to be Colonel, 15th January, 1962, with seniority 13th March, 1961, and with precedence next below M. W. D. Williams, O.B.E., M.A.

Territorial Army. Suffolk and Cambridgeshire.

Capt. D. S. Sach to be Major, 9th January, 1962.

Lt. R. S. Hollins is granted the acting rank of Captain, 9th January, 1962.

24th April, 1962.

Territorial Army. Royal Norfolk.

Capt. (Acting Maj.) P. W. Raywood to be Major 28th April, 1962, with seniority 3rd September, 1958.

27th April, 1962

Regular Army.

Capt. L. A. Palmer to be Major, 4th December, 1961.

11th May, 1962

Regular Army.

Maj. A. J. Robertson to be Lt.-Colonel, 23rd January, 1962.

GENERAL NEWS

George Knight Clowes Memorial Essay, 1963.

Prizes : 1st Prize £35.
2nd Prize £15

Closing date : 31st March, 1963.

Subject :

In the recent past Armies have relied on reservists to bring units up to war establishment on mobilisation and the British Expeditionary Forces sent to France in 1914 and 1939 included a high proportion of reservists. Some critics doubt if, under modern conditions, this method of reinforcing units is still practicable. They doubt if we can rely on always having the time, or means to do so—especially in the case of B.A.O.R.

Discuss in general terms the problems of service reserve personnel and with special reference to reinforcing Army units, in Germany and elsewhere overseas, in an emergency.

The Army Art Society.

Patron : H.R.H. Princess Marina, Duchess of Kent.

The Society, which exists to encourage Art in the Army and sister Services, is holding its 31st Exhibition from 5th—12th September, 1962, at the

Chenil Galleries,

Kings Road, Chelsea, S.W.3.

All ranks of the Army, Royal Navy and Royal Air Force, past or present, permanent or temporary, may submit works for consideration.

The Society is an entirely unofficial organisation and for several years very successful exhibitions have been held in London each autumn. Service artists can derive more interest from their hobby by aiming at submitting works for the exhibitions, which also gives them an opportunity to compare their standard and style with others.

As the Society is non-profit making, the entrance and hanging fees are kept as low as possible.

Intending Exhibitors are invited to apply for particulars to :—

Hon. Secretary, Army Art Society,

W. A. Arnold,

4 West Drive Gardens,

Harrow Weald, Middlesex.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Marriages.

FAIRHOLME — HANNAN.—On 28th March, 1962, at Watton, Norfolk, Major William Fairholme to Miss Anna Rose Hannan.

Deaths.

MILNES.—On 17th March, at Tonbridge, Col. Frank Anthony Milnes, late the Suffolk Regiment, aged 61 years.

WILLIAMS.—On 29th March, at his home in Colchester, Sergeant Walter Williams, D.C.M., late the Norfolk Regiment, aged 73 years.

HARVEY—On 13th April, at the West Norwich Hospital, C.S.M. Isaac (Buddy) Harvey, late the Norfolk Regiment, in his 70th year.

ANNISON.—On 21st May, at Camberley, William Annison, late Sergeant Master Cook, the Norfolk Regiment, aged 74 years.

ORTON.—On 23rd May, 1962, at St. Peter's Hospital, London, W.C. 2, Major John Overton Cone Orton, M.C., A.F.C., late the Norfolk Regiment, aged 72 years.

OBITUARY

COLONEL F. A. MILNES died on 17th March 1962, at the age of 61, after a short illness. Tony Milnes was commissioned into The Suffolk Regiment from Sandhurst in 1919. Apart from four years in Nigeria, most of his soldiering was spent with the Regiment, including the Adjutantcy of the 2nd Batt. in India and two very active periods in command of the 1st Battalion. He was a fine Regimental Officer and a keen sportsman and horseman.

When Eric Fraser was fatally wounded during the retreat to Dunkirk, it was fortunate that Milnes was at hand to succeed him in command of the 1st Battalion. He proved an ideal Commander during the retreat—calm, confident and trusted by all. His imperturbable manner inspired the whole battalion and there is no doubt in the minds of those who served with him that, by his personality, he had a tremendous effect on the morale of the battalion. On return to England, he threw himself into the task of re-forming and training the Battalion. Although, in the event, he was succeeded before their return to France in 1944, it was he who laid the foundation of their subsequent high standard.

Following the Staff College and liaison with the Netherlands Army in N.W. Europe, he was again appointed to the 1st Battalion in 1945, and was in command during the disturbed times in Palestine and Egypt.

On his retirement in 1954, he took up a Retired Officer's appointment at the War Office, where, as always, he mastered the subject.

He was twice Mentioned in Despatches and was made a Commander of the Order of Nassau with Swords.

Those who served under Tony Milnes trusted him implicitly and loved him greatly. To the end he took an active and helpful interest in the affairs of the 1st East Anglian Regiment, and we miss him greatly.

MAJOR J. O. C. ORTON. The Norfolk Regiment Commissioned into the Regiment from Sandhurst in 1909, he later joined the 2nd Battalion in India from whence he went to Mesopotamia on active service in November 1914. He was wounded at the Battle of Shaiba in April 1915, mentioned in despatches and made a member of a Serbian Order. He was subsequently seconded to the Royal Flying Corps and won the Military and Air Force Crosses. After the war he rejoined his Regiment and was Adjutant of the 5th Battalion from 1920—24. He retired, receiving a gratuity in 1925. He was a good all round sportsman and kept wicket for the regimental cricket team for a number of years.

We extend our sympathy to his wife and children.



1st BATTALION

BATTALION REVIEW

The last review outlined the Battalion's activities up to the end of January 1962, and ended "With our regular strength steadily increasing, we look hopefully into the future for some adventurous assignment overseas." This hope was to be realised very much sooner than the writer anticipated, when, on the 15th February, the Battalion was ordered to British Guiana.

On the morning of 15th February, the Battalion was situated as follows:—Its "O" Group, half of Battalion Headquarters and the whole of "A" Company were eating, at 4 a.m., a splendid breakfast in a transit camp at Ogbourne St. George in Wiltshire, all dressed in cold weather warfare kit and ready to fly to the Mountains of Mourne for an exercise there. The rest of the Battalion were sleeping peacefully at Harwich, but in readiness to come down to Wiltshire to fly to Ireland in a second lift. Precisely at 4 a.m., the C.O. was called to the telephone in Ogbourne St. George and the following conversation ensued:

Voice: "This is War Office here. You are not going to Ireland, you are going to British Guiana instead."

C.O.: "Oh yes! When do we go? To-morrow?"

Voice: "No—today."

There followed a day of quick thinking, rapid action and a multitude of telephone calls. By six in the evening, A and B Companies were at Stanstead airfield waiting to take off for British Guiana. They did so two hours later. The detailed programme of this day is shown elsewhere in the Battalion news: it may prove of interest to old soldiers who themselves have been accustomed to quick moves in the past.

A and B Companies arrived at Atkinson Airfield, some 24 miles from Georgetown, the capital of British Guiana, on 17th February. They were at once sent in to patrol the town, although still in their cold weather warfare kit and with the temperature standing at 80 degrees. They were followed, on February 18th, by Battalion Headquarters and then.

during the next three weeks, by the remainder of the Battalion. A rear party remains in England to look after kit and barracks at Harwich, and also our womenfolk.

The situation in British Guiana, which brought about the need for this sudden move, is as follows. The party in power in the Legislative Assembly is the People's Progressive Party, which is headed by the Premier, Dr. Jagan, a man with communist leanings and one who is supported by the East Indian majority of the population. He is opposed in the House by the Peoples' National Congress, a party supported by the African minority, and by a third party, the United Force, whose main strength is drawn from the Portuguese business people. In early February the Government brought in an extremely severe budget, the terms of which proved most unpopular with the people and particularly with supporters of the P.N.C. and U.F.

Demonstrations against the budget, which at first were peaceful, gathered in strength and bitterness as the month drew on until, on the 16th February the demonstrators burst into violence. Georgetown was set on fire and some \$20,000,000 worth of damage done before the fires were eventually brought under control; there was fatal shooting and looters took over the town. When A and B Companies arrived on 17th February, they found that two companies of the Royal Hampshire Regiment, together with the British Guiana Police Force, had brought the situation under control. However, there was need for immediate show of strength in the town and these companies showed it by constant and vigilant patrolling.

Settling into the country presented many problems. Having flown out the men were equipped only with personal weapons and the lightest possible equipment yet the unit found no administrative support whatever in the Army sense of the word. Everything needed—housing, transport, food, etc.—had to be found and accounted for by the Battalion itself; buildings were taken over, transport hired or borrowed, food obtained by local purchase and so on. It was fortunate that the Battalion was given time to sort these matters out without having at the same time to conduct an extensive I.S. operation, but patrolling in the town continued and was quickly extended into the country areas, particularly down the coast line where most of the population live.

In addition to the local administrative problems the Battalion had to set about sorting out the personal problems produced by the fact that the soldiers had left England at such very short notice. Some 87 private cars were left standing on the barrack square at Harwich; many wives were left at home in England without the husbands even having been able to ring them up to say that they were going. The rear party, and four officers who were flown back from British Guiana for this purpose after ascertaining the wishes of every single soldier in the battalion, have had a busy time putting these matters right.

When we had time to look round we found that we had come to live among the most friendly people imaginable; a complete mixture of every race and colour they extended the open hand of friendship and a hospitality for which British Guiana is famous. Firms, institutions and individuals alike went out of their way to make us as comfortable as possible and to make us feel at home and we found



Sketch Map of British Guiana.

among everyone a most gratifying respect and liking for the British soldier. The country itself behind the coastal strip which is some 50 miles wide, is large, wild and exciting.

The Battalion soon settled down to the task of getting to know the country and its people. The pattern of life finds one company on duty in Georgetown, ready immediately to come to the aid of the police should it be necessary to prevent trouble there. The second company is based on the country districts, many of the men living on sugar plantations in buildings put at their disposal by plantation managers. In addition, platoons have carried out a number of adventurous patrols and training expeditions into the interior, long distance patrols through the bush and over the wide savannahs, expeditions to the Kaiteur Falls, the highest in the world, 'Pork Knocking,' the local term for hunting for diamonds, patrols to villages almost lost such as Charity on the East Essequibo coast. Soldiers have also been up in the North West jungle districts learning jungle lore from the Ameridian aborigines.

Sport has provided the main recreation. The Guianese have a passion for all sports and particularly for cricket. We find ourselves hard pressed to produce sufficient skill on the sports field to take in the average local team at any game other than football.

Despite the full and varied life which the soldiers are leading in this magnificent country, nonetheless many hearts and minds turn towards England. We have as yet been given no date for our return, although we are daily expecting a statement from the War Office.

REPORT OF MOVE OF 1st BN. 1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT FROM U.K. TO BRITISH GUIANA.

| Serial | Date/Time | Event | Remarks |
|--------|------------------------------|---|--|
| 1. | 160330 Feb. 1962 | <p>Situation with Bn. as follows :</p> <p>a. Bn R Gp) Breakfast at OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE prior to moving to Bn HQ. 'A' Party) LYNEHAM to embark in Britannia to fly to IRELAND. A. Coy.) Take off time 0700 hrs. All kit already loaded in Britannia, including two landrovers with full trailers.</p> <p>b. Bn HQ 'B' Party) At HARWICH waiting to load into Bn. tpt. to leave at 0700hrs Elements HQ Coy) for OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE. This party was due to fly B Coy) to IRELAND on 17th Feb.</p> | <p>The kit loaded on the Britannia including all personal weapons and all personal kit as for combat.</p> <p>This party had all its weapons and kit with it at HARWICH.</p> |
| 2. | 160400 | C.O. called to telephone at OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE by War Office. Was instructed by SD 2 and MO 3 to cancel the ex. to IRELAND (EX MOBEX) and was given warning order to proceed that same day to BRITISH GUIANA. C.O. was asked to assess as quickly as possible the timings at which he could be ready to move to BRITISH GUIANA. | C.O. was invited to send two Coy. Gps. at approx. 100 men each. |
| 3. | 160430 | <p>Reply to serial 2 given direct to War Office by C.O. as follows :</p> <p>a. A Coy.—STANSTEAD 1200, LYNEHAM 1600 b. B Coy.—STANSTEAD 1500, LYNEHAM 1900 Both Coys. at 85 strong.</p> | <p>These timings were based on the following facts and assumptions :</p> <p>a. That A Coy's kit could be unloaded at LYNEHAM immediately. b. That A Coy. moved direct to the selected airfield. c. That a balance of A. Coy's men and all their "I.S. pack" kit had to move to the airfield from HARWICH.</p> |
| 4. | 160430 | War Office said they would tackle Air Ministry with a view to getting from them a time at which the first aircraft would be available to go to BRITISH GUIANA and which airfield it would go from. The C.O. asked them to press for STANSTEAD as being the nearest airfield to the Bn's base. Meanwhile the Bn. was told to get themselves teed up at both OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE and HARWICH to move to either airfield. | <p>a. Things were set in motion at HARWICH over the telephone and the preparation of B Coy. went ahead pretty smoothly. b. A Coy's preparations at OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE were delayed by the difficulty of unloading the Britannia at LYNEHAM. Eventually this kit was off loaded and collected by A. Coy. at 1030, when A. Coy. moved off for HARWICH.</p> |
| 5. | 160430 to 0600 approx. | A series of telephone calls between the C.O. and War Office, Southern Command, LYNEHAM, Movements, HARWICH and East Anglian Dist. concerning details of the move. The first call to East Anglian Dist. was made about 0600 asking them to lay on for certain outstanding inoculations to be carried out. | By 0600 the whole party at OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE were waiting to move (except that A. Coy. had not yet got their kit) and were waiting for the decision as to whether take off was to be from LYNEHAM or STANSTEAD. |

6. 160830 War Office phoned C.O. to say that Air Ministry had agreed that if we were to leave for BRITISH GUIANA on the 16th we would take off from STANSTEAD. On this C.O. decided ;
- a. That the OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE party would move complete back to HARWICH as soon as possible. The reason for making this decision was that it would give A. Coy. a better chance of teeing themselves up and tidying up their kit in barracks before leaving.
- b. That B. Coy. would be the first Coy. to fly off.
7. 160830 approx. War Office instructed C.O. that arrangements had been made for him to collect the Bn.'s K.D. from COLCHESTER. The Q.M. at HARWICH was informed accordingly.
8. 160930 R. Gp. and Bn. HQ 'A' Party left OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE by road for HARWICH.
9. 161030 A. Coy., having collected kit from LYNEHAM, left OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE for HARWICH
2IC remained at OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE to tidy up affairs there.
10. 161200 C.O. rang HARWICH from pub in BISHOPS STORFORD to get sit rep. He discovered that Col. A/Q had moved into his office in HARWICH and was controlling affairs from there. This proved an immense help and covered the critical 5 hours during which the C.O. was moving from OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE to HARWICH. He discovered also that K.D. had been ordered direct from COLCHESTER to STANSTEAD in Bn. tpt.
11. 161330 Bn. R. Gp. met B. Coy., who had been despatched by Col. A/Q, en route to STANSTEAD. O.C. B. Coy., who was with the R. Gp., was briefed for 10 minutes by 2IC B. Coy. and was put fully in the picture as to their situation. The Coy. then proceeded to STANSTEAD while O.C. B. Coy. proceeded to HARWICH with R. Gp.
12. 161400 R. Gp. arrived back in HARWICH. C.O. took over the reins from Col. A/Q of East Anglian Dist. This went extraordinarily smoothly and the C.O. discovered that the Col. A/Q had ironed out all difficulties facing the Bn. at the HARWICH end.
13. 161530 O.C. B. Coy. left for STANSTEAD together with 8 men of his Coy. who had been waiting inoculations. These men made his Coy. up to the complete first aircraft lift.
14. 161545 2IC arrived back at HARWICH from OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE. He was given instrs. by the C.O. for the move from STANSTEAD ; he checked on certain items of the IS pack which were then being loaded for STANSTEAD and then, at 1600 hrs. left for STANSTEAD. His job was to control the movement of all the various bits and pieces arriving in STANSTEAD, from arrival at the airfield into the aircraft.
15. 161545 A. Coy. arrived back in HARWICH from OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE complete with the kit they had unloaded from the Britannia at LYNEHAM. They were ordered to be ready to leave HARWICH for STANSTEAD by 1700 hrs.
16. 161600 approx. 1x3 ton load of IS Stores for both A. and B. Coys. left HARWICH for STANSTEAD.
17. 161725 A. Coy. left HARWICH for STANSTEAD together with a balance of 18 men from B. Coy. The total force brought the numbers up to the total lift of 170 men for both aircraft.
18. 161800 onwards The C.O. received from the 2IC at STANSTEAD reports on the following activities:
- a. The kitting out with K.D., the loading and departure of B. Coy.
- b. The kitting out with K.D., the loading and departure of A. Coy.
- c. The transfer of the balance of kit and stores from STANSTEAD to LYNEHAM where an aircraft was scheduled to take off at 171200 hrs. This lift of kit departed at the proper time on 17th Feb.
- By this time B. Coy. (less their Coy. Comd. at OGBOURNE ST. GEORGE and certain men who had to be called down from CAMBRIDGE and elsewhere) were virtually ready to go.



Pte. Goodwin, Sgt. Butcher and L/Cpl. Ingram in the Municipal Market, Boudra.

OFFICERS' MESS

A note of despair was to be heard in the last edition of the Officers' Mess notes. Life in Harwich was bleak and the future looked bleak also. We have learned our lesson. It does not do to complain of mundane postings. We are now in South America far from the bleak mud flats of Harwich. Today we gaze upon the arid mud flats of Georgetown. In retrospect Harwich shines with the golden glow of European sophistication.

On arrival in British Guiana the Officers' Mess was set up in the local Y.M.C.A. The odour of sanctity made a few officers uneasy but thanks to the untiring work of Bruce Gofton-Salmond as P.M.C. and the hard work of Sergeant Butcher and the rest of the Mess Staff, we rapidly dispelled the atmosphere of over muscular Christianity and settled down to as civilised a life as was possible. For a long time the Battalion Orderly Room, the C.O.'s Office and the "I" Section all shared the same room as our combined ante/dining room: it was therefore a little difficult to determine where one ended and the other began. Breakfast merged into an "O"

Group. lunch into a promotion conference and the usually high standards of witty after-dinner conversation were marred by the persistent attempts of the Signal Platoon to contact places with unlikely names. The day that the P.W.D. carpenters built a plasterboard wall down the centre of the room, it was Coca-Cola all round.

The Mess has now moved to far more elegant, if somewhat cramped, quarters, the silver has arrived and soon we hope to be able to return the bountiful hospitality that has been showered on us since arrival.

British Guiana is undoubtedly an interesting country, the people are friendly and relaxed, the climate is not at all bad but despite this Harwich grows lovelier every day. Perhaps we are never satisfied. Perhaps.

We said farewell to Brian White just before leaving England. He has gone to join 3rd East Anglian. Mike Dutton has left the Army. We have welcomed back Adrian Gillmore and David Clarke whom we also have to congratulate on his marriage. We also welcome John Keep into the Regiment.

SERGEANTS' MESS

Well, it started quietly enough. This quarter seemed the same as any other. Having trained our first batch of recruits in the Battalion nothing seemed more natural than to go to the Depot with a boxing team and compare notes with our opposite numbers there. The boxing, lacking in skill but not in spirit, was very enjoyable as were the lessons in "poky die" given very ably by C.S.M. Ted Holden, recently installed at the Depot as C.S.M. Training Company. B-S-E has nothing on B.G. Ted!

Our next task, never a very pleasant one, was to re-shuffle the companies in preparation for Ex Air Mobex and for a few days it was not who's who but who's where? The record for confusion in this lot is claimed by C.S.M. Sid Parker who from D Company on the signal being given galloped smartly to Sp. Company to collect B Company. Fortunately that particular signal was never given.

After a couple of practices on the square we were ready for our trip to Northern Ireland and we got the long awaited signal, but, it was the wrong one.

Well we all know (vaguely) what happened next. B Company screamed away to the airport clad in combat kit and woollies, but our biggest question is how did Ron Evans manage to get away with them. Somebody said he's H.Q. Company. Next away was Mick Fowler with A Company shortly followed by the Commanding Officer without the R.S.M. Your scribe promptly got lost and refused to answer the phone even to various females who wanted to know "Where's my old man gone?"

Still all was well. Battalion H.Q. consisting of the R.S.M., C.S.M.s Parker and Downes, the R.Q.M.S. and most remaining Mess Members, got away on Friday, 23rd February. A sad note here; the plane which brought in Battalion H.Q. crashed on its next flight with the loss of some of the crew they had come to know.

On arrival in British Guiana we found the companies split and Battalion H.Q. allocated a tennis club with a Scouts' Hut for the Mess Members.

On recap we discover that the rear party at Harwich consists of C.S.M.s Smith, Denny and Pratt, Sergeant Bryant and various others waiting for demob, postings, etc. Still the handover of Dovercourt Camp should keep them happy?

We had very little difficulty in settling down in our new abode. The people, especially the Scouts, were very pleased to see us and immediately fell over themselves to make us welcome, honorary Scouts and all that "you know," but watch that two finger salute.

Our first big night was a barbecue given by the Scouts to which we, rather dubiously, went in our newly acquired sports shirts (wow). I go no further than to say that judging by expressions at breakfast on the Sunday a good time was had by all.

After several socials we had to return the kindness so a new mess had to be found which was suitable for the purpose. The R.S.M., after many tours of the town, finally selected a large house on the main street so in we went. Sergeant Lawson and his merry men soon had the place shipshape and our first guests were the Scouts. The P.M.C. (dutybound) welcoming the guests with the usual refreshment, discovered too late that the guests were under the impression that he was paying for the drinks and insisted on returning the compliment. Need I say he had a whale of a time. Special mention must be

made here of the Mess Limbo Champion. Without a doubt the title goes to Sergeant Evans not only for out limboing the limboers but being able to talk mumbo jumbo as well. Well done Mac!

Well we seem to be abreast of time again. It only remains to say welcome to new arrivals in the Mess, C.S.M. Denny, Sergeants Mobius, Shanks and Jeffreys; farewells to C.S.M. Bob Fowler, Sergeants Pooley, Newitt, C.S.M. Fred Smith and C/Sergeant Aspinall who leave us in July and nearly Sergeant Place but he came back.

Congratulations to newly promoted C/Sergeants Harris and Marjoram and also to C.S.M. Ted Holden on his increase in family.

HEADQUARTER COMPANY

Company Commander: Major A. H. V. Gillmore
C.S.M.: C.S.M. S. F. A. Parker
C.Q.M.S.: C/Sergeant E. J. Sennett

Company Headquarters.

Since the arrival in Georgetown of what we now dare to call Company Headquarters there have been so many changes that records aren't enough, physical checks are the order of the day.

Our present O.C. (we've had three others since arrival) touched down in the Legionaires' Club complete with some queer looking hosetops and said "Let's go on the range," the C.S.M. we're sure would have torn out his hair but had already been beaten to it by the barber. Last seen by us he wandered up the road muttering "Range, Q.B.P., B.G. Police. Volunteer Force, crazy heads of departments, bunch of cowboys, give me a milk."

Our departments will probably produce their alibis elsewhere, but mention a guard or parade and the immediate reactions are screams of detachment, signal ops., duty driver, you know the sort of thing we've heard it all before.

On the lighter side we have a Company Canteen at the moment under the wing of L/Cpl. Cook and Pte. Staff; the profits must be fabulous. A certain officer has had the books for three days and hasn't come up for air yet.

Special mention must be made here of the Cooks, under Sgt. Worthy. They have fed us well, with very limited facilities and stocks. "Thanks boys, we appreciate it even if it doesn't appear so at times."

At the time of going to press we are keeping a careful eye on our newly opened Regimental Canteen, "The Wodan Arms," where we are assured we can get everything. (Everything Cpl. Casey).

We close these notes by congratulating our newly appointed L/Cpls., both paid and unpaid, and, of course, expect the usual rise in their efficiency.

Signal Platoon.

To say that much has happened since pen was last put to paper would be a masterly understatement. However, it is nevertheless true.

During January the cadre continued for the unclassified signallers whilst the classified ones were either used as cadre instructors or despatched on skiing expeditions in Scotland. Those who went over the Border were L/Cpls. Harper and Smith, Ptes Ball and Hayter. Pte. Brewin went even further afield and vanished to Austria for a spell of skiing with the American Army.

On January 15th the Platoon moved on paper only from "B" Company into H.Q. Company. This



A Patrol in a backwater of the Rio Demerara.

significant move went unnoticed by most in the Battalion, although the Platoon felt it most acutely as reporting to the company office now involved a long trek through the camp. Worse still, it involved passing within "the field of fire" from the R.S.M.'s office, who is hardly the champion of the Signal Platoon cause, as they well know.

On Tuesday 22nd, the telecommunications inspection began, and it was noticeable that S/Sgt. Fox spent more and more time on the range. However, all went well and both Inspector and S/Sgt were satisfied with the ensuing report.

Early February saw us preparing for the exercises in Ireland and Yorkshire due later in the month. Battered wooden boxes were pulled out of dark corners and equipment thrust into them; 3 vast bags of sawdust were acquired from a local sawmill, polythene bags were drawn up and everyone set to packing kit.

L/Cpl. Charlton and Pte Mills were able to escape for a few days to sea with the Navy, and had an enjoyable time by all accounts.

The 15th of February saw the beginning of the exodus to Ogbourne St. George prior to the flight over to Ireland or so we thought!

The next few days following the 15th form merely a blur in the memory, everyone working like Dervishes sorting out kit, re-packing kit and stacking it following our fast return to Harwich. The only ones who missed this period of frenzied activity were those who went straight off with "A" and "B" Companies to B.G., namely Cpls. Ratcliffe and Crook, L/Cpl. Coble, Ptes. Mills, Brewin, Winney, Herd and Cox. They, however, were not without problems too, especially on arrival in B.G. when they really discovered what signals equipment they had brought out with them!

Life out in B.G. has been varied if nothing else. There have been periods of very hard work, and also of considerable lack of activity. Most classified signallers have been on detachment out of Georgetown since arrival, and as the unclassified brethren improve their Morse they, too, have spells away from the metropolis. At the time of writing, the Platoon

has now taken over the running of the signal centre on the departure of Garrison H.Q. for U.K. In addition, the Call Net from Battalion H.Q. out to the substations at New Amsterdam, Leonora, Kwakwani and Mackenzie is, to a great extent, manned by regimental signallers. All in all, work in B.G. is proving excellent training and experience for the Platoon.

As these notes are being written the Signal Officer's stay in B.G. is rapidly coming to an end prior to his possible posting to Malaya, and some of his impressions are perhaps worth recording. Impressions such as that of Cpl. Boon's sunshine induced tan; of Sgt. Shank's permanently furrowed brow and bent form filling in an A.F. G. 1033; of Cpl. Cranfield's reign of terror in the town astride his motor cycle doing D.R. runs; of the Platoon's notable triumph over the Sergeants' Mess at basket ball; of the Paymaster's rapid reduction to a state of nervous collapse due to the proximity of the Call Set in the H.Q. and the constant cries of "Alpha November" that went over it; of the R.S.M.'s increased love for the Platoon thanks to Morse training periods being carried out close to his desk at the Portuguese Club; so the impressions flood the mind.

In closing, we welcome Pte. Robinson to the Platoon from 3 E. Anglian, Pte. Pochin from training and Sgt. Bullock from the wastes of "B" Company prior to his going on an R.S.I. Course. Perhaps the most notable arrival and departure was that of Pte. Davis, who somehow stowed away on a flight coming to B.G. and was promptly flown out again two days later. (Being the resident U.K. storeman).

Finally congratulations to Pte. Brown on getting married and to L/Cpl. Durrant and Pte. Bidwell at being prospective fathers, and thanks to the whole Platoon from Lt. Lunn for making his term of office such an enjoyable one. May they all continue to flourish.

Intelligence Section.

I.O. : Capt. B. M. Murphy.
I.S. : Sgt. H. M. High.
I. Clerk : Pte. Bentick.

The intelligence section came out from under its dust sheets with the movement of Battalion Tac. H.Q. from Harwich to Georgetown on the 18th February, 1962. On arrival the section, at that time commanded by Captain Ford, had to build up a complete organisation from nothing. Captain Ford and his staff were able to lay their hands on a few maps of Georgetown itself and one or two maps of the country areas. All these maps were old and inaccurate, but after a reasonably short period of very active patrolling the inaccuracies were corrected and a great deal of valuable information was gained.

It soon became apparent that political intelligence was going to have an important role in the Battalion's initial activities. Captain Murphy was therefore brought in to assist Captain Ford with the political matters.

Shortly after this Captain Ford was called to higher things and went to become 2nd I.C. of "A" Company, just in time, incidentally, to wangle a free trip back to England.

In the comparatively short time he was with the section he created an efficient organisation and also

penetrated the jungle to a depth of 72 miles finding many strange animals, but, alas, no diamonds.

Owing to the lack of military intelligence the work of the section has been devoted largely to assessing the likely moves of various political parties and to get the "feel" of the populace. To this end Sergeant High and Private Bentick have devoted a great deal of their working time and spare time.

Pte. Bentick in particular is now an expert on the feelings of the younger and prettier female portion of the Indian Community. Both Sgt. High and Pte. Bentick have also covered a lot of the more inaccessible parts of the country; Sgt. High having penetrated the diamond-mining country to a depth of 112 miles in thick jungle and Pte. Bentick having visited a remote Amerindian settlement close to the Venezuelan border.

CORPS OF DRUMS

"Black Friday," as February 16th is known here was "Blue Friday" for all the Drummers. I mean, it is a bit disconcerting even for the keenest of us, to wake up one morning expecting to go on three weeks leave only to find yourself that same evening on a plane bound for the other side of the world.

However, we soon recovered from the shock and settled down to enjoy the trip which to say the least was luxurious and well compensated for the loss of leave. There was only one drawback! We had a very efficient steward instead of a pretty hostess. We stopped for a couple of hours at Gander, Newfoundland, spent the night at Baltimore, U.S.A., at a very sumptuous hotel and had a chance to see the night life of that town. It is remembered yet.

When we arrived at Atkinson Field, British Guiana, the Drummers were allocated to different companies as riflemen or medics and soon began training with weapons again. Although the "A" Company wallahs try to use the fact that it was a Drummer who fired the first shot in B.G. as a point of derision, we all know the truth is that Talbot, sensitive lad that he is, was so appalled by the slovenly riot drill of his platoon that he decided letting off a shot was the only way to wake them up. Well, of course, it's only to be expected.

Although we all enjoyed ourselves in the rifle companies on our trips into the country around New Amsterdam and Leonora, where we made a lot of friends, we were not sorry when, with the easing of tension we re-formed as a Corps of Drums.

Rehearsals started almost immediately for the Queen's Birthday Parade. Unfortunately we have not got our own Band but we have joined forces with the local Police Band and are getting along well together.

Rehearsals for any parade tend to become monotonous after a while but thanks to the latest brainwave of our Commanding Officer we shall not die of boredom. It was his idea to form a "Steel Band" from the Corps of Drums and that idea is well on the way to becoming a reality. We must be careful though or we are liable to lose our identity. I have horrid visions of being welcomed in England as the Steel Band of the 1st East African Regiment. What with our sun-tan and everything it could be difficult. Luckily though, we are also known as "Vikings." If we sling that name around a lot of course they must realise who we are because everybody knows the "Vikings" never went to Africa. Don't they?



Native accommodation in Sandhills Village on the west bank of the Rio Demerara

Now that things are quiet out here and we've had time to get organised, more attention is being paid to our material comforts and not the least of these is the new club which we've just opened. Things are improving all the time, so I think our stay in B.G. is going to be a happy one.

Before I end, I'd just like to send a message to all those "white men" in windblown Harwich. "Don't you wish you were here?"

Call from the Cookhouse.

During the move to Ireland for Exercise Mobex, "A" and "B" Companies were alerted to move to British Guiana. "B" Company left with Pte Murray on the 16th February. "A" Company left on the 17th February with L/Cpt. Goodall, Cpl. Couling and Pte. Lugo arrived with Battalion 1st H.Q. and kept the fort going until Sgt. Worthy arrived with 13 cooks to make the Companies up to strength.

New arrivals to join us from the U.K. are Cpl. Taylor and Pte. Chapman. We hope they enjoy their stay with us.

The rear party is left in the capable hands of Master Cook S.Q.M.S. Woodcock who had to be left behind in order to recuperate after his strenuous time cooking for the people who took part in the making of the film "The Longest Day," in France.

The first two weeks were rather rough on the cooks, but they are now settling down to better conditions. Under the most difficult conditions the cooks have proved their worth, and though without any G. 1098 equipment and having to improvise at each and every stage, they managed to produce an excellent meal every time.

Thanks must go to the P.W.D. who has now built an excellent kitchen adjoining the Legionaires' Club.

Sgt. Worthy now has six kitchens to supervise, and through the shortage of transport must use his feet. Now firm rumours are in circulation about "Might as well be in the Infantry."

We have had a succession of Messing Officers since our arrival in British Guiana and so we must

read Battalion Orders to find out who next will be breathing down our necks.

In closing we must say a fond farewell to Pte. Bryant who has left us for the more active life in a Rifle Company.

M.T. Section.

M.T.O. : Capt. (Q.M.) H. H. Norman.

M.T. W.O. : W.O. II R. H. H. Pratt.

M.T. Sgt. : Sgt. J. Bates.

The problem of where to spend the block leave in May has been neatly solved for us by higher authority. Towards the latter part of February and all through March, groups of the Battalion have been flying out to British Guiana via Halifax, New York, Boston, etc., and landing on a very hot and dusty Atkinson Air Base in Guiana. Here we were all greeted with the time honoured cry "Get your knees brown."

The section is split up amongst the Companies at the moment with detachments at New Amsterdam and Atkinson Air Base. We have another small group under Cpl. Hutchings out in the bush. Our vehicles must be the most unusual in the British Army and range from seven ton Austin diesels to a Morris Minor. Some of them would qualify for the London to Brighton annual race. The country itself is a hard one for the vehicles, as roads are almost non-existent, and cross-country driving is the order of the day.

The M.T. Office is in the civilian Police Barracks and the office staff, who have in their time had certain differences with the Police, are now firm "drinking partners" with the Police Riot Squad. This liaison was almost ended on Easter Monday, when Cpl. "Jungle" Green nearly started a riot. However, all ended well and normal relations were resumed.

Since we arrived here, the section has been well represented in every aspect of Battalion activities. Sgt. "Mac" Evans flew up country for a few days to a place that no one can spell. Pte. "Eddy" Hockley spent the night in the bush when his vehicle broke down, and of course the drivers attached to the rifle companies have had their share of travel. It is understood that a Platoon of "B" Company paid a visit to the local brewery, taking with them Cpl. Ellam and Pte. Champion. Full reports are not yet through but we assume the usual brewery visit episodes took place.

Congratulations to Cpl. and Mrs. Russell on the birth of a daughter.

Many and varied are the rumours that are circulating about how long we will remain out here, but we have one little man, Pte. "the Dreaded Gobbler" Hughes who left his false teeth back in Harwich and cannot remember where they are. He obviously wants to go home.

Social life in the city of Georgetown can be quite interesting with many clubs and bars offering the usual attractions. Probably the best thing about the country however are the opportunities for fishing and shooting if one can get the time and the contacts with the necessary equipment. Visits have been paid by members of the Section to estates up country and alligator shooting has been arranged on several occasions.

In the event of the Britannia and Castle being published before our return to the U.K., we wish all members of the Section remaining in Harwich the best of luck.

Battalion Orderly Room.

O.R.C.S. : C/Sgt. Vaughan.

O.R.C. : Sgt. James.

Before the Orderly Room begins to relate all the gory details of its share in the "B.G. Campaign" we feel we ought to devote a few lines to recording the comings and goings of the staff which since the Berlin days, has changed almost beyond recognition.

We were very sorry to see Pte. Doug. Pallett depart to the R.A.P.C. in February (never could stand the pace of the infantry, you know). No sooner had we said "Chet Heel Chow" to Sgt. Bert High than he had escaped to the Intelligence Section muttering about "Bunch of something or other." L/Cpl. Thurtkettle and Ptes. Whiteman, Warwick and Wilkins have all forsaken us for the more gentle life of a rifle company. By this time you may think there is no one left in the Orderly Room to keep the Battalion on the straight and narrow, but don't worry we still managed, with the quiet "efficiency" the B.O.R. is renowned for, to muster Sgt. "I'll have to go sick with my feet" James, Cpl. "Gripps" Dods-worth, L/Cpl. "Punchey" Dixon, L/Cpl. "days to do" Barrett, and Pte. "Slim" Whitman, to come to British Guiana to sort out the situation. These five stalwarts, in between sorties into the wilds looking after the R.S.M., battled with the far greater difficulties of life in the Y.M.C.A. They are now very adept at working in gale force winds, typing with one hand and holding the machine down with the other, and controlling the crowds of local boys who want to join the British Army. With the aid of "Doctor" Armstrong from the Unit Pay Office we managed to deceive some of the aforesaid locals into believing that they had undergone an Army medical, with the "Piece de Resistance" being a blood test with a razor blade!

We have now forsaken the Y.M.C.A. for the luxury of Camp House where there are tables in plenty and even a little privacy. Capt. Hopper is now holding the reins again after temporarily handing them over to Capt. Trevethick, the Assistant Adjutant, whilst he paid a fleeting visit to the U.K. to sort out the Rear Party at Harwich.

We have now been joined by the "non-combatants"; namely C/Sgt. Vaughan and Cpl. Gaffer, who arrived in April to grab their share of the glory and are now undergoing the first effects of sun burn. (Actually, you have to watch the Chief Clerk as he is apt to slip in a word or two about Egypt just as you are enthralled another new arrival with the stark horrors of your personal war story).

In closing this exciting "Active Service" edition of our notes and in order to give them that South American flavour we would just like to quote that little catch phrase that is fast usurping "Up the Vikings" i.e., "You like B.G. morn."

Band Notes.

Bandmaster : Mr. G. A. Holben, A.R.C.M.

Band Sergeant : S/Sgt. George.

This year began, as we expected, on January 1st in spite of many irritating rumours to the contrary. Everything progressed smoothly until, on February 16th, the Battalion suddenly took umbrage and flew off to British Guiana. If it was something we said, I'm sure we're all very sorry but there was certainly no need for them to leave us holding the bag in such a high-handed manner. It took us all of



A coconut plantation. A native gathering green coconuts for the cool milk inside.

three weeks leave to recover from the shock of our ordeal. Not wishing to be the ugly ducklings of the outfit, we decided to rejoin the Battalion. We loaded our kit on to trucks, drew up our K.D. overcoats and waved goodbye to our wives and families. Unfortunately, nobody seemed keen to give us a lift to South America so we had to put everything back where we found it. I don't quite know what went wrong: perhaps we didn't take enough umbrage although I'm sure we packed enough of everything else.

During, and in spite of all this feverish activity, we still managed to complete our programme of concerts to East Anglian schools. We played at 13 different schools in all and covered a distance of 1,500 miles which was not bad going, at least some of it wasn't. The fanfare party has now got into its stride. On 25th April, they played for the Harwich Beauty Queen who thought it was all very tuneful although a trifle draughty. The band supplied music for a short parade at the U.S.A.F. base at Mildenhall on the 27th April and then give a short marching display which was much appreciated. I think the

engagement which must rival the Congham cricket match is one which we were called upon to perform at Bury St. Edmunds on Sunday, 29th April. At this event, a team of highly trained daffodils gave a short display of growing before an invited audience of 42 highly appreciative bandsmen. Even dust blown over from the ruins of Gibraltar Barracks could not detract from the skill and precision of the performance.

Social life within the band is still a little restricted but a trip to London was arranged for the England—Austria football match. The outing proved a complete success although the weather did its best to dampen the day. We would like to take this opportunity to congratulate Bds. Philbrick on the birth of his second son and also Bds. Smith on the birth of his daughter. Another recent event for which we offer our good wishes for the future was the marriage of Bds. "Tubby" Hindmarsh. He is now posted to Bury St. Edmunds with the rank of L/Cpl. and we wish him well there, although he will be sadly missed in the band. Ex-Sgt. Dickinson is now a Cpl. in the Intelligence Corps and we recently sent

him a well deserved, inscribed pewter beer mug along with our good wishes for the future. Bds. Taylor has now left us for Civvy Street, having relinquished his appointment as Firelighter-in-Chief. It was entirely due to his efforts that eight members of the band did not catch flu' this year.

We are still maintaining our impeccable standard of football skill and, although there are seldom spectators at our matches, it always sounds as though there are. We entertained the Band of the Royal Fusiliers to a game of football in April. Both bands supplied two teams and I'm glad to say that we won both matches with a score of 7 goals to 2. We also managed to beat a team from the Norwegian Navy 4—3 in an Inter-Services International Match held at the back of a caravan camp in Dovercourt.

We began a very welcome fortnight's leave on May 1st and, at the moment, we are rehearsing for our coming summer season of retreats and what-have-you. To assist us in this, Cpl. Raper has been called to the cymbals and L/Cpl. Jobs has been strapped to the bass drum. With Cpl. Baxter on side drum, I can say without the least fear of contradiction that we have the heaviest drum rank in the British Army. A couple of months ago it was rumoured that a 1st class Trade Test was to be held and several members of the band took to the baton. There has been little news of the test recently, but it will no doubt take place in time.

Since the Battalion left, the band has been supplying regular guards for the camp and, although this chore is not welcomed with open arms, it is suffered without fuss or complaint. Our summer programme looks fairly hectic and we look forward to meeting many old friends in our travels about East Anglia this year. The rumour from B. Company washouse concerning a move to Felixstowe which was published in our last notes has now been confirmed by civilian employees in Dovercourt Camp. I may even be able to give the date of this move in the next issue of this magazine. Until then I will bid you a fond farewell.

"A" COMPANY

Company Commander: Maj. E. W. A. Power.
2 I.C.: Capt. P. C. Ford.
C.S.M.: W.O.II M. S. Fowler.
C.Q.M.S.: C/Sgt. L. Child.
Admin. Sgt.: Sgt. L. Shorter.
No. 1 Pl.: Lt. C. A. S. Mather.
C/Sgt. I. Marjoram.
No. 2 Pl.: Lt. P. K. R. Ross.
Sgt. J. Jones.
No. 3 Pl.: Lt. R. J. Abbott.
Sgt. J. Watson.

The company notes for the last issue of Britannia and Castle were written round a fitfully burning coke fire in a draughty office in Harwich.

The author wearing greatcoat and gloves did the best he could with a frozen typewriter. The contrast this time has to be seen to be believed. Blazing sun, waving palm trees, and Lt. Ross's parrot chewing up the notes as they are being written.

The transformation from Harwich to Georgetown was to say the least, rather hurried. The full story will be told in the general notes. Briefly, on February 16th the company moved from Dovercourt Camp to Ogbourne St. George preparatory to flying over to Ireland the next day to take part in a

Battalion exercise. After a road journey of some eight hours the company were fed, allotted flights for the next day and told to rest. In the very early hours of the morning lights were burning in offices, telephone calls were made, orders given but what, where, no one knew except the privileged few. Soon in an air of much speculation and rumour the company was on the way back to Harwich, again by road but at a very much faster rate. On arrival we were told our destination, British Guiana, and then a mad two hour session followed. Nominal rolls, re-packing, reinforcements, ineligible orders and counter orders but, at the required time, the company paraded, embussed and were taken to Stanstead Airport.

After a meal and an issue of K.D. the company emplaned in a Britannia aircraft and off we went to our first stop—Gander Airport, Newfoundland. We arrived at approximately 0630 hours. While the plane was refuelled we had a quick cup of coffee and then to the amazement of the airport staff the company did P.T. The weather was some degrees below zero but the exercise warmed us up and dispelled any feeling of tiredness or lethargy.

From Gander it was an uneventful flight to Atkinson Field arriving at six in the evening, local time. The plane had barely touched down when the Company Commander was whisked away for an "O" group while the company prepared for a quick move; on his return the company embussed and proceeded to Georgetown. It was dark and we could not see much of the country but on moving into Georgetown we saw the smouldering embers and ruined buildings—left overs of the trouble the day before.

Our first billet was in Queen's College and on arrival the platoons went straight out on patrols and road blocks. So it continued for the next four days, the C/Sgt. and his staff working miracles with hot meals and tea at all hours of the day and night. Due to the efforts of the Company Commander, the company moved quarters to the Mariners Club where we are at the present moment. Without question it is the best company location and we are the envy of the rest of the Battalion. We have our own swimming pool, bar, billiard and table tennis tables, an excellent lawn for volley ball and sun bathing; in fact, the lot. Several members of the upper hierarchy of Battalion H.Q. gazed at our surroundings with a speculative eye. Murmurs were heard to the effect that it would make a nice Officers' Mess, Battalion Orderly Room, H.Q. Company billet and so on but all to no avail.

Major Power successfully resisted all efforts and suggestion to dislodge us, possession being ten points of the law in this case. As the tension eased so did the tempo of life. Platoons now go out on detachment for a week or ten days, keeping an eye on sugar estates, power installations and the like. Then a spell back in Georgetown guarding vital points and preparing for the next spell up country. In this period we have also managed to get in some range work and training.

Adventure training is also well to the fore. Parties have gone up country to learn how to live in the jungle with Amerindian guides to help them. The company is gradually being re-armed with long bows, arrows and blow pipes. No. 2 platoon has also been on a river trip lasting two days and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The C.S.M. however looked at the very small alligator that was shot and at the amount of rounds expended with a very



Street scenes in Georgetown after the riots of 16th January.

jaundiced eye. At this stage the Corps of Drums who were attached to the company and who were an integral part of the platoons, had to leave us and go back to their normal duties. We were very sorry to see them go. In particular, mention must be made of Cpl. May who ran our medical side and Cpl. Pilbro who ran the company canteen.

The company held a party at the Mariners Club, a band and one of the leading calypso singers in the colony, and a limbo dance team entertained us. A certain large gentleman who shall be nameless was seen to dance the twist with the limbo dancer, this evoked much comment.

We also congratulate the O.C. on his windfall which was announced the same evening. He was wholeheartedly toasted by all ranks.

On the lighter side, one Platoon Sergeant led his platoon into the bush to chop material to erect a camp. He came out with all fingers bandaged. What went wrong; something slip? The remarks of Sgt. Watson, after he'd drunk a mug full of liquid containing Sgt. Jones's teeth do not bear thinking about.

Space does not permit to mention all who have come and gone in "Alpha." Captain Mills has gone to the Sultan of Muscat's Armed Forces and Major Power is now at the helm. Captain Ford now is laden with all the cares of second in command. To every one who has gone we say good luck and come and see us whenever you can and to all arrivals welcome and may your stay be a happy one. And so to finish on our usual note,

"LUCRUM CHRISTI MIHI."

"B" COMPANY

Company Commander : Maj. I. A. Haycraft.

2 I.C. : Capt. D. T. Smith.

C.S.M. : W.O.H R. Evans.

C Q M S. : C/Sgt. J. Nichols.

Still braving the cold and rain of Harwich during the latter part of January, Cpl. Wilson and L/Cpl. Lloyd suddenly became very ambitious and hard working due to the announcement that there would be an R.S.M.'s Parade and an Adjutant's Drill Parade every week. Meanwhile, whilst lying in his



"B" Coy. rehearse Riot Drill with requisitioned transport.

comfortable bed in the Military Hospital in Colchester, L/Cpl. Stocker was grieving over the fact that he was missing these parades. Back at Dovercourt Camp arms checks were taking place to ensure that the Arms Storeman was too busy to attend such things as Muster Parades and Drill Parades. The Company Office, being in the hands of a novice clerk namely Pte. Flower, also became very busy.

Meanwhile the brass of the company were holding "O" Groups to sort out the headaches and snags of the forthcoming operations such as "Dark Night" and "Mobex."

The Commanding Officer had the whole Battalion on parade in the Gymnasium to explain that from the 1st of January the whole Battalion would be on standby to turn out at very short notice with complete kit packed and ready to go anywhere. The Battalion stood down from this state of readiness at the end of January and we then started to prepare for the air mobility exercise in Ireland. However on 16th February we were told that there was trouble in one of the many countries we protect, and that we were to fly there straight away. Security restrictions were imposed, and men were not allowed to contact the outside world. In a matter of a very few hours we were on our way to emplane at Stanstead Airport. After some twenty-two hours flying we arrived in British Guiana by way of Newfoundland—6,500 from England and home.

What the company has achieved since you will read in the platoon notes.

No. 4 Platoon.

4 Platoon was taken over in January by 2/Lt. Keep. After a week in "A" Company we moved across to "B" Company which is now our permanent home.

After the move we got down to training for Ex Mobex in the snow of Ireland. As we searched every corner for extra warm clothing, and stuffed our kit bags with blankets, we little dreamed that all we were going to need was the barest minimum.

I think we will all remember Friday, 16th February. The Platoon started early in preparing for the move to Lyneham to fly to Ireland. The remaining officers who were not already at Lyneham were eating breakfast, with the knowledge that it was to be the last comfortable meal for several days, when the "bombshell" was dropped.

To recount the sequence of events from the time we were told that British Guiana was our destination until we arrived would only bring back painful memories to Sgt. Jeffrey, and lead him on to counting his grey hairs.

On our arrival here we had some reinforcements, and are pleased to welcome from the Regimental Police L/Cpls. Pearl, Thorogate and Hall. They have discovered that crime does pay, and show no great eagerness to rejoin the sheriff and his posse. From the "muscle factory" we welcome L/Cpl. Harrold Reeve.

Since the platoon has been in B.G. we have led a very busy, and on the whole, interesting life. Our jobs vary from guard duties to discovering practical



Cpl. Wilson and his monkey.

routes into the interior. We have spent some time manning the outposts of the colony, one at New Amsterdam, the other at Leonora.

Our first journey in the footsteps of Col. Fawcett was to Kwakania, 120 miles inland. The platoon stuck itself in six Land Rovers and set off. Six hours later six very battered vehicles arrived at Mackenzie. Two only were in any condition to finish the fifty odd miles.

Cpl. Sainsbury's section qualified itself as "Mulesmanship," so far they don't look too bow legged, but L/Cpl. Thorogate seems to experience some trouble sitting down. Cpl. Sainsbury, L/Cpl. Thorogate, L/Cpl. Reeve, Ptes. Taylor, Halls, Griggs, Dexter, Moss and Preston distinguished themselves by sinking their boat in a canal miles from anywhere. A rescue party left at five o'clock in the morning and they were back with us by midday.

During one night spent in the jungle Mann, Ellwood, Squires and Hitchen learned the hard way that to leave camp was easy enough but getting back was a different matter. C.S.M. Evans and Sgt. Jeffrey went out to look for them, and after a considerable feat of tracking brought them back.

Cpl. Reeve's section experienced some difficulty with boating on the Essequibo River, with Squires baling, Hitchen rowing with a log, assisted by Mann; Hitchins found it too much and fell in.

We have achieved no notable success against the local people at cricket. Apparently they are born with a ball in one hand (and a bat in the other). Even Cpl. Lake our fast bowler makes little impression upon the solid straight bats which turn even the best pitched ball to the boundary. However at soccer we can hold our own.

While on detachment we have been well looked after by Cpl. Wilson and Pte. Cremer, who have kept the stew and brew burning merrily.

Recce Platoon.

Pl. Comm. : Capt. R. D. Gowing.
Asst. Pl. Comm. : 2/Lt. J. W. Mackay.
Pl. Sgt. : Sgt. Curson.

Change has been the keynote of the Platoon since our last notes. The new comers to the platoon include Cpls. Blackburn M.M. and Brunning, Ptes. Buckle, Carman, Carter, Collins, Day, Frazer, Gage, Harwood and Murphy.

We spent January preparing for the Annual Administrative Inspection which, owing to the course of events did not materialise. Ptes. Curry, Deeks, the King Brothers, and Sergeant were luckier and spent two weeks ski training. Later in the month the Platoon moved to the R.A.F. base at Waterbeach near Cambridge, and toured Soham, Haverhill, Fordham, Shelford and Trumpington. Our task in these areas was twofold—coaching boys for their attempts at The Duke of Edinburgh's Award, and putting on weapon demonstrations for the local Army Cadet Force Detachments. Our favourite haunt became the Rising Sun and rousing choruses of "The Vikings" could be heard drifting from there many wintry evenings.

On the morning of Friday, 16th February, Capt. Gowing's sleep was broken by a phone call and an order to get back to Harwich at once. With our usual dash we were en route in half an hour. On arrival at Harwich we found as they say at Hythe "maximum activity." Rumours as to our destination were silenced by the 3-15 B.B.C. News — British Guiana—and there was a rush to the Education Office for world maps.

We joined "A" Company for the move and flew out from Stanstead, Essex, in a Britannia complete with four hostesses. At Gander, while the plane refuelled, we did P.T. on a runway in 10 degrees of frost and four feet of snow.

Instead of a reception committee from Georgetown we were met by a lone Major who placed the steps in position and ordered us to the town as soon as possible. During the next five days, however, we guarded Atkinson Airfield and after this job went to Georgetown where we rejoined B Company.

Leonora was our next base and to get there we crossed the first of our many rivers, the Demerara. Perhaps it was this fluvial experience which caused Sgt. Curson and Pte. Plant to act as if they were characters out of Treasure Island. Our first job at Leonora was to patrol villages and to sail up the Boerasime Canal to the Warimia River, in a replica of the African Queen.

Guards in Georgetown, patrols along the coast and another river patrol—the Mahaicony this time—practising and perfecting riot and ambush drills, kept us busy for the following weeks. Capt. Gowing discovered that the flank position is to be avoided during ambush drill as he struggles his way through swamps on one occasion, all the time being exhorted by stentorian bellows from Sgt. Curson, "Keep up on the left, there Sir."

We said goodbye to Capt. Gowing on the 26th and wish him luck and good hunting for his three years' tour with the King's African Rifles. 2/Lt. Mackay replaced him as Platoon Commander.

We then crossed another river—the Berbice—for our next tour of duty in New Amsterdam. While there we did road and bridge surveys and several members of the Platoon began to look upon themselves as transport experts. At the time of writing we are preparing to go on a week's "Jungle Training."

Amongst a lot of memories perhaps the following stand out. Thompson falling into a "Paddy Field" during ambush drill to the cries of "tough" from Curry and Sergeant. Woodhouse climbing a coconut tree as fast as any native, and the King twins almost being sent home and then staying at the eleventh hour and silencing taunts about their tender years with their request "They tried to tell us we're too young" on the Forces request programme. Apart from these instances there is the general Guianese hospitality second to none, and a night in the jungle with C.S.M. Evans which taught us more than a boyhood devotion to Tarzan films, though we were a trifle sceptical about stories of vampire bats that Cpl. Brunning brought back from his jungle training week.

At sport we have proved ourselves to be one of the most successful soccer teams, thanks mainly to L/Cpl. Hempstead, Ptes. Dennis and May, but mention must be made of the Platoon Commander and Platoon Sergeant who, though regarding the ball as the wrong shape, managed to pull their weight. For swimmers British Guiana has been a paradise and now all but two of us can swim.

These few months have indeed been enjoyable ones and we feel that the experience gained as a rifle platoon, and as jungle dwellers will stand us in good stead wherever we may be at the time of the next issue of the Regimental Magazine.

Support Platoon.

Pl. Comd. : Lt. P. P. D. Stone.
Pl. Sgt. : C/Sgt. F. Harris.
Pl. Sgt. : Sgt. Allright.

The snowy weather, Operation "Spearhead," and the R.E.M.E. inspection did nothing to help 1962 on its way for the Platoon. However, the thaw soon set in, and thanks to a combination of hard work and fast talking on the part of Sgt. Thompson, the Anti-Tank Platoon received an "Excellent" report from the R.E.M.E.

In early February the great reorganisation took place, and half our numbers went to "A" Company to form their Support Platoon. Our commiserations go with them. Our Platoon now consists of half the Mortar Platoon and half the Anti-Tank Platoon under Lt. Stone and C/Sgt. Harris. Lt. Horrex having been despatched on a Support Platoon Commander's Course.

Friday, 16th February, 1962 started as an ordinary day. "B" Company prepared to move to Ireland for Exercise "Mobex." The ensuing rapid move to South America does not bear repeating.

British Guiana.

Our first job on arrival in British Guiana was Town Patrols. These were enlightened by the hospitality of the locals, and the many birds of various kinds to be seen at close quarters, the whole Platoon becoming keen ornithologists with the exception of Napier who carried out a rapid but thorough study of local spirits, both legal and illegal.

After a short period in Georgetown we moved to New Amsterdam and took up residence in a new school. The bird watching members were delighted to discover an equally fine selection of brightly coloured birds. Like Georgetown, many of them being so tame as to come when called. Cpl. Goodrum became the expert of bird calls, closely followed by

Cox.

During our stay Himfen and Clow obtained monkeys, and a small but "vixouse" alligator was obtained for Capt. Smith. Our return to Georgetown after ten hard-working days was reminiscent of a zoological expedition. The monkeys remained with us under protest, but the alligator was hastily dropped in the canal outside Queen's College where it will doubtless grow to a great size on compo fishermen.

Leonora was our next port of call. We found it difficult at first to ignore the "Butlin" like facilities, but soon got down to patrolling the area. Number 3 Section spent a night on Wakenam Island. All seven, plus kit and rations, squeezed themselves into a Hillman taxi for a trip across the island. In honour of their visit the pubs stayed open an extra half hour, or perhaps no one dare tell Napier it was closing time.

Sgt. Allright having joined us in order to keep an eye on the Assault Pioneer element in the Platoon, carried out a deep recce into the mysteries of the drainage canal system, producing a map which the IO has yet to figure out.

Lt. Stone with a crew consisting of Cpl. Sparrow, L/Cpl. Causton, Ptes. Cox, Himfen, Williamson, Slinn and Hutchinson, set sail in the opposite direction along the Boerasirie Canal to see the lock gates at Wamir made by Ransomes and Rapier of Ipswich. During this trip an oil pipe in the engine burst and sprayed oil in all directions, mainly at the Platoon Commander.

On our return to Georgetown we discovered that we were lodgers with "A" Company at the Mariners Club. After a stay of three weeks, during which the various delights of Georgetown were tasted, we moved back to Queen's College.

Up to the time of writing we have spent most of our time learning how to live in the jungle, and have been responsible for the small townships of "Basha's" springing up around Atkinson Airfield. Our masterpiece we feel is the modern air conditioned township of Kampong Bury St Ulu situated in virgin country fourteen miles from Atkinson. The construction of this masterpiece could be compared with the construction of the Burma-Siam railway. Indeed, towards the end, our master builder Sgt. Allright could be heard muttering in Japanese as he honed his cutlass to even finer limits.

Ptes. Kenny and Dixon built themselves an all mod. con. basha in record time; Hemsley continued to chop down trees full of hornets; Cpl. Sparrow became our expert on dangerous reptiles; L/Cpl. Causton, Carlile and Brown saw how fast they could walk to Atkinson and then consumed twenty seven bottles of fruit juice to cool off. Cpl. Goodrum has been mistaken for an Amerindian by the Company Commander. Himfen chopped down no less than five trees in order to get one atap palm on the ground, and Hockley still brews up in four hours flat.

Whether we shall be here by the next issue of Britannia and Castle notes remains to be seen, but by then Bury St Ulu will seem like home so who cares.

THE WODAN ARMS

Ever since Op Windsor II started there has been a need for a Battalion club, for here in British Guiana the N.A.A.F.I. has not found itself in a position to provide normal facilities outside its H.Q. at Atkinson Field. This need has now been partially filled by the opening of the "Wodan Arms," the unit pub established in the B.G. Teachers' Association here in Georgetown.

This building has been rented and a considerable number of modifications carried out. A bar has been constructed by the Regimental Pioneers, who with the aid of a number of volunteers from the Corps of Drums, have done extremely well. Sgt. Huxtable has given a great deal of his time and experience to stocking and running of the club, whilst Cpl. Mick Casey has taken over the day to day running of the place. Under the direction of these two stalwarts the place is beginning to look like a club and gradually acquiring the atmosphere necessary to make it the meeting place for members of the Battalion and their friends.

As a safeguard to its respectability and insurance Cpl Whiffen, our hardworking Post N.C.O., has moved in alongside Cpl. Casey as a permanent lodger. It has not yet been fully explained as to quite what his motive for this move really was, but whatever it is he has certainly made a great contribution to the place, and his willingness to do all he can for the club is more than welcome.

So far there has only been one short period of difficulty and this was corrected by the Drums agreeing to take their steel band away from the building until such time as it has been tuned and has achieved a degree of proficiency not likely to affect all those within earshot of it. Many an Irish oath was muttered before this final solution was agreed upon.

By the time the next issue of this magazine takes place, a great many interesting activities will have taken place in the club to rival the sea wall (not in activities) making more worth writing about.

FOUR MEN IN SEVERAL BOATS

"Meet Mr. Giles at the Transport and Harbour Wharf at 17.00 hours Monday."

So we did, the "we" being C.S.M. Parker and Ptes. Whitman, Bentick and Clarke plus 2 boxes of compo and enough gear to last us 7 days.

Frank Giles we discovered on arrival was a post office controller and was taking us on a tour of his district which was to start with the M.V. Pomeroun at 6 o'clock. Our very first discovery was B.G. time is not the joke its made out to be. Beating the clock seems to be a full time occupation. The ship sailed at 5-15, we've wondered since how the passengers who arrived half an hour early made out.

The cruise on the Pomeroun was to go on till 1 a.m. on Tuesday when we would arrive in the mouth of the Pomeroun River. I think we were all rather surprised at how the ship did manage to stay on top of all that water, one of our number looked decidedly seedy at one stage.

Our next step on a smaller boat was to last for 5 hours and we found the locals very curious about the sudden appearance of 4 soldiers, that is if they knew we were soldiers. We were apparently the first to go to that area. They probably dismissed us as very large schoolboys in our identical uniforms.

On arrival at Acquero we were introduced to Mr. Bill Segger, the last remaining District Commissioner

in British Guiana. He had, we discovered, spent 17 years here and originated from Shotley. We were shown to his guest house where we were to spend the next two days. The villagers, rather shy at first, came nearer and nearer until eventually we were asked to pose for a photograph and were immediately part of the family.

On Wednesday we left with Bill Segger for a quick look over his province. Among the many things we saw, a road being hacked out of the jungle which will eventually be 25 miles long, linking Kaituma to Quebane on the river Waini, saving practically a day's journey by boat. Back along the road we went to the launch which took us to the Santa Rosa Church and School with its 450 children who were so quiet and shy at seeing us suddenly appear in their assembly hall. I noticed all of us taking quick glances at the various blackboards and the standard was comparable with our own. From there back by launch to Acquero for a swim in the creek followed by drinks and pictures in the D.C.'s house.

Thursday and time to depart. Reluctantly we said farewell to everybody who had made our stay so pleasant, back into a launch and off we went once again down the Pomeroun. We stopped and made the acquaintance of the proprietor of the Triumph Stores who seemed to stock everything in his stores and who presented each of us with a calendar to remind us of our passing.

Arriving at Charity at 3-30 p.m. we were met by Saurk, a driver who took us to Anna Regina where we met Mike and Jenny Adams (Harwich), Cris and Justin Sanger, Gerald Hawes, and David and Jean Atkinson. These English families all employed on the Tapakuma project (a 3 year scheme to irrigate the area) made us very welcome as fellow Englishmen. gave us accommodation and begged us yell if there was anything we required.

Our first evening was spent as guests of Gerald Hawes, the only single member of the staff and over drinks we became fairly conversant with the object of the project and learnt a few new card games.

On Friday once more our driver Saurk collected us and took us on the most picturesque route over the project, our lunch being provided by Lim Sharkey of the broad Irish accent. Lim insisted that our tour wasn't complete until we had seen High Point, and rode through Tapacuma, Wiaka and Mainstay lakes, so back into a launch and off we went. On this leg of the journey we met our first snake, "harmless" said Lim so off I went to take a photograph of it. Saurk got very agitated about this insisting that it wasn't harmless; so, after a photograph, Lim killed it and on measuring it found it was exactly nine feet long. We still don't know whether it was in fact the dreaded Bushmaster or not. Returning to Anna Regina we found that our evening had been planned for us once again and a very pleasant evening it was reminiscing about their last stay in England and the likely length of ours in B.G.

Saturday arrived and more reluctant farewells as we departed for our final boat ride to catch a ride on the oldest train service in South America. Our arrival at Vreed-en-Hoop and the sight of yet another boat, a ferry this time nearly caused me to burst into "One More River" but we all remained quiet.

What were my thoughts? I had acquainted myself with another country, another people. I made comparisons of my own and their way of life.



L/Cpl. Dixon, Sgt. High and Major Creasey about to board a Grumman Goose Seaplane

Chopping a road through a jungle, moving a river from its natural course, easy to us with our equipment but theirs mainly bare hands. Their enthusiasm, simplicity and peace of mind is to be envied.

We all agreed, let's try to do it again.

KAIETEUR—APRIL 1962

Soon after the Regiment's arrival in British Guiana, it became apparent that one of the "musts" of its stay there would be to visit the great waterfall at Kaieteur. The fall, at 741 feet, is the highest single drop fall in the world and is situated in the middle of the jungle on the upper reaches of the Potaro in the West Central part of the Colony.

Early in April practical steps were taken to this end when Captain Morton and Sergeant High were despatched into the interior to make arrangements for parties of 12 soldiers to visit the falls over a period of 7 days per party.

By Saturday, 14th April, all was ready and the first party, led by Sgt. Mixer, left Georgetown. A second party under C.S.M. Fowler left on the 21st April after the return of the first party.

Although the greater part of the time was spent in travelling either by ferry, truck, motor boat or on foot, it provided an excellent opportunity for those normally confined to Georgetown, to see the country; thus giving them a welcome break from the routine of garrison life in the capital.

The total trip for each party lasted 7 days of which one only could be spent in the area of the

falls. However, the remaining six days spent travelling to and from the falls were far from monotonous.

The first stage of the journey was by ferry to Bartica. This involved a reveille at 0300 to catch the boat from Georgetown at 0500. The ferry sailed westward along the coast for some 25 miles before turning south into the mouth of the River Essequibo. Bartica lies at the confluence of this river and the rivers Cuyuni, which flows westwards to the Venezuelan border, and the Mazaruni, which flows from the south west. A further 35 miles or so inland down the Essequibo, Bartica, despite its appearance of improvisation, even dilapidation, is a thriving centre of commerce, serving the hinterland bounded by the three rivers. En route to Bartica the ferry stopped at numerous islands and settlements, cut out of the jungle on its banks, to take on or discharge cargo and passengers.

Saturday night was spent in the Community Centre at Bartica. That evening the population, as is customary on "ferry days," turned out to "make sport" as the local saying goes. The voluble throng was swelled by inhabitants from outlying districts and the interior including the usual band of "pork-knockers" who, after weeks or even months working for gold and diamonds on the three rivers, the creeks that feed them or in the interior, come into town to spend wildly the proceeds of their efforts. These hardy and independent men rarely save or invest their money, preferring instead the momentary pleasure of riotous living. Having "made sport" and

spent sometimes over \$1,000, they return to the gold and diamond fields and start again.

Bartica was compared, quite accurately, with a frontier town (Hollywood style) of the old American West, with its unmetalled dust roads, wooden buildings and shacks, and its large number of saloons or "liquor parlours" as they are known. Everyone was issued with a mining privilege. This entitled the holder to work for gold and diamonds in the Potaro Mining District under the holder of a Prospector's Licence, in this case Captain Morton. To date unfortunately nothing has been found, but at least the various techniques are known for future use.

On Sunday the second stage of the journey was completed. This was a hundred mile drive south through the jungle to Tumatumari, a deserted gold mining settlement on the Potaro River near its confluence with the Essequibo. A 7 ton diesel truck was hired from the Transport and Harbours Department and, driven by the amiable Felix, parties set out from Bartica early on the Sunday morning.

Initially the road was quite good, made of bonded sand and in size and construction comparable to any B class road in England. Twenty miles south of Bartica, however, a conglomeration of bulldozers, scrapers, graders and other earth moving equipment marked the point where this state of affairs ceased and the road degenerated into a narrow and bumpy sand track which continued for the remaining 80 or so miles through the jungle.

Tumatumari was reached in mid-afternoon. The settlement of some thirty or forty well constructed buildings is virtually deserted except for a small caretaker staff and one or two itinerant teams of "pork-knockers." Through the good offices of the manager of the British Guiana Timber Corporation accommodation was provided in a spacious bungalow on top of the hill overlooking the river and falls at Tumatumari.

Just after World War II sufficient alluvial gold was found in the river below the falls to warrant the construction of this sizeable community and the bringing in of expensive equipment for the large scale extraction of gold. However, in 1958 the British Guiana Consolidated Goldfields Corporation, as it was called, faced unsurmountable financial and labour difficulties and went into liquidation. The place is now deserted and up for sale.

Exploration of Tumatumari revealed a fantastic quantity of equipment still intact but, as with the buildings, suffering from the ravages of time and tropical weather. The main feature is a 2½ million dollar hydro-electric plant complete with turbines, switch gear and instruments. A fully equipped dispensary, the remains of some dredging plant and a number of vehicles, all in varying stages of decay, were also found. Apart from the "pork-knockers" who use cruder but less expensive methods of working the gold—and diamonds—the site is not being used at all.

The third and final stage of the journey was completed on Monday. This involved a 20 mile journey over a really bad track to Kangaruma, a small settlement of Amerindian huts some miles upstream, where boats were to take the parties onward up river to Tukeit, the nearest navigable point to Kaieteur. The journey to Kangaruma took two hours. It was surprising to find that the crossing of the Potaro at Garroway Stream was not of the same low standard as the track—quite the contrary in fact.

Instead of some crazy wooden construction, a very modern looking suspension bridge which had been opened by a former Governor in the early thirties, presented itself. At Kangaruma, men and stores were loaded into open boats, some 20 feet in length with the characteristic flattened prow of the Guianese river craft. To everyone's relief the owner appeared carrying the motive power on his shoulder, a small but, in the event, lusty outboard motor. At length everyone was fitted in together with one or two of the inevitable pork-knockers and the small craft set off upstream at a steady 5 knots.

The journey to Tukeit took about six hours and involves two portages at the rapids at Amatuk and Waratuk. Here everything had to be offloaded and lifted upstream above the rapids to another boat of similar design. As the journey upstream progressed the surrounding countryside became more mountainous. The mountains, towering crags, sheer-sided and covered with jungle, gave the appearance of having been forced up from the bowels of the earth in some primeval volcanic upheaval.

Kaieteur was sighted momentarily from about seven miles downstream. A brief glimpse of a huge white wall of water plunging into a narrow gorge gave everyone a foretaste of what they were to expect in the near future.

Tukeit was reached late afternoon on Monday. Due to the time required and the early sunset, it was decided not to attempt the climb to the fall until the following day. Accommodation was provided in a scruffy but habitable rest house by the river bank. It was inscribed with the names of all those who had stayed there before including those of certain members of the Black Watch, the Royal Hampshire Regiment and the Worcestershire Regiment, the latter of which marched to the falls all the way from Atkinson Field, a distance of some 250 miles there and back. It took them 24 days.

On Tuesday, the parties split up into smaller groups and were allowed to make their own way to the falls. There are two possible routes with rumour of a third, although this was never found. The first, called the Upper Trail, winds up and round the mountain on the north side of the gorge to emerge at the top of the falls. The second, or Lower Trail, follows the north side of the gorge right up to the foot of the falls. The third, rumoured, trail links the top of the upper trail with the end of the lower trail.

Paradoxically, the Lower Trail proved to be the harder of the two. The Upper Trail, although steep, was well defined and easy to negotiate. A stone carving half way up announced that the first woman to climb it, a Mrs. G. R. Smith, did so in 1939. At the top of the mountain the trail flattened out and another mile's easy walk brought one out at the top of the great falls. The country above the falls was found to be flat, perhaps gently undulating. The Potaro describes a placid, meandering course through it before plunging 741 feet into the gorge, a great rent in the plateau formed, no doubt, by some colossal geological upheaval millions of years ago. The sides of the chasm are sheer and far below can be seen the waters of the Potaro raging and boiling in the great bowl of Kaieteur and in the furious rapids downstream of it. The view from the top of the falls takes in the whole of the Potaro valley for a good 20 miles with the river, a thin silver ribbon, running down its centre. Far away in the distance

can be seen the blue mountains on the eastern bank of the Essequibo.

The Lower Trail proved torturous and difficult. Hardly discernable in places it zig-zagged up and down the sides of the gorge in a quite back-breaking way. The track was continuously barred by great rocks and boulders, overhanging ledges and vegetation, the whole dripping with moisture and slime and rank with the smell of decay. At length it emerged at river level at a great flat volcanic slab which projected into the river some 20 yards downstream from the rapids and some 150 yards from the great bowl of Kaieteur itself. The visitors book at Tukeit states that certain men of the Royal Hampshires, strong swimmers, swam this placid but fast moving stretch of the river and, scrambling over boulders alongside the rapids, reached the bowl itself, a seething cauldron of water alleged to be extremely deep.

The view from the Lower Trail, it was generally agreed, was more rewarding even than that from the top because here the falls could be seen in toto, an impossibility from the top. A better view, for instance, was obtained of the vast cavern behind the falls, swirling with mist and spray, and of the monstrous rock formations bounding the gorge. Curiously the noise from the falling water was not great. Even that massive volume falling such a height disintegrates into spray before it reaches the bottom.

At the end of the day the groups returned to Tukeit, all variously impressed. A number of snakes had been seen and killed, or hurriedly avoided, and a certain amount of game had been spotted but not bagged despite the occasional fusillade of shots echoing through the gorge and round the mountains.

The following day, Wednesday, the return trip to Kangaruma and thence to Tumatumari, was made without incident. Thursday morning was devoted to a fuller exploration of Tumatumari, attempts at gold and diamond working and watching the pork-knockers at work. They were moored over a narrow channel just downstream of the falls at Tumatumari. The equipment they use consists of two shallow boats lashed together. On one, the diver's air pump, a hand operated affair, is mounted and in the other the gravel and sand sent up from the bottom by the diver is washed in a sieve and examined for diamonds. On this occasion the diver was only working at 25 feet, but the more usual depth is between 70 and 80 feet. The diving suit consists of a conventional copper helmet attached to which are two large lead weights. The helmet rests on the divers shoulders over a hessian pad and over a swimming costume he wears a canvas overall. The diver's work for about 1½ hours before changing, scooping the gravel from the bottom of the river and sending it up in a small bag on his lifeline. Other members of the team operate the pump, keep the airline taut to prevent it fouling underwater obstacles and work the lifeline using a system of tugs on it to transmit simple instructions. Although infested with the vicious pirhna and numb fish (electric eels) the pork-knockers do not seem to be unduly worried by them, and take the line that they are more likely to sheer off in fright than attack the working diver. By and large in fact, it was found that the locals did not seem over-concerned with the more unpleasant species of animal life, with which European writers would have their readers believe South America swarms. Vampire bats, anaconda, pirhna, electric eels and even snakes were discounted in quite an offhand way.

The second party saw a party of "pork-knockers" working gold on the sandbanks just below the falls. They were using a crude but effective method known as a "chest and tom" and employing a "baby" to collect diamond bearing gravel. A continuous flow of water from the wooden chest washes sand and gravel shovelled into the "tom," another deep wooden chest. The mixture of water, fine gravel and sand passes through a grid on to a shallow tray in which is cut a groove at the point the water strikes it. In this groove is a small amount of quicksilver which, mixing with the washings from the "tom," forms an amalgam with any alluvial gold. Periodically the amalgam is extracted and heated up. The quicksilver burns out leaving a collection of small gold nuggets in the bottom of the crucible—usually an old bully beef tin. The average yield per day was said to amount to \$60 (about £12).

Thursday midday saw the start of the long road back to Bartica to catch the ferry for Georgetown on the Friday morning. On both occasions the 7 tonner, which had suffered a considerable pounding on that uncompromising road, broke down. On the first occasion the inability of top gear to remain in mesh lengthened the journey by an hour or so. On the second occasion the gearbox virtually disintegrated when the cogs making up bottom and second gear shed a number of teeth into the internals. This immobilised the vehicle and necessitated for Captain Morton, C.S.M. Fowler and Sergeant High a 20 mile trek by foot and, eventually Landrover, in a torrential downpour to the nearest Public Works Department Depot where another vehicle in an almost identically parlous condition, was obtained. The party eventually reached Bartica in the early hours of the morning to go straight aboard the ferry and bed down in the best way they could on the upper deck.

On arrival back in Georgetown it was generally agreed that, despite a certain amount of physical discomfort and exertion, the trip to Kaieteur had proved a decided change from the routine of Georgetown and in itself had been an agreeable and worthwhile venture.

Members of the two parties were as follows:

- 1st Party: Sgt. Mixer, L/Cpl. Dixon, L/Cpl. Goodall, Pte. Evans (R.A.P.C.), Pte. Goodwin, Pte. White, Pte. Wilkins, Pte. Fowler, Pte. Hockley, Pte. Jones, Pte. Dennis, Pte. Griggs.
- 2nd Party: C.S.M. Fowler, Cpl. Ratcliffe, Cpl. Armstrong (R.A.P.C.), Pte. Morton, Pte. Stotter, Pte. Hearle, Pte. Curry, Pte. Sergeant, Pte. Hutchinson, Pte. Dixon, Pte. Woodlow, Pte. Thompson.

*PATRONISE THE FIRMS
WHO HAVE TAKEN SPACE
IN THIS PUBLICATION
for without their support
it would not have been possible*

EIGHT DAYS IN THE JUNGLE

Slowly the thin blue line wandering through the dense green expanse widened as the Grumond Seaplane lost height. The contents were disgorged—Lt R, J Abbott, Sgt. Mixer, Cpl. Spalding, Wilson, Brunning and Goodrum. Into the launch we got, heading for Kaituna. The jungle was overpowering. At last we were on the final leg, by cattletruck to Matthews Ridge, our destination. Georgetown was far behind, 200 miles — the jungle training was imminent.

Quickly we were introduced to Mr. Wilson, the manager of the manganese mine, to our three Amerindian guides, Stanley Mendoza, Phillip and Jo (we never did find out the last two's surnames). We were off, laden with kit and Jo with bow and arrows slung over his shoulder. After two miles of sweating, stumbling and deprecations we suddenly emerged into an Indian village. All of us were feeling apprehensive but the village people did not seem in the least alarmed. They said nothing and were very shy but took pleasure in showing their skill in manufacturing peat. Hammock laying seemed to be their most strenuous activity. The smell was overpowering.

Later we went into the jungle to build our own shelters for the night. Cpls. Brunning and Goodrum laboured strenuously to erect an Amerindian hut with a Turn Palm leaf roof. The remainder set about building a basha. The finding of two types of tree from which we could extract water was very welcome.

The following day we began to add the conveniences of the modern world. The Baramali tree came under heavy punishment for we needed the bark to provide a floor for the hut. Making tables and chairs gave us many problems but by using thin strips of fibre removed from underneath the bark of the Baramali tree we at least had some stout cord for lashings. Food became an essential factor. Pigeon traps, made from the soft wood of the Maho, were set, and we captured a large rat. The thought of eating this turned many of our stomachs but, once tried, it proved not unpleasant. We also tried fishing with home made rod from any tree, and the line made from string from the String Leaf Palm. We caught several "patois."

Soon we were off to Arakara, a former gold mining town, some 30 miles away. Only a few Amerindians now eke out a miserable living in the area. However, this proved an interesting area because of the bamboo. At times, cutting into a bamboo patch proved dangerous but we made a raft, which was launched with trepidation and returned to a tumultuous welcome. Many useful things were made—fish traps, furniture, water carriers, bowls, ash trays and knives, forks and spoons.

In the evening Cpls. Spalding and Brunning with Stanley went hunting in the coral canoe down river. They returned empty handed but their "tales" counter balanced their lack of success. A lava rat 4 feet long was seen and a giant frog at least a foot high (I must here hasten to add that frogs are at least six times the size of our diminutive creatures).

Next day we moved out to No. 1 Camp and built two-man bashas. Down came the rain — blessings for the Turn Palm. Cpls. Wilson and Goodrum proved more successful on their expedition, returning with a Marin and a Marundi—two edible birds. Meanwhile the remainder were busily engaged using atap to make fish traps.

To prevent dysentery we drank a liquid which was made by boiling the bark of the Crabwood Tree—many distorted facial features!! Hunting we went again. Hasty shots at a toucan and a tiger cat only resulted in the jungle clatter. Jo suddenly appeared brandishing a crab and an alligator. With over anxious pleasure we presented him with them to take home to his family.

Perhaps the most surprising experience we had was picking fish out of the river by hand. This we did by using the Hiyary tree. The creek was stirred into a muddy film and milky fluid, beaten from the tree, injected. Within two hours 50 doped fish were ready for the feast.

So ended our eight day sojourn in the jungle, and our bodies tanned, our spirits high, our trophies surreptitiously displayed we returned to our lines in Georgetown.

A SCENE IN THE LIFE OF THE UNIT PAYMASTER

(Who, to his horror, has to work both in British Guiana and near a radio set).

Paymaster: "In assessing the requirements of cash for the forthcoming week I want an assessment from each Company Clerk, bill requirements and an idea of the average casual drawings. "A" Company what is your breakdown?"

"A" Company clerk: Two hundred and twelve at ten dollars, one hundred and seventy two . . .

Voice from behind screen: Hello six three, three two and three five, Signals Over.

"A" Company clerk: . . . at five dollars, seventy six . . .

Voice: Hello six three, three two OK out. Hello three five, nothing heard. Alpha November. Alpha November, Alpha November . . .

"A" Company clerk: . . . at two dollars, one hundred . . .

Voice: Hello three five

Sgt. James: Orderly Room — Sgt. Terry! wanted on the telephone.

"A" Company clerk: . . . twenty at . . .

Voice: Hello three five, O.K. out. Hello three two message over.

"A" Company clerk: . . . one dollar at . . .

Voice: Hello three two, signals over. Hello three two, nothing heard. Alpha November, Alpha November, Alpha November, etc. . . .

"THE BRITANNIA AND CASTLE"

Your Regimental Magazine.

Published three times a year.

Subscription 5/- per year.

1/8 per copy Post Free.



Whither Viking ?

ADVENTURE TRAINING

Skiing in Bavaria with the American 10th Special Forces Group (A.B.N.) January 5th—February 18th, 1962.

Party: Capt. P. G. Raven, Lt. R. J. Abbott, Cpl. May, L/Cpl. Brewin, L/Cpl. Hempstead, L/Cpl. Thurkettle.

The party left R.A.F. Mildenhall on Friday, January 5th in a U.S.A.F. Dakota, and made for Munich in Bavaria. The plane had a high ranking crew of six, including two majors so we were in safe hands. As the weather was bad in Munich, we were diverted to Frankfurt where we stayed the night. The next morning we flew in an Army Otter to Bad Tolz where there was deep snow.

Training started on Tuesday morning above Berchtesgaden, in the Bavarian Alps on the Austrian border. The Americans had obtained a very comfortable ski lodge where they lived. Major Rheult was again running the training with Captain Larry Thorne and nine American instructors. On the first day everyone was put through a class test, and arranged into nine classes, the last three being known as "Ski Bunnies." We had an excellent instructor in Sgt. Mohar, who had a great sense of humour and was an expert skier and yodeller. Cpl. May promised to teach the Drum Major how to yodel.

During the first week we continually revised basic skiing and practised stopping, turning and falling, which we did most of the day anyway! The instructors also gave us interesting lectures on avalanches, trail breaking and winter warfare. One of the first new skills we were taught was ski joring. This is similar to water skiing, the skier being towed

behind a weasel, a tracked vehicle. If the leader fell everyone along the rope joined him. We were shown how to make an improvised sledge for casualties of which we had quite a number and by the first week breaks, twists and strains had accounted for 50 per cent of the skiers. Our party however remained in one piece despite some spectacular falls by Captain Raven and L/Cpl. Brewin. Captain Raven was the only skier who managed to complete a somersault whilst going over a bump! Next year we must wear crash helmets.

When we became more proficient we were let loose on the two mile slope of the Jenner run. Twice we skied from the top of the Jenner to Berchtesgaden. On the first run we spent most of the time picking ourselves out of the snow and trying to catch up with our instructor.

Before the first course ended the Americans held a Winter Carnival in which the "Goddam Brits" acquitted themselves quite well. Captain Raven ploughed round the cross-country race in his usual determined way and finished seventh. Despite falling three times in the Slalom Lt. Richard Abbott still finished eighth. L/Cpl. Hempstead ran a very fast snow shoe race winning first prize and L/Cpl. David Brewin came third in the Abfahrt Sackrat race.

Captain Raven and Lt. Abbott were invited to stay on after the first course had finished, which they did for a further three weeks after a letter had been sent to the Commanding Officer assuring him that they were becoming winter warfare experts. This training proved very useful as they were sent to British Guiana on their return to England!

The ski training was organised with the efficiency and imagination that we have come to expect from our American friends in West Germany, and the whole party had improved immensely by the end of training. We are most grateful to the 10th Special Forces for allowing us to take part in their training.

Skiers motto: LET IT ALL HANG OUT.

REAR PARTY — HARWICH

After a lot of sorting out, the Rear Details has now assumed a businesslike air of getting the maximum amount of work done with the minimum number of men, and effort.

Major Styles is O.C. this weird and wonderful conglomeration of odd bodies assisted by Captain Beck, who seems to spend most of his time out and about the Essex—Suffolk countryside acting as Families Liaison Officer.

C.S.M. Smith had been acting as Chief Clerk/Sgt. Major but has now handed over to C.S.M. Pratt who in addition to these duties is also M.T.O. (57 vehicles, 6 drivers and a dog). The drivers toss up to see which vehicle they take out and the C.O.'s Landrover seems always to win. It must be because Cpl. Ferrier (service and wash up unlimited) reckons that this is the easiest vehicle to maintain.

C.S.M. Smith has now left for his pre-release course in librarianship at Romford, and after that, all requests for books of a certain type should be addressed to him and not to L/Cpl. Pearson of H.Q. Company stores.

The Quartermaster, assisted by C.S.M. Denny, has arranged classes in store accounting for the three

company storemen left behind, also the right way to work the most hours without failing to show something for it. It is surprising how many storemen are required to look after empty stores.

The Rear Party now consists of 3 Officers and 51 Men with an increment of 28 who are either too young or too old to join the Battalion, or are waiting posting to the far flung corners of Salisbury Plain, B.A.O.R. or Depot. We have already posted Ptes. Riches, Robinson, and Bandsman Hindmarsh to the Brigade Depot, more are on the way in the near future.

Our two surviving A.C.C. cooks left on 1st May for Millbank Hospital and 14 Signal Regiment and now S.Q.M.S. Woodcock is coping with the feeding and rationing of all with 4 Regimental cooks and a butcher.

We receive, at odd times, transitees from the Battalion and other places. Two recent returns were Capt. Godfrey from Germany, and Capt. Gowing and Lt. Lunn from British Guiana. Ptes. Howlett and Ward have also returned from British Guiana.

Cpl. "Dr." Starrs, assisted by the doctor, Dr. Todd, has been coping bravely with sick parades. German measles and tired bandsmen seem to be the biggest complaints.

The Police Force now consists of Cpl. Foster and Ptes. Ward, and Rogers who has just returned from hospital. Their main task these days apart from looking for bother makers, seems to be climbing the main flag pole to untangle the flag. Reckon they imagine that this is the nearest they will get to a nut tree.

We have had one or two visitors of note; the G.O.C. East Anglian Division, who explained to the wives why the Battalion was in British Guiana; the Colonel of the Regiment paid us a flying visit, and the Regimental Secretary, who dropped in because he had heard that a certain Warrant Officer with a penchant for painting vehicles red and yellow was in charge of the transport. He thought he might get a photo of one for the Gazette. We are so sorry that we can't oblige, but Viking, his dog, has been promised a red and yellow ear if he doesn't behave and leave the band alone when they are performing on the square.

As we are a pretty lonely detachment, we welcome any visitors who would like to drop in, preferably with 7 days' notice. We would waive this of course for the Battalion if they decide to return to us.

"THE BRITANNIA AND CASTLE"

A Bankers Order for 5/- per year will ensure you all future issues.

A Bankers Order form will be sent on request to The Editor.

Britannia Barracks,
NORWICH, Norfolk.
NOR 67A

EAST ANGLIAN BRIGADE DEPOT

General.

Work has at last begun in Gibraltar Barracks after many delays, and the stage has now been reached when the Officers' Mess and the M.I. Room are all that are left standing.

The sight of the "wrecker" striking against the walls is a depressing one, but we keep our eyes on the future when fresh buildings will rise from the rubble, and we can occupy a modern and permanent home.

There have been eight Passing Out Parades since our last notes.

They were:—

13th Oct., 1961, Mayor of Bedford.

8th Nov., 1961, Brigadier E. H. W. Backhouse,
C.B.E., D.L.

1st Dec., 1961, Mayor of Hertford.

15th Dec., 1961, Colonel G. V. Martin, M.C.

17th Jan., 1962, Lord Mayor of Norwich.

9th Feb., 1962, Major General I. H. Freeland,
D.S.O.

2nd Mar., 1962, Lieut.-Colonel A. G. R. Noble,
M.C.

23rd Mar., 1962, Brigadier A. E. Harding,
D.S.O., O.B.E., E.R.D.

It was on 20th March, 1962, that Lt.-Col. A. G. R. Noble, M.C., 2nd East Anglian, gave up the command of the Depot to Lt.-Col. B. J. Palmer, M.B.E., 3rd East Anglian. We wish every fortune to Lt.-Col. Noble in his new appointment, and extend a hearty welcome to Lt.-Col. Palmer.

Other changes in the permanent staff include the relief of Captain Dale, 2nd East Anglian, as Adjutant by Captain Hutchings, 3rd East Anglian and Major Morgan, 1st East Anglian as O.C. Training Company, by Major Philcox, 3rd East Anglian.

R.Q.M.S. Clough, 1st East Anglian has left the Army and C.S.M. Denny has been replaced as C.S.M. of Training Company by C.S.M. Holden, 1st East Anglian. In addition O.R.Q.M.S. Smith, 1st East Anglian, has taken over as Chief Clerk, a post which now carries the rank of Warrant Officer Class I.

The number of N.C.O.'s employed on recruiting duties increased threefold during 1961, and the Brigade now disposes 20 Special Recruiters and 14 Regimental Recruiters, all borne on the strength of their regular battalions.

As a direct result of this increase in recruiting staff, the number of recruits joining the Brigade in 1961 was double that of the previous year. The statistics for the second half of 1961, when most of the additional recruiters began to function, were even more encouraging.

Providing battalions can continue to stand the strain of "carrying" the large number of high grade N.C.O.s employed on recruiting duties, there is every reason to hope that, by mid 1963, our units will be up to full strength.

The Special and Regimental Recruiter often works in semi-isolation in an unfamiliar civilian world and his job is by no means easy. The way in

which these N.C.O.'s maintain their high personal standards and their enthusiasm in the difficult circumstances in which many of them work is most encouraging and augers well for continued success in the future.

Junior Soldiers Wing.

The winter term started with 32 New Boys and a further four joined during the term; however, this did not detract from the musical or sporting standard achieved in the Wing.

In sport, both the Football and Hockey teams won and lost a game against the Silver Jubilee School. The Football team travelled to Oswestry to play in the 1st round of the Army Cup and were unfortunate to be drawn against the Light Infantry Brigade who were the eventual champions.

It was during this term that the boys started, in Hobbies under Captain Spinks (Royal Army Education Corps), to make their own film which is now almost complete and has been the source of a great deal of fun.

The Band played on three Passing Out Parades during the term but the climax of their efforts was at Christmas where they played at the Carol Service and the Officers' Mess Ladies' Night. In addition they were once again invited to play in the wards of the West Suffolk Hospital. Under Captain Gunton's choral leadership they made a substantial collection for the Parish Church Restoration Fund, singing Carols in the Quarters.

The Best Hut Competition was won by "Handel" and a visit to see the "Spurs" play, followed by a show in London, made a thoroughly enjoyable reward for what had been a close and keen competition.

The Spring Term started amidst hard winter weather which interfered with the sport programme and can probably be blamed for the "flu" epidemic which at one stage had over 30 boys in bed. A suggestion that the whole wing should be sent home on leave was regrettably frowned upon by the medical profession on the grounds that the virus might be a "Blenheim Camp" special, and should not be spread around East Anglia.

On 2nd March, the Cross Country Team took part in the Army Championships in Aldershot, and under extremely adverse conditions were placed 8th out of 17 teams.

Both the Football and Hockey teams were unbeaten and a high standard of play was seen in their matches.

The Band played on two Passing Out Parades and one Guest Night in the Officers' Mess.

In the 54th (East Anglian) Division/District Arts and Crafts Exhibition held in Colchester recently the following Junior Soldiers received awards:—

Woodwork

First: J./Dmr. Donaldson.
Second: J./Dmr. Masterson.
Third: J./Bdsm. Smith, B. (208).
Highly commended: J./L/Cpl. Storr.

Pottery

First: J./Dmr. Moore (073).
Second: Pte. Phare (Trg. Coy.).
Third: J./Drm. Moore (073).
Highly commended: J./L/Cpl. Storr.

OPERATION "SIMBA"

From Major A. H. Athill.

"What the devil should we try and do this time?" This time being the impending break between the six monthly courses I run for the Kenya Regiment in which each man does his full time service before he joins the Territorials. And in each such break I try to encourage volunteers to make some interesting expedition.

What country could seem better than Kenya for objectives? Mount Kilimanjaro (too easy), Mount Kenya (too difficult and requiring technical skill) canoeing on the Tana River (already done). Those are but a few of the schemes which come to mind and most of which turn out to be unsuitable or impracticable. I was searching my not very imaginative brain, when someone suggested sending an expedition to help the Game Department with its anti-poaching activities.

This at once took my fancy. If one isn't actually poaching oneself, good sport may be had anti-poaching, and being interested in these things, I like to make a point of getting in with the gamekeepers (having always wanted to be one myself), whether it is in my native Norfolk or in some far flung outpost of the Commonwealth.

The first thing was to get the idea agreed in principle, and that discreetly. I feared to use the usual Army channels, and thanked God that I could lay the responsibility of this omission on more senior shoulders, because of the possibility that the legal and finance departments would either veto the whole thing, or so restrict it that it would become a waste of time. The Game Department were a bit cautious too. I felt that they suspected we might turn the thing into a shooting "Swan" at Government expense with the resulting bad publicity and waste of money.

However, they were convinced otherwise, and a meeting was arranged between a Game Warden who would be working with us, and myself to tie up details. At our level, all went smoothly so that at a certain date the party found itself assembled forty miles in the banda, on the Athi River in the Machakos District. The party was made up of the



Operation Simba.

A splendid bull eland not long dead but already blown up as a result of the poisoned arrow in its back.



Operation Simba.
A captured poacher.

Game Warden and eight game scouts, myself and seventeen volunteers from my late course, and a few hangers on and bottle washers. On the way in, the convoy captured their first poacher, a stupid youth with a brace of guinea fowl hanging from his bow, who was too dim witted to lie down in the grass until we had passed.

He was promptly seized by the Game Scouts and hauled on to the wagon. A good omen.

The first day in camp not much happened. Three patrols went out, and, apart from a few rhino near misses and a false alarm caused by some old men looking for cattle grazing, there was no action. But the next day things really began to brew up. I attached myself to one of the patrols which moved down stream some miles by landrover, before starting off on foot. I should say that each of these patrols were of two Game Scouts and five soldiers, and were armed with orders to shoot in self defence only. The poachers carry bows and arrows, but the arrows are charged with a poison for which there is no known antidote, strong enough to kill an elephant or a rhino, let alone a man, and in the flurry of an ambush it is quite possible for some hot head to let go with one.

We hadn't gone many yards from the vehicle before we came on the track of where some beast had been killed and dragged over the river towards a shamba on the other side. Close examination revealed a few hairs thought to be from a waterbuck calf, so we crossed the river and dividing into two parties, we surrounded the shamba and dashed into it, only to find three men cutting up a baboon! Still it was good practice, and we wasted no time in getting on. Very soon after this, we spotted vultures, first one or two, and then many scores, circling over at least three different places not far off. At the first was a waterbuck, dead from a poisoned arrow and opened up by the birds. This was said by the experts to be two days old. The next was a magnificent eland bull, blown up as tight as a drum, but untouched by man or beast, with the arrow still in him. And the next was a rhino, quite fresh, but lacking his horn and most of his meat. The poachers had been really busy.

What to do now? It looked as though the rhino had been killed while they were following up the

eland, the chase of which they had abandoned for the richer spoil, and it didn't seem likely they would return for what was left of the rhino. We had crossed not far off some woman's track, and with no better lead, we decided to follow up these. We hadn't gone very far before we heard the sound of the women coming towards us, and moving quickly into ambush, we surprised ten women returning from the river, bowed down under full calabashes of water, on the top of which, some carried hefty lumps of meat. The women were stopped for questioning, and a party sent off post haste down their tracks to catch the meat supplier. To give these old bags their due, they weren't going to inform on anyone. The Game Scout Corporal put on quite a good Gestapo act with a bit of rhino hide, but they remained unimpressed. The senior one was an old crone who had such chronic indigestion that she baahed like a sheep every minute or so, and we went off down the track with this klaxon sounding every few yards, until we came to the river and found our advance party with a captured man plus half a young water buck. A real poacher, this time, and he was clapped into chains and encouraged to tell where his chums might be. Fortunately for us, he was not as staunch as the girls. He told us that the party had moved off down stream not long before, and showed us their tracks, one of which, a distinctive sandal track made from an old car tyre, was recognised by the Game Scout as being seen near the rhino's carcass.

Leaving the prisoner under guard, we hastened to do a pincer movement on a hide-out known to the scouts, in which we thought the gang might be hiding. This called for much running, and did my leg no good at all as I had staked it deeply the day before. However, the hide was empty, and being on such hot tracks, it was not possible to think of stopping, so we continued for about another hour, quite fast, as the dusty game paths were very good for tracking.

We at last came up to another known hideout, and again we split, myself waiting with two men for the others to get around before tracking directly up to the hide. I waited the arranged time, and was just approaching the hide when suddenly confused shouting broke out followed by three booming shots from the Game Scout's .404. Running forward I met two terrified poachers bolting towards me, one of whom



Operation Simba.
A freshly killed rhino much cut up.

I captured by knocking him down with my rifle, the other being seized by my two men after a short chase. These two had cast aside their bows, and were armed only with knives and pangas but were so frightened that they showed no aggression, being bent on desperate escape. The flanking party has captured another, and two more had escaped, one of which was the gent with the car tyre sandals. In the gear of the three captured, were three bows, seventeen poisoned arrows, wire for snares, and other hunting equipment, added to which was the resisting of arrest, so all were speedily manacled and the patrol returned to camp well pleased with a sporting day.

The next day other patrols had similar success, coming on an armed gang, and capturing some of them red handed with poisoned weapons and meat in their possession.

Subsequent patrols, penetrating yet further into the bush, found that the alarm had obviously been spread by those who had escaped, as half a score camps were found with tracks some hours old leading in the direction of the African reserve, clearly showing that the survivors had left the area.

The total bag of poachers was nine, with quantities of poaching equipment including wire snares, bows and arrows, poison, etc. There was no doubt that many had escaped, but for some time at least, poaching in that area was stopped, and none too soon either. In the fifty miles of river bank covered we found dead three rhino, a leopard, an elephant (which had to be finished off), an eland and three water buck.



Operation Simba.

Poachers' womenfolk with "nothing to say."

The Printers & Publishers of this magazine
are
The Morecambe Bay Printers Ltd.
Bridge Road — Morecambe
Telephone 129
who will welcome enquiries from other
Regiments.



4th BATTALION THE ROYAL NORFOLK REGIMENT (T.A.)

C.O. Lt-Colonel A. J. Robertson.
I/c Major B. E. Dillon, M.B.E.
Adjutant Captain D. C. Thorne.
Q.M. Captain T. W. Chatting.
R.S.M. W.O.I P. Boxall.

BATTALION REVIEW

During the last four months the 4th Battalion has been preparing for the Colour Presentation Parade when Her Royal Highness the Princess Margaret, Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, will carry out the presentation. (This took place on 8th July—Editor). Two weekends were devoted to practising the Officers and Senior N.C.O.s in the intricacies of the Parade, and one of the memories of the practices will certainly be that of Lt. Darley holding the butt of his Colour Pike, the rest of which had been snapped off by the force of the wind blowing across the square.

Then in April, after a successful Drill Competition to decide which company would provide the Escort to the Colour, a full scale parade for all ranks was held. Much still remains to be done if the Parade is to be a success, and practising will continue at Camp working up to the Dress Rehearsal on July 1st. The Parade will be in No. 1 Dress hard won from the War Office, and seats are by ticket only as they are unfortunately limited.

In spite of all the practising for the Colour Presentation, other training still went on. This included a Brigade Exercise on Stanford P.T.A. in late March notable for various feats of daring, and also for its extreme cold, and of course the Spring Rifle Meetings.

This year, we had less success than in last year's Competitions but did well in various events including 161 Infantry Brigade Meeting, winning the Falling Plate, and coming second in the L.M.G. Competition. In the Divisional Meeting, we had more success, coming fifth overall out of 15 major units and defeating the Essex and the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Battalions in our own Brigade. Here also we had the champion Sten shot, R.Q.M.S. Barr, champion Young Soldier Sten shot, L/Cpl. Banthorpe and also several good scores in this event. L/Cpl. Roberts won a runners-up prize in the Individual Rifle Event, and overall we went away quite pleased with our showing though we need much practice with the SLR before next years' competitions.

As this is written, the Battalion is completing its final preparations for camp, and the news from Sennybridge will be told in our contributions to the November issue of the Britannia and Castle.

SERGEANTS' MESS

"Never a dull moment" will soon be the slogan for the Mess. Since our last contribution to the Journal there have been so many events that it is an effort to recall them all, however the main items follow in this edition.

A warm welcome was given to our new Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. A. J. Robertson and a fond farewell to Lt.-Col. W. D. Flower, at the end of January. It took the form of a social evening in the Mess and a very good attendance by members who had come many miles made the evening a huge success. Both Commanding Officers has the opportunity to say their hellos and goodbyes over the usual glass of ale, which, after all, is the best way of saying hello or goodbye. C.S.M. Doughty, with his car racing game, made sure the senior officers would look kindly on him during his stay here. Somehow they seemed to win all our money.

which was won by a composite guard from "A" and "B" Companies under Major Boulton, C.S.M. Pillar and C/Sgt. Amis. "C" Company who lost by only two points, were under Captain Salter, C.S.M. Hewett and C/Sgt. Elliott. The performance of all guards during this competition was very creditable as it was the first time they had practised the parade together.

Talk in the Mess these last few weeks has been of Application, Snap, Rapid; some cup belonging to a Chinese gentleman, and some plates falling over, which to those who are in the know means that the shooting season is upon us. The Battalion Rifle Meeting, which was held at Thetford Range, was a very pleasant, if cold, event and Sgt. Rider emerged as the Battalion Champion Shot. Other notable Mess members who made their way back and forth from the prize table were R.Q.M.S. Barr, W.O. II Doughty, C./Sgt. Turner, Sgt. Toll and Sgt. Turner.



Ptes. Chapman and Bussey remain afloat on the Brecon Canal.

Two very worthwhile exercises were held during the months of February and March. The first, Ex Stop Gap, was held on the North Norfolk coast when the weather was very wet and windy. For the second, Ex March Hare, it was dry and freezing cold. Both of these exercises were a test of initiative and the more senior ranks ensured that the comforts for such conditions were readily at hand.

Preparation for the presentation of new Colours by H.R.H. the Princess Margaret, in July, have been occupying a great deal of our time, and drill parades in snow storms caused some of the older sweats to recall days gone by where conditions have been hotter or colder. The officers and senior N.C.O.s have had three weekends, at fortnightly intervals, of solid drill, practising the form of parade, and it is very gratifying to say that we are shaping up well. The culmination of these preliminary parades before Camp was the Inter Company Drill Competition,

The Brigade Rifle Meeting, which was also held at Thetford, was not such a profitable day for us but the Falling Plate team set up the fantastic time of 25 seconds from start to finish including the run down, which will take some beating by any team, and only ten rounds were fired.

The District Rifle Meeting, held at Colchester on 28th/29th April, saw many of the members trying their skill. The weather on the Saturday was nice and bright but a cold wind did not help the competitors to put up as good a performance as we expected, but for all that some very creditable scores were obtained. The last two details had very difficult light conditions to contend with as they did not finish firing until nearly 2000 hours.

The evening was spent in Sobraon Barracks where we were well looked after, and a very pleasant time was spent by some of the members in the Garrison Sergeants' Mess.

HUNTER & OLIVER (LIMITED)

Established 1776

WINE, SPIRIT, LIQUEUR and CIGAR MERCHANTS

Bottlers of Ales and Stouts

Registered Offices : 12 - 13 CORNHILL, BURY ST. EDMUNDS and at
Norwich, Ely, Leiston, Huntingdon, Bishops Stortford,
Newmarket, Sudbury, Saxmundham, Bungay, Thetford, Brandon

Bonded Stores : Tayfen Road, Bury St. Edmunds Orders for Export under Bond undertaken

WHEN VISITING OR SHOPPING IN

NORWICH



*The firms advertising in these pages are highly recommended
and will be pleased to attend to your requirements or enquiries*

DARLOW & CO.

8, ORFORD HILL, NORWICH

GUN MAKERS

CARTRIDGE LOADERS

Loaders of the well-known brand "ORFORD"

Exchanges made and Second-hand Guns Bought

REPAIRS BY EXPERT GUN MECHANICS

ADVICE GIVEN

Sunday started dull and cold but the Sten competition was carried off by R.Q.M.S. Barr. C./Sgt. Turner and Sgt. Smith. C.S.M. Banthorpe came second in the Pistol event.

As always in these notes, congratulations are due to at least one member of the Mess. This time there are several. First of all to Sgt. Sweeney on the birth of his daughter. Next to W.O. H Cox on the award of his Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, and to Sgt. Leggett and Lee on the award of their T.A. Efficiency Medals.

Annual Camp this year is to be held at Sennybridge, South Wales, and promises to be a very interesting and enjoyable time. Our social life will not be very hilarious owing to the type of training we will be doing but at least a Mess dinner with all the trimmings has been arranged for the first Thursday at camp.

Time once again to say our farewells to a few more members and we wish all the best of luck and good fortune to C/Sgt. Hunt who, on account of age, had to leave us. To Sgt. Martin who, owing to promotion in his civvy job, could no longer find time to continue to give us his support. To Sgt. Stevens, P.S.I. "D" Company who has rejoined the 1st Battalion. Lastly to Sgt. Turner who rejoined the 1st Battalion after a rest in civvy street of two years. We all wish him luck and trust that it will not be long before he is once again a Mess member.

And so once more it is time to close down and we wish you all wherever you may be all the very best until the next issue of this journal.

H.Q. COMPANY

The first event of any importance this year, as far as the Battalion was concerned was the night scheme held in the area of Wells — Ilolkham — Burnham. Small groups of troops tried to penetrate a line to reach the coast. It was to their credit that many of these groups did manage to accomplish their task. They were robbed in some instances by fifth column agents, one of whom looked remarkably like a certain member of H.Q. Company. His disguise was effected by the wearing of a cloth cap and "civvy" raincoat, evidently it was most successful, as the Commander of "C" Company, after being accosted by this fellow, had no idea who he was. A certain sergeant attempting the same practice later at night was captured whilst sheltering in a telephone booth. Such are the fortunes of war!

Later in January, we said farewell to Lt Col Flower, and welcomed to our midst Lt-Col. Robertson. We hope that his stay with us will be a happy one. It certainly looks as though he will be busy, at least for the first six months of his tour. With the presentation of new Colours coming off in July, and camp in May, there will be plenty to occupy his waking hours.

On the night of January 27th/28th, the Company ran a night scheme consisting of an M.T. convoy, and a compass and map reading march by small groups. The objective was the black hut on Thetford rifle range. When some of our happy wanderers failed to show up after a reasonable time a search was instituted. Eventually Ptes. Hunt, Spoor and others were found proceeding in the general direction of Horsford range. The night was bitterly cold, but despite this, and working completely without cover,

the cooks namely Lt. Ayers, C/Sgt. Turner and Sgt. Toll, served a hot meal to every man as he arrived at the rendezvous. These arrivals, we might add, were spread over a period of two and a half hours.

In mid February the first of the rehearsals for the Colour Presentation took place. On this occasion only Officers and Senior N.C.O.s were concerned. There was another rehearsal in the same month for the same people.

In April the troops came in, and the first full rehearsal, together with a drill competition was held. On this occasion, H.Q. Company proved how strong they were by getting to the bottom of the drill table and holding all the other companies up. We make no apologies for this as most of our men are inexperienced and very young. They are however very keen and I'm sure will compare with anybody after a bit more training. We were, too, heavily committed on the Colour parties which sapped our strength somewhat. At least four of the six escorts required have been detailed from H.Q.

On the credit side for us, were the results of the Battalion rifle meeting. We won the China Cup, the Sten team event, the L.M.G. pairs and the overall Championship. Our "B" team were runners up in the China Cup and our falling plate "B" team reached the final of their event. C/Sgt. Turner won the Sten Individual closely followed by Sgt. Toll. The R.Q.M.S. and Sgt. Toll took the L.M.G. pairs. C/Sgt. Turner came third in the Individual rifle event. L/Cpl Banthorpe was runner up in the Young Soldier rifle event and with Pte Millins was runner up in the Y.S. L.M.G. pairs. Altogether a very good showing, particularly on the part of young soldiers.

A Brigade night exercise with ourselves and the Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment in defence against the 4th Essex and the 1st Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment took place in March on that familiar piece of ground at Stanford P.T.A. A number of cadets were also involved. It was again very cold but this was offset to some extent by good rations, excellently cooked by our foremost exponents of the number four burner. Altogether four meals were put out in a period of twelve hours which meant a lot of hard work. Some members of the Company found themselves working as normal infantry which rather shook them. Sgt. Burrell took out a patrol during the night but the patrol returned without its commander, the report being that he had been captured. Later he returned, denying strongly that he had been taken, but could give no satisfactory account of his actions. Meanwhile back at "B" Echelon a certain regular Quartermaster, who shall be nameless, was lying cocooned in twenty blankets with a hot water bottle at his feet—this is soldiering in the field. He admitted later that although he was warm he did have difficulty in breathing due to the weight of blankets.

Soon after daybreak a recce party was sent out to ascertain the whereabouts of the enemy. The two people concerned were the Company Commander and the R.Q.M.S. A more unlikely battle combination hardly seems possible. However they did what was expected of them and shot up the Bedfordshires and Hertfordshires with thunderflashes at the same time. Sgt. Savage, who was "get away man" on a motor cycle managed his part excellently but was surprised to find that the recce party had arrived at Battalion H.Q. before him.

"A" COMPANY

Since our last notes we have had an active life both socially and militarily. The period commenced with the Company Dinner which proved a great success, some 70 members and guests being in attendance. We were pleased to welcome two former members of the Company, Capt. F. A. Powell and Lt. F. Ayers. The evening gave us the opportunity to bid farewell to Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Flower. Dancing was to the Resident Band at the Sandringham Hotel and Mr. E. A. Lees acted as M.C. The entire evening was voted to be the best yet.

Our Social Club has been more active recently and we have had a number of dart matches against local clubs. We have just had a grand Social Evening when Sgt. Sweeney, having "banged up" all and sundry, disposed of some 50 prizes. We thank him for all his efforts. He did the whole of the organisation but did not manage to win quite all the prizes.

evening Drill nights with the emphasis on the forthcoming Colour Presentation at Norwich. We are very pleased with ourselves, for having won the Drill Competition jointly with "B" Company, and now look forward to having the honour of being Escort to the Colours on the Parade. When we have knocked off all the raw edges we hope we shall acquit ourselves in true "A" Company fashion. Hard work and maximum attendance will help to achieve the standard needed.

We have to report the departures of quite a few of our stalwarts to the 1st East Anglian Regiment and we wish God speed and continued success to Sgt. Ben Turner, L/Cpl. Tony Amis, Pte. Bob Seaman and Pte. Tony Turner. We know their leaving us will not sever our acquaintance and we hope to see all of them whenever they are home.

Measuring our gains against losses, we welcome to the Company Ptes. Pulfer, Reddin, Tiddy, Wallace,



Major Cousins meets a friend during an Adventure Training Exercise.

Training has proved interesting and one of the events which will be long remembered is the Company week-end based on the Beccles T.A.C. Making a map of the uncharted aerodrome at Ellough proved a formidable task and, when we came to use these maps during the evening, we learned the true value of the work done by Ordnance Survey. On the Sunday, we had a map reading initiative test in which everyone acquitted themselves very well. Congratulations to Ptes. R. Amis and R. Seaman who had the highest score, followed by Pte. H. Amis and Recruit Pulfer.

At the Battalion Shoot, Sgt. Ben Turner obtained the 2nd highest score and also shared the Pool Bull. He and Pte Polkey represented the Battalion at the Divisional Competition. The Company Falling Plate team had hard luck when they were knocked out by the eventual winners.

Training has continued as usual on our Thursday

Carter and Barnes, and last, but by no means least, we are pleased to welcome Sgt. Jacobs of 1st East Anglian Regiment who joined us only this week.

These notes would not be complete without extending congratulations to Lt. and Mrs. Warrington and to C/Sgt. and Mrs. Amis on their recent happy events, each adding a daughter to their strength. It is rumoured that C/Sgt. Amis is intending to start a W.R.A.C. Company in the near future now that all his male contingent is absorbed.

We now look forward to Camp when, if reports are true, a very good period should be spent amongst the Welshmen.

"B" COMPANY

It is customary to think that armies retire into winter quarters, but not so the T.A. Despite one of the longest drawn out winters on record we have been as busy as ever.

On the training side, there were two notable occasions, the Battalion Exercise "Stop Gap" on the week-end 13th/14th January and the Brigade Exercise "March Hare," 24th/25th March; both were well attended and enjoyed, despite extreme adverse weather conditions, particularly on "Stop Gap," an escape and evasion exercise which took place in the Burnham Market and Wells area; a piece of country that was new to many. "March Hare" took place on familiar ground in the S.P.T.A. and was notable for one of the coldest nights of the winter, despite, or perhaps because of the cold there was some good and aggressive patrolling.

We would like to make two points about winter exercises of this nature. East Anglia is a cold part of the country. To this we are accustomed, and the Norfolk man is as tough as they come. However, it is high time that the T.A. was issued with proper cold weather clothing and equipment. The reply always given is that stocks are not available for issue; yet it is understood that one unit in the Brigade has purchased sufficient combat clothing from Government surplus stores to fit itself out. This reflects very badly on the modern streamlined Army, to which we are supposed to belong.

Secondly, the duration of these exercises is of necessity short and it is essential that they should be stage managed and umpired so that everyone is involved.

Our congratulations go to the Q.M. and his cooks for looking after us so well on both occasions.

It is now no longer a secret that H.R.H. Princess Margaret is to present New Colours in the summer and preparations proceed apace. It reflects great credit on the Company and Sgt. Martin as an instructor that "B" Company has been selected to find half of No. 1 Guard.

Don't get too complacent though, the drill and keenness are good but the turn out of some members is still not as high as it ought to be.

We have also been busy in the shooting world, and are pleased that last year's numerous attendances on the range are beginning to bear fruit. The standard of shooting is definitely improving and we would particularly like to congratulate Ptes. Bussey B. and Somerton who won places in the Battalion team. Somerton did particularly well to take second prize in the Battalion Young Soldiers S.M.C. shoot and third prize at the Divisional Meeting.

There is little else to say, but we should like to congratulate the following on their well earned promotions:—

Sgt. Todd, Cpl. Reed and L/Cpl. Bloom.

We should also like to welcome the following new faces, Ptes. Warner and Brett both ex-N.S. men and P.T. experts, Brett having been a member of the R.A.F. display team at Olympia, Pte. Ebbs, ex Parachute Regiment Cook; and straight from civilian life, Ptes. Benefer, Eglan, Finney, Taylor and Jary.

We also have to say farewell to Ptes. Wood, Lock and Baber who have enlisted in the Regular Army, and Pte. Davies who has left the district and has transferred to 125 Corps Regiment Royal Engineers.

Finally we would like to congratulate Pte Wells on his recent marriage and Pte. Bussey S. on the birth of the biggest Bussey to date.

"C" COMPANY

O.C. Maj. P. W. Raywood
 2 i/c Capt. J. B. Slater
 C.S.M. C.S.M. P. Hewett
 C/Sgt. C/Sgt. E. Elliott
 P.S.I. W.O. H A. F. Cox

Since the beginning of the year up to the time of writing these notes in May there have been very few week-ends that have not included some member of this Company. Well done the wives.

Our Annual Dinner was held once again in the "Doric Club" at Attleborough and a very enjoyable event was had by all. Next year the dinner will be held in Norwich so now the Norwich members must start looking for a suitable place that will be large enough to accommodate our ever increasing numbers.

On 13th/14th January, some of the Company took part in Exercise Stop Gap on the North Norfolk coast, details of this exercise could be found on the front page of the "Daily Mail" on the following Monday. Sgt. Nolloth and Pte. Budrey wore a pair of boots out and slept, no, rested, in an ecclesiastical building.

Two range days have been held, 4th February at Horsford where we fired the Range Course and 4th March on the 30 yards Range in preparation for the Battalion Rifle Meeting that was held at Theford on 17th/18th March. Sgt. Rider won the Individual Rifle event in the Battalion Shoot which was a very good effort as he has not taken part in competition shooting for some time and, also, he had not zeroed his rifle. Ptes. Grant and Haynes took the prize for the Young Soldiers Bren Pairs but the least said about this the better. It is doubtful if such a score has ever won this prize before. The China Cup team had hard luck, having one Bren Snap target that would not come down. The Falling Plate teams had a good run for their money but could not quite make the final. Well done, "D" Company, for winning this event against the favourites, "H.Q." Company. It was unfortunate that L/Cpl. Roberts had flu and was unable to attend and take part in the meeting.

The Brigade Exercise "March Hare" was held on 24th/25th March. "C" Company who provided the 3in. Mortar Section put in some very hard work digging mortar pits and even if they were not in the best place your efforts were not ignored by some of the senior officers who passed some favourable comments. It was a very cold night but some valuable lessons were learnt by all.

Sgt. Eke, Cpl. Vincent, L/Cpl. Roberts and Pte. Bean took part in a Rally Competition run by the R.A.S.C. on the 30th March/1st April. The course covered some 250 miles. Sgt. Eke's vehicle completed the course but L/Cpl. Roberts had gear box trouble only a few miles from home and had to retire from the competition; up to that time he had lost very few points indeed and might well have won.

The Drill Competition to select the No. 1 Guard for the presentation of New Colours on July the 8th was won by a combined guard from "A" and "B" Companies. Our position of second in the competition was a very good try by all ranks but not quite good enough. There was a very good attendance for this parade and everybody worked extremely hard. Pte. Budrey won the prize for the best turned out soldier in the Company.

SMYTHS of IPSWICH

FOR ALL YOUR BUILDING MATERIALS

SMYTH BROS. (IPSWICH) LTD.

56-58, 83-87 FORE STREET, IPSWICH

Telephone : 56171 (4 lines)

WHEN VISITING OR SHOPPING IN

I P S W I C H



*The firms advertising in these pages are highly recommended
and will be pleased to attend to your requirements or enquiries*

For all types of **COMPRESSORS** and **EXHAUSTERS** for **AIR** or **GAS**
consult

REAVELL & CO. LTD.

RANELAGH WORKS, IPSWICH

Telegrams : "Reavell Ipswich"

Telephone : Ipswich 56124

We welcome to the Company Ptes. Stannard, Constable and Goldsmith and hope that their stay with us will be a long and happy one. We say goodbye to our Kangaroo Officer from Down Under, Lt. Harding who has moved to London to practise the art of extracting teeth. We wish him and Mrs. Harding good luck and hope his experience with an English T.A. unit will be of use to him when he returns to Australia.

"D" COMPANY

The week-end exercise "March Hare" took place on what was probably the coldest night of the year. "D" Company, assisted by the Cadets from Fakenham, occupied a platoon position up at the "sharp end." The early part of the scheme was remarkable in that we were given enough time to dig in and the soil being soft and sandy, comfortable "kipping holes" were completed by "stand-to." The cynics thought that this clearly indicated that we would not have an opportunity to sleep in them. It seems that the wicked fairy who watches over the Company was on leave, and we were able to shiver in a peace broken only by the chattering of teeth. Our standing patrols had a quiet night as well, but, again, the cynics refused to believe that our luck could hold: they became convinced that the enemy had called the exercise off and gone home, leaving the freezing night to "D" Company alone! The optimists might have believed this theory but for the excellent food which kept coming forward. At "stand-to," an eager and warlike group peered into the icy mist for the expected dawn attack. They were still peering three hours later and everybody was convinced that the cynics were to be proven right. The arrival of the enemy was not a surprise when it materialised, "intelligence" reports had already given half an hour's warning. Perhaps it was these reports, perhaps the peace of the previous night, but when they did arrive they were greeted by a furious barrage of blank. Sgt. Adams, who was at Company H.Q., remarked that the enemy seemed very gentlemanly. Most of them wished him "Good morning" and did not seem to object to his wireless requests for "sit reps" from the platoons on the flanks!

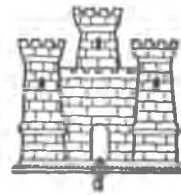
The Company has taken quite a nautical turn recently. Three double canoes are being constructed for sporting and military purposes. A great rush is in progress to finish them before camp. Last weekend some canoes were tried out on a nearby river. It would be nice to report that several people fell in, but it seems that naval blood runs in our veins, and even the Company Commander survived the unusual hazards of his trip.

Shooting in the Company has taken an upward turn. L/Cpl. Ottaway, Pte. Bush and Pte. Taylor have taken part in the Battalion team. At the Battalion Competition, we managed to wrest the "Falling Plate" from the crafty ancients of H.Q. Company, while Taylor won a Young Soldiers' Cup. He won a half pint tankard at the Brigade Shoot but though he tells us that he knows what it is for, he does not know what he won it for. How casual can one get! An old cup, hostage from a previous administration inspection was found in a dark cupboard and it was decided to hold regular .22 shoots. Pte. Seabrook won it, while an exchange of ale in the bar afterwards seemed to indicate that the officers had been holding their own private competition.

Since the last issue, Sgt. Eagle has taken a job in the south, and Cpl. Duff has left us. A noisy social evening gave them both a grand send-off.

The plans for the New Drill Hall have been exhibited at Dereham. It is very palatial, a cross between a new secondary modern school and the Waldorf Astoria. It should be worth the several months that we will have to live in the garages. (Our location during the demolition and reconstruction is given to crush the suggestions put about by other companies as to where we ought to go!).

A "Recruiting Evening" was held recently which created a great deal of interest. In case our East Anglian friends think that large numbers of recruits slipped through their fingers, we hasten to say the amount of interest and the number of recruits was in unequal proportions. We feel that the effort was a success and we are still hoping.



THE SUFFOLK AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE REGIMENT (T.A.)

GENERAL NOTES

When this issue of the "Britannia & Castle" comes out Lieut.-Col. P. D. Storie-Pugh will be in his last weeks of command before handing over to Major C. C. Wells.

Col. Peter assumed command of the 1st Battalion the Cambridgeshire Regiment in September, 1959, little realising at that time what an upheaval he was to have during his period of command. Great credit must be given to him and the staff of both Battalions for the way in which the amalgamation went.

Having got the amalgamation off to a good start Col. Peter made quite sure that this was kept up. His task has not been easy as he lives 70 miles from Battalion Headquarters and has 13 Territorial Army centres spread out over the length and breadth of Suffolk and Cambridgeshire and the Isle of Ely. However, he has given up nearly every week-end in the year plus a great many evenings so that he could get around the Battalion area and see that everything was progressing satisfactorily.

The Battalion has a great deal to thank Col. Peter for and all ranks wish he and Mrs. Storie-Pugh the very best of good fortune for the future.

We do hear that he may be donning a red hat as deputy commander, in which case we shall certainly have someone at Brigade Headquarters who is very fitted to look after our interests.

Major Wells was commissioned in to the Suffolk Regiment in 1939 and proceeded with 5th Battalion to Malaya, where, like many others of that Battalion he was captured by the Japanese and spent the rest of the war as a prisoner-of-war. On his return from the war he took up an appointment with the Army

Cadet Force and finished up by commanding a Cadet Battalion. In 1950 he rejoined the Territorial Army and came to 4th Suffolk with whom he served until amalgamation, when he took over as second-in-command to the new regiment. In his civil capacity he is a solicitor in Sudbury and also a county councillor.

We all hope that Major and Mrs. Wells will have a very pleasant tour with the Battalion.

Regimental Sergeant Major.

Also at the time this issue is published R.S.M. Hazelwood will be leaving the T.A. after a three year tour. During his tour he has not only been the R.S.M. to the Battalion but also Weapon Training Officer, where our shooting successes during the past two years speak for themselves. He has also for long periods been entirely responsible for the pay of the Battalion, which is no easy task in the T.A.

He very soon adapted himself to the life of the T.A. and has been of very great assistance to all ranks of the Battalion, nothing being too much trouble for him. At the difficult period of amalgamation he was a tower of strength to the Battalion, especially in the Sergeants' Mess where no difficulties arose at all.

All ranks of the Battalion have a great deal to thank R.S.M. Hazelwood for and they all wish him and Mrs. Hazelwood the best of good fortune for the future.

Review.

The first year in the life of the new Regiment has now gone by and looking back on it, all ranks must be congratulated on the successes that have been obtained during this year. Not only have many training successes been achieved but also all the countless problems that arise out of an amalgamation have all been settled and a satisfactory outcome has been arrived at. All regimental problems are now solved, our Colours have been approved and the new cap badge awaits the approval of Her Majesty the Queen, before going into production. The only outstanding point is, what our abbreviated title is to be, but after consultation with the Colonel of the Regiment, it was decided to ask the War Office to approve "S.C." as our abbreviated title, but nothing has yet been heard.

Amalgamation was an ideal time to rid ourselves of the "dead wood" that both Battalions were carrying and make sure that each man in the Battalion not only has a job to do but that he was of the right age and efficiency to do it, and this has now been done. A great deal of training has been carried out during the year and in fact, we used up our allocation of training days and had to borrow from the Brigade pool.

Many young people are joining the Battalion, mostly because they want to soldier and therefore all training must be made as tough and realistic as possible.

1st East Anglian Regiment.

We were sorry to see the 1st East Anglian Regiment depart for British Guiana, as they had been a tremendous help to us in many ways. We hope, however, that they are enjoying their spell in hot climates and look forward to seeing them back. A small but steady trickle of recruits still go from the Battalion to 1st East Anglian Regiment.

Recruiting.

The Battalion figures are still constant, the strength now being 470 but it is hoped to be able to get to the 500 mark before long.

Brigade Rifle Meeting.

The Battalion fielded a strong team at the Brigade Rifle Meeting and for the second year running came away with the Brigade Small Arms Championship Shield. Other results were—

Winners—Queen Mary
Volongdis
China Cup.

Individual—Brigade Champion: L/Cpl. Hardman, "C" Company.

L.M.G.—Brigade Champion Pair: Sgt Pollen, H.Q. Company, Cpl. Oxford, H.Q. Company.

Brigade Young Soldiers: L/Cpl. Burgess, "D" Company.

Champion Pair: Pte. Clarke, "D" Company.

Sgt. Pollen's and Cpl. Oxford's score of 79 out of a possible 80 is worthy of mention.

Divisional Rifle Meeting.

With the good result for the Brigade Meeting we had high hopes for the Divisional Shoot and although we came equal fourth with H.A.C. (Inf.) out of sixteen units, overall we had no actual winners. Congratulations to the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment who came third overall.

54 (E.A.) Divisional Boxing Championships.

The Battalion had five entries in the Divisional Boxing Championship.

Pte. Price—"C" Company—won, 1st round knock-out.

Pte. Woodward—Band—lost on points.

Pte. Machen—H.Q. Company—won, technical knock-out.

Pte. Howlett—"A" Company—walk over.

Pte. Howlett—"D" Company—walk over.

All except Woodward have been selected to represent the Division in the T.A. Boxing Championships.

Civil Defence.

For the past four months the Battalion has been training hard in preparation for our annual camp which is to be at the Army School of Civil Defence at Millom from the 16th—30th June. Our task has been made much easier due to two factors. Firstly, all the Permanent Staff Instructors went on a course at Millom and came back well versed to instruct in civil defence and secondly, the civil defence authorities themselves. All the civil defence officers and their staff in Suffolk and Cambridgeshire have been of immense help and without them we would not have been able to get the Battalion trained to the standard required for camp. It is admitted that the Territorial Army must take a part in civil defence but it is only in the last few weeks that we have been given the basic minimum of equipment to carry out our task and without the equipment loaned to us by the civil defence we would not have got by. They have also been very helpful in letting us use their training grounds, of which the military have none at present and it would seem that there is not much hope for the future.



The "Ever Readies" in training. Top, Sgt. Brown; centre, Pte. Harwood; bottom, L/Cpl. Comush.

"Ever Readies."

Much has been written about the "Ever Readies" in the popular press and after a confusing start the scheme has got under way. The Battalion allotment is one officer, one sergeant and fifty rank-and-file. So far we have had thirty-five applicants, who will be put through a Battalion selection board on the 19th and 20th of May. The "Ever Ready" scheme should have a very good effect on the Battalion and the Territorial Army as a whole as it should provoke a higher standard of training throughout.

Leiston Territorial Army Centre.

The new Territorial Army Centre at Leiston has at last been started and if all goes well it should be completed early in 1963, when we shall be lucky enough to have one of the most modern Territorial Army Centres in Eastern Command.

Addenbrookes Hospital.

Her Majesty the Queen is to open the new hospital in Cambridge on Monday, 28th May and the Band of the Regiment has the honour of playing on this occasion.

Personalities.

Major H. D. Sutor has taken over command of H.Q. Company vice Major R. C. Smyth, who is second-in-command designate. Captain P. Leach has resigned his commission owing to increased business. We wish Captain and Mrs. Leach the best of good fortune for the future and would like to thank him for all he has done for the Regiment and the T.A. Centre at Ely in particular. Lieut. W. Keatley replaces him as second-in-command, "B" Company and is promoted to captain. Lieut. P. F. Catchpole who has served with both 1 Suffolk and 4 Suffolk has returned to the area and has rejoined the Regiment at Lowestoft.

The following promotions have been made during the current quarter:

Cpl. Milldown to Sgt.—"C" Company.
Cpl. Daines to Sgt.—"D" Company.
Cpl. Golder to Sgt.—"D" Company.
Cpl. Richardson (ex P.S.I.) to Sgt. — "D" Company.

During the period we are sorry to lose
Sgt. Hawes—H.Q. Company.
Sgt. Vallance—"D" Company.
Sgt. Mingay—"D" Company.

W.O. II. Keeble has transferred to the Royal Army Pay Corps so that he can give us the benefit of his experience from the Brigade Depot Pay Office, where he works.

The Permanent Staff Instructor of "D" Company, W.O. II. Jones, has left us for the M.Q.A.S. Chester and he has been replaced by W.O. II. Drew from "A" Company, who will spend a few months at Lowestoft before being replaced by W.O. II. Downes, who is at present in British Guiana. W.O. II. Townley who was a special recruiter for the 1st East Anglian Regiment has taken over from W.O. II. Drew at Wisbech, which was his recruiting area, a most satisfactory arrangement for us.

Obituary.

In the last issue we recorded that Sgt. Emmerson had to leave the Territorial Army on medical grounds. We are sorry to have to report that he died shortly afterwards in the East Suffolk Hospital. Sgt. Emmerson was a very long serving Terrier and spent the war years as a P.O.W. On his return from the war he returned to "C" Company at Leiston where he has been until his recent retirement. To his wife and family we offer our condolences.

We are also sorry to record that Pte Andrews of "D" Company died from the result of a motor accident. To his wife we offer our condolences.

OFFICERS' MESS

Since our last contribution to the Gazette, the Mess has had a comparatively quiet time. The only Mess function has been a "Dinner Night" held at The Rutland Arms Hotel, Newmarket, in January when thirty officers were present, and we had as our principal guest, Brigadier A. E. Harding, O.B.E., M.C., E.R.D., our Brigade Commander. At this time, we took the opportunity of "Dining Out" Major Wally Mayhew, and Captain Tony Biddle, who both officially left the Battalion at the end of December 1961. "Wally" and his seemingly unending repertoire of Suffolk stories will be sadly missed at Mess functions; however we hope to see them both

Established 200 Years

Phone : 473

Free Deliveries in all Districts

THOS. RIDLEY & SON LTD.

GROCERS AND PROVISION MERCHANTS

NOTED SUFFOLK AND YORK HAMS

ENGLISH BACON AND CHEESES

Full Range of **CONTINENTAL** and **FROZEN FOODS**

ABBEYGATE STREET, BURY ST. EDMUNDS

WHEN VISITING OR SHOPPING IN
BURY ST. EDMUNDS



*The firms advertising in these pages are highly recommended
and will be pleased to attend to your requirements or enquiries*

GROOM & SON LTD.

**BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS
LEATHER AND FANCY GOODS**

**PRINTERS DIE STAMPERS
BOOKBINDERS ENGRAVERS**

17 Abbeygate Street,
Bury St. Edmunds

Phone: 175

Established 1834

Telephone 25

HARVEY G. FROST

**BUILDERS
and
CONTRACTORS**

Offices and Works:

Out Westgate, Bury St. Edmunds

frequently at the Officers' Club "get together." Another officer who has left us is Captain Paul Leach. We have not yet had the opportunity of dining him out, but never fear. Paul, everything comes to him who waits!

The following officers have joined the Battalion, and we would like to take this opportunity of welcoming them to the Mess—Lieuts. J. C. Clements (B Company), P. F. Catchpole (D Company) and G. A. Jones (H.Q. Company). Christopher Wright has also returned from abroad, and rejoined the fold as an active member of the Battalion.

The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment Officers' Club, which was in the process of forming when we last went to press, is now a going concern, and holds its first Annual Dinner at the Masonic Hall, Newmarket, on Friday, 1st June. The Club is open to all ex-Officers of the old 4th and 5th Battalions The Suffolk Regiment (T.A.), and 1st and 2nd Battalions The Cambridgeshire Regiment (T.A.), together with serving Officers of the Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment.

The response from ex-Officers has been very good, and we are expecting something between sixty and seventy officers to attend the first dinner. Should any ex-Officer not have received notification of the forming of the club, they can apply for details to:—

The Secretary—Captain J. S. Cook.
63 Lichfield Road,
Cambridge.

Treasurer—Major M. H. Vinden.
The Fawns,
Rushmere,
Nr. Ipswich, Suffolk.

Major Derek Sach has taken over the duties of P.M.C. from Major Duncan Sutor, and the following Officers have been nominated to form the Mess Committee—they are published in the Gazette just in case any of them have failed to read Part I Orders!

Mess Secretary: Capt. R. S. Hollins.

Members: Major H. D. Sutor, Capt. D. I. Bradford, Capt. W. H. Keatley.

Annual Camp is now looming on the horizon; this year we go from 16th to 30th June to Millom in Cumberland. For us it is a Civil Defence Training Camp, so First Aid and Light Rescue (very light rescue we hope for the officers) is the order of the day. The Officers' Mess has the doubtful privilege of being the only people under canvas at camp; this, considering the known rainfall average in the Lake District, is not one of the better officer perks! Our Training Officer, Richard Wilson, is known to be susceptible to "nervous complaints" after seven days continuous contact with the T.A. However, this year he will be in good hands, with thirty eager First Aiders in the Mess.

Before closing, we would like to congratulate Bob and Ann Brashaw on the birth of a son—that's one way of producing T.A. Volunteers. We understand that a further addition to the family of Roy and Betty Kemp is expected in the near future, so it would seem that although the Mess has had a quiet period over the past months, certain senior officers have been busy.

HEADQUARTER COMPANY

The beginning of the year has seen some changes within our numbers. The Company Commander, having gone on to higher things has been replaced by Major D. Sutor, and we wish them every success in their new appointments.

Training for the last four months has been varied with the probable highlight being the Brigade Exercise in March. While most of the Company were occupied during the night in defence, the Assault Pioneers busied about their mine-laying tasks only to be rudely interrupted by an enemy night patrol which left rather more quickly than it came.

With the formation of a strong entertainments committee, social activities at Ipswich have been "swinging." Two very enjoyable evenings were held when the Dock Labour Club challenged us to .22 shoot, darts match and the "Twist." Who won the latter is still undecided.

Over at Bury St. Edmunds, the detachment, now led by Lt. Jones form the Intelligence Section, and drill nights are mostly spent poring over maps and models (cloth type). The Brigade Exercise was the first action in which the Section took part, when Sgt. Pollen and Cpl. Johnson were engaged with the I.O. for the first time. Sgt. Pollen continues to shine with the Company and Battalion shooting teams. During the Easter week-end Sgt. Pollen, Sgt. Jay and Cpl. Johnson gave valuable assistance to the local A.C.F. at Pakefield. (What is this we hear about Cpl. Johnson losing his pants? Did he make light work of it?) We would like to congratulate Pte. Machen on winning his fight at the Divisional Boxing Championships.

At Stowmarket the main news seems to be the campaign to step up the social activities in the Drill Hall. This follows from the dance we held earlier in the year and will, we hope, lead to visitors coming in; the unsuspecting ones signing enlistment forms. We have started a bar to satisfy our thirsty members (no names mentioned). The Drill Hall is the ideal size for five-a-side football so we are going to practise hard before challenging local teams or teams from other drill halls. Deck hockey, unarmed combat and boxing have also been suggested by the more vicious people, these activities being substituted on Thursday evenings to replace the old Friday "rec night." We hope to hold one social evening each month when an extra effort to attract visitors will be made.

On the weekend of March 17th/18th we camped at Ramsholt and had an instructive and enjoyable time in spite of 18 degrees of frost during the night. Watermanship was practised by day, and patrolling exercise by night and now await the opportunity to show the Battalion our prowess on the water during an assault river crossing. Cpl. Tait from the A.C.C. fed us extremely well and the proximity of the Ramsholt Arms ensured that we were inwardly prepared to face the adverse weather. Cpl. Oxford, L/Cpl. Harvey and Pte. Jarred are to be congratulated on their performance in the Battalion Shooting Team, their efforts partly ensuring a good win at the Brigade Meeting and being well placed in the Divisional Shoot. We welcome Messrs. Hiron and Rednall who have recently joined us and are being indoctrinated in the basic arts of soldiering before starting out as Assault Pioneers.

At the time of writing, the Ipswich contingent, commonly known as the Kremlin (something to do with the big "brass" of the Company) are at full



Exercise Water Nymph—No. 1 Platoon launch their assault boat.

stretch training a team for the Ciadd Trophy. Nearly everyone who attends regularly is employed in this venture, either instructing or being instructed thus ensuring that we end up very high in the competition. As half of our team have recently been recruited it bodes well for the spirit and confidence of the Company that our hopes rest on some of our youngest members.

We have been well represented in the Battalion shooting team by S/Sgt. Barnard, Sgts. Mowle, Hammond and King, Cpl. Allum and L/Cpl. Frampton, all of whom are to be congratulated on their shooting and keenness they have shown on nearly every week end morning, including Easter, for the past months. Indeed, it is only this week end practice that makes good results possible, and thanks are also due to the numerous people in other departments of the Company who drive the trucks and organise and supply ammunition; a few jobs among the many.

We would like to take this opportunity of welcoming Driver King, Ptes. Durnan, Jolly, Keen, Allison, Cherry, Bannantyne and Boy Frampton (chip off the old Frampton block) and hope that theirs will be a happy and enjoyable stay with us. Congratulations are also due to Cpl. and Mrs. Dedman on their recent family addition, and last but not least, it is certainly good to see the speedy recovery and return to health of O.R.Q.M.S. Race and ex-W.O. II. Smith, now the Battalion "pay-wallah," after their recent spell in hospital.

"A" COMPANY

Our P.S.I. W.O. II. Drew has left us for the more summery climate of Lowestoft and we welcome to the fold W.O. II. Townley, 1st East Anglian.

W.O. II. Townley has for the past year been attached to the Army Information Office at Cambridge as a special recruiter.

The P.S.I. now working together with Captain Baggaley (the 2nd i/c) as a recruiting team, have produced some results. In the last two weeks of April we have had 8 recruits. On the week end 28th/29th April, members of the Company took part in an exercise. We paddled two assault craft from Rings End to Whittlesey. After the evening meal on the 28th the Company in best uniforms "showed the flag" by visiting local pubs, dance halls and cafes. Five local men gave their names to members of the Company and said, "They would like to join us."

No. 3 Platoon.

Pl. Comd. : Lt. Emra.

Pl. Sgt. : Sgt. Randall.

The last three months has shown a steady progress at March. At the beginning of February members of the Platoon did well in the survival exercise in the Uppington-Peterborough area. Lt. Emra and Pte. Fresher covered 30 miles on foot and other couples did nearly as much. First back to the March T.A. Centre were Cpl. Minett and Pte. Bowman. As usual the Platoon put on a good show



Exercise Water Nymph—No. 3 Platoon on patrol.

for the Brigade Commander when he carried out the annual administration inspection on the 18th February.

Congratulations were earned by L/Cpl. Agger in the Junior N.C.O.'s Cadre at Stanford, and Pte. Bowman on the potential N.C.O.'s Cadre.

We have gained a valuable recruit in Pte. Howlett who now represents the Battalion in the T.A. 54 (E.A.) Divisional Boxing Championships on the 18th/19th May in London. We wish him the best of luck.

On 28th April "A" Company carried out a patrol by boat in which nearly 20 miles of dykes were covered. No. 3 Platoon's boat overtook and raced No. 1 Platoon's during the return journey to March. However, after a break for lunch No. 1 Platoon reached home first but everyone enjoyed it in spite of aching shoulders from strenuous work with paddles. Unexpectedly no one fell in the water.

Attendance continues to mount steadily and we have had good turn outs for all kinds of week-end training, including Civil Defence, First Aid and the Battalion exercise at Stanford.

CORPS OF DRUMS

Drum Major: Doughty, R.

The Corps of Drums under Drum Major Doughty are busily practising for H.M. the Queen's visit to Cambridge where Her Majesty will open the new Addenbrooke Hospital on the 20th May.

L/Cpl. Woodbridge has yet another son in the

Corps. Bryan aged 15; his brother Colin has been in for some time and Trevor aged 14 is looking forward to the day he will be old enough to enrol.

"B" COMPANY

It is now to be assumed that at least some in the Company know not only some First Aid but also the elements of Civil Defence training. This has been brought about by a series of nine combined instruction periods on Civil Defence by Mr. Potter of the Cambridge Civil Defence unit and by another of eight on First Aid by Bandmaster Walker. To both of these we tender our thanks for their guidance.

On the 13th February, an Inter-Platoon Drill Competition was held at Ely T.A. Centre. This is the first of its kind that the Company has held and it is proposed to make this an annual event. No. 7 Platoon, under Lt. J. Clements, from Cambridge, was first with No. 5 Platoon from Newmarket a close second. Their hosts were politely third. The winners, a team of 12, received for their prize a crate of beer.

The 3rd/4th March saw the Officers and N.C.O.s of "A" and "B" Companies exercising on a Civil Defence week-end at Cambridge where a number of mock casualties were positioned in the most inaccessible places inside a two-storied part-framed building. The Brigade Exercise on the 25th/26th of March went well even though the Company H.Q., when dug in to a defensive position, had to pull back on seeing the enemy advancing from a nominally defended

There's always something new

at . . .

Joshua Taylor

CITY CENTRE CAMBRIDGE

WHEN VISITING OR SHOPPING IN

CAMBRIDGE



*The firms advertising in these pages are highly recommended
and will be pleased to attend to your requirements or enquiries*

COAL : COKE : FUEL OIL

J. O. VINTER & SON LTD.
CAMBRIDGE

Phones : Wholesale 59627 Retail 55626



"B" Company practice First Aid.

L. to R. standing : B. M. Walker, Lt. Knight, Ptes. Holder and Smith.
 L. to R. kneeling : Pte. Holden, Cpl. Snare, Ptes. Holder, Irvine and Faulkes.
 The "patient" is Cpl. Herriven.

right flank ! Indeed, the whole position was overrun but not, of course, until we had annihilated a whole platoon of the advancing enemy company (of the Essex Regiment) (T.A.).

The Administrative Inspection was held after a great deal of spring-cleaning again this year. No. 4 Platoon's rifles were clean, but were pulled through with dusty oil. These were again inspected on the 7th April after the Boat Race was watched on the Club Room television by all present. The outcome was doubly satisfying.

The Company did not do as well as it was hoped in the Inter-Company Rifle Meeting this year. The results will no doubt be seen elsewhere but better results were achieved in the Brigade Rifle Meeting at Thetford Range. C Sgt. Gillett, Sgts. Beaumont and Brown, Cpls. Latchford and Bell (reserve) and Cpl. Snare were the representatives from the Company.

It transpired that soon after the Company returned from the range, the Brigade Major enquired of the Training Officer by telephone why there was still a one ton truck on the range with two privates sitting in the back who could not drive it. C Sgt. Gillett hastily rectified the situation !

A small representation from the Company was included in the Battalion team at the 54 (E.A.) Division Rifle Meeting at the end of April.

As for small-bore shooting, the Newmarket 22 Rifle Club beat No. 5 Platoon in a friendly match at Newmarket T.A. Centre in March.

We are pleased to congratulate Capt. W. H. Keatley on his promotion to that rank. It is, however, unfortunate in the extreme that at the same time Capt. P. Leach has had to leave us. Capt. Leach has been with the T.A. at Ely (both with the old and new Regiments and in all their changing spheres of action) for eight years. He knows we thank him not only for his services but also his comradeship.

Further congratulations are due to Cpl. Ken Snare, L/Cpl. P. Impey and L/Cpl. B. Rolfe on their promotions and to Pte. Turney A. H. on his entering into the realms of matrimony.

Since the publication of the last issue we have welcomed four new recruits but on the other hand we have said goodbye to four other men.

Sgt. "Paddy" Kelly left the M.M.G. Platoon at Ely. Consequently, and because there were not enough men to allow the two platoons at Ely to function efficiently, the equipment of the M.M.G. Platoon has been sent back to Battalion H.Q. and there is now no No. 6 Platoon. Then there is Pte. "Nicky" Bridges, also from Ely, who has been certified to be the best (?) gas fitter in Newmarket and consequently screened out. Pte. Denzil Cowley

(Newmarket) is also to leave us; we trust he will do well in the R.M.Ps. Finally, we are sorry to say goodbye to Mrs. Smith, W.O. II (C.S.M.) Reg Smith and their two boys (and their dog). Sgt. Major Smith is to step into civvy street after twenty-one years' service in uniform. We wish him, and the others, all the best.

Mention must be made of the Intelligence Section at Cambridge; in short, it has been wound up. Sgt. Beaumont has thus been warmly welcomed as Platoon Sergeant of No. 4 (Ely) Platoon.

The Regimental Museum at Newmarket has acquired two splendid colour prints of the greatest antiquity depicting two battles in the Napoleonic Wars. There is no appeal fund organised to keep the pictures in this country, nor, as far as the writer is aware, have they much in connection with the Regiment, but an appeal must be made in this column for any articles, including photographs, that might be of any interest, ancient or modern, concerning an appropriate Regiment, the Suffolk Yeomanry for example. Such articles should be submitted to Newmarket T.A. Centre and will be gratefully received.

"C" COMPANY

In issue No. 6 we paid tribute to that old stalwart, Sgt. Percy Emmerson, who, after Camp last year, decided he could not carry on any longer and would have to leave the T.A. to make way for a younger and fitter man. He joined the local Army Cadet Force as soon as he left the T.A. and became a frequent visitor to the Leiston T.A. Centre. It was therefore a great shock to us all to hear of his death which occurred in the East Suffolk Hospital on May 1st, at the early age of 41. The full details of the cause of his death are not yet known but, no doubt, the years spent in the Japanese P.O.W. Camps during the last war were a contributory factor. Every member of the Company extends their deepest sympathy to his wife, Mary and their young daughter June. Many of us attended the funeral to pay our last respects to a comrade who had many friends and of whom one never heard an ill word spoken.

During the last period training has got under way with Civil Defence taking prominence in readiness for Annual Camp under the expert guidance of our P.S.I. The A.W.T.C. was completed during February without any startling results. In March the Platoon exercise organised by the Platoon Sergeants was held and everyone enjoyed themselves including the two young ladies from Woodbridge who came along to act as the "objective" for the exercise. It is surprising how many young married members rushed to wash and loan their mess tins to the two damsels and yet, if their wives are to be believed they plead ignorance of how to use a drying cloth at home. The Brigade exercise held in March was a complete flop for the Company aspect with such a disappointing turnout. We must assume that S.P.T.A. does hold a certain amount of terrors for the younger generation. In April we joined forces with H.Q. Company on their exercise "Brains Trust" when we supplied the enemy. They chased us right across East Suffolk and almost pinned us down on Westleton Common but we escaped by adopting a "scorched earth" policy which almost engulfed Major Smythe's car.

In shooting we have had a small measure of success. In the Inter Company Team matches we won the China Cup match and finished second in the overall championship. Five members shot for the Battalion in the Brigade and District meetings with L/Cpl. Hardman carrying off the chief honours when he won the Brigade Individual Rifle Championship. Congratulations Francis.

Pte. Price has brought honour to the Woodbridge detachment by winning his weight in the Divisional Boxing Championships. He now goes to London on May 26th to fight in the T.A. Championships. Our best wishes go with him.

We welcome three more recruits at Woodbridge, Ptes. Bowers, Seaber and Hart and trust that they will enjoy their stay with us.

Congratulations to Bob Milldown on his recent promotion to the Sergeants' Mess and also on his reaching the collar and tie stage in his civilian employment.

Social activity has been confined to the odd dart match at Leiston and although our team consistently lose the match they invariably win the gallon. It is good to see our P.S.I. and his wife joining in our social activities—a factor of T.A. life that some P.S.I.'s are apt to forget.

Finally, we can at last accept the prospect of our proposed new T.A. Centre at Leiston as a fact. After almost three years talking about it the builders have at last moved in. Parts of our old hut have been torn down, fences ripped up, the P.S.I.'s garden transferred to Sizewell Range, foundations dug out and huge stacks of bricks moved in. By next March we should be the proud owners of the most modern T.A. Centre in East Anglia.

10 Platoon.

Once again camp draws near, a fact made obvious by the amount of socks being changed, applications of blanco to kit that has hung in the back passages since last camp coupled with frenzied brushing up of our Timber Hitches, Granny Knots, Two Point Suspension, etc.

The past few weeks have not been without interesting moments. It is a pleasure to report that our C.S.M. is at last responding to training and on at least one occasion has been seen crouched up one corner with an electric razor clamped to his grizzled chin which we were always led to believe only responded to cold water outside on a mid-winter morning. Rumour has it that tent poles are now being fitted with sockets for electric razors.

We note with pleasure that our Company Commander is shortly to be "confined," we extend to him our best wishes.

Exercise "Slipslop" went off fairly well. Unfortunately it didn't rain and the pub was still open. The chief umpire was taunted in no uncertain manner not to underestimate the enemy. Five more minutes and the strain of sitting on one side of the river and looking across at the lights of a pub would have been too much for "Spud," "Dumb" and "Lloyd." It is understood that a certain young 2Lt. is still explaining to two young ladies that the whole idea wasn't his.

We hope that H.Q. Company enjoyed their exercise "Brains Trust" as much as we did. I only heard one complaint and that was from Jack Emmer-son who, having jumped on one of the enemy, complained that he started getting rough.

We have lost Cpl. (Boots) Pye to 9 Platoon and gained Cpl. (take it steady) Humphries. If Sgt. Joe Summerfield will take our advice he will fix Frank up with rubber heels and, acting on his advice, we will get a bike for Humph.

"D" COMPANY

Company Com: Major H. Garrood.
2 I/C.: Capt. R. Hammersley.
C.S.M.: W.O. II. I. Clarke.
C.Q.M.S.: C/Sgt. P. Bland.

Once again we take up our pen to report the doings (or misdoings) of "D" Company. Since the last edition the Company has made great strides in Civil Defence Training, under that great enthusiast W.O. II. Bill Jones. In January we carried out our C.D. week-end. The attendance was a record — 70 members turned up. It was a great success, and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

In between this training we spent most of our week-ends firing the new A.W.T.C. and selecting our good shots for the Battalion shooting team. The weather was much against us but, in spite of this we have managed to classify more than half the Company, and for our efforts 10 members of the Company were selected to train for the Battalion shooting team.

Our successes in the Brigade Rifle Meeting were:

Young Soldiers' L.M.G. Pairs Winners: L/Cpl. Burgess, Pte. P. Clarke.

China Cup: C/Sgt. Bland, Sgt. Reynolds, Sgt. Daines were in the winning team.

District Meeting our successes were:

S.M.G. Team, 3rd C/Sgt. Bland, Sgt. Reynolds, Sgt. Daines.

Individual Y/S: L/Cpl. Burgess.

Pool Bull Winners:

Pte. Clarke P., Rifle.

L/Cpl. Jeffries M., L.M.G.

Our Young Soldiers' team did remarkably well and it is interesting to note that 5 of the Young Soldiers were from this Company. Well done L/Cpl. Burgess, Ptes. Baldry, Clarke P., Campbell and Gardner. The Battalion was 3rd in the District in the overall championships.

Alas our P.S.I. W.O. II. Bill Jones has departed for another posting at Chester. The Company takes this opportunity of wishing him and Mrs. Jones all the best. He will be a great loss to the Company and will be remembered by all. In his place we welcome W.O. II. L. Drew who is not entirely unknown in the Battalion. We understand his stay is only a short one and will be departing in August. Nevertheless we hope his short stay will be a happy one.

In the field of promotion we congratulate Cpls. Richardson, Golder and Daines to Sergeant's ranks, L/Cpls. Jeffries, Rogers and Whisker to Corporals and Pte. Austin to L/Cpl. During the last 12 months we have recruited 12 members bringing our total to 117, at *Lowestoft and Beccles*.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE ARMY CADET FORCE

A Shield has been presented to the Cambridgeshire Army Cadet Force by the 1st East Anglian Regiment to help to preserve an even closer link between the Cadets and their parent Regular Battalion.

The Shield which bears a carved Viking head and the inscribed crest of the Regiment, also carries on small metal plaques the battle honours of the two Regiments — the Royal Norfolk and the Suffolk — from which the 1st East Anglian Regiment was formed. The presentation was made at the Annual Dinner of Officers of the Cambridgeshire A.C.F. at Ely by Major T. H. Styles, who was deputising for Lieut-Col. A. F. Campbell, who is Commanding the 1st East Anglians in British Guiana.

Major Styles, just back from British Guiana, said that the Battalion had a very high percentage of ex-A.C.F. Cadets and these had made good soldiers and also good leaders. He added "Let there be no mistake about the value of the training these chaps had received in the Army Cadet Force and the importance which the Regular Unit attaches to it."

Major F.H. Keating, Deputy Commandant, in introducing Major Styles, said Col. Campbell's wish to present a Shield to the Cadets went back to the last Army Cadet Force Annual Camp which Col. Campbell visited. He was so impressed by the zeal and enthusiasm of the Cadets who were training on similar lines to his own Battalion, that he felt that he would like to present a Shield to the Cadet Battalion which gained the highest points in field training each year. This had been won by the 4th Battalion in 1961.

The County Cadet Commandant (Col. J. G. A. Beckett, O.B.E., T.D., D.L.) referring to the progress made by the Brigade, said, "We have been ambitious over the last few years and have gone a long way. Many of the things we aimed for have been achieved. We are now wearing the flash of our affiliated Regiment The Suffolk & Cambridgeshire Regiment (T.A.) and also have our own Brigade flash for the first time. This is the Crest of the See of Ely and we are probably the only Cadet Brigade to wear an episcopal emblem as a shoulder flash."

The advanced leadership course in the Brecon Beacons and Black Mountains areas of South Wales from which 20 hand-picked members of the Brigade returned last week proved highly successful. Under the command of Lieut. P. H. Judge and Lieut. M. F. Branch the Cadets who had been carefully trained beforehand were split up into small patrols and given a variety of tasks in the hills. The object was threefold: to train a nucleus of senior Cadets to act as guides and enemy for the main Brigade exercises in the same areas at Annual Camp in the summer; to develop the character and leadership of the Cadets by applying in a modified form the principles adopted by the "Outward Bound" mountain schools; and to provide those Cadets undertaking the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme with the opportunity of carrying out Silver and Gold expeditions over mountainous country.

All these objectives were achieved by practice often under conditions of very poor visibility. As the week progressed, every Cadet visibly gained confidence and the instructors deliberately set harder

tasks in order to show the Cadets how very far they can push themselves if the need arises.

Apart from map-reading and compass-work the Cadets were taught and given practice in rope-work and abseiling. They were also given plenty of experience in camping and for most of the patrols this meant five of the nine nights being spent out in mountain bivouac tents. By the end of the course, everyone was feeling extremely fit and found themselves able to carry fully loaded rucksacks over surprisingly long distances.

A party of 12 Cadets under the command of Capt. F. C. D. Taylor have just completed a long week-end mission and covered 1,200 miles in three cars, to the island of Skye off the west coast of Scotland. The situation in "Exercise Skye" was that enemy forces had occupied the islands of Rhim and Eigg and were expected to be building up forces to occupy the Island of Skye. The Comberton Platoon's mission was to observe these forces and to report on various aspects of the position. The cars using a route provided by the Automobile Association reached the Kyle of Lochalsh and took the ferry to Skye, proceeding as far south on the island as the track would permit, where the party camped. Many recce's were carried out, and returning to the mainland some time was spent in climbing Glencoe, and other mountainous areas.

The exercise was entirely successful and the whole party showed great determination and courage in attempting the journey.

New Badges.

Since the original formation of the Cambridgeshire and Isle of Ely Army Cadet Force, the "parent" Territorial Army unit has been 1st Battalion The Cambridgeshire Regiment T.A., and the Cadet Battalions have been very proud to wear the badges and insignia of their County Regiment and to enjoy regimental privileges and recognition.

In 1961 4th Battalion The Suffolk Regiment T.A. and 1st Battalion The Cambridgeshire Regiment T.A. amalgamated to form The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment, which is now the County Territorial Infantry Regiment for both Suffolk and Cambridgeshire. The Cadet Battalions elected to follow the fortunes of their parent unit, and applied to be affiliated to the new Regiment.

Re-badging is always a difficult matter, dependent on the availability of supplies, but all ranks have now been issued with the new "Suffolk & Cambridgeshire" shoulder title and the "Minden Flash." These dress changes have also provided a suitable opportunity to introduce a Brigade Badge to be worn on both arms.

The County Cadet Brigade comprises Battalions from both Cambridgeshire and the Isle of Ely, and the problem was to find a badge appropriate to both Counties. The obvious answer was the Arms of the Episcopal See of Ely, and the Commandant mustered up his courage and wrote to the Lord Bishop of Ely. The Lord Bishop was very sympathetic and understanding and agreed to give the Brigade the very real honour and privilege of bearing the Episcopal Arms. So now, in addition to their new regimental insignia, all ranks of the Brigade are putting up a badge which dates back to the year A.D. 1109. The new badge is not only of great antiquity but it is also colourful and distinctive; in heraldic language it is "a shield gules, thereon three crowns or."

It is in accordance with the traditions of the

Brigade that one should not accept a privilege without a challenge. The Lord Bishop has marked the granting of this honour by the following message:—

"I gladly write a message on the occasion of the issue to the Brigade of its new badge. I am proud that it should bear the Episcopal Arms. A Cadet is expected to learn self-discipline, leadership and loyalty, and to show himself a good citizen. It would be my hope that the wearing of the badge will emphasise this high calling of the Cadet Force.

NOEL ELY."

So we have a great honour and a great challenge.

Each Battalion now has its new flag on the regimental pattern. The Brigade flies a black flag with the Arms of the See of Ely and no wording or other embellishments.

ROYAL VISIT TO SIERRA LEONE

From Major E. T. Lummis.

I was sitting in my office not far from Trafalgar Square one day last August when the telephone rang. My thoughts at the time were concentrated on completing details for a visit to various units in Germany during the next month. Instead, I was to find myself five weeks later stepping out from a Viscount into the steamy atmosphere of Sierra Leone. I had landed at Lungi, the airport for Freetown, which lies on the other side of the river. It was in fact a very good introduction to the problem I was to face in the job as Movements Officer for the Royal Visit to Sierra Leone.

The first thing that hit me was the damp tropical heat of Africa. The next was the solid African faces in the Customs Shed. The Sierra Leonean takes his customs laws seriously. It took at least an hour to clear the customs shed. The rickety bus to take the passengers to the quay had been waiting in the sun all this time. By the time we reached the jetty on the river we thankfully squeezed on to the old launch to take us to Freetown, looking forward to a sea breeze to ease the sweat.

But we had to wait and wait whilst the launch was loaded with baggage from the plane. This did get loaded, in spite of a very haphazard journey from hand to hand. There was no lack of labour or helpful criticism—just total lack of organisation. I gave up and shut my eyes when my own luggage appeared. Somehow no cases fell in the sea and we finally got away.

Some of my enthusiasm for the job began to vanish as I sat in my pool of sweat chugging slowly across the bay. Were all movements in Sierra Leone like this?

My interest was aroused again at my first glimpse of Freetown. This is quite impressive. The town is built at the foot of the range of hills which, because of its supposed resemblance to a lion, gave the territory its name. These green hills rising up sharply behind us, scattered with buildings, looked pleasant and friendly to live on. Nearing the quay there seemed to be a seething mass of Africans, some in very bright clothes. Many of the buildings, however, when seen close to, were very shanties.

I was soon introduced to the Secretary, Royal Visit, Mr. Dennis Kirby, with whom I was to work for the next three months. I first lived in the Mess of the 1st Battalion Royal Sierra Leone Regiment.

high up at Wilberforce overlooking the town and harbour. Nominally, my appointment was DAQMG (Movements) but, in fact, all my work was done with the Royal Visit Secretariat. My office was in the grounds of the Prime Minister's Office in the centre of Freetown.

The first two or three weeks were spent visiting all the place that were in the Royal itinerary and finding out what was needed. I also did a bit of personal looking round for a house as my wife was joining me.

Sierra Leone became independent last year. It has about 200 miles of coast and extends inland for about the same distance. It is divided into three provinces and the former colony. From the air the country appears undeveloped with small villages dotted about the secondary jungle. Most of the country is in fact cultivated on a shifting basis.

The object in planning the itinerary for the Visit was to show the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh as much as possible of the country and its people. Three out of the seven days they were to be there were to be devoted to a visit of the provinces, and this, for the Movements Officer, was where his troubles began. If time and comfort were disregarded, all the five places to be visited were in reach by road and some by rail. The railway was built in 1898 and, although quite a feat of engineering, it follows every bend and it is quicker to go by road. There is some 100 miles of tarmac from Freetown but all the other roads are laterite and their surfaces vary from fair to very bad. So the only practical means of transport for the Royal Party, V.I.P.s and Press was by air.

Three Herons of the Queen's Flight were to be available for moving the Royal Party. The local airline's one Pioneer was to be increased to a total of three aircraft for the period of the visit. This was not enough for all who had to travel, even by shuttle service. The R.A.F. were unable to help, and financial limitations precluded the chartering of aircraft from the U.K. After some weeks of negotiation and indecision a DC3 from Liberia was chartered, enabling a firm plan to be made. Even so it left some tight timings and little or no margin of reserve to fall back on.

Sierra Leone has a climate which makes one feel very languid. It is difficult to work at speed. The African there has abandoned himself to this and has no sense of urgency. I began to realise that gone were any dreams of lazing on Sierra Leone's beautiful beaches. It would need a tremendous effort to get the work done in time.

By this time my wife had arrived and we were lucky enough to be able to caretake a Government House on Hill Station. It had a pleasant garden filled with hibiscus and many varieties of tropical shrubs that grow so colourfully in West Africa. It also had one of the best views in Freetown right across the bay and even hills 70 miles away could be seen on fine days.

I soon roped my wife in to helping in the invitation department. She found the wife of the Secretary Royal Visit desperately in need of help as all the slowest clerks in Freetown seemed to have been allotted to her.

Having settled the air movement plan apart from some details, I now tried to write the road movements plan. This was more straight-forward if lengthier,

but could not be completed until the detailed programme was issued. This kept being altered owing to rehearsals showing up various snags and was not finalised until three weeks before the visit.

My movement instruction schedules were finally issued in spite of a shortage of typists. The Governor General's daughter was brought in to help the Secretary Royal Visit. I found a helpful Army wife in the end to work in the evenings.

One special arrangement worth mentioning was the unloading of the Queen's Rolls Royce on to the railway off H.M.Y. Britannia. It was to be used not only in Freetown but in Bo where the Royal Party were to stay for their two nights out of Freetown. A special engineer also went with it. Cars for use in processions also went by rail. Drivers had endless rehearsals. These were all Sierra Leoneans and on the whole did very well.

On the evening of November 25th, my wife and I looking across our beautiful view saw what might have been hundreds of white butterflies scattered across the bay. It was the first of the bullock boats sailing across from the far side ready to greet the Queen in the morning. It gave us our first thrill and the realisation the day was almost on us.

The Royal Yacht sailed into Freetown early next morning surrounded by bullock boats and greeted by a Royal Salute fired by 25 guns by soldiers from the 1st Battalion Royal Sierra Leone Regiment. The Queen stepped ashore smiling, immaculate and cool.

A heavy day was ahead of her—first a civic reception, then the presentation of Colours to the 1st Battalion. This went perfectly. My own background headache was the last minute demand for a Landrover for Her Majesty to inspect the troops instead of walking.

The Duke of Edinburgh visited the site of the Guma Valley Dam, fifteen miles from Freetown. In the evening, there was a State Reception at Fort Thornton, the former Government House.

The Queen stayed in Fort Thornton throughout her stay, except for two nights at the Governor's Lodge in Bo. Fort Thornton is modern and beautifully equipped with air conditioning. Sir Maurice and Lady Dorman, the present Governor-General and his wife, are excellent hosts. The Queen's room was beautifully cool and the veranda cleverly banked with flowers so she could not possibly be overlooked.

The next day, Sunday, was quiet for the Royal Family with a service in the Cathedral and a bathe on a private beach in the afternoon.

I, meanwhile, was seeing to a hundred or so people flying to Bo, an hour's journey by air, in four aircraft, each of which did two or more return flights.

After this was well under way, I drove two friends, my wife, a large dog and pregnant cat to Bo. This took five hours, over half of it on laterite. We all arrived looking like Red Indians. I left the girls to sort out the housekeeping with a charming Dutch grass widower we had descended on and went to see to the many details for the Royal Party's arrival next day.

The morning programme at Bo included a civic reception and visits to the Hospital and the Government School—a boy's boarding school which provides a lot of the country's leaders. In the afternoon, the Queen and Duke attended the Durbar. This is a ceremony filled with colour and excitement. Fifty

Paramount Chiefs were presented to the Queen. They were vying with each other for a cup for the best display. Nearly all had devils, fantastic creatures in masks and long grass skirts, hornblowers, young girl dancers and displays of their craft. Each Chief was carried in his hammock borne on the heads of four stalwart bearers. There were two or three women chiefs, one of surprising beauty. The Queen and the Duke surpassed them all when they drove round the arena, the Queen in soft pink with the blue Garter sash and one of her most glittering tiaras, the Duke in full naval uniform.

The next day the Royal Party visited Kenema, headquarters of Eastern Province. The main event was the opening of the Royal Show and exhibition of all the industries in Sierra Leone and villages, etc. showing how the people lived. The Duke bought a large wooden carving of a chimp. This haunted me until the end of the visit as I was left to get it on the Britannia in time. This I did, but I still wonder who the Duke was giving it to. It had a nasty look in its eye!

In the afternoon, the Duke flew to look at the large scale diamond mine at Yengama mined by the Selection Trust. The Queen visited a site where alluvial diamond mining is carried out by licensed diggers.

In the evening, everyone was back at Bo to watch the display of Wunde Dancing. This is traditional dancing; the African loves it but it tends to be a bit monotonous for the uninterested. The Prime Minister, Sir Milton Margai left the Royal Party and helped to organize the dancers.

The next day was my hardest to arrange. The Queen and Duke were flown to Marampa to look at its iron ore mine. Some press and part of the Royal Household were flown to Port Loko. Everyone else and the baggage were flown back to Freetown. That is, except our wives and the pets who faced the journey by road again, reluctant to leave the Diamond Company's private swimming pool they had used so much.

Port Loko produced another spectacular show. Again local Paramount Chiefs were presented. Then the Susu dancers appeared. These are local teenagers—the African woman at her most beautiful. They are proud, haughty and lovely and, as they only wear a headdress and a skirt, photographers surge to greet them.

Back to Freetown and a relief for me as the worst of my jobs was over. The remaining events in Freetown provided colour and pageantry. The Children and Citizens' Rally—the visit to Parliament—the presentation of degrees at Fourah Bay College and of more personal interest, the Queen's visit to the Officers' Mess of the 1st Battalion, where my wife and I were presented.

Then it was the last evening and I could relax a bit. First, there was the State Banquet held at the Paramount Hotel across the road from Fort Thornton. The Queen looked quite fabulous lit up by T.V. cameras. Then there was the State Ball in the grounds of Fort Thornton. This was beautifully arranged and never overcrowded. The Queen and Duke stayed and danced later, it is reported, than at any other State Ball.

The last morning brought with it sadness of the departure, which for me was personally moving as I was summoned on board H.M.Y. Britannia, presented to Her Majesty and given gold cuff links and a

framed and signed photograph of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh.

The Royal Yacht departed that evening, sailing off in the dusk with the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh floodlit on the top deck and the Marine Band playing the Sierra Leone National Anthem. More than on spectator had tears streaming down his cheeks.

A week later, after hectic packing and farewell parties, my wife and I flew out. We had V.I.P. treatment this time and I am glad the last hand I shook was an African's. Nice as it was to return to one's own family, it was sad to leave this land of gentle, friendly, unhurried people.



THE 1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT (ROYAL NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK) PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION

The Regimental Sweepstake.

The results of the first sweepstake held last year were so encouraging that the Regimental Committee has decided to make this an annual event and the race selected is to be the St. Leger which is run during the first half of September.

The object of the sweepstake is to raise additional funds, and thus enable those responsible to deal adequately with every case which, in their opinion, merits assistance. In other words, the Past and Present Association wants to stand on its own feet. The Committee are confident that, with your support, this will be achieved.

NORFOLK SECTION

President: Brig. F. P. Barclay, D.S.O., M.C., D.L.
Secretary: Major W. G. Cripps.

Headquarters:
Britannia Barracks, Norwich, NOR 67 A.

Dates to Remember.

1962.

Sept. 29th: Reunion Dinner to mark the 40th Anniversary of the formation of the Regimental Association.

Oct. 12th: Memorial Service to Nurse Edith Cavell at Life's Green, Norwich Cathedral.

Oct. 26th: King's Lynn Branch Reunion Dinner.

Nov. 9th: London Branch Reunion Dinner.

Nov. 11th: Remembrance Day Service at the Regimental Memorial Cottages, Norwich.

1963.

Jan. 4th: Regimental Ball at Norwich.



1st 6th Norfolk Regiment O.C.A. Reunion Dinner.

L. to R. : R. Q. Gurney, Esq. (Lord Mayor of Norwich), Capt. W. M. Palmer (Secretary), Major M. A. Trotter, T.D., Lt.-Col. E. C. Overton and Capt. L. W. King, M.B.E.

Summer Reunion.

Reluctantly, the Summer Reunion scheduled for 14th July at Britannia Barracks has had to be cancelled. This was made necessary because of the considerable work involved in preparation for the presentation of new Colours to the 4th Battalion.

Presentation of Colours.

The Regimental Association is more than grateful for the allocation of 200 seats at this impressive ceremony. The Executive Committee decided to distribute the available seats among the Branches of the Association in Norwich, London and King's Lynn, and to all the Old Comrades' Associations affiliated to the Regiment in order to ensure the widest representation. Invitations were also sent to all tenants of our Memorial Cottages and to former members of the Regiment in the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.

There are bound to be many disappointed at not receiving an invitation but the limited space available just would not permit a larger allocation.

Regimental Chapel.

Our President, Brigadier Barclay, has launched an appeal for funds to enable the Regiment to embellish the Regimental Chapel of St. Saviours in Norwich Cathedral "in a manner worthy of the great traditions of the Regiment." The cost of the work

which is planned is estimated at £4,000, and includes oak wall panelling, new lighting, College stalls and oak altar rails.

It is all important that the cost of this work should be borne by the maximum possible number and all donations, however small, will be gratefully acknowledged. Please send them to:—

Brigadier F. P. Barclay, D.S.O., M.C., D.L.
The Royal Norfolk Regiment Association,
Britannia Barracks,
Norwich, NOR 67 A.

The War Memorial Cottages.

Major J. B. Youngs, M.B.E., after more than 40 years on the Cottages Committee has, on his doctor's advice, resigned. The Regiment is most grateful to Major Youngs for his long and devoted service to this most worthwhile cause.

New members of the Committee elected at the annual meeting held in February were Colonel H. R. R. Conder, Lt.-Col. F. C. Atkinson and Major S. S. F. Hornor.

16th Battalion O.C.A.

This flourishing Old Comrades' Association held another very successful reunion dinner at the Royal Hotel, Norwich on Saturday, 6th April when over 80 members were present with Major M. A. Trotter presiding.

Among the guests were the Lord Mayor of Norwich (R. Q. Gurney, Esq.), the Rev. Canon Sinnett Davies, Major E. W. Edwards, Captain C. P. Basingthwaite, Captain W. Clark and S/Ldr. L. C. G. Goulty, who served in the Regiment before transferring to the R.A.F.

The Chairman congratulated those present on their remarkable esprit de corps which drew them year after year to these dinners and paid tribute to their energetic Secretary, Captain Wallace M. Palmer who, he said, has fostered and encouraged them for many years. Major Trotter ended his speech by explaining that being domiciled in the Channel Islands for a long number of years he had regrettably not been present at many of these dinners, but, having now returned to the "mainland" at Exeter he hoped to be able to attend regularly in the future.

The Lord Mayor of Norwich said that he had been more than impressed with the excellent spirit which prevailed among members of the O.C.A. and added his tribute to the efforts of the Secretary.

Captain Palmer is submitting his annual report, referred to the passing during the year of Capt. D. (Bob) Fraser, C/Sgts. Heyhoe and Smith, Sgt. Wentford and Messrs. Mann and Womack.

Of Bob Fraser, the Secretary recalled his outstanding service both as a soldier and a member of

the O.C.A. To him, in common with the other comrades who had passed over, love of the Regiment was something very dear.

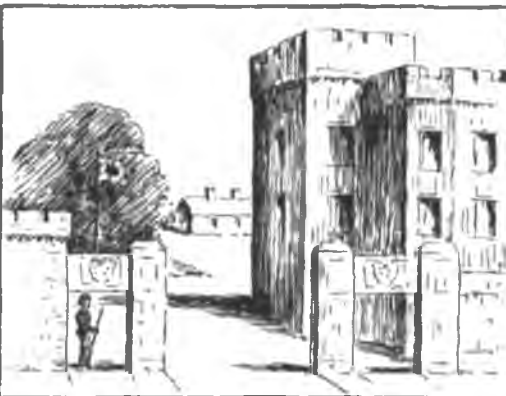
The Secretary expressed his thanks for the generosity of many well-wishers who had helped to defray the cost of the dinner and announced that their late President, Captain C. B. Bolingbroke had bequeathed a sum of money to be used for the relief of distress among former members of the Battalion. In addition, he had left £10 to "head the list" for a presentation to the Secretary as a mark of appreciation for all his hard work on their behalf.

The toast of the "Visitors" was proposed by Mr. Leonard King and replied to by Lieut.-Colonel W. G. Steward.

During the evening it became known that a former Adjutant of the Battalion, Lt.-Col. Frank Higson, O.B.E., had within the past year married Mrs. S. D. A. Peall and it was unanimously decided to send them a wedding present. The gift selected was a silver ash tray inset with a 1953 Coronation five-shilling piece.

Messages regretting their inability to be present were received from many old friends, including one from Lt.-Col. B. O. L. Prior, son of the founder of the O.C.A.

" BEYOND THE GATES "



The long awaited Spring has at last arrived and with it "Daffodil Sunday." This year only about a dozen people were around when I looked in during the afternoon, although the daffodils presented a wonderful sight.

We open these notes by congratulating ex-Cook Sgt. "Flossie" Foreman on being awarded the Meritorious Service Medal, also Mr F. Dawes of Ipswich on the award of the Long Service (Civil Defence) Efficiency Medal for fifteen years service.

I am not sure if it is the correct thing to congratulate oneself on the award of the M.S.M.; much of the pleasure has already departed as a result of an unkind remark. When I asked ex-C.S.M. John Barnard if he had received his, he remarked "If you have got it, I don't want it."

Among visitors to the office since the last issue, was ex-Cpl. 5820598 Jack Allen, who enlisted at Thetford in 1919 and later served in Jubbulpore and Deolali.

He emigrated to Canada in 1922 and, in 1929, moved on to the U.S.A. and afterwards served in the

American Forces. He is now employed as an Ambulance Driver and manages to get home every three years, is still a supporter of local beers and enjoys reading the Journal.

Ex 8168 Pte Crouch, from West Dereham, came in during his yearly visit to Bury. He tells me that he likes to come along once each year, pay his dues, and renew old friendships in the town. Now retired, he is still very fit and active.

Lt.-Col. A. F. Campbell also looked in. To those who served before him, he will be known as the author of "Jungle Green" but those who served in his platoon at Rawlapindi, during the "Big Exercise," will probably remember that he could have written a book in those days, and called it "The Lost Platoon."

Two of Ex-R.S.M. Bob Windley's biggest headaches called in the other day—W.O.s "Josie" Pratt and "Salty" Smith, not yet beyond the gates, but approaching that stage. If Bob Windley has nightmares these days, I am sure that the Sergeants' Mess at Segamet will be amongst the most frightening.

especially the night he had fire buckets for bed partners.

Points from letters received include :—

Ex-W.O. I. W. Fossey has just returned to this country from service with the Australian Army, during which time he was awarded the L.S. and G.C. Medal and the M.S.M. Our congratulations on these achievements. Mr. Fossey is now employed as Security Officer with a firm in Wokingham.

Ex 5820748 L/Cpl. Noy writes from Madras, S. India. He served with the Regiment in Madras in 1923 and later transferred to the Madras Police, attaining the rank of Sgt. Major Chief Drill Instructor, and retiring in 1953. Mr. Noy lives at 98 St. Patrick's Road, St. Thomas' Mount, Madras, S. India. He tells me that, through the medium of the Journal, he has gained contact with his old friend Tommy Lord, who is resident in the Cheshire Home, Colchester.

Ex-Pte. 9564 Pte. Teague, who served with the 3rd Battalion, and was wounded at the Battle of Gaza, wrote in for news of old comrades. He has now retired and is living in Bradford.

Ex-Cpl. G. Apling, now living at 13 Greenlands Road, Camden Town, asks for information regarding the whereabouts of Capt. S. Hemingway, who was Platoon Officer of the 1st Battalion 3in. Mortar Platoon. Mr. Apling would like to hear from any who served with that Platoon, with a view to having a reunion.

We are gradually attaining the status of Information Room and get odd requests for information. The following was a bit of a poser, but we managed to satisfy the enquirer. "Could we supply the names of all Officers who received the Malabar Medal for service in that campaign in November 1921?"

I am sure the London Branch will be pleased to know that Ex-Band Sgt. "Mary" Gilbert is back in the London district. He will be best remembered as the leader of "Gilbert's Harmonicas" at Mhow.

During my travels over the period I have met the following :—

"Busty" Holmes, a postman at Cambridge, still serving with the T.A. and as cheerful as ever. He tells me that Ex-Sgt. Maurice Holmes and the other "Mary" Gilbert work with him.

Also on Cambridge platform the same day, I was nearly arrested as a suspicious character by Railway Policeman Ex-Cpl. Jordan; it was only the tie that saved me.

On Ipswich station I saw ex-Garrison Sgt. Major L. Keable, also a postman. He also works with several old Suffolks.

"Dick" Warren, the old timer, who made "Beyond the Gates," isn't quite so particular about the company he keeps since he moved to Felixstowe. I met him in the company of ex-Muleteer Bridgeman of the "frontier" days; also in the company. Ernie Borley and "Knacker" Balls. It was very nice to see them all. Mr. Bridgeman and I had a lively discussion about some of the battles he fought against "Battling" Briggs and a few other tough customers of that period.

I travelled home one night from Newmarket in the company of ex-Band Sgt. "Trees" Pratt (Clappy Evans please note). Mr. Pratt is now Bandmaster

of Newmarket Town Band and is often seen at Legion Rallies where his rendering of "Last Post" and "Reveille" are much appreciated.

In his capacity of Local Employment Officer, he meets many old-timers. They all seem to fall into one of the following three categories :—Publicans, Parsons or Probation Officers.

Looking for information last market day, I bumped into ex-Pte. Cook, who was company cook of "D" Company in the Arakan. He became very unpopular, not through his cooking, but by discharging his Sten at a Pye Dog when performing his first and only stag duty, at midnight, thereby causing several weary soldiers to "Stand to."

I must apologise to those I have met but not mentioned this time, I have already taken up my allotted space, but, if you are in Bury, and have nothing to do and nowhere to do it, take the example of many serving in the camp (Paddy Duffy please note), drop in and see us.

Before closing the following short, true story is worthy of publication, since it depicts the "Day and Age" in which we live.

Trying to boost the sales of the new Regimental Tie, the local salesman passed a few round the Orderly Room staff. Before any one could get really interested, the very junior L/Cpl. asked "What's all these Nines and Twelves on here for?" The tie salesman collected his ties and departed in sorrow. (And, for the benefit of that L/Cpl., it wasn't me that kicked his brand new M.G. sports car).

So, in closing, the best wishes to all old timers, everywhere. S.H.W.

N.B.—The Annual Reunion of the Suffolk Section of the 1st East Anglian Regiment Past and Present Association will be held at Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds, on Sunday, 29th July, 1962, and not at Harwich.

THE ROYAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA

Old Soldiers never die, and a visit to the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, proves that they also take a long time to fade away.

Passing through the gates on a wet Saturday morning in March, we got the feeling that we were back in the Army again. This feeling was strengthened, when, on asking for information, we were smartly told by an old soldier to report to the Orderly Room.

This visit wiped away many of the rumours one hears of life in the Royal Hospital. At Chelsea the In-Pensioners live in barrack blocks, with a senior Non-Commissioned Officer in charge, and they are organised into Companies, each commanded by a Captain of Invalids.

There is a wet canteen, very much like a Sergeants' Mess, with funds managed on the lines of a Service Institute, a parade ground, dining room and, for every old soldier, a small place where he sleeps and has his being and where, save on inspection, no one goes except by invitation.

There are ranks of course and a uniform, both dress and undress. Leave is readily granted and there is neither Reveille nor Lights Out.

The only parades are Church and pay, and, as the Pensioners are paid by Regiments, at least once

each week men come together, on parade, as they did so many years ago, and in so many far off distant places, where British soldiers no longer serve.

A visit to the Infirmary to see Cpl. Charlie Petch was most interesting; the Infirmary is one of the most up to date of its kind in the country, well equipped and very well staffed, and the treatment there shows how well these old soldiers are looked after in their declining years.

Charlie was suffering from the effects of a mild stroke, was much better, and very pleased to see some one from his native Bury St. Edmunds.

Later, a visit was paid to the barrack blocks where we were met by In-Pensioners of the Regiment, C/Sgt. G. Smith, Cpt. H. Chillcott, and ex-Bdsm. F. T. Crockford. Sgt. "Flossie" Foreman was on leave.

Cpl. Chillcott is in very good health, though suffering from failing eyesight. His memory is very good and among others he particularly wished to be remembered to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Watts, who relieved him in the Officers' Mess in 1930.

In-Pensioner Crockford, a youngster by Chelsea standards, enjoys good health and states that he couldn't be in a better place.

A visit to the Royal Hospital is well worth while and it is easy to get to, underground to Sloane Square and it's just round the corner. It can also be reached by buses 39 and 137.

Visitors are always welcome. Hours of admission are: Weekdays 10 a.m. to 12 noon and 2-30 p.m. to dusk. Sunday 2 p.m. to dusk.

In case you are asked when you get there if you know anything about the Royal Hospital. It was designed by Sir Christopher Wren and founded in 1682 by Charles II, and, despite popular belief, Nell Gwynne doesn't fit into the story.

LONDON BRANCH

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Ipswich Town F.C. on finishing the season at the top of Division 1. No mean feat, and especially as it is only their first season in Division 1.

My local team didn't do too badly either. They won the F.A. Cup for the second year running.

Our meeting on the 10th March was well attended and included that very well known "Milestones" Wallah "Rate" Ellerby and also that equally well known ex-member of the band "Mary" Gilbert. "Rate" took a lot of persuading to attend one of our meetings but now that he has finally taken the plunge, he is full of enthusiasm and is eagerly looking forward to the next meeting. "Rates" rendering of "Milestones" was absolutely the mostest and I am sure that Sammy Sawyer and his fellow Agonizers could not have done better. "Rate" was ably supported by a choir consisting of "Mary," "Shoey," Bill North, "Tich" Moulding, "Nobby" (F. C.) Clarke and Jack Webb. As a matter of fact I expect this act to be snapped up for Sunday Night at the London Palladium.

It certainly was a most enjoyable evening but a great pity that the Ipswich Branch was unable to take up our invitation. We do hope that they will be able to come up to London for our meeting on 26th May.

It is most pleasing to see such members as Jack Cadman, "Pony" Moore, Peter Langran, Bert and

Mrs. Welch, Ray and Mrs. Pike, Albert and Mrs. Chapman, Jack Webb "Nobby" (F. C.) Clarke, and Eddie Cooper and his daughter Ann.

I imagine there is quite a number of us Old Comrades looking forward to meeting once again at Harwich for the Annual Reunion there on 29th July.

I for one will certainly miss the old rendezvous at Bury St. Edmunds—its very friendly atmosphere and people and the quiet but very congenial atmosphere of the public houses ("Shoey" and "Tich" please note). All of us felt it used to be a day well spent in the comradeship once again of old and, in most cases, well tried friendships.

I sincerely hope that we will be back again in Bury St. Edmunds for the 1963 Reunion.

I wonder if G. Moxon (ex-Cpl.) and "Conk" Chinery will be attending this year's Reunion? I would very much like to meet them again as it is quite a time since I last saw them—before the war, in the case of G. Moxon.

Once again, and with deep regret I conclude these notes with the sad news of the death of a very well known member of the London Branch—Charlie Flynn (7143373) who passed away on the last day of 1961, aged 67 years. He was exceedingly well known in the 2nd Battalion as a hockey player and I personally have had the pleasure of playing with him and the frustration of playing against him. I have played against and with him on more occasions than I care to remember.

He was indeed a great sportsman and possessed a very pleasing and easy manner and was well liked by everyone who came into contact with him.

He enlisted in the Connaught Rangers, August 1912 and whilst with that unit saw service with the B.E.F. France, M.E.F. Salonica E.E. Force, and again B.E.F. France from May 1918 to June 1919 and from that date at home in the U.K.

On the disbandment of the Irish Regiments in 1922 he was transferred to the 2nd Battalion at home. Gibraltar, China and India.

He was discharged to pension in May 1935 but was re-called to the Colours on mobilisation in September 1939 and served throughout the war with the rank of C/Sgt. and C.S.M. until his discharge in June 1945. He was in possession of the 1914 Star, British War Medal, Victory Medal, Defence Medal, War Medal, M.S.M., and L. S. and G. C. Medal.

His pleasing and easy manner and his cheerful attitude towards everyone together with his 22 ct. smile will be sadly missed by all of us.

We offer to his widow and family our very sincere condolences and our very best and sincere good wishes for the future.

We hope that Mrs. Flynn will continue to attend our meetings as she has done with Charlie, in the past. It is I think unnecessary to say how welcome she will be.

Mrs. Flynn has since expressed to me her likelihood of attending the next Annual Reunion at Harwich and would appreciate very much meeting again her old friends of whom she had many. H.H.

Editor's Note.—Since these notes were written I am pleased to say that the Suffolk Section Reunion will now be held at Blenheim Camp, Bury St. Edmunds.

IPSWICH BRANCH

At the Annual General Meeting held on 19th January 1962, it was decided that, as so few members present (7), the question of poor attendance and the social side of the Branch should be postponed until the first meeting in April.

At the meeting on the 6th April, the same seven members and their wives only came along and, after discussion, it was decided to carry on for a further six months at least in the hope that as the better weather came along so would a few more of our members come to social meetings.

During the same evening (6th April), we were very pleased to have with us Major Starling of the 1st East Anglian Regiment who gave a talk on recruiting activities for the Regiment and also demonstrated the up to date weapons of the present day infantry man. Although, as he mentioned, he had no hope of "recruiting" at our meeting one could never tell what a talk to even a few "old codgers" (quoting Stan Winter) would produce in the way of relatives, friends or neighbours as likely recruits. It was a very interesting talk which was very much appreciated and we were very sorry that there were so few members present to listen to it. Stan Winter, who came from Bury St. Edmunds with Major Starling, also gave a talk on the Regimental Association and various means of getting the younger men to join the Association to replace the older type.

Like other Branches, we are hit by poor attendance—especially during the winter months. It is well understood, as a number of our members are well up in the age group and one could hardly expect them to turn out of a warm room on a cold winter's evening to attend our meetings. Our main intention is of course to get the younger folk to join but it is a hard job to even get some World War II men interested.

However, the prospect of better attendances during the warmer evenings was evidenced by the presence of 28 members and wives at our meeting on 4th May. Quite a good muster. During the evening invitations from two Branches were discussed. One from London for 26th May and one from Cambridge for 2nd June. It was decided that owing to the social evenings to which we were invited being so close together we could only attend one of these functions. As we had visited Cambridge on previous occasions it was voted that we change direction and visit the London Branch on 26th May. So look out London—we have a full bus and intend to make our journey really worth while.

We should like to thank the members of H.Q. Company, The Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment (T.A.) for three very pleasant evenings spent at their Drill Hall during the past three months. On two evenings a band was present when the "Light Fantastic" was watched by most of our members present. Some did join in the "Old Tyme" style but were pleased to sit out for the "Samba" and "Twist." The evening the band was not present two horse racing games were laid on—must to the amusement of some and consternation of others. Other games were played—some of the ladies winning cash at Tombola whilst the gents were winning beer at Darts! The refreshments provided were excellent and on the whole we consider we had some very good

evenings and would like to thank the local T.A. lads for the invite and hope more of our members would show their appreciation by turning up.

One of our members, Mr. A. E. Green, is having a spell in hospital at Roehampton. He originally went in for a check up but was detained a while for treatment.

Afterwards he developed more trouble and so has been kept for further treatment. We are hoping, however, that he will soon get better and we wish us again.
B.W.

MILDENHALL AND DISTRICT BRANCH

This year, instead of our annual party for members' children, we took them to the "Queen of Hearts" at Cambridge on the 6th January. A number of members accompanied the children and the outing was voted a great success.

The arrangements were largely made by our Ladies' Committee, under the leadership of Mrs. H. Leonard.

On the 13th January, our Branch again visited Cambridge; on this occasion at the invitation of the Cambridge Branch to a social evening at their Headquarters.

This was very much enjoyed and, as members of the Wisbech Branch were also present, many old acquaintances were renewed.

The Town Hall, Mildenhall, was the scene of a social evening on the 24th March, when members from the Cambridge Branch were able to be with us. We had also invited a party from Wisbech Branch but, on this occasion, they were unable to be with us.

Weekly Bingo Drives organised by the Social Committee are well supported and none fails to hear the voice of our caller—ex-C.S.M. H. Cox!

Our monthly meetings at our Headquarters at the Maids Head Inn, Mildenhall, under the chairmanship of Mr. C. W. Leeks are reasonably attended. Our only regret is that ill health prevents our President, Major A. W. Neve, O.B.E., from attending our meetings, but we are grateful for his continued interest and support.
V.C.P.

PLYMOUTH BRANCH

It is with much regret that we open our notes with sad news. The sudden death on the 14th of March, 1962, of "Sonny" Roper was a shock to us all. Since retirement from the Regiment he had lived at Plymstock and had been employed at the Ordnance Depot at Plympton. The funeral at Efford Cemetery was attended by branch representatives, Major Blake (also representing Col. J. Hill), Mr. F. Peck, Mr. W. Cox, Mrs. Holland and daughter.

Since the last edition of the Journal, our monthly meetings have alternated between purely male gatherings and social evenings when families are invited. The latter appear to be the more popular chiefly because the need for baby-sitters has receded to the past, we all feel old age creeping on when introductions are made to married sons and daughters of members who so few years ago seem to have been "chickos."

The programme for a social evening varies considerably from "Take your Pick," tape recorded quizzes, advert and wine guessing competitions and

raffles, all worthy efforts on the part of our Committee. The most successful competitors appear to be the Peck, Milsom, Baldry, Burley and Hitchcock families who even seem to keep up to date on current affairs and events to such levels as the "Twist."

Our correspondent was recently in Aldershot and had occasion to visit Messrs. Potter's Music Emporium, where he saw a photograph of Drum Majors who took part in Aldershot Tattoo in the early thirties. To the fore in the photograph was Harry Cotton, who is well remembered by the manager of Potters. If you read these notes Harry salaams are passed to you from your old friends.

Please note all holiday makers, that if you come westwards, you are now offered the new Tamar Bridge route to that "furrin part" Cornwall as well as the Torpoint Ferry.

More news of our members as promised in our last notes :—Messrs Thomas, Buxton and "Dapper" Borley are all employed by the G.P.O., the two former in the telephone department and the latter supplies all the spares. Pilgrim runs a grocery store in Tamerton Foliot (near the treacle mines) and generally appears to prosper. Baldry drives a van around Plymouth but what he actually achieves is rather obscure, perhaps he will enlighten us one day. Jackie Milson fails to disclose his occupation, but we wonder if it has anything to do with income tax. Bill Burley still makes the clocks tick in Totnes.

Sickness in the family has deprived us of the company of the Reasons and Edgeleys recently, we trust that by the time these notes appear in print complete recovery will have been achieved; our best wishes anyway.

1st EAST ANGLIAN REGIMENT PAST AND PRESENT ASSOCIATION

If you have served, or are still serving, in either the 1st East Anglian, Royal Norfolk or Suffolk Regiments and are not already a member of your Regimental Association, you should join the 1st East Anglian Regiment Past and Present Association.

Write to the Secretary for full particulars at:—

**Regimental Headquarters,
1st East Anglian Regiment,
Britannia Barracks,
NORWICH, Norfolk.
NOR. 67A.**



Ransomes

NEW 4-STROKE 2-stroke or Electric



14 INCH SPRITE

Sprite is popular with the ladies because it is easy to manoeuvre, light and quick to respond to a touch of the single control. Yet it does a man's job of work with speed, efficiency and perfect finish.

4-STROKE SPRITE. Fine New 50 c.c. B.S.A. engine **£30-0-0**

2-STROKE SPRITE. Efficient, easy - economical. **£24-15-0**

ELECTRIC SPRITE. Quiet power mowing! with 75' of cable. **£33-0-0**

12" AJAX

Ransomes Ajax, a hand machine of superior quality that gives a velvety finish to fine lawns. Very quiet, smooth, light and easy to use. Complete with grassbox, mowage and tool kit. **£11-5-0**

Service on Call

Ransomes have a network of service dealers throughout the country. Rarely needed - but ready to help when they are.



RANSOMES SIMS & JEFFERIES LTD., URWELL WORKS, IPSWICH

THE ANGLO SCHOOL OF MOTORING



Principal: R. TRETT, I.A.M., M.A.R.D.I.

* Modern Motor Cars with
Dual Control for your Safety
and Heaters for your Comfort



24a HATTER STREET
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Tel. : Bury St. Edmunds 3136

TV RENTAL AT ITS BEST

- * BEST SETS
- * BEST TERMS
- * BEST "AFTER SALES SERVICE"



Three GOOD Reasons for Going to :-

LAWSON'S (BURY ST. EDMUNDS) LTD

36 CORN HILL

Tel. 3304 (3 lines)

Service! Quality! Satisfaction!

DEBS THE MAN'S
WALK-ROUND SHOP

HATTER STREET
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Men's and Boys' Outfitters

Our Speciality is :
"CLOTHES FOR THE MODERN MAN"

L. D. FAIERS & SONS

28 Butter Market
Bury St. Edmunds

THE
WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS
FOR EVERY OCCASION

LEESONS

PHOTOGRAPHIC LTD.

Opposite the Abbey gate

Bury St. Edmunds

For all your Photographic Requirements
CINE and STILL

Authorised Agencies for:

Pallard-Bolex - Leica - Zeiss Ikon

Accredited Sales and Service for:

G.B. BELL & HOWELL

For a Town or Country House
or Bungalow — consult

GERALD BENJAMIN

Auctioneer, Valuer and Stocktaker

KING STREET
I P S W I C H

(Just behind the Town Hall)

Phone : 52287

WESTGATE & SONS, LTD.

37 Abbeygate Street
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Phone: 2887/8

VEGETABLE & FLOWER SEEDS
LAWN GRASS SEED — DUTCH BULBS
SEED POTATOES
HORTICULTURAL PEAT — SUNDRIES
Large Variety Food for Domestic Animals

SELFE BROS.
MOTOR BODY WORKS

ANGEL LANE
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Tel. BURY ST. EDMUNDS 2446

Specialising in Body Repairs & Panel Beating
Cellulose Spraying, Coach Painting
Sign Writing, Etc.

Telephone: 215

F. BOGGIE

*Wholesale and Retail
Fish Merchants*

ST. JOHN STREET
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

AIR - RAIL - SEA - COACH TICKETS
INCLUSIVE TOURS - Winter Sports Cruises

Your Authorised TRAVEL AGENT for
BURY ST. EDMUNDS & WEST SUFFOLK is

FAIRTAX (TRAVEL) LTD
BRENTGOVEL STREET
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Phone 445 (3 lines)

Lunns, Swans, Global, Overland, Flair, Wings,
Horizon, P. & M., Frames, Butlins, Etc.

IT COSTS YOU LESS TO BOOK LOCALLY

TELEPHONE :
BURY ST. EDMUNDS - 2667



J. BREAM & COOPER

(BURY ST. EDMUNDS) LTD.

HEATING - VENTILATING
AND SANITARY ENGINEERS



3 ST. ANDREWS STREET (S)
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

LAURIES THE FAMILY STORE

FASHIONS AND ACCESSORIES, MEN'S
AND BOY'S WEAR, IRONMONGERY
TOOLS, HARDWARE, FURNITURE,
CARPETS AND EVERYTHING FOR THE
HOME.

LAURIE & McCONNAL Ltd.

FITZROY STREET
CAMBRIDGE

Phone :
50264

Furniture also at
Bradwell's Court

East Anglian Wireworking and Engineering Co. Ltd.

For

CHAIN LINK FENCING
MACHINE GUARDS
GENERAL WIRE WORK

**125 FORE STREET
IPSWICH**

PHONE 53457

(Established over 65 years)

L. FULCHER LTD.

Funeral Directors

10 WHITING STREET
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

CHAPELS OF REST

Funeral Service available at all times

TELEPHONE BURY 49/105 ; 49 Night

H. C. WOLTON & SON

Chartered Auctioneers & Estate Agents

Specialists in the sale and valuation of
town and country properties and farms.

(H. C. WOLTON, F.A.I., J. C. WOLTON, M.A.,
F.B.I.C.S., F.A.I.)

6 WHITING STREET
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Tel : Bury St. Edmunds 3366 (2 lines)

BURRELLS

26 Angel Hill
Bury St. Edmunds

TELEPHONE : 3157/8



VAUXHALL / BEDFORD
MAIN DEALERS

AND

AUSTIN
RETAIL DEALERS

**QUALIFIED & FACTORY TRAINED
ENGINEERS for
RADIO, TELEVISION & ELECTRICAL**

We have four shops and a
fleet of service vans in this
area for your convenience



Woollatt & Mitchell

WHITING STREET AND ST. JOHNS STREET
BURY ST. EDMUNDS 3242/3
CASTLE STREET, THETFORD - - 2224
HIGH STREET, BRANDON - - 339

This space is donated by

L. J. LEESON
and Son Ltd.

THE CHEMISTS

ABBEYGATE
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

W. H. CULLEN & SON

Tailors, Clothiers, Hatters and Hosiery

4, 5 & 6 Butter Market
Bury St. Edmunds

(right opposite Suffolk Hotel)

The noted house for Men's Suits, Overcoats,
Mackintoshes, Raincoats, Shirts, Ties, Collars,
Socks, etc. All goods marked in Plain Figures.

Terms—Cash

You can't do better than try Cullen and Son
for Clothing.

JAMES ROLFE & SONS LIMITED

St. Andrews Street South
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

CORN, SEED & FORAGE MERCHANTS
Cattle, Pig and Poultry Foods
Fertilisers

Established 1837

'Phone: 3357/58

SELF - DRIVE

CARS FOR HIRE

c/o JENKINS GARAGE

ST. ANDREWS STREET, SOUTH
BURY ST. EDMUNDS

TELEPHONE : - - BURY 868

BARCLAY MOTORS
LIMITED

HUMBER . HILLMAN . SUNBEAM
SINGER

Sales and Service

BURY ST. EDMUNDS

TELEPHONE : 2345

MARLOW & CO. LTD.

Timber and Builders' Merchants

**COLLEGE STREET
BURY ST, EDMUNDS**

Telephone 59

Also see our Showrooms in
CHURCHGATE STREET

for Bathroom Suites (all colours), Sink Units,
Rayburn Cookers and Stoves, Tile Surrounds,
Formica, Water Softeners & All-Night Burners.

Branches in Newmarket, Brandon,
Thetford, Ipswich and Cambridge.

*Best wishes to the 1st East Anglian
Regiment.*

from

F. WINTON-SMITH LTD.

Provision Manufacturers

**WELLINGTON HOUSE
EAST RD., CAMBRIDGE**

Telephone : - - CAMBRIDGE 56211



This ready-made sports jacket
costs from 9 gns. The Trousers,
Terylene and wool, from 5 gns.

A. G. ALMOND

46 SIDNEY STREET

Telephone 50300

Cambridge

This Regimental Journal
is produced for the
1st East Anglian Regiment

by

**THE MORECAMBE BAY
PRINTERS LTD.,**

**BRIDGE ROAD
MORECAMBE**

Telephone 129



Please ask for Mr. Cross when making
enquiries.

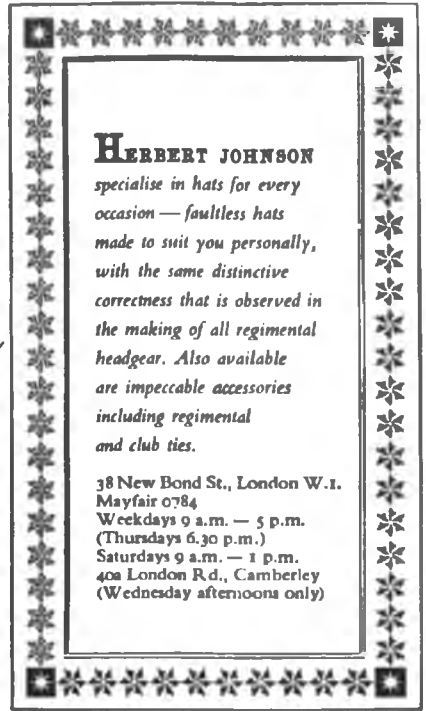


Herbert Johnson
(BOND ST.) LTD.,



**REGIMENTAL
CAPMAKERS TO**

**1st EAST ANGLIAN
REGIMENT**



HERBERT JOHNSON

specialise in hats for every occasion — faultless hats made to suit you personally, with the same distinctive correctness that is observed in the making of all regimental headgear. Also available are impeccable accessories including regimental and club ties.

38 New Bond St., London W.1.
Mayfair 0784
Weekdays 9 a.m. — 5 p.m.
(Thursdays 6.30 p.m.)
Saturdays 9 a.m. — 1 p.m.
40a London R.d., Camberley
(Wednesday afternoons only)

*It's a sure sign
there's some good beer around*



GREENE KING *brew it locally*