



The  
Journal  
of  
The Royal Highland Fusiliers  
( PRINCESS MARGARET'S OWN GLASGOW AND AYRSHIRE REGIMENT )

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# THE JOURNAL

OF

## THE ROYAL HIGHLAND FUSILIERS

(PRINCESS MARGARET'S OWN GLASGOW AND AYRSHIRE REGIMENT)

Vol. IV., No. 4

December, 1966

Price : Five Shillings

*(The Volume Number of the June 1966 Issue should be corrected to read Vol. IV., No. 3)*

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*Colonel-in-Chief* . . . . . H.R.H. THE PRINCESS MARGARET, C.I., G.C.V.O.  
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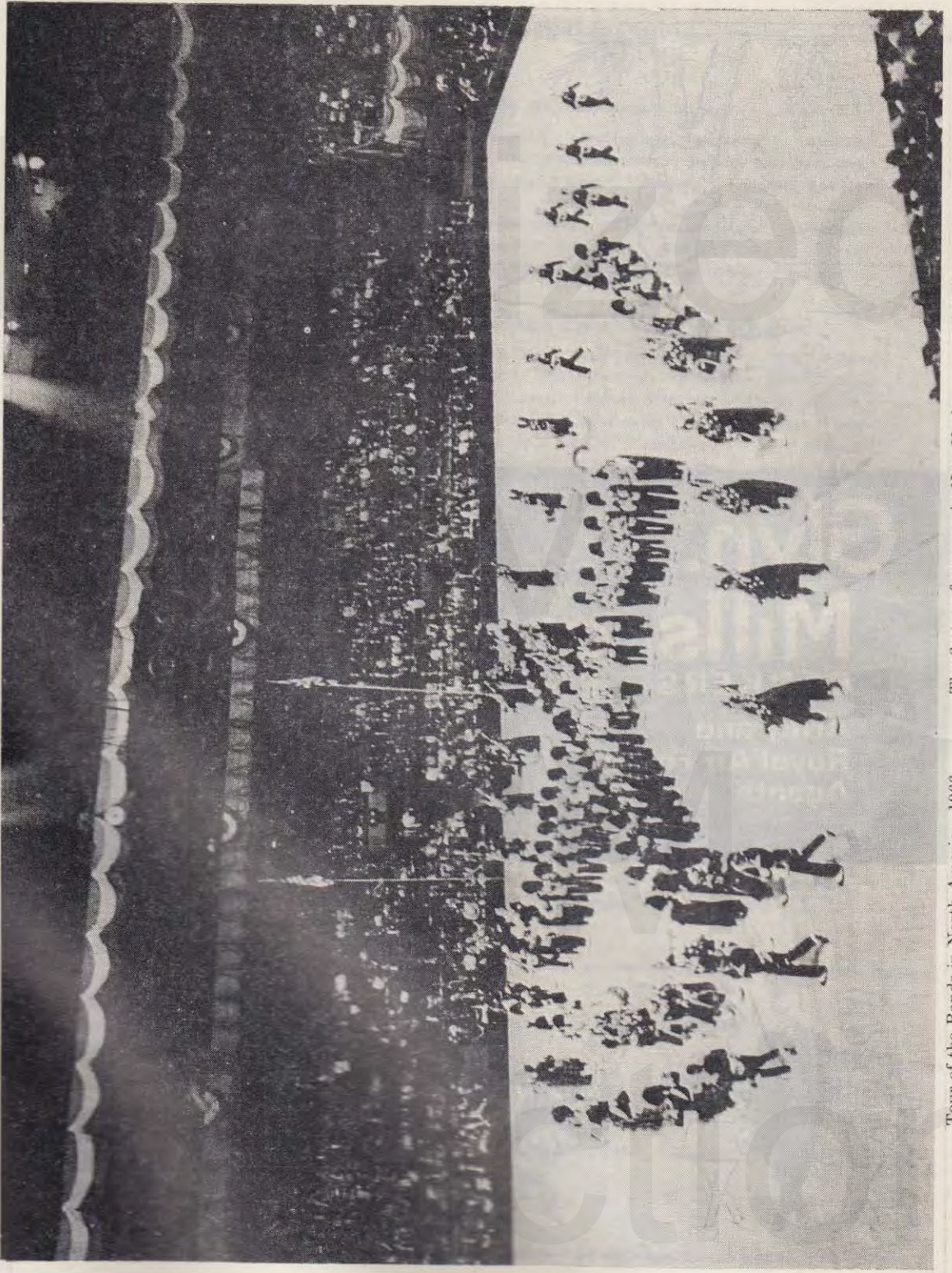
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 11th Bn. BALUCH REGIMENT, ABBOTTABAD, PAKISTAN.  
 PRINCE ALFRED'S GUARD, SOUTH AFRICA.



Tour of the Bands in North America, 1966.

The first performance in New York.

Article on page 54.

# Editorial

THE ROYAL HIGHLAND FUSILIERS

THE CHIEF event of the last six months is the recent tour of the Bands and Display Parties of the 1st Battalion in North America, about which a full account is given in these pages. Apart from the demands made on organisers and performers during the tour it entailed months of preliminary preparation and rehearsal and all this on top of the Battalion's normal intensive programme of training and other duties. Judging by reports the efforts put into this enterprise reaped a rich harvest and all those who organised, produced and played a part in the performances are to be congratulated on contributing to its acclaimed success.

It will be seen that our Territorial units are now all set for re-organisation as part of the Army Volunteer Force, which will come into being in April, 1967. We are glad to know that

they will continue to be an integral part of the Regiment and we wish them a successful future in their new role.

To strike a personal note, this is my last appearance as editor of the Journal; I say this with regret because the unfailing goodwill and co-operation of contributors to, and readers of, these pages has made the business of editing an extremely pleasant one.

In handing over "the baby" to Jock Hawley (who is no stranger to "holding the baby"!), I know it will be in good hands.

Finally, I thank all those who contributed to the gift presented to me on retirement from the appointment as a Retired Officer on the staff of Regimental Headquarters. It will be a lasting memento of a very happy period in my life to which all of you also contributed.

## Letter to the Editor

From :

Lt. Col. C. S. W. Sabine, T.D.,  
Late West Yorkshire Regiment, T.A.,  
30 St. John's Road,  
Polegate, Sussex.

Sir,

I was very sorry indeed to read of the passing away of R.S.M. A. Shuttle.

He was in command of my section and barrack room in the Second Regular Rifle Course at the School of Musketry at Hythe early in 1919.

I was a Cadet L/Sgt. in Leeds University O.T.C. at the time and it was largely due to his help in the evenings and weekends that I qualified at the end of the Course.

He was a fine fellow in every way and I have always remembered him.

Yours etc.,

(signed) CHARLES SABINE.

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# Notices . . .

## R.H.F. DIRECTORY

The 1965 edition of the Directory is interesting on two counts. On the financial side, subscribers have been so generous that I have been able to forward £105 to the Regimental Benevolent Fund. This is a magnificent result and is a measure of the support given by past and present Officers.

It may be of interest to record the annual contributions to the Benevolent Fund since the first appearance of the R.H.F. Directory in 1959.

1959 — £55; 1961 — £70; 1963 — £80;  
1965 — £105.

During this period the cost of printing has gone up by some £20 and postal charges have risen too.

Secondly, this is the last edition for which I shall have had the assistance of Major H. D. Watt. For the future, Major F. J. Hawley has offered to take on Major Watt's share of the work. Further reference to Major Watt's work in connection with the Directory will be found elsewhere in the Journal.

The 1967 edition will be issued in the autumn of that year. Subscriptions and all correspondence notifying changes of address etc., should continue to be addressed to me:—

Colonel J. C. Kemp, M.C.,  
The White Cottage,  
Lumley Road,  
Emsworth,  
HANTS.

## REGIMENTAL DINNER CLUB

The annual luncheon was held at Claridges and the dinner at the Army and Navy Club on 11th November, 1966.

Major General H. L. E. C. Leask, Colonel of the Regiment, presided over both functions.

H.R.H. Princess Margaret, Colonel-in-Chief, attended by Lady Juliet Smith and Major the Hon. Francis Legh, was present at the luncheon with the following officers and their families:—

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. A. C. H. Adams, Colonel and Mrs. J. F. Armstrong, Colonel and Mrs. B. H. Badham, Colonel and Mrs. C. R. Buchanan, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. H. K. De R. Channer, Major and Mrs. J. D. Copland, Major and Mrs. J. H. F. Cox, with Lady Lethbridge (widow of Major J. V. Bailey), Captain R. N. R. Cross and guest, Mrs. R. H. De R. Channer, Colonel and Mrs. L. A. G. Dalziel, Major-General and Mrs. R. A. Bramwell Davis, Major and Mrs. D. S. L. Dodson, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. W. McN. Dormer, Brigadier and Mrs. C. W. Dunbar, Captain and Mrs. R. S. Erskine, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. M. J. Evetts, Lieut.-Colonel G. A. Fowler, Captain and Mrs. J. L. Howden-Ferne, Major I. A. D. Gordon, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. L. S. Green, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. A. W.

and Miss G. Grendon, Major F. J. Hawley, Brigadier R. E. Hobday, Captain H. M. S. Holme and guest, Colonel J. C. Kemp, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. C. R. H. Kindersley, Major-General and Mrs. H. L. E. C. Leask, Major H. T. Lawden with Mrs. Berthond, Major and Mrs. D. S. and Miss Martin, Colonel and Mrs. R. R. C. Mathie, Colonel and Mrs. J. L. Maxwell, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. P. St. G. Maxwell, Captain and Mrs. J. McCready, Major and Mrs. J. R. Neve, Brigadier and Mrs. F. B. B. Noble, Major and Mrs. P. M. Oatts, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. J. D. O. Delano-Osborne, Major and Mrs. W. K. Ottewill, Lieut.-Colonel G. C. R. L. Pender, Colonel and Mrs. A. I. G. Ramsay, Brigadier and Mrs. W. S. and Miss P. Ritchie, Major and Mrs. C. S. B. Thompson-Royds, Major and Mrs. D. Balfour Scott, Major and Mrs. P. Telfer-Smollett, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. B. A. Stewart, Major and Mrs. J. A. R. Taylor, Major and Mrs. G. A. Thom, Major and Mrs. A. F. Whitehead and daughter, Major and Mrs. J. D. H. and Miss R. Whitecombe, Major and Mrs. G. D. Wilmot, Major E. I. Wirgman, Major and Mrs. H. D. Watt and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. L. Yates

Present at the dinner were:—

Lieut.-Colonel A. C. H. Adams, Lieut. C. H. Agnew, Colonel J. F. Armstrong, Captain R. C. Armstrong, Major D. Balfour Scott, Major-General E. A. Beek, Lieut.-Colonel R. Bromley-Gardner, Colonel C. R. Buchanan, Captain A. G. Buchanan-Dunlop, Brigadier A. I. Buchanan-Dunlop, Major W. Cairns, Major D. E. Cameron, Major H. P. L. Cameron, Captain I. G. S. Cartwright, Major J. D. Copland, Major J. H. F. Cox, Captain D. Crichton Miller, Captain R. N. R. Cross, Captain J. H. Dalrymple-Hay, Colonel L. A. G. Dalziel, Lieut.-Colonel J. D. O. Delano-Osborne, Major D. S. L. Dodson, Lieut.-Colonel W. McN. Dormer, Lieut.-Colonel W. D. Douglas, Lieut. C. C. K. Dunbar, Brigadier C. W. Dunbar, Captain R. S. Erskine, Major R. L. Garratt, Major A. G. D. Gordon, Major I. A. D. Gordon, Lieut.-Colonel R. L. S. Green, Lieut.-Colonel A. W. Grendon, Major F. J. Hawley, Brigadier R. E. Hobday, Captain H. M. S. Holme, Brigadier M. R. J. Hope Thomson, Brigadier G. H. Howard, Captain J. L. Howden-Ferne, Major A. G. Ingram, Lieut. G. T. Imrie, Colonel J. C. Kemp, Lieut.-Colonel C. R. H. Kindersley, Major J. C. Knox, Major H. T. Lawden, Major-General H. L. E. C. Leask, Captain A. P. Leslie, Lieut.-Colonel Sir M. Lindsay, Major D. A. Livingstone, Lieut. I. B. Lorimer, Major J. Loudon, Lieut. J. Lyde, Major M. J. L. McConaghey, Captain J. McCready, Major H. D. R. Mackay, Major J. McMillan, Brigadier G. McMurtrie, Col. A. J. G. McNair, Brigadier R. S. McNaught, Colonel R. R. C. Mathie, Colonel J. L. Maxwell, Lieut.-Colonel P. St. G. Maxwell, Major J. R. Neve, Brigadier F. B. B. Noble, Major P. M. Oatts, Major W. K. Ottewill, Lieut.-Colonel G. C. R. L. Pender, Colonel A. I. G. Ramsay, Lieut. I. S. Reid, Brigadier W. S. Ritchie, Major D. M. Robertson, Colonel W. A. Salmon, Major A. Scrase-Dickens, Captain I. Shephard, Major J. E. Staheli, Lieut. K. L. Steel, Lieut.-Colonel B. A. Stewart, Major J. A. R. Taylor, Major P. T. Telfer-Smollett, Major G. A. Thom, Major C. S. B. Thompson-Royds, Major H. D. Watt, Major J. D. H. Whitcomb, Major A. F. Whitehead, Major G. D. Wilmot, Captain A. J. Wilson, Lieut.-Colonel F. A. H. Wilson, Major E. I. Wirgman and Lieut.-Colonel R. L. Yates.

After the dinner a presentation was made to Major H. D. Watt on retirement from his appointment as a Retired Officer on the staff of Regimental Headquarters.

Brigadier R. A. D. Moseley regretted he was unable to attend the dinner and sent his best wishes.

In reply to loyal greetings sent by the Regiment to H.M. The Queen and to the Colonel-in-Chief, the following messages were received and read out at the dinner:—

Buckingham Palace.

Please convey to the Officers of the Royal Highland Fusiliers the sincere thanks of the Queen for their kind message of loyal greetings which Her Majesty greatly appreciates.

PRIVATE SECRETARY.

Kensington Palace.

Thank you very much for your kind message of loyal greetings. I greatly enjoyed the luncheon today and send to all the Officers of the Regiment who are attending the Re-union Dinner, my best wishes for a very happy evening.

MARGARET, Colonel-in-Chief.

And from Officers of the 1st Battalion unable to attend the dinner:—

To comrades dining in London eleventh November best wishes stop Hebrews, chapter 10, verses 23 to 25 . . .

## AFFILIATION OF THE LINCOLN YOUTH CLUB WITH 1st BN. THE ROYAL HIGHLAND FUSILIERS

Monday, 21st November, 1966, marked the occasion of the affiliation of the Lincoln Youth Club with 1st Bn. The Royal Highland Fusiliers.

Brigadier G. McMurtrie, accompanied by the R.H.F. Officers and P.S.Is of 4/5th R.S.F., 5/6th H.L.I., 1 G.H., Regimental Recruiting Team and 87 Army Youth Team visited the Club's premises in Knightswood, Glasgow, and were shown a representative display of their activities.

At the conclusion of the display Brigadier McMurtrie presented to the Club, on behalf of the Regiment, a framed copy of the Haswell Miller picture of the uniforms of the R.H.F. and also a Regimental plaque. He pointed out that this was the first time that a Regiment had ever adopted a Youth Club but in doing so, he said, was confident that it could do nothing but good and would help to strengthen the already close links between the Regiment and the City of Glasgow.



*By courtesy of "The Evening News"*

Brigadier G. McMurtrie with members of the Lincoln Youth Club at Knightswood, Glasgow.

The object of the affiliation can best be summed up in a message sent by the C.O., 1/R.H.F., to Mr Allum, the Club's Leader.

"As the present Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion The Royal Highland Fusiliers I would like to take the opportunity afforded by today's affiliation ceremony, to convey to you the sincere good wishes from All Ranks of this Battalion for a long and happy association between your Club and our Regiment.

"We, in this Regiment, believe fervently in the importance of maintaining strong links with the local population of our traditional home areas. We also believe that the Regiment is an integral part of the community at home. Therefore the opportunity to establish definite links, as we are doing today, with community activities and organisations is particularly welcome to us. This is all the more important since our various duties throughout the world preclude our maintaining a permanent physical presence of any size in our home area.

"I hope that before too long some of your members will be able to visit this Battalion to see for themselves what a very real part of Scotland the Regiment is, wherever it may be serving."

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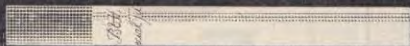
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- The wife of a Civil Servant—"Incidentally our Bank Manager was quite impressed with your figures and has asked for your address in case he wishes to refer other cases to you".
- A Captain in the Queen's Own Hussars—"The scheme appears to be exactly what I wanted".
- A Parent—" . . . I think it is an extremely good scheme as do the Bank Managers with whom I have discussed it".
- A Major in the Queen's Royal Surrey Regiment—"I am delighted with the proposal you suggest . . . Thank you for all your assistance and suggestions; . . . it seems to me that your plan meets all my requirements".
- A Company Director—"We are sorry not to have replied sooner but we have only today been able to have a discussion with our accountant. Having submitted schemes from several different sources for his perusal, we are glad to say that he agreed your scheme is best".
- A Major in the Royal Signals—"Thank you very much for your two letters and the illustration drawn up for me. I found your answers to all my questions complete and very helpful and am now convinced that this is just what I need to help me with the cost of education for my younger boy . . . I now regret that we had not been introduced when I was planning for my other son . . ."
- An Officer in the Royal Marines—"I must say that I find this scheme for the payment of school fees most ingenious and thoroughly worthwhile".
- A Director of a National Newspaper—"Thank you very much for all the trouble you have taken in arranging this magnificent policy . . ."
- A Solicitor to a Director of a Public Company—"As I have said, the scheme is quite sound in my view and one which will be a great advantage".
- A Lieutenant Commander, Royal Navy—"I am grateful for the revised illustration . . . and after careful consideration have decided I should like to take out a policy based on it and should be grateful if you would arrange this. I have compared it with other policies and consider your proposals the best I have seen".
- A Chartered Engineer—"Your proposal is very interesting—I showed it to my Bank Manager, who was impressed".
- A University Professor—"Your suggested scheme for providing for my daughter's education seems to me a very good one and accountant friends whom I have consulted think the same".
- A Major in the Scots Guards—"I have in fact studied your plan and others, and yours seems to be the best".
- An Executive in the Motor Industry—"I am still delighted that I entered into this arrangement as it has made school fees an entirely workable proposition for me".
- A Captain in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders—" . . . thank you very much for the illustration: I have referred it to my solicitors who approved heartily . . ."
- And a senior General in the Army said he was told by his Bank Manager that the plan we sent to him was a "must".

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*Commanding Officer* . . . . . Lieut.-Col. D. C. R. WARD, K.O.S.B.  
*Adjutant* . . . . . Captain M. D. THOMSON, K.O.S.B.  
*Quartermaster* . . . . . Major J. D. COPLAND, R.H.F.  
*Regimental Sergeant Major* . . . . . W.O.I K. FRASER, K.O.S.B.

## Headquarters Company.

*Company Commander* . . . . . Major N. T. KAPEL, R.S.  
*Company Sergeant Major* . . . . . W.O.II. J. ARMSTRONG, Cameronians.

## Training Company.

*Company Commander* . . . . . Major J. BURRELL, Cameronians.  
*Company Sergeant Major* . . . . . W.O.II. T. B. CANNAN, R.S.

## Junior Soldiers Company.

*Company Commander* . . . . . Captain J. L. HOWDEN-FERME, R.H.F.  
*Company Sergeant Major* . . . . . W.O.II. G. S. BRESLIN, R.H.F.

Since the last Depot notes, in response to the Prime Minister's call everyone has been more than actively responding with higher productivity. As these notes close to go to press there are 175 recruits under training and 100 junior soldiers. Despite the heavy demands on training staff the depot has still managed to hold two more open days during which the public again had a chance to see what is the most up to date barracks in Scotland. It is a rewarding thing when a new recruit or junior soldier says on first interview that he has seen the barracks and was favourably impressed.

There have been very few changes in the R.H.F. permanent staff. Cpls. McLaughlin, Ryan and Moon have joined also Fus. McKay. Cpl. Cullen has left us. Lt. C. H. Agnew has assumed the post of Assistant Adjutant and the Depot is fortunate to have the services of an officer who has so much experience in mountaineering.

### Training Company

Since the last journal notes seven platoons have passed out, details of which are shown opposite.

### Junior Soldiers Company

As noted elsewhere the company, like little Topsy, has grown and grown and grown. There are now 26 junior Fusiliers in the company. The company spent a most enjoyable summer camp at Lochgoilhead in Argyllshire. Activities during this period were sailing, canoeing, climbing, swimming and hill walking. Apart from the first day the weather was kind and the local population took to the army almost as much as the local midges. As a gesture of thanks the bands returned to Lochgoilhead in August and gave a concert in the local hall which was most successful. The military band also played for the golden anniversary of the Royal College of Nurses which was graced by the presence of H.R.H. the Duchess of Gloucester. The names of junior Fusiliers in the company are shown below:

J/L/Cpl. BAINES	J/Ppr. LOVATT
J/L/Cpl. WILSON	J/Dmr. DONACHIE
J/Bdsm. FOX	J/Dmr. McINTYRE
J/Bdsm. MAINKA	J/Fus. McCAMLEY
J/Bdsm. DONAGHY	J/L/Cpl. HIGGINS
J/Bdsm. EWART	J/L/Cpl. YOUNG
J/Ppr. FERGUSON	
J/Fus. WILSON	J/Fus. STEWART
J/Fus. CLAGUE	J/Fus. GERRIE
J/Fus. CONNELL	J/Fus. WELCH
J/Fus. MURPHY	J/Fus. GILLAN
J/Fus. STEWART (14)	J/Fus. ARTHUR
J/Fus. STEWART (37)	J/Fus. REID
J/Fus. ANDRUCCI	

# Digitized

## TRAINING COMPANY

Platoon	Strength by Regiments				Inspecting Officer	Platoon Commander	Platoon Sergeant	R.H.F. Prizewinners
	R.S.	R.H.F.	K.O.S.B.	Cameronians				
Inkerman	Nil	2	2	15	Major-General LEASK	Lieut. P. J. C. MOORE (R.S.)	Sgt. SHEARSMITH (K.O.S.B.)	Nil
Neuve Chapelle	2	2	2	11	Councillor KNOX, Mayor of Berwick	Lieut. J. C. CAVERHILL (R.S.)	Sgt. RIMMER (K.O.S.B.)	Nil
Anzio	3	6	3	8	Lieut.-Col. D. C. R. WARD (K.O.S.B.)	Lieut. I. B. LORIMER (R.H.F.)	Sgt. HAINES (R.H.F.)	Fus. DUNLOP (Best shot)
Assaye	9	6	4	11	Lieut.-Col. PHILLIPS (Glasgow Highlanders)	2nd-Lieut. R. P. MASON (Cameronians)	Sgt. HOWDEN (R.H.F.)	Nil
Sevastopol	4	6	6	4	Lieut.-Col. D. C. R. WARD (K.O.S.B.)	Lieut. J. C. CAVERHILL (R.S.)	Sgt. LEE (R.S.)	Fus. HENDERSON (Best at P.T.)
Gallipoli	4	6	8	4	Colonel THORBURN (K.O.S.B.)	Lieut. J. J. D. COX (Cameronians)	Sgt. DRYSDALE (K.O.S.B.)	Fus. STRUTT (Best shot) Fus. DONNELLY (Best at P.T.)
Burma	10	6	4	4	Lieut.-Col. D. C. R. WARD (K.O.S.B.)	Lieut. C. R. DELACOMBE (R.S.)	Sgt. RIMMER (K.O.S.B.)	Nil



# **1st Battalion**

## **The Royal Highland Fusiliers**

<i>Commanding Officer</i> . . . . .	Lieut. Colonel G. C. R. L. PENDER, M.B.E.
<i>Second-in-Command</i> . . . . .	Major P. M. LARG
<i>Adjutant</i> . . . . .	Capt. F. Q. E. AGNEW
<i>Quartermaster</i> . . . . .	Major (Q.M.) A. WARD, M.B.E., M.M.
<i>R.S.M.</i> . . . . .	W.O.I. A. SIEVWRIGHT

### OFFICERS COMMANDING COMPANIES:

<i>A Coy.</i> . . . . .	Major W. K. SHEPHERD	<i>D Coy.</i> . . . . .	Major W. W. KERR
<i>B Coy.</i> . . . . .	Major W. I. A. DONNELLY	<i>H.Q. Coy.</i> . . . . .	Major A. G. INGRAM
<i>C Coy.</i> . . . . .	Major P. M. OATTS		

Despite unrelenting efforts to make this the year in which BAOR tempo relaxed for us success in this respect had hardly been noticeable.

The Battalion arrived back here from Cyprus in fine fettle, everyone staying long enough to change out of uniform and collect their civilian clothes before taking to the air or the roads for a very welcome spell of leave.

Leave over, all energies were devoted, during June, to making the unit battleworthy again for the BAOR role. Interspersed with this bellicose activity were our preparations for Regimental Week and a steady flow of visitors.

General Forrester, our new Divisional Commander, was the first to make his appearance on June 10th, followed by the Chief of Staff 1 (BR) Corps on the 14th and finally the Corps Commander, General Sir John Mogg, on June 21st. Also with us during this period were Meg Russell and our own Ian Brown who were both kind enough to write very complimentary articles, which appeared in the Scottish Press, about their visits.

The weather allotted to us for Regimental Week was less than kind. Nevertheless this failed to damp the spirits of hosts and guests. As always it was the greatest fun to see so many old friends again and The Week was at an end far too soon. The Warrant Officers and Sergeants Assaye/Inkerman Ball was a splendid and successful affair. The Caledonian Ball, for all ranks, also got off the ground in no mean way. These, and numerous other

functions, served to make it "The Week that Was" for 1966. Without doubt the most memorable event of all was The Trooping of The Assaye Colour. Early on the morning of the 25th it became apparent that the rain was not going to relent and the decision was made to parade and be damned to the weather. This surprised many spectators — all of whom were offered the shelter of the various Messes whilst we proceeded with our masochistic exercise. However, most chose to suffer with us and voted it an excellent parade.

Festivities over, the support platoons proceeded to Putlos for the annual BAOR Concentration before rejoining their respective companies for field firing practices. The whole of July was occupied by Companies rotating through the Sennelager Training Centre engaged in refresher training in weapons and tactics. General Sir John Hackett, Army Commander, visited training there on July 14th.

During the first half of August the whole Battalion lived rough in the Soltau training area whilst engaged in further tactical training, much of it with out affiliated Squadron of tanks, 'C' Squadron, 13/18th Royal Hussars. We shall miss these old friends when they are relieved by the 14/20th Kings Hussars at the end of this year. Traditional Soltau weather persisted during these exercises and it is impossible to record on how many occasions individuals were heard rejoicing in the fact that this was positively the last sojourn on the heath.

August rushed into September, accompanied continually by the sound of martial music as



Farewell to Mr. George Newlove, manager of the N.A.A.F.I. at Iserlohn.  
Three cheers from the Royal Highland Fusiliers.

the Bands and their accompanying display teams of gymnasts and vaudeville drill squad rehearsed for the tour of Canada and the United States. Before their departure they staged two tattoos locally, one in Hohenlimburg and one in Iserlohn itself, in aid of the Red Cross. It is doubtful if any single infantry battalion has ever staged such a thoroughly professional and spectacular performance. Certainly, spectator comment was wildly enthusiastic. This verdict has since been confirmed by the press notices accorded to the Bands and display teams on the other side of the Atlantic.

It is a matter for great regret amongst us all that Maury Tuckerman, from Hurok Attractions, who did so much to help us make the show the success it is and who accompanied Jock Stevenson and Robin Thorburn, in his capacity as tour manager, collapsed and died during the visit to Kansas City. He was a most sincere, kind and helpful man liked by all ranks. He is sadly missed.

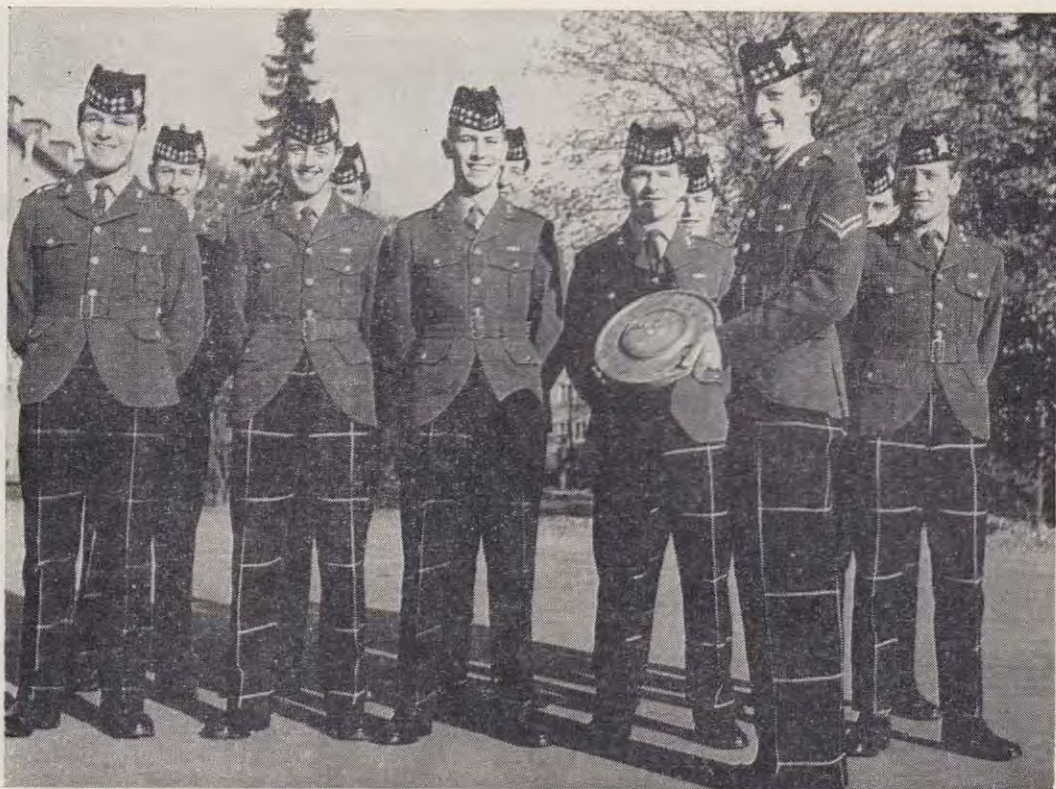
For those of us remaining in Germany, September brought Exercise Queen Cobra with 20th Armoured Brigade. Exercising with the Royals, Carabineers and Royal Sussex we

concentrated practically every phase of war into a highly mobile and strenuous fortnight practising the Combat Team and Battle Group groupings of the recent square brigade concept. In addition to military skills our initiative, stamina and sometimes our tempers were all well tested. This was without doubt the most stimulating and interesting exercise in which the Battalion has been engaged during its tour in Germany. At the end of it all Brigadier Howard-Dobson, to whom we had been loaned from our own 4th Guards Brigade for the exercise, was kind enough to address the whole unit in order to confer his congratulations upon our success.

In October over a hundred officers and men took the field to umpire the 4th Canadian Infantry Brigade Group in their autumn manoeuvres against the 2nd Division, in exercise Checkmate. This entailed, for the Commanding Officer and others, the digestion of a greater weight of paper than hitherto encountered this year. This is a lot of paper. However, despite having arrived at the old conclusion that it is more difficult to umpire than to play, all went well and our efforts were



Lord Rowallan holding the silver mounted Rifle Butt presented to him by the 1st Battalion to commemorate his visit for the first presentation of his Rowallan Targe. With him are the Colonel of the Regiment and Lieut.-Colonel Pender.



Corporal Mathews, H.Q. Company, with his Section and the Rowallan Targe, presented to him by Lord Rowallan on 1st November, 1966.

appreciated by both the Canadians and 2nd Division.

Winter closes in and the Annual Fitness for Role Inspection advances relentlessly. However, everything is not correspondingly gloomy.

As a part of a joint enterprise with 1st Coldstream Guards the officers held an excellent Hallowe'en Party, somewhat in advance of the actual day, on October 29th. This was planned as a joint attraction with a dance given by the Coldstream on the previous night in their Officers Mess. A lot of guests were able to come out from home, including many pretty girls some clad in what appeared, to the older generation at least, to be rather bizarre clothes. Everything added up to make a very gay Iserlohn weekend.

On the 31st October and 1st November we were honoured by a visit from Lord Rowallan, accompanied by the Colonel of The Regiment. Lord Rowallan came to see the finals of the 1966 Patrol Competition for The Rowallan Targe, which he has so kindly presented to the Regiment, and on November 1st he presented

the Targe personally to Corporal Mathews of the Reconnaissance Platoon, the winning Section Commander for this year.

There have been a few departures — Colin MacKenzie has departed for a staff tour in Bahrein and Crispin Agnew, barely returned from the rigours of the Greenland Expedition, has been despatched to wrestle with recruit training at Glencorse.

Ian Shepherd and Alastair Chisholm have both returned, complete with new wives, to become company seconds in command of 'A' and 'C' Companies respectively. John Drummond is also back, to assume the appointment of Signals Officer and, by the time this edition of the Journal is in print, Hugh Mackay and Douglas Robertson will both have rejoined.

### GEORGE NEWLOVE

George Newlove, the Battalion's adviser, counsellor and friend in so many spheres has at last left Iserlohn for greater responsibilities in Singapore, in the service of NAAFI.

George, here when the Battalion arrived, having been manager of Iserlohn NAAFI Shopping Centre since 1957, had made himself such an integral figure in Iserlohn Garrison life that things are noticeably not the same without him.

We, in this Regiment, have an especial affection for him — a member of our Officers Mess, the Jocks' champion in helping them through difficulties and organising innumerable events and outings for their amusement and above all a true friend to all ranks and their families in the Battalion.

Having, unsuccessfully, attempted to have his departure delayed to coincide with our own we resigned ourselves to the prospect of life without George.

Just before his departure in June, at the dress rehearsal for the Assaye Colour Trooping, he was presented with a silver quaich by the Commanding Officer, on behalf of all ranks, and seen off parade with three rousing cheers.

George has since written to several members of the Battalion from Singapore. He says he misses Iserlohn and the Regiment. We certainly miss him.

#### THE ROWALLAN TARGE

In June, 1966, Lord Rowallan presented a Targe to the Battalion for an inter-section competition. It was decided to make the competition an inter-section patrol contest to be run in two rounds.

The first round was held on the 1st September when twelve section teams battled their way round a course on the Schwerte Training Area. Apart from trying to navigate through thick 'Jungle' they had to deal with guerilla ambushes and hidden observation posts. They then proceeded to Menden Range where the fleeting enemy appeared in the shape of fast moving figure targets which were engaged on the move between 100 and 25 yards. The final leg of the competition was a forced march home over the five and a half mile road against "Bogey time." When all patrols arrived back in bogey time — the time of the fastest patrol was established as a very creditable 58 minutes. The scores, including marks for their orders, the driving of the APC and their reaction to the situation on the Ranges, were totalled and the first four teams were:—

- 1st—Cpl. Dunnigan, B Coy.
- 2nd—Cpl. Barratt, B Coy.
- 3rd—Cpl. Nichol, A Coy.
- 4th—Cpl. Matthew, Recce Pl. H.Q. Coy.

The finals were held during Lord Rowallan's visit with the Colonel of the Regiment on the 31st October. The four teams were put through a different course but on the same lines as the first. Additional hazards included information from an informer who unfortunately was ambushed and the sighting of an enemy ambush position.

On the morning of the 1st November, Lord Rowallan presented the Targe to Cpl. Matthew of the Reconnaissance Platoon.

As a memento of the visit the Commanding Officer presented to Lord Rowallan a silver mounted Rifle Butt, complete with a paper knife fashioned in the shape of an oil bottle.

#### HEADQUARTER COMPANY

The time has come once again when some poor soul has to try to remember what has gone on in Headquarters Company during the past six months, so here goes for a try anyway.

One item that will stand out in our memories for a long time is the fact that this Company provided the escort to the Colour during the Trooping Parade held in June. The reason why the Company ended up with this Honour was due to a friendly discussion between the R.S.M. and the C.S.M. in the R.S.M.'s Office in Cyprus, during which the R.S.M. stated that he did not think that the administration personnel would be up to the standard required. This of course raised the hackles on the C.S.M.'s neck and, in a moment of bravado (or call it what you will), the C.S.M. said: "Of course we can do it." The R.S.M. promptly told the Commanding Officer (who also could not believe his ears) and again the C.S.M. had to stand on his laurels. The doubt was there the whole time, right up until the day, but as usual on the day the Company behaved just as the Senior Company should and carried off its duty in the best possible way, even though the parade was held in continuous heavy rain.

During the parade two of our staunch members, namely W.O.II Howells, R.A.P.C., and Cpl. 'Chippy' Woods were presented with their Long Service and Good Conduct Medals. Congratulations on 18 years undetected crime.

The Company has taken part, along with the rest of the Battalion, in two rather strenuous exercises, the first being at Soltau. During this time, two of our esteemed Sergeants' Mess members, one responsible for our discipline and one for our well being, had very funny experiences. They both fell (at different times) into the Cook Corporal's rubbish pit. This caused great hilarity in Al Echelon and the two concerned had red faces for some time. You see they were both stone cold sober???

The year's final exercise was held with 20 Armoured Brigade and all of the members of this Company learned a terrific amount, at the expense of a great amount of sleep and spoiled meals. In fact it was a very tiring time for all, but now it is over it does not seem quite so bad. One very amusing thing came out of this exercise and that was the Signal Procedure of 90A. "Wait a minute please" the culprit said politely and received a few polite remarks in exchange from Sergeant Bryson at control. However, a few days soon ironed out the faults. Quite a few of our personnel have been in and out of hospital for the treatment of various minor ailments but we have to report that Sergeant Tran has had a very rough time this past few months. I am glad to say that after a rather severe operation he is again on the way back to good health.

The comings and goings within the Company have been reasonably small and we would like to wish all who have joined the Company good luck within the Company and to all those who have left us, good soldiering wherever you may go.

On Wednesday, 7th September, Headquarters Company entered three teams for stage one of the Battalion inter-section patrol competition. Lord Rowallan is presenting a Targe to the winning

section during his visit to the Battalion with the Colonel of the Regiment in November. The testing was very comprehensive and marks were awarded for the Section Commander's orders to his patrol and for the state and load of his Saracen. The patrols then drove to the Schwerte training area where they debussed and moved off on the first of a series of compass bearings to certain grid references, during which time they were marked on their method of crossing obstacles and their anti-ambush drills. They were met by their Zulu vehicles at an R.V. and moved to Menden Ranges where, after a quick lunch, they carried out some realistic close quarter battle shooting. They then speed marched back to camp. All patrol members had to finish to count. The two Recce/Assault pioneer sections are to be congratulated on their overall performance. Cpl. Matthew's team came in third and Cpl. Campbell's fifth. The former team put up the best speed march timing in the Battalion — five miles in fifty-five minutes. Sympathies are extended to Fusilier Kelly 57 who "came alive" when the seat of his trousers contacted an electric cattle fence. Cpl. Matthew's section will be competing in the finals on 31st October, 1966.

## BN. ORDERLY ROOM

The "Hub" has once again settled down in Germany after its six months hectic tour in Cyprus. Since our return to Germany we have had to say good-bye to some of our staff. Major Kerr has left the hot seat as Adjutant to take over the appointment of O.C. D Company and we wish him well in his new job. Sgt. Green has left us for a tour in the jungle with the F.E.T.C. We hope he enjoys his new posting and wish him and his family lots of success in the future. Cpl. Rigby has left us to taste the pleasures of civvy street and, again, Fus. McKenzie has left us to strengthen D. Company Office, much to the dismay of the O.R.C.S.

We welcome into our midst the following new and old faces. Captain Agnew has joined us from 'A' Company to take over the appointment of Adjutant together with the prospect of many nights of working late. Sgt. Rogers has once again joined us from the Intelligence Section to take over the duties of Battalion Orderly Room Sergeant. Cpl. Gray has re-joined us after his two years "cushy" (who's kidding) posting at the Depot. We wish to welcome him back to the fold. We would also like to welcome Fus. Finlay who has joined us from F.A.O. ('D' Company) and hope he will enjoy his stay with the "brains."

We would like to congratulate L/Cpl. Gray on his recent promotion to Cpl. and Fus. Turnbull on his promotion to L/Cpl.

We would also like to congratulate C/Sgt. Slavan and Sgt. Rogers on their recent addition to their families.

Since our arrival back in Germany there have been two exercises in which the Orderly Room much to our dismay took part. All typewriters and pens were forgotten as we armed ourselves with S.L.R.S. and G.P.M.G.s to take up once again the role of the soldier. What a difficult job it is to sharpen an S.L.R.

On closing we would like to wish all our readers a happy Christmas and prosperous New Year.

STENCILITE.

## INTELLIGENCE SECTION

Once more the Intelligence Section start their memoirs by saying "Auf Wiedersehen" to ex-members of the Section and a "Hearty Hello" to those who have joined since our arrival back from Cyprus.

Captain Buchanan-Dunlop and Fred have departed and are now members of the 'Kremlin' where we hope they are settling down to the paper work which goes through the steel doors in a never-ending flow.

Corporal Moon was posted to the Training Depot at Glencorse in June where we hope he has settled down to the active life of training the soldiers of the future. Fusilier (Aussie) Small has moved on the Company Stores where he keeps us supplied with "Chocolate and beer" during exercises.

The new look Intelligence Section which is known as the "Pimpernels" consists of Lieutenant Ottewill who takes over the hot seat as the Battalion's 007, Fusilier (Celtic) Houston who joined from A Company Anti Tank Platoon and Corporal Cameron who we hear is still around somewhere although he is as hard to find as 007 himself.

Sergeant (Bill) McGowan is away on the American Tour team at the moment where we hear they are performing some dare-devil tricks on the high box.

Our first exercise saw the Section packing up and moving out to the Battalion 'Holiday Camp' at Soltau. This being the first exercise for over a year, we were running around wondering what was happening for the first two or three days. Slowly but surely the flaws were sorted out and we returned to Iserlohn bursting with new ideas and raring to try them out. The waiting part which is usually the worst, passed fairly quickly and three weeks later we were moving out again on exercise QUEEN COBRA. The Section was kept at it from sunrise to sunset and gained considerable experience in map marking and model making. During the second week of the exercise C/Sgt. Anderson (former Intelligence Sergeant) came to our aid. We would like to thank him for his assistance and, looking back, wonder how we managed the first week without the aid of his valuable experience.

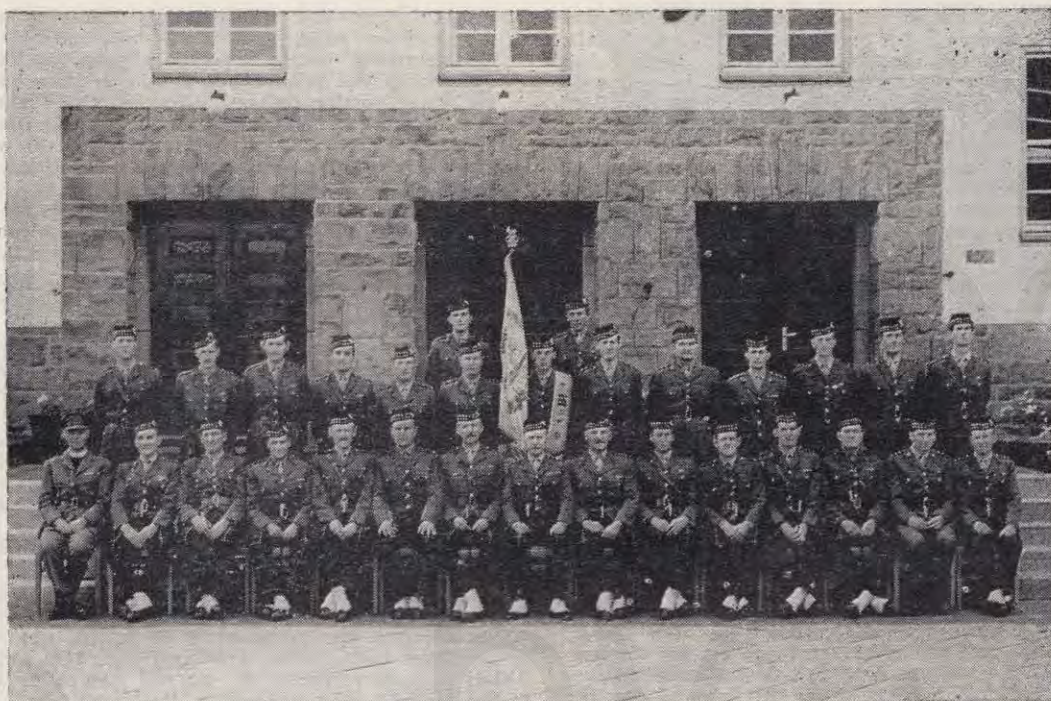
On our return from exercise Queen Cobra we immediately started to prepare for Border Patrols. Lieutenant Ottewill and Fus. Houston "Bugged out" on a recce which lasted four days. On their return they looked very fresh and one wonders what they were patrolling (the Border or the nearest Gasthaus).

As we go to press we have just returned from exercise Check Mate where we were umpires to 2nd Division and the Canadian B.A.O.R. Brigade. During this exercise we saw A.F.V.s 432 crossing the river Weser during the 2nd Division advance and the M.113 in the Canadian Counter Attack.

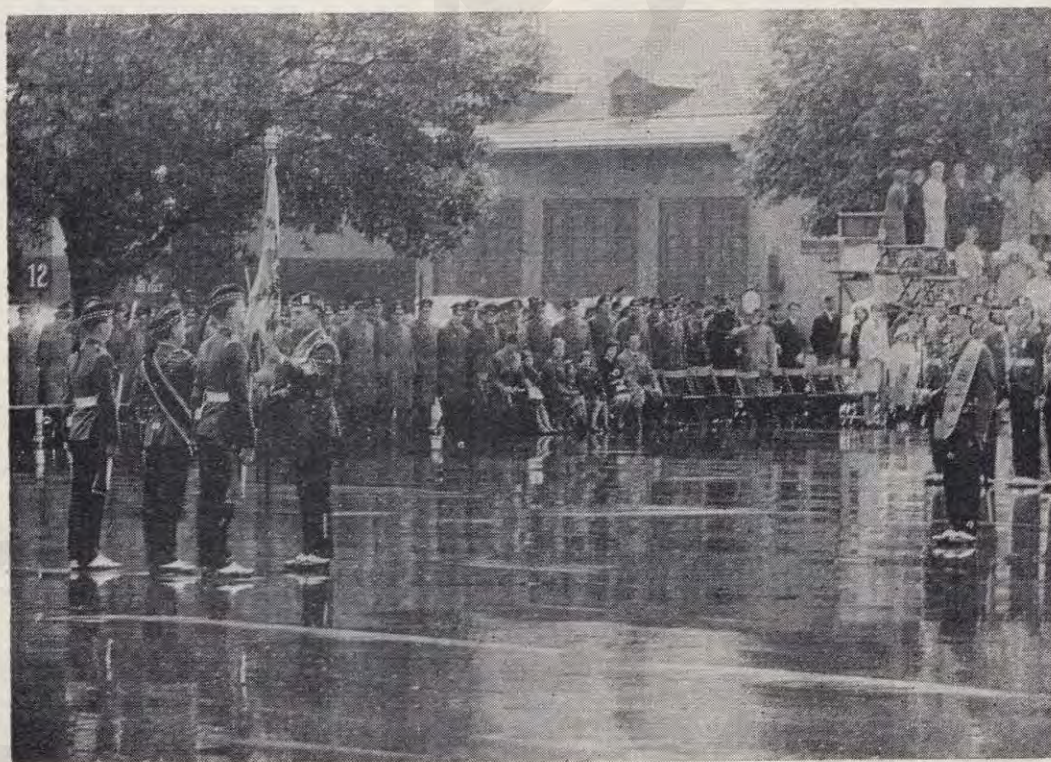
This brings the current records of the trials and tribulations of the Intelligence Section to a close. All that is left to be said is "Auf Wiedersehen" and "Awrabest" over Christmas and New Year.

## Q.M. DEPARTMENT

Time marches on, and once again it is time for the Q.M. Department to produce its own special brand of literature, written for the precise purpose of convincing all outsiders that we are terribly over-worked and miserably under paid, as the writer certainly is. However, ours is not to reason why, so we must proceed now to cram as much gossip into as little space as possible.



The Colonel of the Regiment with Officers of the 1st Battalion.



The colour party.

The Quartermaster, having done battle with rules and regulations for several years, and usually getting around them with legality, has at last decided to render his services elsewhere, and looks forward to taking up a posting in the Station Staff Office, Berlin, sometime next year. Nevertheless, one must stick to the present for the moment and 'The Boss' still grinds at it as hard as ever steering the good ship "Q.M. Department" with great enthusiasm and patience and the Battalion should once more consider itself indebted to his invaluable services on all the various aspects of 'Q' work.

In all modesty, and without a word of a lie, the Department has had, basically, an extremely busy period, involving all kinds of endeavours. But, with the Quartermaster at the helm, ably assisted by the R.Q.M.S., all tasks commencing with the preparation of the Trooping The Colour Parade, the Parade itself, carrying on with Regimental Week functions, followed by the training periods at Saltau and the Munster Area, were quietly and efficiently completed by hard graft and conscientious effort — which was suitably helped along on exercises by Sgt. Philip's endless supply of beer.

The members of the Department were very sad to see our old friend, Sgt. (Och) Howie depart from the happy family to take up a new post in the foreign country, England. We take this opportunity to thank him for all his comradeship and 'patter' and hope that he and his family will enjoy his posting and their future lives. Cpl. Grant has taken over the accommodation stores and continues to keep the Government in debt by his ever increasing Family Allowance.

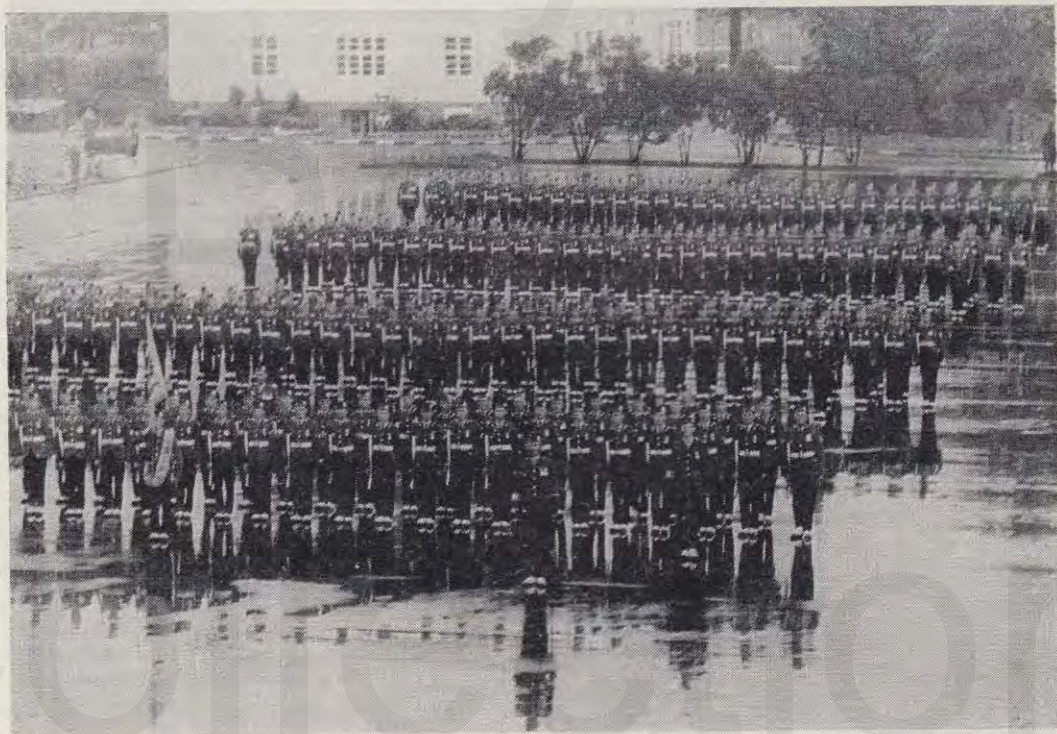
Another impending departure is that of the

R.Q.M.S., and this will certainly cause a lot of despondency among the staff. Not only is the Quartermaster losing a valuable right hand man, Sgt. Philip will have no one to talk to in the morning, Cpl. Crombie no one to deceive, Cpl. Wood no one to avoid, Cpl. Logie no one to pass the buck to and lastly Fus. Walker will have no car to wash. The staff take this opportunity also to thank the R.Q.M.S. for his hard and devoted work and wish him and his family all the best wishes for the future. We are looking forward to welcoming R.Q.M.S. Weir who is to take over from the R.Q.M.S.

Civilian Street beckons for another member of the Department, the present 'R.Q.M.S.' chief coffee-maker Cpl. Trewin. Digger has decided that this cold European weather is no good for anyone, and his sights are set on warmer climes (or grass skirts?). All the staff wish him well and hope the heat will not be too much for him.

As Cpl. Trewin moves out, So Sgt. Laird moves in — so now there is even less space for stacking kit in the clothing store. Already a well established member of the Department, the popular Malky continues to confuse us during Rifle Drill as well as during normal working hours — but there is at least an excuse for a Ranger's supporter.

The Armourers continue to be loosely attached to the Department, slaving away in the comforting seclusion of the Armourers' Shop. S. Sgt. Fox continues to think he is a good comedian but all he is really doing is acting naturally. Cfn. Smallwood, after enjoying the comforts of a bachelor's life, has at last decided to let his wife share his money and she is now settled in Summern. Cpl. Medhurst continues to expound on the theory



Trooping the Assaye colour.

that England is not a part of Scotland, ably supported by Taffy Thomas who thinks England is the largest County in Wales. However, our lads do a good job, and no doubt will continue to do so for some time.

The burning question amongst the staff is just the same: "Where have all the Living-in Members gone?" The latest deserters from the tribe are Fusiliers Walker and Campbell, both recently trapped. The former's reason was that he thought he was on a good thing with Marriage Allowance (his wife soon cured that notion) and the latter claimed he was fed up with married men — we wonder what he thinks of himself!

Our Pioneers continue to give their usual service, mending all the wooden parts of the Battalion (with exception of Department members). Before the Bands went on tour they put in a tremendous amount of work and the lads were fair chuffed when all their task in preparation for the tour were at last finished.

Chippy Wood continues to be the master mind behind this section, where he is ably supported by 'Crafty' Gus Sutton. Fusiliers Walker and Campbell are also doing their stuff here but rumour has it that they are now more interested in starting up a family business.

Sgt. Philip continues to control the G 1098 Section, basically, with the assistance of Alec McNaughton, who still grinds away in the "Dunny," hoping against hope that Cpl. Logie will lose all his hair before his, but rumour again has it that this is unlikely because of "Crown Topper." Watch this space for further news! In the same office as "Phil," Sgt. Don Whalen continues to account for the Battalion ammunition and to weaken the legs of all the chairs he sits on whilst the man next door, Fus. Kerr, continues to attend Tombola sessions regularly with the loudest part of the NAAFI. A quick mention here of the Department's chief spy in Summern, Fus. MacFie. Come and visit us sometimes, Ted!

There are now only two people left to mention, but most important they are, for who could forget the Tea, Sugar and Milk men — yes, the Jekyll and Hyde of the Department, Cpls. Crombie and Armstrong. Both carry on with their masses of figures, which Sgt. Whalen stands on his head to check but miraculously turn out to be correct, despite public opinion (mostly supplied by the R.Q.M.S. and Sgt. Philip).

In conclusion, a word about the writer. Well, I have little to say about m...e... "Sorry Lads! Let me go, I'll let someone else write the notes!" SILENCE TONSOLITE.

## M.T. PLATOON

Our last notes were written just prior to the Battalion's move back to Germany. At that time, everyone was working eagerly preparing either a vehicle or store depending on their respective 'profession' to try and bluff the Royal Welch Fusiliers into accepting it.

The handover in fact went very well. We had served in 5 Brigade with 1 R.W.F. in Germany in 1963/64 and were old friends. In these few days handing over we talked about old times together, the equipment we were 'passing' over to them, our experience in Cyprus and the usual advice of the veteran to the new arrival. At the time of writing, 1 R.W.F. will be changing with 1 B.W., after seven



Sennelager, 1966—Driver Training  
Fus. McKean and Fus. Whitelaw

months' service, let us hope they are still friendly with us!

The leave period after Cyprus was well earned and on return to duty in Iserlohn all looked refreshed, ready to take vehicles out of preservation and prepare for the first exercise at Soltau.

We soon settled down to the B.A.O.R. life of continued exercises and have not really seen much of the Barracks since June. However, coupled with the sleepless nights are the lighter side of events such as one's experiences on exercise and the knowledge that we proved our ability in stamina and efficiency. One remarkable change in individual character and dash is L/Cpl. Sycamore's craze for commanding a Ferret. He may well be compared with the bold knights of old, riding **high** in the turret with that granite-faced expression of confidence in his 'horse' (the driver in 1966).

There have been a few changes since the last notes. C/Sgt. Killen after nine years at least in the M.T. Platoon has gone off on an M.T. course, prior to taking up a new appointment with the 5/6 H.L.I. T.A. He will be greatly missed by all, always ready to help. Late hours were never a problem and his knowledge and experience were an asset to the Platoon. We all wish you luck and happiness in your new surroundings C/Sgt. Killen. You will long be remembered in the Platoon and a welcome sight if you find time to visit us.

T.Q.M.S. Weir is in the process of taking over as R.Q.M.S. The Q.M. Department does well at the expense of the M.T., first Ager then Weir. At least they will have a well earned rest and certainly in the case of the latter will be able to impart his up-to-date knowledge of accounting. T.Q.M.S. Weir has been a tower of strength and will be a great loss to the Platoon. One a lighter note we congratulate T.Q.M.S. and Mrs Weir on the birth of twins.

There has been cause to rejoice with the promotion of Sgt. Parker, now Platoon Sgt., L/Cpls. McCready, Brannan now i/c  $\frac{1}{4}$  ton and 3 ton respectively, and L/Cpl. Sycamore who earned his promotion keeping the M.T.O. amused looking through the 'files.'

Cpl. Smith has returned to the fold from a 'Life of bliss' driving Brigadier Dunbar. He has taken over the duty of M.T. Cpl. and is making such an impression that he is unlikely to be allowed to stay too long in that appointment.

L/Cpl. McHarg, on the verge of a nervous breakdown after being left on the Rear Party to deal

with transport for Married Families, has been allowed home on U.K. leave.

Sgt. Hill is the sort of 'boss' of the Tech. Store now and got some assistance from L/Cpl. McGregor between meals and Fus. Walker between record sessions. Fus. New is still the Manager of the 'Tools Bank.'

Fus. Nelson has taken over Central Servicing from Fus. McKeen who is shortly going to B Company in exchange (we hope!) for brother McKeen.

The Fitzsimmons brothers are progressing up the ladder and now driving the heavy stuff. Fusiliers McGarva, Paton, Ross, Mitchell, Reid, Cochrane and MacPhaill have also graduated up the ladder and are making good progress. MacPhaill has trouble with barn roofs but in the open fields he is reasonably safe.

We are fortunate in having a good team of experienced 3 ton drivers such as Fusiliers Nisbet, Devlin, Warnock, Clabby, Brown 70, Skidmore and Linwood, the latter due back from a recruiting tour in U.K. Some fool told Clabby that only married men got into the 3 ton section. Alas! before he saw the joke, he got married! We wish them every happiness and hope soon that Mrs Clabby can come out to Iserlohn and relieve us of some responsibility.

Our next letter should bring news of our new Station, meantime, we listen to rumours and wishful thinking. Is Hong Kong a nice place?

## SIGNAL PLATOON

Since our last Journal Notes there have been very few changes in the Platoon. First we would like to congratulate Sgt. Bryson on his promotion and marriage. We hope he is settling down well to the cushy life of Radio Sergeant. Congratulations also to Cpls. Welsh and Stewart on their marriages, we have much pleasure in accepting them into the ranks of the worried old men already in the Platoon. Fusiliers Stewart and Orr have once again joined the ranks of the Signal Platoon, after an absence of eight or nine months. The former at the Depot and the latter on the special recruiting team. We hope they will enjoy their stay. One other new arrival which we must not forget, our new Signal Officer Captain Drummond. We all hope he will enjoy himself in his new job although he will be worked like a horse!



Sennelager, 1966—Driver Training  
Cpl. Currie and Fus. Mackay

Our best wishes to Fusiliers Kildea, Howard and Orr who start their advanced training cadre very soon. We are quite sure they will come through it with flying colours and bring much credit to the Platoon. Alas Fus. Reid, who should have been going on the cadre with them, had an accident on the football field and broke his big toe. Never mind Big Wullie better luck next time.

The training this year has not been very demanding, compared to other years that is, but what exercises there have been have followed one on top of the other. The first one, a fortnight at Soltau, got everybody into the swing of things again. After a month's leave with a heavily loaded wallet we needed it. The next fortnight in the field, which brings us up to November, was a very fast moving exercise in which we practised some new concepts. It involved ourselves and all the usual supporting arms plus a few more. It left us with the memory of sleepless nights and a sense of achievement. At the present moment we are out once again, but not as a Battalion, this time we are umpiring and the only people having sleepless nights are the Warrant Officers in Mons Barracks?

Taking everything into consideration the Platoon is much the same, we still have Billy Whiz running up and down the stairs, as if everything he was about to do was the last thing he would ever do in this world. He has his boots D.M.S. exchanged every month or so as they were never made to stand up to that kind of punishment. On the other hand we have Jim McCrae Clark who thinks nothing of paying D.M. 1,500 for the privilege of becoming the world's top driver. He is just not satisfied with B1.

We also have the type of people who are easily disillusioned, for instance, we have one small ad submitted by one member of the Platoon.

**FOR SALE**—One 1965 Lotus Elan Sports model, top speed 180 m.p.h., price new £925. All the usual extras, price asked D.M. 10. Reason for sale (Never you mind).

Still it takes all kinds to make a world.

We also have our comedians in the Platoon:  
"Place—Battalion Square Mons Barracks, Time—1000 hours on a Sunday morning. Scene—Battalion Headquarters Guard Mounting (Enter the Guest Star speaking in a loud regimental voice) "Stand still until after Retreat has sounded."

## END OF ACT ONE"

Then there is the man who insists that Kerosene and Paraffin are two different fuels.

The only other headlines the Platoon has to offer is that "The equaliser spends night in the local hotel. He still insists that the arrangements were all to his satisfaction and he was given the V.I.P. treatment. His only sorrow being that his financial situation would not permit him to stay a few more nights."

At the present moment everybody is talking about Christmas and the New Year and how much they have left of their privilege leave. With a bit of luck we should all manage to get our leave for the festive season. I will take this opportunity to wish you all the best for the festive season and if you should happen to pass this way at that time of the year, then why not drop in and pay us a visit.

SPARKS!

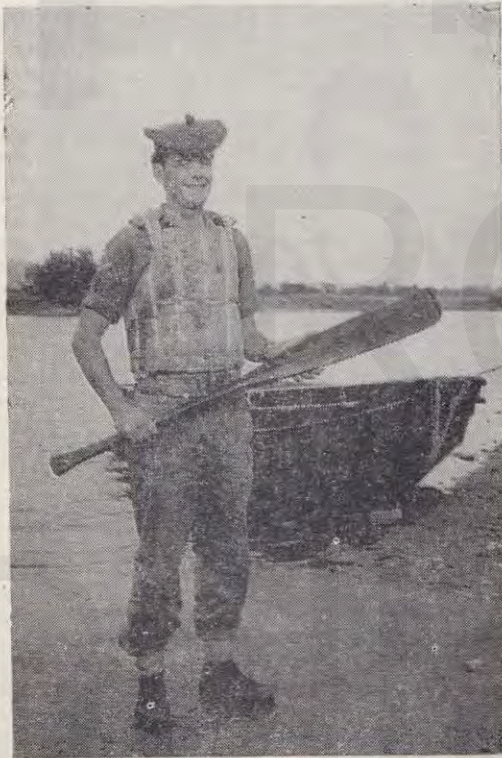
## RECCE PLATOON

The return from Cyprus was accomplished smoothly and we were all on a welcome month's leave a couple of days after seeing Akrotiri for the last time. Now we have settled back into the B.A.O.R. routine again.

We came back from leave to start rehearsals for the parade held during Assaye week and as soon as that was over it was a hurried handing over of Ferrets and taking over of Saracens and off on our first exercise. In between times a few of us tried our hand at gymnastics to try and escape from Iserlohn with the Bands on their tour of America but Hill found that he had "fallen" for the sport just once too often and Wallace that the wooden horse they were taking with them wouldn't hold him. So the gang was all together again for the Soltau training.

Soltau was the first exercise that Sgt. Park had done with the platoon and he vowed it would be his last. The favourite cry here was "Hello 52 where are you?" The exercise saw us out more at night than by day and we performed to our best by mopping up the Company, L.A.D. and a few other places for good measure. Everyone enjoyed it, even the Commanding Officer. We are still trying to teach the boss how to hoot!

After Soltau it was back to Iserlohn, a quick clean for the vehicles, change of clothes and off again, or so it seemed, on another scheme this time in the Munster area. In the meantime however we fielded two patrols for the inter company



River Crossing, Hamelin, 1966  
L/Cpl. Logue



River Crossing, Hamelin, 1966  
Cpl. Matthews, Sgt. Parker and L/Cpl. Logue

patrol exercise, for the Rowallan Targe, and they showed our mettle by coming in 3rd and 5th out of 12. As the first four go forward to a final at the end of October, we will be represented in that, which is more than can be said for one Rifle Company!

The Munster exercise saw the platoon at its best again. This time we had Roger (the Dodger) Ryan with us, in spirit more than anything else, because the motor always seemed to be in the L.A.D. Whether it was planned or not I can't say, but Tam was driving.

In conclusion there are not the usual numbers of farewells and welcomes to be said — English and Stables were demobbed but apart from that we have stayed a small but select private army for the last six months.

### STOP PRESS

Well we did it! The Rowallan Targe is ours for a year. Cpl. Matthew and his patrol swept the board in coming in first a full fifty points clear of the second patrol. This was a tremendous effort indeed since fifty points covered all twelve patrols on the first day of the competition. Well done, boys! I'm sure if you remember all those beers in the Sergeants' Mess next year when we defend our title we'll win it again!!

### L.A.D.

The L.A.D. has managed to get over the last period of exercises without too much overtime but we now have quite a few experts on field repairs to Saracens: Cfn. Thompson, Mears and Spedding became experts at engine removal on the Saracen literally over night, breaking all records on several occasions.

Cfn. Jenkins and Spedding in their beloved Scammell did several raids into enemy territory on Queen Cobra to rescue bogged Saracens and to collect enemy maps, etc. on return.

The L.A.D. has not been doing too well with sport but we are sure that this has a lot to do with exercises and overtime and all can be assured that we are on the warpath for the Cfn. cup this year.

We are very sorry to lose the following personnel on posting (Cpl. Humble, Cfn. Spedding, Cpl. Cannings and Cfn. Tough). We would like to welcome the following new arrivals to the L.A.D.: Cfn. Scott, White and Phillips. Our congratulations to L/Cpl. Philson on his marriage. We hope that his wife will soon be here then all L.A.D. mail problems will be solved.

### P.R.I.

Having returned from Cyprus the P.R.I. staff have once again settled down to their task of keeping things going in B.A.O.R.

Changes: Captain Rayner has left us for, we hope, an easier life at Brigade Headquarters. His place has been taken by Lieutenant Coward. Cpl. Gauld has joined us from the Depot, and now is in charge of the sports store. Fus. Davidson (Rover) has joined the staff and there is nothing he likes better than a romp out in the field, on exercises. Fus. Neil Bremmer has also joined the staff, in order to give "short back and sides" — no charge of course.

Fus. David Caine has continued to keep the office going and can often be seen taking his typewriter and homework home.

The Regimental Bus continues to be skilfully and carefully driven by Fus. Jock Dalzell, who gives invaluable service to families and companies alike. We are all sorry to say that Sgt. Tran has left us, after a rather long drawn out illness and operation. We welcome in his stead Sgt. McLean who for the last few years has been a P.S.I. with the T.A. Fus. Alex Boyd rather wonders at times where his loyalties lie, since he looks after the Padre in the mornings and works as one of us in the afternoons, but he takes it all in his stride, and always manages to keep cheerful.

During the exercises we have succeeded in providing "goodies," beer and film shows.

The Battalion Social Club has at long last been sent its new furniture and the committee are as busy as beavers arranging a husband and wife outing to Cologne followed by a social evening.

Preparations are well in hand for Xmas and New Year as on this busy and joyous note we close.

What we want to know.

Why does the P.R.I. hate the word "Free"?

Who uses the chair the most on exercises?

### FAMILIES ADMINISTRATION

With the arrival of Major M. J. L. McConaghey at the end of April to take over the permanent responsibilities of administering the families the title of "Liaison Officer Married Families" (L.O.M.F.) was superseded by that of Families Administrative Officer (F.A.O.).

The F.A.O. Team is completed by C/Sgt. Hickson, Sgt. McLean, Fus. Guthrie, Mrs Kenyon and Major McConaghey's orderly 616 Fus. McBride.

By mid June we had moved into more practical and redecorated accommodation, which included a comfortable waiting room, and awaited results. We soon felt that not only had the 267 wives and 494 children, whom we administer, sampled our new abode but that certain personnel preferred our waiting room to the N.A.A.F.I.

During 10-15th June, 1966, we had a visit from Mrs Russell who took photographs in our old office and then several of various families whom she



Two members of the F.A.O. staff C./Sgt. Hickson and Mrs. Kenyon.

visited. An excellent write up appeared in the Glasgow Evening News.

We managed to provide a fairly comprehensive Married Families Guide by the 16th July designed to assist not only new arrivals but sitting tenants too. We have also been fortunate in achieving a hundred per cent accommodation state either in quarters, hirings, etc., or in private accommodation for those not yet entitled.

#### OFFICERS MESS

As usual when the time for submitting the Journal Notes comes round nobody can remember when the last notes were written so, as we have to start somewhere, we will start at Regimental Week. We all had a very hectic time with at least two parties a day, but everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

After Regimental Week we were off to Soltau and very little of this is known as all the staff were split up round companies. One fact that did emerge was that Cpl. Hutton "Don't like Sarries." The next exercise in the Munster area was the same—we had to help out the companies and this time even C/Sgt. Anderson was spirited away in to the Intelligence Section. Wee Snuffy Paton has been and gone and got himself engaged to Cpl. Hutton's sister. Candles Lambert has now got his wife over here and we have the addition of Whiskers Hamill and Compo Puddin Grant to the staff. Old Manny Chisholm still cleans 'the silver helped by big Craig, and Cpl. Stares disorganises the kitchen every time Paddy Matchett organises things.

#### WARRANT OFFICERS' AND SERGEANTS' MESS

Life in the Mess has reverted back to normal after our battle days in Cyprus, with the regular Saturday/Sunday lunch time "Natters" and the usual rush for the Dart Board. The rush is on because all winners claim tickets for the Christmas Draw off the Poor Loser. It must have cost the R.S.M. and a few other "Dart Players" a few "Marks," going by the sales of tickets.

The most interesting item of news from the Mess in the last six months has been a very hectic week right from the guests' arrival until the minute they left. There was something on every day of the week and judging from the enthusiastic letters we have since received from our guests, they really enjoyed themselves.

The outstanding night's entertainment was, of course, the Assaye Ball which was, once again, held in the Alexanderhöhe in Iserlohn. This was very well attended and as always was a really magnificent night, well laid on and, even better still, well supported by our friends in other Regiments.

The new arrivals that we have welcomed both into the Mess for the first time and the old members returning from more pleasant climes are as follows:—

W.O.II Andy Stewart, W.O.II Joe Hutcheon, Sgt. Bert McLean, and into the Mess on their promotion:—

W.O.II Thomas (R. Sigs.), Sgt. Anderson, Sgt. Devline, Sgt. Parker, Sgt. Wallace, Sgt. Bryson, Sgt. Nicholson, S/Sgt. Gailey, R.A.P.C., Sgt. Bramford, R.E.M.E.

Our losses have been quite heavy, having lost W.O.II Tommy (Roulette) Walker, C/Sgt. Killen,

#### Farewell Dinner for C.S.M. Gilmour and also for S.Q.M.S. Howells, C/Sgt. Killen and Sgt. Hardy



l. to r.: R.Q.M.S. Ager, T.Q.M.S. Weir, C/Sgt. Killen, Capt. (Q.M.) Stobie, Sgt. Hill, Sgt. Welsh, Sgt. Walker, Sgt. Brodie, Sgt. Parker and Sgt. Wallace



l. to r. (seated): Sgts. Shaw, Waterson and Turnbull (standing): Sgts. Bryson and O'Hara



l. to r.: S.Q.M.S. Howells, C.S.M. Gilmour, Lt. Col. Pender, C/Sgt. Killen and Sgt. Hardy.

W.O. Taffy Howells, R.A.P.C. (congratulations on entering the Officers' Mess), Sgt. Green, Sgt. Rooney, Sgt. Hardy, Big Willie Gilmour and in the very near future, R.Q.M.S. Harry Ager and our esteemed Provost Sergeant—Sammy Prow.

The Senior N.C.O.s were very pleased to find the Mess back to normal and that the R.E.S. had made a very good effort as far as renewing all the damage caused by the fire. The Mess is in really first-class condition. There was a little friction with the reigning power though after a certain Beatnik function in the Mess, when dirty marks and an excellent drawing of a young girl appeared from nowhere on one of the walls, but it's amazing what a little matter over a glass can do and the said defects were soon rectified.

We were very sorry to hear of the passing of a very well known H.L.I. Old Comrade, namely Alex "Bolo Lindsay." Bolo was out here for Regimental Week and at that time appeared to be in the very best of health. On behalf of the members, I would like to extend our deepest sympathy to his wife and family.

A great time was had by all the members on the occasion of the Farewell Dinner Night for Big Willie Gilmour, Taffy Howells, Tam Hardy and Jimmy Killen. I am sure that they will always remember this night for many reasons. Good luck to you all.

The winter programme is going steadily ahead with the Mess being entered in the Dortmund-Iserlohn Darts League. Also "Games Nights" have been laid on with 50th Missile Regiment Royal Artillery and the Coldstream Guards, in fact with any luck we should have a very interesting winter.

So from us here in Iserlohn to all past members, DEOCH SLANTE.

### CORPORALS' MESS

Since our arrival back in Iserlohn things have been very busy for us, both in Barracks and on exercises. We took our annual jaunt up to Sennelager where some of our new members were allowed to show what they knew on the field firing ranges, and it has to be noted that all who took part have shown us that the Battalion has no worries for the future as far as Section N.C.O.s are concerned.

Our next trip was to Soltau where the biggest part of our training was taken up with Map and Compass work, and we all heard those famous cries: "Some silly sod gave me the wrang bearings," "Ma compass is \*?!\*?!", There's no enough briefing, still not to worry, we've got the stars to follow."

And so to Munster where the Battalion test exercise took place. Again the Mess members showed their mettle by getting down and doing the job and doing it well. It has to be noted that although Tug Wilson's boat did entirely get under way, it was not entirely his fault that he and his section were left on the bank.

But let us go back to the social life of the Mess. The Annual Assaye Ball was a terrific success and we thank everyone for giving the support they did.

Our Saturdays in the Mess have been taken up by the grand entertainment provided by Fus. Boyle and Piper Mellors who we thank very much for their sessions on the accordions.

Our last job of entertaining was perhaps the most touching as it was our turn to say goodbye to C.S.M. Gilmour, M.M., on his departure to civvy street. We wish him all the best and we wish to see him again even if it is in the form of an old comrade. We also wish to bid farewell to Corporals Frame, Anderson, Bryden, Bryson, Parker and Wallace and a right fond farewell to one who was perhaps our youngest member, Nicky Nicholson, who have all moved upstairs to join the big spenders. We wish them all the best. Not forgetting of course Cpl. Kirkpatrick who left us on promotion and is now employed at home (E.R.E.).

We would also like to welcome all the new members who are too numerous and humorous to mention. We wish them a happy and a long stay.

Looking to the future we are entering for the Local Units Darts League, where we hope to do well, bearing in mind that we are the Battalion Champions.

And so to finish our notes, extending thanks to all who have supported us in the Mess in the past, and hoping for their usual equal support in the future.

### PIPES, DRUMS AND BUGLES

Once more we are "back home" in Germany, after our successful tour in Cyprus. In the last few weeks in Cyprus came the usual rush of packing and unpacking. We had just succeeded in putting the last nail into the boxes when a message was received that we were to parade the next day in No. 2 Dress. We can assure you that the air matched the Blue Berets but apparently the reason was a visit from the Daily Record reporter, so needless to say we had to show the flag as usual. Eventually, however, we did get the boxes packed and Pipey was seen dancing a jig on the closed boxes!

Our arrival in Iserlohn was chilly but only so far as the weather went — we arrived back in snow—for spirits were high and soon the low temperature was forgotten as we headed for home and a well earned leave.

Leave over we settled into rehearsals once more, but the Pipey had to return to Edinburgh on the 3rd of June to play at the Regimental Dinner in the George Hotel at which H.R.H. The Princess Margaret (our Colonel in Chief) was guest of honour. He was ably assisted by the Pipe Majors of 4/5th R.S.F., 5/6th H.L.I. and 1st Glasgow Highlanders. This was followed, the same evening, by the Lowland Brigade Ball in Edinburgh's Assembly Rooms, where this time our Pipe Major along with Pipe Majors Bradford and Auld.

Engagements since our return have been necessarily few because of our forthcoming tour of Canada and the States, which of course means rehearsals and still more rehearsals.

Our Regimental Week from 23rd—28th June saw us hard at it again. The day of the Trooping of the Assaye Colour dawned to torrential rain. Everyone was sure that it must be cancelled — but NO! — on it went. We are sure we qualified as the first underwater band since the rain poured down non-stop during the whole parade. Our plaids gave up the struggle and hung round us like lumps of seaweed — but who knows with all that water about there just might have been seaweed too! Enough of that — what panic in the drying rooms trying to get full dress dry and cleaned for the

evening, for the Assaye/Inkerman Ball, at which pipers and dancers were in attendance — looking as though they had stepped out of the proverbial band box. The next evening there was Retreat and once again the rain poured all day. However by some miracle someone turned off the tap just as we marched on and it was a pleasure to play in dry clothes for a change.

On 2nd and 3rd July we were at Bielefeld to make an L.P. record with the Military Band. This was a new experience for many of the band, and an interesting one for all of us, but we were glad it was Audio and not Vidio as we paraded in sports shirts and carpet slippers (Breeks too of course!) — an order of dress that was voted a great success by all. This record will not be released till September/October but we have heard a rush copy of which we approve — so get your order in now to avoid disappointment!

Although we haven't been travelling around the country, we haven't been having a lazy time. Preparations for this tour of Canada and the States involve all sorts of snags. We seem to be in a perpetual round of tailors and visits to the Q.M.s to see what we can scrounge.

Everyone is being press ganged into extra jobs and sewing seems to be one of our latest accomplishments now — Anything from buttons to jackets!! Both the Pipey and Drummie can be seen around camp muttering away to themselves such things as "extra braid," "more spats" and other unprintable asides, but we're sure that once the snags are ironed out they can start to think of being normal again.

There is a lighter side to all this too of course. A letter was received from a character in Philadelphia saying that he had heard of our forthcoming tour and asking if we would play his favourite pipe tune — which he hasn't heard for 12 years ("Mrs Kirkwood") when we play in Philadelphia. We are sure that this is only the first of such requests all of which we will try to fulfil.

We now have the Stage Manager for the tour with us who will travel with us for the next three months and he seems to be pleased with our show so far.

We are putting on the whole show in Hohenlimburg on the 7th September and in Iserlohn on the 8th September so we should get an audience reaction then. Following these shows, the packing will have to be done "Yankee Hustle" as we leave Iserlohn on the 15th September for Canada and the start of our tour.

Our total strength now is 47 and broken down into sections it is 21 Pipers, 8 Side and 3 Basic Section Drummers and 14 Buglers. We would like to mention the fact that one of our drummers has been to America before with the Black Watch. Drummer Ward, welcome to the Band. Also we have had three young drummers posted to us from the Lowland Brigade Depot. Drummers Kitson, Ferrel and O'Donnell. They have settled down and fitted into the band very well indeed. We would also like to welcome "Fanny" Forbes back to the fold after his tour at the Depot.

As we send off this newsletter we would like to wish Piper Erskine a speedy recovery after his operation for appendicitis and hope that he'll make it in time for the tour. This was one hazard we hadn't allowed for and we hope it's the last one.

On closing, may we take this opportunity of wishing Pipers and Drummers everywhere a Merry Christmas and a Guid New Year.

## 'A' COMPANY

### Company Headquarters

Since the last notes were published we have left our Island in the Sun well behind in distance, but not in memory. During the flight back to Germany, some of our less airminded comrades were busily explaining that their changes of colour and nervousness were due solely to the excitement of going home at last and not fright.

On arrival back in Iserlohn we were speedily organised and sent on well deserved leave. After the leave period followed a brief preparation for the first series of exercises. Prior to the exercises we all worked like mad for the Assaye/Inkerman Parade. In the event the weather was against us but several very wet spectators remarked that "A Company were the straightest past the Saluting Base." Our Company Commander even succeeded in giving his words of command on the correct foot.

Everyone quickly got back into the old routine. Hammy to the preparation of exotic Ham and Beef Curries by moonlight, Cpl. Welsh, and his motley crew, to the complexities of signalling, Sergeant Brodie and Fusilier Ramage to P.O.L. and water vending and, of course, not forgetting C/Sgt. Davidson and his stalwarts, notably Fusilier Craig, who could often be heard saying: "Ye're gettin' nae mair tick, ye owe me a fortune already."

However, the last exercise of the season is now finished and the warlike implements are now being discarded in favour of more peaceable ones, i.e. paintbrushes, shovels, rakes, etc., in preparation for the Fitness for Role Inspection in December.

Before we close we would like to welcome Major Shepherd (who has come to command us), Captain Shepherd who is assisting to command us and C.S.M. Stewart who has the unenviable job of guiding us along the straight and narrow. He is also the President of the Company's Extra Mural Activities and the Greenfingers and Gardening Clubs. There is no lack of volunteers for these peaceful activities on Saturday afternoons and Sunday mornings. We also welcome Fusilier Wood from 2 Platoon and Fusilier Mack from H.Q. Company.

We would like to say farewell to Major Stevenson who is in America with the Bands, Captain Agnew to Battalion Headquarters as Adjutant and C.S.M. Walker has gone to the life of a P.S.I. with the T.A. We wish them all well in their new employments.

The Company Football Team, after a depressing start, is going from strength to strength and ably captained by Sergeant Hynd should do well in the forthcoming season.

### 1 Platoon

Since the last notes were written we have been out of camp more often than in. Sennelager was spent in torrential rain; so bad in fact that our whole camp was virtually washed away by one storm. Where tents had been standing there were rivers and several large packs became amphibious. We were glad to see the end of Sennelager.

A week later we were off again — this time to Soltau. We soldiered on, again in the rain, during the night and day, seldom to find the luxury of our beds. At the end of the training period we were enemy to the Battalion on the Battalion exercise. This was great fun and it was interesting listening in on the enemy net to find out where we were



Putlos, July 1966

81mm. Mortar with Crew (*left to right*), Fus. Thompson, Fus. Miles and Fus. Hay



Putlos, July 1966

Mobat Anti-Tank Gun with Crew (*left to right*), Fus. Gibson, L/Cpl. Gilmour and Fus. Houston

supposed to be!! It was at Soltau that we learned how to get all our vehicles bogged in view of the Commanding Officer. It was a soft-bottomed valley but our objective lay on the other side. Onwards into battle was the cry so on we went — battle colours flying — but there we stopped — all of us, like beetles in a glass unable to climb out. We dug and we pushed, we pulled and wracked couplings, and the Commanding Officer saw it all. Yet with Fusilier Simpson, L/Cpl. McCarron and Fusilier McLachlan at the wheels we managed to get the vehicles out. L/Cpl. McCarron and his vehicle went one way — to workshops, and we went on.

Our next saga was exercise Queen Cobra. With a sigh (of relief?) the platoon saw the Platoon Commander disappearing to Brigade as a Liaison Officer. With Sergeant Devine in the chair and Corporal Airdrie as his Second in Command, battle was engaged. The climax of the exercise was the river crossing. The boats could not be found and when they were, were almost lost again. Sergeant Devine almost earned a V.C., swimming down the river in pursuit of one boat full of weapons but no men. However, we thank the Commanding Officer who waded across the river pushing both our boats to the other side. With spirits undaunted we pushed on and captured the whole of the Royal Sussex Recce Platoon sleeping in their 432s.

Once again we returned to Barracks. Cpl. Wilson at the head of a merry band entered the Rowallan Targe Patrol Competition. We regret that he tried to beat all records by taking the long way round. However, we are all envious of that cheque he had from a grateful friend. We are wondering when the sports car will arrive.

Exercise Check Mate removed the Platoon Commander, Cpl. Wilson, Cpl. Airdrie and some others from us to umpire the Canadian Brigade. Fusilier Stuart almost persuaded a Candian Sergeant Major to join us and virtually did the reverse himself!

Our main social event has been a week-end trip to Amsterdam. We found the Dutch exceptionally

hospitable — especially their Military and Civil Police. Some of us were given accommodation for a night by the latter. The beach on our excursion to Zandfoort offered a sight which could not fail to please any man's eye.

We welcome to our midst Fusiliers Moreland, Ellis, Stevenson and Boland. We are wondering how Fusilier Duffy is. Our problems concern Fusilier Gibson (07). How does he manage to find all these girl friends? We realise that he hasn't met them yet so how does he do it? Could it be that the photographs they have of him show the stimulating manner in which he shows his tongue?

Ahead of us looms the Fitness for Role Inspection (Admin — to those not with it) on the 15th December. The paint brushes are at the high port already and the plaintive cry: "It's been reported" is echoing round the platoon lines.

## 2 Platoon

At last we finally said farewell to Cyprus after a seven month holiday in the sun. We arrived back in Iserlohn in April and were promptly shot off on a well deserved leave of a month to the U.K. During our leave we managed to sweat out the Keo and replace it with good old British beer. Suddenly we awoke one morning and discovered that it was time to return to Iserlohn, so some of us left and a few stayed behind much to their eventual sorrow.

We arrived back in Iserlohn and found a few changes to our barrack rooms, etc. They had put new floors in our rooms so we all threw away the bumpers. No sooner were we back than we started drill parades in preparation for the Assaye Inkerman Parade.

Quite a lot of new blood has joined us from the Depot and from other Platoons. Also quite a few odds and ends have left us. We welcome those who joined us and say good luck to those who have left. "Hookey" temporarily left us to go and get some recruits in Glasgow. We wonder how many will he get? If you saw a Ferret belting along Sauchiehall Street it was only "Oor Hookey."

People walking round the square six weeks ago became quite accustomed to hearing cries of "Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!" issuing from "Oor Wullie" rehearsing with his Eighteenth Century Drill Squad for the American Tour. We hear the show was a knockout in New York. In place of Sgt. Shaw we welcome Sgt. Bryden who has the cushy job of looking after the Shiny Two.

Congratulations are in order to 'Pat' and a few others throughout the Platoon who have added to the strength of their respective families. Keep it up and who knows we may have two 2 Platoons. We would also like to stop here and congratulate 'Mat' on his promotion during his Hythe course and hope that he does well and retains his present rank.

Soltau training went with a bang, ask 'Jim' and he will tell you, for one night he was driving his Saracen and all you heard was — smash, and a voice in the dark asking: "Who put that — tree there." I must stop at this stage to say that we had a wonderful time at Soltau as no sooner had the tea boiled than we were off on another tour of the countryside.

Still, after a few sessions of seeing how we could make Saracens disappear we returned back to the fold to prepare for Exercise 'Queen Cobra,' of which I won't write as the name speaks for itself.



Putlos, 1966.

Fus. Copeland and Fus. Docherty.

We were bitten more than once during the twelve days that it took us to get around the area not to mention getting our feet wet. It was worth wet feet to have been there when we came upon a platoon of the enemy who were most surprised to be woken up in their A.F.V.'s 432 at least 3 hours before reveille. 'Grumpy' will tell you he is really enjoying life these days and if you don't know 'Grumpy' ask 'Soapy' and he will tell you that 2 Platoon is still as shiny as it ever was and will remain to dazzle all who look upon it.

With the last thought still in my mind I will end here with this last thought: "Will 'ACH' do it without the Shiny Two to back him up?"

#### 4 Platoon

4 Platoon, having completed its rearguard action against the Welsh in St. Patrick's Camp, KTIMA, had their whack of leave, from which most of us returned.

The Platoon then set to with a cadre for both Mortars and Anti-Tank with the Putlos Concentration looking ominously close. The Platoon finally did well in the competitions at Putlos and managed to beat C Company consistently and B Company sometimes. Putlos managed to provide its usual foul weather. However, this merely prepared us for Sennelager where it was even fouler. Nevertheless the Anti-Tank had a good run for their money, firing off about thirty practise rounds with gay abandon and one or two with some accuracy. Notable hits were scored by Fusilier Houston. The Mortars were not lucky, plenty of ammo, but mostly pretty duff kit. We were a little disappointed at the lack of confidence shown by the rest of the Company when they were told that we were going to shoot them in live! The duff kit referred to earlier was blown up by the Platoon Commander using a vast amount of P.E. and two Sergeants — no names of course!

With all our live firing for the year completed we had the usual run of exercises during which we again had to show the Rifle Platoons how to behave as a Rifle Platoon. We even had to give 2 Platoon one of our Sergeants (Sgt. Bryden).

Our strength has recently been depleted by the departure to the U.S.A. of Cpl. Donaghue and Fusilier Gibson (77) on the Gymnastics Display Team. Sgt. Bryden to 2 Platoon and Fusilier Houston to the Intelligence Section and shortly we may lose Sgt. Hynd. The only addition we have is Fusilier Cross who joined us for Putlos.

The Battalion Patrol Competition took place on the 7th September, 1966 and Cpl. Nichol's patrol, consisting of L/Cpl. Gilmour, Fusiliers Cross, Boyle, Davidson, Ferguson, Barret (94), McQueen, Graham, Copland and Docherty produced a very big effort and came fourth out of twelve patrols. This has qualified them for the final which takes place on the 31st October. We are all confident that they will hit the big time on that date and maintain the high standard of the Platoon.

#### B COMPANY

It is amazing how quickly we all settled down to the old B.A.O.R. routine after over six months in Cyprus and a spell of U.K. leave. On our return to Iserlohn preparations went ahead for Regimental Week which turned out to be a great success.

July found us at Sennelager where we really got back into form with night patrols and field firing, ending our stay with company attacks.



Soltau  
'B' Company "at ease"

We renewed our acquaintance with Schwerte Training Area and even the newcomers to the Company are by now able to find their way blindfolded.

Soltau came next where we brushed up our night training and A.P.C. Tactics. A most interesting day was spent doing infantry/tank co-operation with 'C' Squadron 13/18 H. It was at Soltau that the new Company Commander was introduced to some of the characteristics of our A.P.C.s and once heard to mutter "Never ever mention the word Saracen to me again."

On our return to our "Peace Time Location" again we were confronted with the prospect of having to field three patrols for the first stage of the competition for the Rowallan Targe. The Company managed to gain the first two places, Cpl. Dunnigan's patrol only just beating Cpl. Barrett's into first place. Cpl. Rouse was unlucky not to make it in the first four places but nevertheless did very well. We now await the finals which take place on the 31st October.

Exercise Queen Cobra found us watching a river for forty eight hours. We like to think that the amount of information sent back by our O.P.s was found to be of some use.

We enjoyed the second week much more when we were advancing. All the Platoons saw action and even some of Company H.Q. (under C.S.M. Craig 'D' Company, C.S.M. Beglin being absent with a bad leg) were thrown into attack when 5 Platoon found that the enemy had been reinforced.

We are now in Winter Quarters and like the rest of the Battalion we are concentrating on building up our sports teams. The Inter Company Cup (Football) was won on the 4th October and we are all confident that this is not the only Sporting Trophy we will gain this season.

#### COMPANY H.Q.

Having torn Glasgow apart for twenty eight days the lads reported back to B.A.O.R., not full of vigour and not keen to start work. However with a wee bit of persuasion and a few kind words in their ears they eventually got down to getting the Company back on a good administrative footing.

Soon the telephone was buzzing, with Bn. H.Q. demanding the usual. An N.C.O. required for such and such a course. Four men to sweep up leaves. Ten men to report to the Q.M.'s for tentage! Yes there is no doubt about it, we are back in B.A.O.R.

The "Head Sodger" left us for a short tour of Bahrain and we now miss our road runs and walks (when did we ever walk?) and he left us with a promise "If you don't win all the sports events I will be back to take you over the hills." Perhaps that is why we won the football cup so convincingly.

Howe had a spell with the recruiting team in Glasgow. It was thought that with various allowances he would be worth a fortune but, as Howe said, his P.O.S.B. now belongs to the Brewers Association.

We welcome three newcomers to the fold, Fus. Fitzsimmons and Watson are now employed as Company Clerks and Fus. McEwan 79 is now working in the armoury. 6 Platoon must be a good breeding ground as this is the Platoon they all come from.

When it was known that Major Donnelly was coming to take over Command of the Company the C.S.M. was heard to mutter "Just the job, his batman is a very good football player." His batman being Fus. Lowe. We welcome both to the Company and hope their stay will be a happy one.

## 5 PLATOON

Since the last time you heard from us, there have been a few changes. We would like to take this opportunity to welcome Big Snowy Rouse and Young Crosbie into the Platoon, also Wee Ginger. He asked to get into the fighting five from 6 platoon.

We lost one of the old boys to the recruiting team. We would like to wish him and his wife the best of luck (It's the Watts) in his new job. The Platoon has been hard at work both in camp and during exercises. During our periods in camp we have been to old faithful Schwerte Training Area but it's been for our own good as some of us are due for upgrading pretty soon.

On the last Exercise everybody enjoyed themselves especially the paddle through the river. I forgot to mention the Platoon Commander was not with us, as he was having a skive in hospital after a wee accident he had. We still see very little of him as he volunteers for Orderly Officers and cross country runs.

**Sport** — Our Sports Programme has been stepped up and nearly every member of the Platoon is on something and with some startling results.

We must take this opportunity to thank our A.P.C. drivers for their hard work on Ex Queen Cobra. They had long hours due to P.O.L. coming up at some queer times. They also did alright for the boys every morning in getting the breakfast ready and dishing it out as we came back from the front lines. We wish to thank them all.

## 6 PLATOON

On arrival from their six month Cook's conducted tour of the Med, the Platoon went on a further four weeks holiday to recuperate.

On our return to Iserlohn we worked harder than we have ever done before, as we had all sorts of Guards of Honour to find and a Regimental week at the end of June.

After a very successful Regimental Week we found ourselves at Sennelager, brushing up our Military skills. A fortnight later we again returned to our holiday haunt at Butlin's Soltau where we

spent a fortnight playing with tanks. Our exercise for the year finished up with the Brigade Test Exercise which proved to be a very successful exercise indeed. The following strange things happened:

1. A Fusilier managed to get a dog (Alsatian) to bite him. Rumour has it that it was the dog who died.
2. A certain N.C.O. fell down a hole while leading a patrol whilst the whole company was on a Stand Down. A suitable decoration is being made this moment in the L.A.D. for his display of valour in the field.

The following changes have occurred in the Platoon since arriving back in B.A.O.R.:

Cpl. Arnott to 5 Platoon.  
Cpl. Fleming to HYTHE.  
Cpl. Sloan from A.A.S. Carlisle.  
L/Cpls, Love and Tennant from 5 Platoon.  
L/Cpls, Anderson and McPaul with Fus. Kennedy to America with the P.T. Display Team.  
Fus. Murphy to 8 Platoon.  
From the Junior Tradesmens Regiment, Troon we welcome Fus. Bishop and McEwan.

I would like to close our notes by saying farewell to our ex Company Commander (M.M.), as we really do miss his early morning runs but we sincerely hope he keeps the Arabs as fit as he kept us. In his place we welcome our new Company Commander Major Donnelly. It has been reported that the sale of cigarettes has risen by more than half in B Coy. since his arrival, giving Sgt. Johnston more competition than he has ever had before.

P.S.—Warning to Jim Clark, we would advise you to look to your laurels, as we have an odd looking character by the name of Basher in the Platoon who thinks he will be of World Championship class next year.

## 8 PLATOON

On arrival in B.A.O.R. from Cyprus in April, the Brigadier took one look at us and ordered a months "sick leave."

The end of May saw us all back together again, with Fus. Cowan and Weir sporting the latest craze in hipsters slacks with cowboy buckles.

In preparation for the Trooping of the Colour life was so hectic that when we were asked the time we replied one, two, three, one. June saw an excellent Trooping of the Colour in spite of the weather, in which the full Platoon was committed.

L/Cpl. "The Ghost" Courtney saw his young brother being welcomed back to the Platoon after his tour with the K.O.S.B.

We had a great honour conferred upon us when Fus. Ross was "Selected" to go on recruiting to the U.K. No doubt his slogan was "Look at me, life in the Army is good."

In early August we welcomed our new Platoon Commander, fresh from Netheravon. Lt. Reid, who was just bursting with knowledge and raring to go.

The next month was spent in preparing for Ex Queen Cobra. Whilst undergoing watermanship training at Hamelin the Platoon had the misfortune to be involved in a traffic accident. L/Cpl. Dow broke an ankle and suffered a back injury from which he is still recovering. Fus. Weir,

Bridgewater and Courtney were all injured and spent some time recovering in the B.M.H. Rinteln. L/Cpl. McLaughlin was given four days sick leave to recover from a head injury. Despite this piece of extremely bad luck all injured were soon on the road to recovery.

Cpl. Barrett with his Patrol of L/Cpl. Courtney, Fus. Brennan, Craig, Mooney, Pender, McCutcheon, Greenaway, Cowan and Kerr trained hard for the Battalion Patrol competition and did extremely well to finish second out of twelve teams, thus qualifying as one of the four leading patrols for the finals on 31st October.

September brought Ex Queen Cobra. During the first week Cpl. Rooney and his anti-tank detachments with brand new Wombats and 3 Ton Landrovers were credited with a good number of kills. The Mortars had a quiet time but the second week saw a reversal and the mortars were worked hard during the advance to contact.

At the time of writing we are enjoying sport of all description during the afternoon. The patrols competition finals, TOET's and eventually the Annual Inspection are next on the agenda whilst Sgt. Johnston and the Platoon Commander depart as umpires on Ex Checkmate, on the 12th October.

## **B COY. R.E.M.E. SECTION**

Upon our return from Cyprus, where we were the most represented section, we lost Chris "Moneybags" Mears and Hughie "Dustbin" Thompson. To make up for them we were subjugated to Jeff "B Mech" Hunt who has succeeded in reducing everything he touches to salvage. Luckily by the time this appears in print his better half will have joined him, she can control him better than us.

At this stage we would like to welcome our new O.C. Major Donnelly to the Best Company in the Battalion and wish him all the best in his appointment (Hot seat Monthag please note: Other than his 'O' Groups he's not bad).

With tongues in cheek we wished the author of "Macalogues" all the best on his posting.

Here in Iserlohn we found the L.A.D. under completely new management and much to the consternation of our new A.S.M., proceeded in our old and very well established manner to make sure that BRAVO was on the road.

Since then we have successfully completed three exercises (except for Fus. Hanna's brush with a German Truck and Volkswagen). Even with Elph "Fangio" Elphinstone driving our brand new (20 year old) Half Truck.

As usual, Reg "Marconi" Stacey kept us on net with 2A. Sometimes this was embarrassing to 29Z as he had to use our set to talk to the boss!!

In the very near future we will be saying a reluctant farewell to Cpl. Les "Curly" Cannings who is leaving us for some sort of Rear "Front Line" Workshop in U.K. The Company, and Section in particular, will really miss him.

As the Battalion is shortly going away from here, and we 'A' Mechs. will join other units, we would like this opportunity of wishing all you Jocks the very best in the future.

## **C COMPANY**

### **Company H.Q.**

Cyprus seems a distant place now that we have completely re-adjusted ourselves to B.A.O.R. C.S.M. Gilmour soon whipped the Company into shape for his last parade when we took part in the Trooping of The Colour for Regimental Week. His is certainly a voice which will be missed on the Battalion Square and his attitude towards drill which we greatly respect.

Our Support Platoon did well at Putlos and it was interesting to climax our training with a Company attack at Sennelager, with our Mortars and Anti-Tank guns giving us proper 'live' support.

Soltau was interesting and we were on the move for the entire fortnight doing various forms of Company training and individual Company work. At night, it was a mixed success. Several Sections had late breakfasts but, we think, the benefit was felt.

After deciding to drive to Soltau by night, we discovered that it was easier said than done. Driving from Sennelager to Soltau came at the end of a hard day's training and the unpleasant weather did nothing to cheer us up. It was a great relief finally to arrive at Soltau.

Company Headquarters were well cared for by the Sergeant Major, and certain senior officers were seen creeping in to visit him with a plate of food time. We enjoyed our fight with the 13/18 Hussars, (C Squadron), and thoroughly enjoyed breaking into the Recce Platoon and Battalion H.Q. umpire group on the way to the objective in the Battalion attack. We were accused of putting our watches forward but we stuck to our guns — and the objective. The Battalion night drive was chicken-feed to us, after a day's rest in preparation.

After Soltau we had to face the terrible truth that C.S.M. Gilmour was going to leave us. It was hard to believe. We saw him off with a social that went extremely well and the Military Band volunteered to provide the music. All our wives thoroughly enjoyed it and it also gave C.S.M. Hutcheon, who had just arrived, a chance to meet the Company.

After our farewell to the Sergeant Major, we went off to 20th Armoured Brigade exercise 'Queen Cobra' and it was hard work. The Company certainly got its feet wet at the boatless river crossing.

A lot of faces have changed in the H.Q. People have been coming and going on all sorts of exercises, and Mr Agnew has been away in Greenland on an adventurous and rather eventful expedition. We are sorry to see him leave us now for the Depot.

Captain Chisholm rejoined the Company for Soltau, disappeared to get himself married, but is now back at 2 I.C. C.S.M. Hutcheon now firmly has the reins and we wish him a long, happy stay. We are sorry to lose Cpl. Thomson and Fus. Paton on regular release, but welcome Fus. Dempsey, Inglis 86 and Robertson to our Ranks.

### **9 Platoon**

A good leave was enjoyed by everyone and then we were straight back into the rush and bustle of rehearsals for Trooping The Assaye Colour and Regimental Week.

The week went well and the Parade, although wet, was a great success. The Caledonian Ball was much enjoyed and was certainly one of the best dances we have had.

We then went into the exercise period after our guests had left and the Company went to Sennelager, in late July, for a brief period on the ranges, and then on to Soltau.

The Company night drive from Sennelager to Soltau was a new and very exciting experience for our drivers. However, we all arrived safely.

Soltau was very wet and we felt much for our forebears in the Great War as we viewed exercise life through mud and rain.

Worse was to follow for the Platoon when we went on the 20th Armoured Brigade exercise "Queen Cobra" and found that the river crossing was to be done by wading. There were a few stiff legs in 9 Platoon the next day.

We would like to welcome to the Platoon, Cpl. Wright (from 12 Platoon), L/Cpl. Smith, Fus. Ferguson, Morrison and Kilbride. We are sorry to lose Mr Agnew and Cpl. McNally and wish them all the best in their new jobs. Naturally, it is with regret that we have to say farewell to C.S.M. Gilmour (Father) and we hope he enjoys his new job in the Diplomatic Corps.

### 10 Platoon

After the rigours of the Assaye Parade and the fun of the Caledonian Ball, we set off to some camping at Sennelager. We had ten days on the ranges and suddenly had to remember all our weapon training and minor tactics. For much of the time we amalgamated with 9 Platoon on varied field firing ranges and we got a lot of value from them (the Ranges).

Brigadier Toler seemed pleased with our performance on the Platoon attack range (Brigadier Toler is the new Brigade Commander).

Our stay at Soltau was arduous and wet. We were even invited to dig — very below the belt! A hard spell of Company training was capped by a Battalion Exercise in which we started defending a bridge and ended on the great and victorious right flank of the Company attack which ended the Exercise.

The brief spell of exercising with 20th Armoured Brigade was noteworthy for the lack of sleep. There was also the problem of trying to complete a brew up before being ordered into the next rapid manoeuvre.

We are very sorry to see the Sergeant Major going to the Ranks of the 00 Squad in the Foreign Office. We wish him the very best in the future. The farewell that was given him was certainly enjoyed by us and all of our wives.

We are now back to our Winter Quarters, counting our socks, playing games and entering the Education Stakes. Interest is intense as to our future here in Germany and as to our next posting. Perhaps we will know by our next edition.

### 12 Platoon

So again we in 12 put down our rifles and return to our normal specialist role. Whilst the remainder of the Battalion were rehearsing for the Assaye Parade, we were furiously partaking in a Cadre to get ourselves and the other Support Platoons up to standard for the Corps Concentration at Putlos.

This was a well run Concentration where we learned a lot and everyone enjoyed the North Coast Resort to the full.

Cpl. Mack and his detachment did well in becoming "the best Gun" in the Battalion and 4th in the Battalions there at the same time.

The mortars came on a lot but had a lot of bipod

trouble. This made life very unpleasant for Hay and Loder the Nols.

We went to Sennelager shortly after Putlos and even shot the Company onto an objective they were attacking. We hit it too!!! The Anti-Tank had a good HESH and WOMBAT subcalibre shoot during which Cpl. Mack and Fus. Herraghty did well.

Soltau in the mud was full of fun and bogging vehicles. We were very vulnerable with our Land Rovers. Sergeant King and L/Cpl. Norton were to the fore in this.

With much relief we exchanged our Mobats for Wombats after Soltau, then set off for an exercise with 20th Armoured Brigade. We thought these the best exercise we have done, although verbal opinion (particularly from Dawson) varied at times. Dawson Grouse H.Q. was fully operational.

Our congratulations to Fus. Wood on his new daughter, and Moffat and McArthur on their engagement. Moffat is learning Morse dot-dash-dot.

We send our best wishes to Myles and Hayes with the P.T. Experts in America.

### D (TRAINING) COMPANY

*Company Commander*. Major W. W. KERR.  
*C.S.M.* . . . . . W.O.II A. CRAIG.  
*C.Q.M.S.* . . . . . C/Sgt. J. BUCHANAN.  
*W.T./Sgt.* . . . . . Sgt. D. BAXTER.

Since our last publication, Training Company has had quite a busy time.

In July we had detachments of the 4/5th R.S.F. (T.A.), 5/6th H.L.I. (T.A.), 7/6th Cameronians (S.R. T.A.), 8/9th Manchester (T.A.), 4th, 5th & 6th Battalion The Welch Regt. (T.A.) for training at Sennelager. Much was learned during this period, both by the T.A. Units and the instructors. Two well noted personalities from the 5/6th H.L.I. paid their second visit, namely Capt. McFarlane and Sgt. Shearer, who had both been with us the year before. To all units mentioned, we enjoyed your stay with us and we hope to have the privilege of meeting you again.

In addition to training the Territorial Army we were also Range Control to the rest of the Battalion who attended the Training Areas and Ranges by Companies.

The Company Permanent Staff enjoyed their month's stay at Sennelager as it was a change of barracks and a break from Regimental Duties.

Mention must be made of our company cooks who looked after us so well during the training period. They were Sgt. Perrin, L/Cpl. Downes and Fus. Docherty. Thank you very much for the wonderful food you produced. We know the C.S.M. and Capt. enjoyed it because they were seen nibbling at every serving. One soldier was heard to remark, "Surely they don't go to the mess for another one."

There have been a number of changes in the company staff since our last notes were published. We have said goodbye to Major Donnelly who was our Commander. He is now well settled in 'B' Company. Sgt. Laird our C.Q.M.S. left us for the Quartermaster's staff, Fus. Browning our W.T. Storeman to civvy street (Good luck but not goodbye) — we hope to see you back. Fus. Dickson our Arms Storeman to the Regimental Team in Glasgow, Cpl. Ryan to the Brigade Depot as an Instructor. Cpl. Cullen from the gymnastic team to the U.K. on Medical Repatriation. We hope you are recovering from your injuries and will soon be better.

We welcome into the fold — Major Kerr as Company Commander (not too many stencilled

notices please), Cpl. "Tam" Cousins our permanent C.O.S. and Master Mind of Parade States, Cpl. "Dorty" Rodger from C Company as W.T. Storeman, Fus. Edwards from C Company as Arms Storeman and lastly C/Sgt. (Big Muckle Jake) Buchanan who has joined us from the 4/5th R.S.F. as C.Q.M.S. We wish them and their families a long and happy stay in the company.

The Pipes, Drums, Bugles, Military Band and Gymnasts have now departed on their Canadian and American Tour. We wish them every success and hope they have an enjoyable tour (Keep the Band Funds locked up when you hit Las Vegas). Before changing the subject, we give our congratulations to them all on the excellent performance they gave us, at their farewell show, at the Iserlohn Stadium.

The Company Office is still being capably run by

L/Cpl. Wilkie and Fus. McKenzie. As usual with all good staff, to get into the stationery cupboard requires an act of parliament to be passed.

We congratulate L/Cpl. Wilkie on attaining his B.I. clerk grading on his recent course.

Sgt. Baxter, Cpls. Barrett, Geddes, Neilson, and L/Cpl. Dempsey are busy testing all Grade I and II soldiers for upgrading. This is a big job, as it entails touring the companies and testing some ninety individual soldiers.

On the 19th October a cadre was started for L/Cpls. and Fusiliers on Advanced Training. A pass in this one is a step in the right direction on the promotion ladder. The cadre is to last five weeks and covers nearly all military subjects.

Before closing we would like to wish all the recruits, who have passed through, all the best in their new companies.

#### Candidates for the Regiment with the Infantry Junior Leaders' Battalion at Oswestry, July, 1966



	Name	Home Address	Hobbies, Sport
<i>Back Row—left to right:</i>			
	J/Fus. GRANT	Catrine, Ayr	Boxing
	" CAMERON	Glasgow	Football, Fishing
	" WALTERS	Drumchapel	Judo, Fishing
	" DICKIE	Annbank Station, Ayr	Game Shooting, Fishing
	" DINGWALL	Bunnissan, Isle of Mull	Archery
<i>Front Row—left to right:</i>			
	J/Fus. FARRELL	Isle of Mull, Govan	Archery
	J/Lepl. KNOX	Edinburgh	.22 Shooting
	J/Cpl. KEILBA	At present with 1st Battalion R.H.F.	
	" MCLEISH	Kilmarnock. (Father and brother in R.H.F.)	
	J/Fus. MARROW	Drumchapel	Canoeing and Photography

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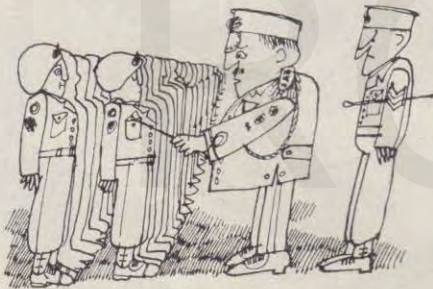
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**G**enerals with stars in rows,  
**U**ncommissioned-rank men,  
**I**nstructor-sergeants, N.C.O.'s  
**N**ew recruits and tankmen,  
**N**eed you ask what drink that cheers---  
**E**yes left!---is downward written,  
**S**ince Guinness-killing Fusiliers  
**S**erve everywhere for Britain?

G.E.4239A

## 4/5th BATTALION

# ROYAL SCOTS FUSILIERS (T.A.)

Fusilier House, Seaforth Road, Heathfield, Ayr

Phone: Ayr 64611



<i>Hon. Colonel</i> . . . . .	Col. J. L. MAXWELL, D.S.O., O.B.E.
<i>Commanding Officer</i> . . . . .	Lieut.-Col. THE MARQUESS OF AILSA, D.L.
<i>Second-in-Command</i> . . . . .	Major I. E. COOPER, T.D.
<i>Training Major</i> . . . . .	Major I. A. D. GORDON, R.H.F.
<i>Adjutant</i> . . . . .	Captain H. M. S. HOLME, R.H.F.
<i>Quartermaster</i> . . . . .	Captain D. B. S. MACDONALD, M.B.E., R.H.F.
<i>R.S.M.</i> . . . . .	W.O.I N. KISBEE, M.B.E., R.H.F.

### Officers Commanding Companies—

Major P. CAMERON, T.D. . . . .	H.Q. Coy. (Ayr).	Major J. C. CONWAY . . . . .	C Coy. (Renfrew).
Capt. G. TWEDDLE, T.D. . . . .	A Coy (Kilmarnock).	Major E. BRYAN . . . . .	D Coy. (Cumnock).
Major J. R. KERR . . . . .	B Coy. (Irvine).		

The ramifications of reorganisation are now at their zenith; most men of the battalion have been selected for either A.V.R. II or III, and the remainder, who are unable to carry on, will soon be departing.



It has been a difficult time for many of the stalwarts, who have been with us for so long. Their loyalty has been most touching especially at a time when it must have been too easy to say to themselves — “what’s the use, why carry on?”

The temptation has been to grow depressed and sentimental, and to talk about the last time that this or that will be done. We have been striving to fight this down and encourage a new spirit, for, although the 4/5th Battalion will cease to exist on the 1st April, 1967, the new A.V.R. II and III Companies will carry the traditions of all Royal Scots Fusiliers, and we wish them all success in this exciting new venture.

The Scots Fusilier Company of the 52 Lowland Volunteers (A.V.R. II) is over subscribed, and has every prospect for a bright future. The 3rd Battalion The Royal Highland Fusiliers (A.V.R. III) whose headquarters and the Royal Scots Fusilier Company will also be at Fusilier House, are still short of recruits at present, but with an exciting programme of Adventure Training and social activities envisaged, and already in the planning stage,

it is hoped that there will soon be a rush to join.

We wish to make it quite clear that large numbers of the present battalion are carrying on, and that ALL Scots Fusiliers past or present and ALL members of our Regiment will always be made very welcome at Fusilier House, and we hope to see more of you in the coming months.

The Battalion enjoyed a successful Camp at Barry and were blessed with superb weather, which was just as well, as we were under canvas. Much valuable training was carried out, and the basic re-grouping for the Reorganisation was started.

Dundee survived its second successive visit from us — both sides parting firm friends. We had the usual mid camp visit from the Old Comrades — it was very good to have them amongst us again.

The main event before camp, was the second competition for the Rowallan Targe. A very tough patrol course was selected in South Ayrshire. It was a course that needed a good deal of physical fitness and sheer guts. Competition was keen and our congratulations go to L/Cpl. Husbands of ‘C’ Company, who won by the smallest of margins over Cpl. (now Sgt.) Brotherston of H.Q. Company. We would also like to congratulate all who took part so cheerfully in an extremely exhausting and testing weekend, and also to apologise to the Doctors of the County for a sudden influx of patients with “foot” trouble! Lord Rowallan once again, was present and presented the Targe to the winner. We would like to

thank him for the continued interest he shows in us, and for joining us during the Competition.

Well over a hundred men of the battalion have trained abroad this year, which is a great achievement and has proved very beneficial to all concerned. Two parties have been to Malta, two to Norway, where they found the going quite hard — you had to have a head for heights, and the food was alarmingly different from here. We have also sent two parties to B.A.O.R. and once again we would like to thank the first Battalion for looking after us so well. Lastly, at the time of writing, we have one poor sod who has volunteered for 14 days training in Aden, and has just left — we wish him well and success in promotion (which is what he must be after!).

The Divisional Competition season has just ended and we congratulate our victorious Mortar Team on their outstanding victory, thereby bringing the shield back to its rightful and time honoured home, after a short absence. The First Aid team did well, in the circumstances, though it did not reach the first three, and our teams in the Driving Rally had their moments of brilliance, but apparently from the scores these were not sustained for quite long enough.

At the beginning of October we held our last Battalion Parade before the reorganisation. The Battalion marched through the streets of Ayr, with drums beating, bayonets fixed and Colours flying. It was a very good parade, and the streets were well lined. There was a massive turn out, of old and ex members of the Regiment — 850 of whom joined us for a reception after the parade, at the Dam Park. It was a memorable occasion, and many Scots Fusiliers met each other for the first time for years. It was just as well that the lights in the hall were on solid poles, for the air was thick with wild, war stories!

There was an Officers Mess Cocktail Party the evening before the parade.

We would like to thank all who came and supported us on this sad but historic occasion, especially those who travelled long distances to be with us.

Sgt. McLean, our P.S.I. at Cumnock left recently after a splendid tour of duty with 'D' Company, and he leaves behind, especially in Cumnock, many firm and lasting friends. W.O.II Walker has taken over and we wish all success, with both ourselves and the new A.V.R. II Company.

In closing, we would like to remember, and pay tribute to, all members, past and present, of this battalion, who over the years have given such sterling service, and made the name

the 4/5th Royal Scots Fusiliers such a proud and honoured name. They should take heart from the fact that the Royal Scots Fusiliers, in their changed form and role, will march forward steadfastly, and will continue to maintain the highest standards and traditions of the battalion from which they are about to be formed.

Au revoir.

## H.Q. COMPANY

As we write these notes we are feeling a little depressed by the thought that H.Q. Coy. 4/5 Bn. Royal Scots Fusiliers' days are numbered. Nevertheless, we are happy in the knowledge that the name of the Fusil Jocks will live on in the new A.V.R. II and A.V.R. III Coys., with which the majority of our members have elected to soldier on. To the two new Reserve Coys. we extend our best wishes for the future, secure in the knowledge that they will jealously guard our traditions and the proud name of the Royal Scots Fusiliers.



It was fitting that we should spend our last Camp at Barry for we have spent more Annual Camps in this area than anywhere else since the T.A. was reformed, after the Second World War. The Coy. was depleted in

numbers because so many of our men elected to serve on exercises overseas. This did not prevent us from carrying out all our duties, but it did mean that with one exception, every member of the Coy. was employed on admin. duties for the fortnight. The one exception was Sgt. Munro who found himself seconded to a Rifle Coy., where he was able to apply his skills of leadership and good instruction. At Camp our M.T.O. was at last caught for his rightful duties and the M.T. senior ranks had great pleasure in seeing "the buck" being passed upwards instead of roosting on their own shoulders. The fact that the M.T. Platoon were allowed to set up office beside the cookhouse and that their mugs were continually charged with steaming tea are in no way related to the fact that W.O.II Rodgers had to sit his driving test at camp.

By the way, if anyone is under the impression that the "War House" has an arrangement whereby military vehicles are allowed to pass through bridge tolls without paying, he should contact Sgt. Coughtrie immediately. Better still, Sgt. Coughtrie would love to hear from someone, the source from which he can recover his 5/- at present safely tucked away in the till of the Forth Bridge.

For the third year running, Sgt. Govan slipped through our fingers, and with others managed to escape in order to soldier with the Queen's Own Highlanders at Osnabruk. For three years, Sgt. Govan has been a Sgt. in H.Q. Coy. and for three years he has spent his camp periods in B.A.O.R.—quite a record, we believe, and well worth the B.A.O.R. Star decoration, the Jocks are at present preparing for him.

Outwith Camp we had a busy year. In the Rowallan Targe competition, Cpl. Brotherstone led his section into second place. We may have won no prizes in the First Aid competition, but it is a noteworthy fact that Cpl. McCrindle came straight from the Driving Rally to join the First Aid Team. Well done.

As for the Driving Rally — we know we would have won this if the gnomes had not moved the check points during the night. To our critics we should like to point out that no matter which way you look at it, it is easier and much more economical to push a trailer.

Now we go forward with one aim in life — to see the A.V.R. II and A.V.R. III Companies safely and happily launched. Those of us who are soldiering on, are preparing to become "rifle" soldiers again and the fact that we are keen and willing to learn is borne out by the latest intelligent question from a member of the M.T. Platoon: "How many gears has an S.L.R. anyway?"

## A COMPANY

We would like to open by heartily congratulating Sgt. Harris on his effort to prevent the depopulation of Scotland — his wife presented him with a son and heir in December last year.



The summer months proved a busy time for our arm-jabbing Medical Officers, with trips to Malta, Norway and West Germany. Exercise Sand Grouse II saw Sgt. Goldie, L/Cpl. Anderson and Fusiliers Fleming J.B.D. and King off to the sun in May, followed closely by Captain Allan, Cpl. Steven and Fus. McGowan on Sand Grouse III the following fortnight. Both exercises removed the rust from basic drills followed by I.S. drills. Dry throats were, of course, well lubricated in the evenings.

During the middle fortnight in July, Sgt. Harris, Cpl. Holland and Fus. Kelly, P. went over to Norway, to sample the delights there. They finished 3,000 feet up in Exercise Nordic Venture II, mountaineering, patrolling and river crossing, as well as the old faithful — basic training.

The B.A.O.R. II party in the first fortnight of July consisted of men of the other Companies with Mr Sked representing A Coy. Training was at Sennelager ranges and was extremely interesting, consisting of Platoon and Helicopter drills, after some excellent instruction on weapons.

Annual Camp at Barry followed to round off a hectic season. Due to all the overseas jaunts, the numbers were much reduced. Training was limited to basic drills, I.S. drills, support weapons and 2" Mortar shoots. Socially, however, the fortnight was an outstanding success, as was the heroic stand of Mr Watkin's garden party against tons of solid rock and man-eating weeds!

The Company's triumphant mortar section have submitted the following (they seem to be on the crest of a wave, or something):—

"Since our last notes, we completed a sand-filled shoot at Maybole. This was the first shoot for our new blood, keen to try out their new weapons.

At camp we joined B Coy. for a hard fortnight's training.

After a short rest we got into training for 3" Mortar Divisional Shoot with a practice shoot being held at Garelochhead; this proved very useful.

Everything was up to scratch on the day of the competition and, for their hard work, the section were rewarded by winning the Challenge Shield.

Next year sees the beginning of the reorganisation, and we are looking forward to more 3" Mortar Challenge Shoots, with the shield once more returning to the Royal Scots Fusiliers."

## B COMPANY

A most successful time for the Company. Unfortunately the success will be short-lived with the last few months of our existence now with us, but that is the way we have always said we would go out.

We had a very successful camp, being winners of the Division 3" Mortar Competition. This time we joined forces with our great rivals from Kilmarnock in order to succeed, but the Mortar Shield is held by the Battalion, which is where it belongs.

A really resounding victory it was too, held by Sgt. T. Mulholland of A Coy and Cpl. N. Bleakley in charge of the base plate position, the section (one detachment from A Coy and one from B) showed the rest of the Division why we have always been such a force in these competitions. The remainder of B Coy representatives were:— L/Cpl. N. Innes, Fus. G. Fisher, Fus. G. Smith, who average 5'3" in height and 18 years in age. Easily our youngest and smallest team. A great deal of the credit for the efficiency and splendid showing of the team must go to Sgt. J. Logan who trained the Section for the occasion and supported them, along with reserves Fus. J. Nelson, Boy J. Fisher and Cpl. J. Irvine. Sgt. Logan also won the Sten competition at camp and led the Rifle team to success against the rest of the Battalion.

Our entries in the Rowallan Targe also did quite well, finishing in 4th and 5th places. Strange how names keep coming up. One of our sections was led by L/Cpl. N. Bleakley and Fusiliers Nelson, Fisher, Innes and Innes also finished this very difficult course. Training period finished!

On the social side, a very successful evening was held at Glengarnock in June when the Company really made whoopee. Thanks are due here to Sgt. Paul, L/Cpls. Russell and Kilpatrick and Fusiliers Martin, Shaw and Kerr for their good work in making it an enjoyable night for all — and cleaning up afterwards.

Heard during the last six months:—

"L/Cpl. 'Blank' comes to camp tomorrow — lock up your brasso"

"Norwegian wine just tastes like Brasso"

"Smashing — but it was her daughter I fancied"

"He told me to go and see a taxidermist."

## C COMPANY

A good place to start is the beginning, the period I write about starts in May, the place, Garelochhead. Not so good was the weather, in fact for the whole of the weekend exercise we held at the aforementioned beauty spot, we were up to our eyebrows in water. The rain started as we crossed Renfrew Ferry and didn't stop till we re-crossed the Ferry on our homeward journey.



Lord Rowallan talking to L/Corporal Husbands and his winning Patrol at the end of the severe test.

Under such conditions, food is the only consolation, and to look after this department we took along one of our ex-members now serving in the A.C.C. Poor old McAlister came home on leave from B.A.O.R. to get married, which he did amid loud congratulations from the Company — we believe in keeping such events in the family. Seven days later he was battling with a petrol burner neath a leaky tarpaulin — most nobly too. As he was a volunteer, and on leave, we did smooth the path slightly by taking along our gas stove too.

This exercise was in preparation for the Rowallan Targe competition to be held the following month. For this the weather was very kind, and one of our patrols under Cpl. Husbands were the winners. Needless to say we were all highly delighted, and again congratulations to the patrol for a very good show. The strain of the whole thing must have been too much for the patrol commander however — he was on the sick list for two weeks — oh, my aching feet!!

During June, on the 24th, the Company suffered a grievous loss when C.S.M. Dorward died in the Irvine Hospital. "Jock" Dorward was C.S.M. of this Company for many years. After serving in the 39-45 War and Korean War, no one could equal him in the knowledge of the arts of soldiering. Every member of the Company held him in the highest esteem, he was always very fair, he could raise his voice in reprimand but was always ready to defend. Not one of us is any the worse for having known him, many of us are much the better for it.

He was buried at Irvine on the 27th June, so many of the Company turned out for the funeral we were sore put to it to transport them in the Company vehicles and what private cars we could muster.

July found us into the "Camping season." Apart from the Battalion Camp at Barry, a number of overseas attachments were available. We sent men to Norway, two of them on Nordic II and eight on Nordic III. Reports confirm that they had a very strenuous but enjoyable experience. Not for them the flesh pots of Dundee and Carnoustie, but the splendours of the Norwegian mountains and glaciers.

We lesser mortals who had to make do with Barry did not regret it however. The weather was glorious, the food good and the training interesting. With the exception of Sgt. McCracken, the whole Company was taken under the wing of 'A' Company — and not one drop of blood was spilled, in fact the union was a very happy one. It certainly was at the 'A' Company smoker held during camp to which we were invited.

The social side of life has not been neglected, we held two socials prior to camp — in May and June. Our "big do" was on the 8th Oct., and as usual went like a bomb.

During the previous weekend we had taken part in the Battalion march through Ayr. No doubt this will be reported fully elsewhere. We were very well supported, and had to hire a double decker bus to transport families, ex-Coy Members and friends.

Congratulations are due to our P.S.I. C.S.M. Daniels and Mrs Daniels on the birth of a daughter, and to Cpl. and Mrs Connelly on the birth of a son. Both Mrs Daniels and Mrs Connelly are well, no doubt we shall be seeing the off-spring any day now.

Also best wishes for a happy marriage to Fus. and Mrs Barr our most recent newly weds.

Very strong rumour has it we are to lose two of the Coy — Fus. Peacock and Barr D. to the Regular Army any day now — good luck to you both and when you are on leave we will be only too pleased to fit you into a weekend exercise.

## D COMPANY

For the first time in many years D Company was poorly represented at Annual Camp. This did not however reflect a lack of enthusiasm on the part of the men, but rather the result of the keen support they gave to the many Overseas ventures in which the Battalion participated. In fact 94 per cent. of the active strength of the Company completed their training commitment in one part of the World or other.

In view of the small attendance of D Company personnel at Barry, we did not hold our annual Smoker. Our thanks are due to Major Tweddle and the men of A Company who most kindly invited the men of D Company to join them at their most excellent Smoker.

The Company have responded well to the call for volunteers for the new A.V.R. Companies — 47 men put their names forward for consideration, and we understand that all of these have been accepted for either the A.V.R. II or A.V.R. III.

Just prior to going to Camp we took a very active part in the Cumnock Centenary celebration. The main event was a fete staged by the Cumnock Round Table which, in spite of the most dreadful weather, was a great success, partly we hope, due to the efforts of the Company. The 1st Battalion recruiting team was also present and while we do not know if they achieved any positive results, the youth of Cumnock certainly showed a lively interest in their display.

It was with considerable regret that we said farewell to our P.S.I. Sgt. Bert McLean. We wish him every success, and he has our thanks for all he has done for D Company and the Community in general. He was always ready to take an active part in all Community activities, and he earned the respect of everyone in the Cumnock area.

During early September, two social functions were held for Sgt. McLean—one, a "family party" given by the men of D Company, and the other organised by the British Legion, which gave the local people an opportunity to express their thanks to both Sgt. McLean and his wife.

W.O.II Walker has taken over temporary responsibility for D Company — he is due to be the senior P.S.I. of the new A.V.R. II Company which is presently being formed. We welcome him to his first posting to a T.A. Unit, and wish him every success.

We record the following additions to strength:— Births: Cpl. and Mrs Coyle — a son; Cpl. and Mrs Lightbody — a daughter; L/Cpl. and Mrs McMahon — a son; Fus. and Mrs Muir — a son.

## SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES

Our last notes ended with us starting getting ready for our last camp before the reorganisation of the Territorial Army next April.

The fortnight's camp went very smoothly at our old stamping ground at Barry. Even the weather was kind to us, especially the first week. Proper South of France stuff. It must have been specially gifted to us, for our last visit as a Regiment.

Messwise we had a very entertaining fortnight. Our near neighbours being our old friends the 5/6 H.L.I., who invited the Mess to a very enjoyable social evening during the first week. The Officers and Sergeants night was its usual "stag" get-together. One of the highlights of the evening being the Adjutant's partypiece.

The old comrades weekend saw many more of our friends amongst us than the previous year. They said how sorry they were that it had to be the last time they would be able to see us at camp. Our long distant travellers, Sam Pope and Jenky made it with us again this year. In fact we took Sammy on strength as he never dismissed himself from us until the following Thursday. How did you enjoy being Jackie Christie's Sanitation man, Sam? The muster roll of Old Comrades at Barry this year was — S. Pope, G. Jenkins, J. McClure, D. Rodie, J. Underwood, R. Underwood, J. Murphy, D. Dyer, J. Graham, H. Gillan, D. Gillan, S. Bulloch, A. Smith, G. Russell and our two permanently attached, J. Bryson and J. Hetherington.

Just before going to camp we received the tragic news that W.O.II Dorward had passed away. This was indeed a blow to the Sgts. Mess, and to the Regiment of a very well liked, and staunch member.

Since our last notes, we have had one change amongst the P.S.I.s. Sgt. McLean left D Coy. after a comfortable three years to rejoin the 1st Battalion. In his place we welcome W.O.II Walker, who was C.S.M. A Coy. in Germany.

About three weeks before we competed for the 52 Low. Div. First Aid Trophy, which we had held for the past three years, we were to be told that the team captain C/Sgt. Coughtrie was to take over another post with the N.C.B. in England before the competition. This was indeed a setback. Sgt. Brodie filled the bill admirably at the last moment, but alas, we could not make it a fourth time.

Our congratulations to Sgt. Brotherston on his well deserved promotion. At last he can see the daylight away from "H.Q." armoury.

In a few weeks time our annual Inkerman Ball takes place. We hope to make this, our last one, go with a bang.

With the reorganisation next April, the Mess will sadly miss the face of R.Q.M.S. Christie as a serving member. He will be retiring. It is hard to think this is to come of so popular a member. He seems practically part of the Regiment. But, never mind Jackie, these things have to happen to us all some-time. We are reassured to know that we will still be seeing you as an ex-member.

We close on a very sad note. These are the last Mess notes we shall be writing as 4/5 R.S.F. But at least we are heartened to know that come April a Royal Scots Fusilier Coy. will still carry on in the new T. & A.V.R.II Bn. So we do not completely die — just "fade away" like old soldiers do. We wish the new Coy. well in its new venture, knowing they will serve the new organisation in the high tradition of their old Regiment.



## 5/6th BATTALION

THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY (T.A.)  
(CITY OF GLASGOW REGIMENT)

24 HILL STREET, GLASGOW, C.3 Phone: Douglas 9039

<i>Honorary Colonel</i>	Colonel J. H. C. McLEOD, T.D. D.L.,
<i>Commanding Officer</i>	Lieut. Colonel R. M. DUNLOP, T.D.
<i>Second-in-Command</i>	Major R. R. L. ROBERTSON, T.D.
<i>Training Officer and Adjutant</i>	Captain I. G. S. CARTWRIGHT, R.H.F.
<i>Quartermaster</i>	Major (QM) A. McINTYRE, R.H.F.
<i>R.S.M.</i>	W.O.I. J. BLACK, R.H.F.
<i>Orderly Room Q.M.S.</i>	W.O.II. J. EAKINS.
<i>Medical Officer</i>	Major R. H. G. MACKAY, R.A.M.C.
<i>Paymaster</i>	Lt. J. N. H. CAMERON, R.A.P.C.
<i>Chaplain</i>	Captain J. F. A. SAWYER, R.A.Ch.D., (C. of S.) Captain G. J. MACKLE, R.A.Ch.D. (R.C.), att. from Bde. HQ.

### Company Commanders :

<i>A Coy.</i>	Major M. MURRAY
<i>B Coy.</i>	Major D. O. NAISMITH
<i>C Coy.</i>	Major R. M. ARTHUR
<i>H.Q. Coy.</i>	Major H. A. MACDONALD, T.D.

"Surely with the re-organisation of the T.A. you must have very little to do, now that you are running down in preparation for the 1st April," said the officer visiting us recently. The remark was an indication of the lack of knowledge of the T.A. in general over the last 6 months, and the 5/6 H.L.I. in particular. The Adjutant advised the officer to read these notes. It is hoped he will then understand why the remark caused the Adjutant to shudder, and reach for the Black and White medicine bottle!

A separate volume can be written about the change over, but that will come later. We must first of all say how very sad we are to say goodbye to Lt. Colonel W. D. Douglas, M.C., on his handing over command. There can be little doubt that under his influence the

Battalion has increased its efficiency, with an all round improvement of standards in every aspect of Battalion life. One has only to look at the standards of training achieved, and the good results obtained in our Administrative Inspection. These improvements have been due to Colonel Bill's drive and personality, and the understanding he built up between himself and the T.A. soldier. Through all the difficult times of re-organisation he has shown that his main concern has been that the 5/6 H.L.I. should emerge as a competent, fit and well trained unit, maintaining its own traditions, and its own personality, for which concern we sincerely thank him.

The task of finally commanding the 5/6 H.L.I. has fallen on the shoulders of Lieutenant Colonel Bobby Dunlop, T.D. He has served



Near Dunblane at about 07.30 hours.

with the 5/6 H.L.I. since 1947, so comes not as a stranger.

Commissioned in 1942, he was posted to 5th Battalion H.L.I., serving with them in North West Europe until 1945. He then went to 1 H.L.I. in the Middle East and served with that Battalion until 1947, reaching the rank of Acting Major. He has now served with the Battalion for nineteen years and we are alldelighted that he is in command. We wish him every success.

Training has continued relentlessly, and has in the main been devoted to improving basic infantry skills, and preparing for Divisional Competitions.

The first of these was the Rifle Meeting. Though only one major prize came our way, when Lieutenant Smith won the T.A. Pistol Shooting event, we were not far behind the winners, and the teams made a good effort in whatever event they attempted.

In May and June we concentrated our efforts along Adventure Training Lines which culminated in eight officers and seventy-five soldiers completing a march through the Lairig Ghru on 5/6th June. This was a cross country walk of about 35 miles through some of the most rugged country in the Highlands. It proved to be a popular form of training, and all who completed the course proudly, and rightly, felt a great sense of personal achievement.

Our more normal type of training has not been neglected however. In June and July the Battalion sent no less than over fifty all ranks to other parts of the world. Captain Clark Gibson led a contingent to Malta on Exercise

“Sand Grouse,” and later in the year took twelve soldiers to Norway on Exercise “Nordic Venture.” At the same time Captain Willie Coupar and Lieutenant Colin Winter went with 25 soldiers to spend a two-week camp with the 1st Battalion in Germany — they must have been impressed by what they saw of the Regular Army. Captain Coupar is now a Regular Officer in the Education Corps, Lieutenant Winter is about to attempt his Regular Commission Board and two of the soldiers are in the Depot waiting to join the 1st Battalion!

In this pre-camp period we were able to send 10 officers to Otterburn, to meet our affiliated Battery from 279 Regiment R.A. The metallic sound of the wireless sets reverberated with the sound of “Target, Target, Target,” and this was echoed by the explosion of the 25 pounder shells on the ranges. We thank 279 Regiment for their hospitality.

Prior to camp a first class KAPE display was held at Bellahouston Park. Our Military Band played before each display, and we had our own static tent — one item of this was a field kitchen, devoted to preparing tea for the casual visitor — at one stage on the Sunday afternoon we had over 300!! (It may have been the lure of a cuppa, out of the rain — we like to think differently!).

This year’s camp was held at Barry Buddon, and we were blessed with perfect weather for the majority of the fortnight. We spent the first week on fitness training and firing all platoon weapons. In an endeavour to ensure that the junior officers were fitter than the



Arrival of family buses at Buddon.



Buddon Camp—Signal Store.  
Sgt. Torbett "On a Hot Line."

soldiers they led, the Adjutant started camp by leading a happy (?) band of subalterns over the nearby Assault course — He quickly came to realise that the subalterns were not so unfit as he had initially thought, and when Captain John Drummond (the 1st Battalion Recruiting Officer) arrived on a visit, the Adjutant insisted that he should take on this task, and disappeared into the mysteries of his office. He was last seen studying Queen's Regulations in an effort to determine the age limit at which officers are excused P.T.!

For the second week's training Colonel Douglas had devised a very testing Patrol exercise, that continued for four days and three nights. Patrols were completely self-contained, and after an M.T. move of some 200 miles and some walking (40 miles!) in which leadership, map reading, minor tactics and live firing were some of the patrols' activities, Lieutenant Colin Winter's patrol emerged as the winners.

All who took part agreed it was a gruelling test, particularly so for T.A. soldiers, but the patrols really proved that they were able to overcome all the difficulties of fatigue, cold, rain and their own cooking, extremely well!

One memorable occasion occurred at Camp. The battalion provided a Guard of Honour for the Honorary Colonel, Colonel J. H. Calder MacLeod, T.D. D.L. Major Murray commanded the guard, and Lieutenant Smith carried the Regimental Colour. After the march past Colonel Calder MacLeod spoke to all ranks, and presented Meritorious Service Certificates on behalf of the Chairman of the

Territorial and Auxiliary Forces Association. This was probably the last occasion on which we will carry our Colours on parade in the existing unit, and the simple ceremony was moving and memorable.

Other visitors to camp included the Colonel of the Regiment, Major General H. L. E. C. Leask and our Divisional and Brigade Commanders, who seemed pleased with all they saw. The last day of camp arrived, and the heavens opened — local people say it was one of the wettest days recorded! So much rain fell that we could not hand-over a few buildings, because the flood water barred all approaches. The Quartermaster subsequently denied that he practises Black Magic!!

There have been some changes on the staff since the last notes. We said a sad farewell to W.O.2 Stewart. In the time he was with the 5/6 H.L.I. he made his mark in more ways than one, and we are glad all his courses did not keep him away from Hill Street for too long. We also lost C./Sgt. Cameron who decided at Camp that the Dundee area was quite a nice place, and is now there as a Recruiter on the long service list. He will be missed very much, particularly on the training side, and many of the recruits who came to us in the last two years owe their newly found skills to his capable instruction.

W.O.2 Fyffe has come in place of W.O.2 Stewart — at least, we think he has — He returned directly from the Royal Brunei Regiment, came in to say he had four months leave to take and has not been seen since.



Buddon Camp—Signal Store.  
Sgt. Torbett tunes in.

A late arrival fresh from the 1st Battalion is Sergeant Turnbull, and we hope he will enjoy his stay.

Since camp the emphasis has been on re-grouping for the new A.V.R. II and III. Let it suffice to say that we are almost up to strength in A.V.R. II but the A.V.R. III is having difficulty in filling the vacancies of junior ranks. This is common throughout the whole country, particularly in large cities.

We can only report minor successes in the competitive field. Our First Aid Team came fifth in the Divisional Competition, beating some twenty others. This was a very good performance. The Mortar Platoon came third in the Divisional Mortar Competition and this year the main marks were awarded for "fire for effect," and the difference between the winning team and ours was only 4 bombs — Sgt. Moran gained the most marks for his fire control, and is to be congratulated for this fine effort.

The sporting front has been quiet, with the exception of Private Docherty, who won the Divisional Heavyweight Title, and went on to London for the T.A. Championships. He had four fights in two days, winning one on points, and two by knock-outs. He was beaten on points by the reigning T.A. Champion in the final. As the winner has now left the T.A., Docherty is the selected heavyweight for the British T.A. team, and is due to box against Wales next month. We wish him the very best of luck.

Finally, we still manage to send soldiers abroad. At the time of writing Corporal McDougall and Private Shields are in Aden on a two weeks training exercise.

#### OFFICERS' MESS NOTES

The mess has continued to function despite threats of early close-down and we hope to continue until late February.

The mess was well represented at the Lowland Brigade Ball, with eight officers and their partners attending — much preparation and practice had gone into getting the Country Dancing up to a high standard and it was a most enjoyable evening.

Later in the month we held a barbecue at the home of Mrs Rogers at Bardellan, just outside Glasgow — This event was well attended, even though the weather was somewhat doubtful. The decision as to whether the party was "on" or "off" had to be taken at 5 p.m. — After a day of heavy showers, when the fateful time arrived Ian Cartwright decided it should be "All systems go"—fires were built, meat sizzled, finishing touches were made to the marquee, the band instruments were unpacked and then a really heavy rainstorm started! Ian said he now knows what General Eisenhower's thoughts must have been on D Day!!!

As the first guest arrived the sky cleared and a jolly party was held by one and all!!!

We had a very good guest night at Camp, and were pleased to have Brigadier McMurtrie and Colonel Calder MacLeod with us for the occasion. Just before the end of Camp we held a Retreat, followed by a Mess Cocktail Party and Buffet. This party was a very great success, and made particularly so by our civilian caterer, Mr Watson. We were all shocked to learn of Mrs Watson's sudden death the day after Camp, and extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr Watson and his family.

Since camp we have had one social function only, this being the Autumn Cocktail Party. Over one hundred and ten members and guests attended, and it proved to be a most successful evening.

In the future we plan to hold our traditional St. Andrew's Night Dinner, and an Officers' Ball as a grand finale in February — this is providing there is a Mess left in which to hold these functions. The re-organisation is going so quickly that we may well find ourselves without a home sooner than we thought.

The Wednesday lunch "club" has grown considerably in recent months. We now have an average of eighteen members attending regularly and it is sad to think that this is shortly to disappear. We are all hoping that it can carry on in some form, albeit in a different place, but only time will tell.

Two Honorary Members deserve a special mention in these notes. They are Captain Tom Anderson and Major Bill McEwan who for many years have voluntarily come to the Mess every week to help maintain our accounts. Their dedication to this task is something which helps the mess to be so very well organised, and all of us who use the mess are grateful for their assistance.

#### WARRANT OFFICERS' & SERGEANTS' MESS

That these are the last notes written by us as a Battalion dismays us not at all. We look forward to our participation in the new concept of Territorial Forces as Companies in A.V.R. II and III. Indeed we shall form up in our new roles within the next week or two and start training to take an active part in the new T.A. But enough of the future — What have we been doing during the last six months?

Annual Camp, this year at our old stamping ground at Buddon, was enjoyed by all. Realistic training augmented by plenty of social life saw to that. The only trouble was "The Hate Hour" the R.S.M. had daily. Still once the spies, who were strategically placed to watch his office, gave us warning, the camp area mysteriously emptied.

Duties were cut to a minimum. One (ex Guards) Sergeant sprained his ankle. This disqualified him from field training but made him available for more BOSS'. He was, of course, accommodated. Sergeant McLavin also did his share of duties but this was for another reason!!!

We held dinner at Camp and once again W.O.I Eddie Armstrong excelled in producing the goods. He also was instrumental in producing two excellent buffets for visits from the 4/5 R.S.F. (T.A.) and the Officers of the Battalion. The Officers visit took the form of a games night which was particularly good. We won the darts and the beer race and they won the dominoes and crib. Some bright spark then suggested that the C.O. and R.S.M. play the decider at darts. The R.S.M. finally won after three-quarters of an hour's play to get the double one.

We made two visits to the Officers' Mess, one official at 1230 on Saturday, and one unofficial at 0330 on Sunday morning complete with Pipe Band. 'Nuff sed!

On the middle Sunday we chartered a bus to bring the families from Glasgow for the day. After an excellent lunch the children were taken to the beach by "The Two Trogs." They had crisps, lemonade, cakes etc and the ladies were taken to the mess for something stronger. After tea all left again on the bus which could be heard departing until it reached Perth when the "roar" subsided to a gentle quiet broken only by sighs of relief from certain mess members — including "The Trogs."

Since camp we have had a week-end at Gareloch-head and a certain C.Q.M.S., who shall of course be nameless, didn't say a word all night. Maybe where he was sitting had something to do with it!!!

Our Hallowe'en Dance went off well. Our Christmas dance where admission is again to be a toy for distribution to needy children, is in the process of being arranged and promises to be a good night. Our Christmas draw will also take place on this night and the tickets are selling like hot-cakes. A certain C/Sgt. keeps buying tickets for the R.S.M. because after all the R.S.M. can't play darts — he says!

The Assaye Ball was held in the Drill Hall on 23rd September and after an excellent dinner, members and their ladies with the Honorary Colonel, the Commanding Officer, Adjutant, Quartermaster and Company Commanders and their ladies re-entered the Concert Hall and an excellent evening ensued. We were particularly pleased to welcome Lieutenant Colonel Dunlop on his first visit amongst us since he assumed command.

Since the last notes we have had to say farewell to Lieutenant Colonel Douglas, W.O.II Stewart and C/Sgt. Cameron from the PSIs. We wish W.O.II Stewart well in the 1st Battalion and C/Sgt. Cameron in his new job as Special Recruiter on the Long Service List in Dundee. Colonel Douglas was invited to the Mess at Camp one morning ostensibly for a "quick drink before lunch." He was surprised to see all members present, astonished when the Pipe Major entered in full dress playing the pipes and astounded when the R.S.M. said, "Sir, you have just heard the first official playing of a pipe tune called "Colonel William Douglas, M.C.," at the same time handing him a framed copy of the music.

Most of us already know what is to be our future — either A.V.R. II, III or Bowler Hats. We are all determined to do our best to uphold the standards of the Regiment. In conclusion we wish "awrabest" to all in the Regiment, past or present.

## PIPES AND DRUMS

The period since camp to date has, as far as the Pipe Band is concerned, been fairly quiet. This is the time when we practice for the coming contest season.

The only engagement was the 52nd Lowland Division/District Dinner where the Pipe Major and three Pipers played a show programme.

I would like to take this opportunity of extending a hearty welcome to Boy Dunnachie and Private Rodgers, two very welcome and able additions to the Pipe Corps.

## PAY OFFICE

Our team is the same as before except that we lost one actor/singer and gained another. Andy Stewart has been recalled to 1 R.H.F. where they can keep their eye on him better. In his place we have "Danny Kay."

Camp is over but not forgotten. Our team of willing workers consisted of W.O.II Kay, S/Sgt. Hampson and Cpls. Cole and Ewing. Oh, and the Paymaster came to camp as well.

Our accommodation was a large tent from which we emerged pale and work-worn each evening. We know that the weather was warm and sunny because the occasional visitor from outside would keep us informed, and the Paymaster was quite tanned by the end of the fortnight.

Mrs Hampson and family, and Mrs Cole and family joined their husbands on the middle Sunday and everyone enjoyed themselves. Cpl. Ewing is not saying where he spent his weekend though somehow we do not think he was pursuing his healthy outdoor climbing activities.

Ronnie Hampson was involved in the "Mystery of the Vanishing Crowns" during June, July and August. He got his promotion to Saff Sergeant — Congratulations — but with the T.A.V.R. promotion "freeze" he was informed by R.A.P.C. Headquarters that it could not be authorised. However after pressure from the Paymaster and the Commanding Officer the Crowns appeared again.

The bands and the R.A.P.C. became rather amalgamated recently. At Camp the Paymaster took the Pipe Band for drill one morning and Cpl. Cole took the Military Band for musical appreciation one evening. W.O.II Axford has also made the occasional take-over bid by preparing the Military Band's Sunday Pay Sheet on his own. However we have now split up. We have our representatives everywhere. W.O.II Kay in the Officers' Mess Bar every Wednesday Lunch, and after only two weeks he made sure that all The Officers were cleared out by 2.30. Once again the Pay Office has been moved. This time — as it said in Part 1 Orders — "to the old R.S.M.'s room." We thought Mr Black was a young R.S.M. — perhaps he just feels old since he came to the 5/6.

We were pleased to see our old "boss," W.O.II Hyde when he was in Glasgow on a family matter.

The Paymaster always tries to please his customers. When a Military Band Cpl. asked if we had any 1933 pennies, which are apparently valuable, the Paymaster gave him a £1 bag of coppers as part of his pay so that he could find out.

On the day the Paymaster paid the Battalion in Churchill Crowns many members thought they had got their T.A. Medal earlier than they had expected.

We will be calling you soon from T.A.V.R. II.

## A COMPANY

As we are understaffed and underprivileged we could not do much by way of serious training this year. We returned from a fortnight in Germany to a serious situation. But as enthusiasm ran high we carried on despite the trials, tribulations and pitfalls strewn in our path.

We had three week-end shoots just before the Divisional Competition and as we managed to shoot ourselves into third place in the Division we thought we had done fairly well bearing in mind that we had not shot since the last Divisional Competition.

The crews were somewhat different from those of last year; one number three is now complaining of blistered feet in Aden, which complaint makes a welcome change from the interminable bewailings of a sore back. Our highly efficient Platoon Sergeant made his customary contribution to the Battalion score in the Divisional Shoot by handsomely enlarging the minus points. However, being by nature soft-hearted, we forgave him. The members of the anti-tank platoon also played a great part in the Divisional Shoot: indeed without them the Mortars would have been severely pressed.

Our Platoon Commander's favourite war-cry was "Get on the base plate, fire the bombs and let's go home." Under this ominous but welcome threat we soldiered on and achieved distinction despite him. Our load was of course benighted by the cry of "Deficiencies" — that military charity which enables the Company Commander to imbibe beer in large quantities at all times.

Recently, having heard boastful language from the duty companies we decided during our weekly board meeting to attend the Battalion week-end at Garelochhead. Naturally we gave a well drilled display on infantry platoon tactics without the aid of our own company officers with whose aid we could have out-Generalled Monty! The performance of the company Corporals and Lance Corporals completely astounded the observing officers. Suffice to say that we lifted all but one of the prizes being offered. We no longer have to suffer and endure the idle chatter of duty company layabouts.

We do not know what the future has in store but we shall be in the next issue. Order your copy now and make sure of another literary gem!

#### C COMPANY

We are resolved after perusal of past C Company and other notes contained in the R.H.F. Journal to go down in history as the only company not to require an exclamation mark at the end of every alternate sentence in their notes.

At camp this year the company was somewhat under-strength but as usual enthusiastically carried out its training which was largely field firing carried out under Battalion arrangements.

C Company as usual did well in the Battalion Soccer Competition but unfortunately was piped in the final.

In the inter-company field firing competition C Company was second which possibly sounds more impressive than it was as there were only two companies taking part. Needless to say our excuse was the standard one under such embarrassing circumstances—"the bren magazines had not been filled properly by the PSIs."

At camp Major Arthur, the company commander, was suffering from a very painful eye, having got the worst of an argument with the boot of his car. Fortunately we can now record he is in much better health.

The other main event at camp was the three day exercise in the second week organised by Colonel Douglas as a Battalion competition between 4 patrols. C Company patrol (Lieutenant Winter's) naturally won it and the whole company shared the uncommonly generous prizes of beer and cigarettes.

We are sorry to record that 2Lt. Goldsworthy has left us for the South. He had been with C Company for three years and we wish him all the best.

The company has responded enthusiastically to A.V.R. II and at present our training is largely devoted to practising weapon training, field craft and all aspects of training which will be of paramount importance for A.V.R. II. We should also point out that the commander designate of the H.L.I. A.V.R. company is a C Company officer (Major Naismith), as is the 2IC (Captain Gibson) and on this possibly self-satisfied note we shall conclude these notes.

#### DO YOU KNOW ? (xvi)

1. What is the weight of a Guardsman's bear-skin cap ?
2. What is the largest number of Victoria Crosses awarded to a Regiment in one action ?
3. How did General "Stonewall" Jackson get his nickname ?
4. What was the Grey Brigade ?
5. What was the first recorded alliance between the British Army and a Commonwealth Unit ?
6. What Regiment in the British Army has the largest cap badge ?
7. What is a Yataghan ?
8. Who comprise the "Royal Family" in Great Britain ?

(Answers on page 76)

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*Second-in-Command* . . . . . Major J. M. RAMSAY, T.D.  
*Training Officer and Adjutant* . . . . . Major A. G. D. GORDON, R.H.F.  
*Quartermaster* . . . . . Major (Q.M.) R. A. PATON, R.H.F.  
*Regimental Sergeant Major* . . . . . R.S.M. A. S. HAMILTON, Scots Guards

### Officers Commanding Companies—

A Coy. . . . . Major J. R. CRAWFORD. C Coy. . . . . Major R. B. CUNNINGHAM.  
 B Coy. . . . . Major R. BARNES, T.D. HQ. Coy. . . . . Major R. C. ROBINSON, T.D.

In spite of, or indeed because of, the shadow of re-organisation hanging over the T.A., a most successful camp was this year held at Milton Bridge, Penicuik. Hardly had the battalion arrived at Camp, settled in, than it was Sunday morning with its Church Parade, Declarations of Intent, then off on a four-day exercise to Otterburn, an area well known to the Highlanders.

Much useful training was accomplished at Otterburn and full use was made of all the ranges available to us — including the use of the 3" Mortar, 3.5 Rocket Launcher and the 94 (Energ) Grenade. This latter certainly provided Major J. R. Crawford, O.C. "A" Coy., with some spine-chilling moments, one such being dramatically preserved for all time by the indefatigable Major Mack on his tape-recorder. Bivouacing as we were, we were thoroughly grateful for the near-tropical weather conditions, blue skies and blazing sunshine each day, though it latterly meant work for the M.O. who found himself having to treat one or two cases of rather severe sunburn. However, it's an ill sun that brings nobody any good and the landlord of the local hostelry at Elsdon had no complaints about the heat as he seemed to be well on the way to making a fortune out of the Highlanders—little wonder that he was heard to say that he would willingly welcome us back any time!

Incidentally, it was while on a Field Firing Exercise that the 2IC gave a dramatic and completely unintentional demonstration of his power of command. Standing on one side of a valley he was demonstrating how to give a word of command so that all could hear it above the noise of rifle fire. Suiting the action to the word, he gave vent to an ear-splitting, "H-a-a-a-l-l-t." So devastating was the effect that a platoon advancing up the other side of the valley froze to an immediate halt.

The Close Quarter Battle Range at Wilkwood was a stimulating and thoroughly exciting exercise for all those who took part. A narrow gully, almost jungle-like in its vegetation, with targets unexpectedly appearing from all quarters, it was thoroughly exploited by 2/Lt. R. G. G. Taylor whose narrative powers of description stirred the imagination of all whom he "led up the garden path."

Returning to Milton Bridge at the conclusion of a most successful exercise, we drove into camp to find ourselves the centre of attraction to "The Man from the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries." It appeared that while we had been down at Otterburn it had been confirmed that there was an outbreak of Foot and Mouth disease amongst cattle and sheep, and that for the past four days we had been training right in the heart of the affected area. The Men from the Ministry assured us that we would all have to be regarded as highly virulent carriers of "F. & M.," and ruled that all equipment which had been used at Otterburn — clothing, weapons and transport — would need to be decontaminated immediately and that all future movements would have to be severely curtailed. Training-wise, this was something of a nuisance as it slightly upset the pre-arranged programme, though with true Glasgow Highlander initiative and efficiency an alternative programme was quickly conceived and put into operation so that training continued with the minimum of disruption.

At Milton Bridge, the social life of the camp was as pleasant as ever with dinner-nights and cocktail-parties. We were delighted to welcome Major-General F. J. C. Bowes-Lyon and the Brigade Commander, Brigadier McMurtrie, as well as Col. T. G. Robinson, our Honorary Colonel. Being so near Glasgow, we had many guests, the cocktail party in particular being well attended.

Nor was the sporting side lacking, with the Officers v Sergeants Cricket and Football Matches providing first-class entertainment. While the "strip" worn by the players might never have graced the hallowed grounds of Ibrox or Parkhead, there was no doubting the energy, enthusiasm and utter abandon with which the game was played — even though the rules were "bent" somewhat more than slightly. C/Sgt. Nelson was always on hand to revive the flagging energies of the players with a well-directed jet of water from a stirrup-pump — as well as those of any spectator who happened to be in range.

Since camp, normal training has been continued with teams entering for the Divisional Mortar Competition at Garelochhead, the Safe Driving Competition at Lanark and the First-Aid Competition, also at Lanark. In the latter we were pleased to find ourselves placed fourth.

At the moment we are preparing for the Annual Admin. Inspection by the Comd. 157 (L) Inf. Bde. and are quietly confident that the Battalion's "Fitness for Role" will elicit favourable comment.

By the time this article goes into print each member of the Battalion will know what his future is going to be in the new Reserve Army, whether T.A.V.R.II or III. But whatever happens, and in whatever Force we may find ourselves serving in the future, the spirit and the traditions of the Glasgow Highlanders so hardy earned over the years will continue to live.



The Commanding Officer carries out his Inspection during the final parade.



Cpl. A. Higgins receives his T.A. Efficiency Medal at Camp.

#### A COMPANY

"The Second Battalion" moved off to Milton Bridge this year with mixed feelings as the proximity to home did not appeal to some. (Wives have a habit of cropping up at the most unfortunate moments!) But for the majority there was relief in the knowledge that the fire engines of Devizes would not be manned by the faithful men of Auldhouse Road. We know the Civil Defence are doing a grand job, but . . . !

Our Annual Training fell into two groups—phase one Otterburn with C Coy., and phase two the environs of Milton Bridge and bars throughout the Penicuik area. Otterburn is remembered for the following:—

- (a) The food . . . (where was it?)
- (b) The smoker (featuring the one-ton vehicle cramming contest), which was preceded by the appearance at the Percy Arms of some of the officers, dressed in slightly bizarre attire, one being seen wearing a light coloured pullover and plimsolls. He assures us that he does have other clothes!

Milton Bridge was dominated (at least we like to think so) by A Coy. and not another scourge which everyone else will probably mention in their notes. Glencorse Barracks was not left unnoticed when a training programme was drawn up, and everyone who went seemed to enjoy the treatment of the P.T.I. there. The Brigadier seemed satisfied with the way we quelled a riot and we were thrust

into the public eye once again at Edinburgh Castle when the company covered themselves in confusion as a result of the attentions of many foreign onlookers.

A few points emerge from camp which have an air of mystery about them. We did not see very much of an officer who was apparently involved in some messing duties. On reflection, however, maybe there is a connection between his absence and his job. Could it be that the rumours about no food at Otterburn had finally reached Bn. H.Q.? We trust not, but he still has not returned.

Our leader was of course the Acting R.Q.M.S. He assures us that he would have loved to have been in the thick of the soldiering, but was unavoidably detained. We cannot help noticing, however, that this tale is all too familiar. The same sort of excuse was given at Newtonmore on the ski-ing weekend. Could it be that he is getting too old? We are indebted to Pte. Savage who always seemed to find yet another can of Lager in his bottomless small pack. Isn't it strange that sometimes the smallest contributions are the most worthwhile?

A good training programme has been arranged for the winter, including a visit to Lanark (almost as famous as Berlin for its wall). A souped-up admin. inspection is almost upon us, and another full coverage of many military films will continue to be conducted on Tuesday nights. Unfortunately, we will not have the visit planned by Batman in December to give us a lecture on the military application of the batmobile in an Internal Security role, but we have been fortunate in securing the services of C/Sgt. Craft who, we are assured, is slightly more clued up on the characteristics of the 84 mm than is Robin!

Meanwhile back at Auldhouse Road frenzied activity with the 62 set is taking place. We have taken to heart the theme of signalling, and if the sets work we will soon be able to work with them.

We shall not end on a note of pathetic sadness or even hint at our future role for we are now dedicated to cramming the remaining period of our training with as much interest as possible, and at the same time attempting to ensure that C Coy. finally learns the importance of one essential military factor — a sense of humour!

R.D.M.C.L.P.P.S.



Sgt. Harris firing the "Carl Gustav" at Dechmont in October.

## C COMPANY

Since the last issue, we proceeded on "Sinbad" III. While we won the hill race — we guided A Company team for some way, let them overtake and disappear; then changed our route to win — we were beaten on the river. The same A Coy. which the day before had been last across the loch—saying they were "trying things out"—eventually overtook us and charged ahead with at any one time only half their crew paddling.

There was one sin of omission. We had one most beautiful model aboard, Miss Patricia Chapman, without whom we would have lost both Durnings in the deeps. She should also have either:—

- (a) had a paddle (wooden),
- (b) steered,
- (c) captained the boat.

However, we came in second, and the overall was a draw.

At camp we went without delay to Otterburn where platoon and, thanks to Major Ramsay, company field firing was the order of the day. Mortars and gun also fired under Sgts. McPherson and Bain. Both shoots were models of their kind, the gun in particular firing up 20 rounds to the tune of three check zero, one misfire, and sixteen hit at 100 yards. This was probably Waddell's fault, if not Sgt. Cuthbert's.



"But every Camp competition fell to us."

Back at camp there was a presentation parade. While we won a fair number of individual prizes we were bottom for efficiency and shooting. But every camp competition fell (or was pushed) to us. This afternoon we started with the Tug of War Quach; the next week we won every Shooting Competition and the Field Practice Cup; on the last day the Football Cup. We wonder.

In the second week too we went on Battalion Exercise against A Company and the Recce Platoon. They say they won, but the umpires are less definite, if not negative. We are most grateful to ours, Captain Fotheringham, who, in the absence of Capt. Murphy and Mr Macnab, kept us right.

Since camp we have had our smoker which was:

- (a) extended,
- (b) merry

and where we ran our camp glories on film. We have supplied the bulk of the battalion team for the Div. Mortar Shoot where, in spite of hard training and an excellent practice shoot, belts were crossed and further crossed, and we came bottom. Cpl. McArthur and the baseplate, however, came second in that part of it.



C.S.M. Conway of the Glasgow Highlanders (H.L.I.) T.A., instructs two U.S. Marines from U.S.S. Simon Lake on the Bren, at Dechmont.



Gunnery Sgt. Clark of the U.S. Marines from the U.S.S. Simon Lake, instructing men of the Glasgow Highlanders (H.L.I.) T.A. in the use of the American M.I. rifle, at Dechmont.



"However, we came in second."

Training started with a Loch expedition up the Gareloch and down Loch Lomond. This time all the engines went, pre-tested by Sgt. Dingwall, but we still managed to have to start with one boat pulling at least one other, and we broke a propeller shaft pin. Exit one engine. The next day there were two, and one pivot pin broke on Inchtavannoch where we stopped for lunch. (Morning tea was taken afloat). However, rope did the trick and on we went to beach land near and surround Mr Macnab's domicile. His car was in but he was out.

Our next enterprise was a shoot at Dechmont against the U.S.M.C. detachment from the U.S.S. Simon Lake. This was a good day — probably because the R.S.M. had already tried out the complex practices laid down to revise the less obvious difficulties.

In the end our professionally picked team won the Rifle and L.M.G. practices while the Marines and their Corporal Bradshaw beat us on the S.M.G. The pistol was an ignominious draw. We demonstrated to each other our weapons, then tried them out as part of each shoot. The Marines were highly impressed by the Bren.

After the shoot we descended en masse, cooks, butt markers and all, on the "Simon Lake" (afloat but dry) for a meal. We then proceeded to their shore club where we got "wet" if not at sea.

Our promotions have been:

Pte. Bryson to L/Cpl. (to fix L/Cpl. Carlin)

Pte. Berry to L/Cpl. to train recruits (we have a recruit wing which manages to staff the Officers' Mess, a most efficient organisation).

We hope that L/Cpl. Berry will train our one recruit at present, Pte. Tain, before he trains himself.

Now what? Our effective strength is pitiful, and we are to be H.Q. personnel in A.V.R. II. So we have started on Signals, Map Reading, and, we hope, driving — all conducted by our training wings.

#### SIGNAL PLATOON

This year elements of the Signal Platoon took part in Sinbad III, a very successful and enjoyable annual exercise. We were in a composite H.Q. Company team, a scratch group entered at the last moment with no time for practice or experience of the competition (normally a Rifle company affair). Nonetheless, followers of H.Q. Company and the Signal Platoon in particular will be amazed to hear that we did not win. Cpl. Alexander discovered that he was still in the infantry; he had to travel about on his feet for a time, which was a nasty surprise as he normally practises his skill as a signaller in conjunction with the suave chauffeurs of the M.T. platoon. On at least one occasion the R.S.O. was completely out of his depth trying to solve the problems of navigating an assault boat down the Earn from Comrie. Without a helping hand he might well have been completely carried away, and, horror of horrors, might even have been drowned! One near shipwreck saw Cpl. Hill washed ashore, but after a spirited chase he rejoined his vessel half a mile downstream. Altogether a good



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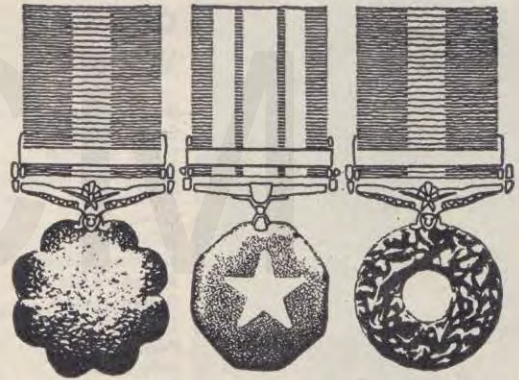
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Lieut. P. J. G. Pendred at Annual Camp, 1966.

day, illuminated as we were by the presence of a most decorative young model, to attract the Press, and our new Brigadier who gallantly entered a boat and paddled with the best of them.

Camp this year was a strange mixture — a brilliant beginning, the middle threatened by strange improbable disease which hampered the rest of our programme. During the first week, in glorious weather, a skywave link was established between the Rifle Companies training in Otterburn and Bn. H.Q. at Milton Bridge. This was a great success. It was only a pity the two parties did not have more to say to each other. Thanks to our superior antenna the Regimental chefs in the cook-house at Milton Bridge were delighted to listen to messages from Otterburn coming over on their transistor, "loud and clear" as we used to say.

The success of everything the Signal Platoon did at Camp was perhaps due in part to the fact that we went to camp this year all chiefs and with no Indians. This is only as it should be, as, of course, we all deserve promotion, but the supply of trainee chiefs must not be allowed to dry up.

I am sure the battalion's exposure to foot and mouth disease will be copiously dealt with elsewhere. The restrictions put on the Bn. by Her Majesty's Ministry of Agriculture & Fisheries certainly curtailed our programme, but, flexible as ever, we turned out as dissident natives and, after a cheerful riot, loyally stuck to the script and allowed ourselves to be dispersed by a disciplined volley from A Company demonstrating the fashionable "Duties in Aid of the Civil Power."

Forgive me, gentle reader, if I do not lay before you all the roaring details of the very successful smoker held by those two old allies, the M.T. & Signals Platoons. It was very well organised all the way through. The occasion was graced by the Commanding Officer, and it was indeed a most memorable evening.

It has been a successful year for the Platoon, and this is due to the hard work of our regular attenders. The equipment has been most loyally nursed and maintained by Sgt. McBride, and for part of the

year we have had the help of a good-humoured and understanding P.S.I., Colour Sergeant G. Craft, R.H.F.

Back in Hotspur Street we are preparing for and looking forward to our new role in the reduced and reorganised formations which are to carry on our work. A cut in numbers will be compensated by an increase in equipment; that "they" will take away our old sets seems fairly certain, but the old hands shake their heads in doubt — will the marvellous new sets prove a mirage?

#### M.T. Platoon Notes

Prior to Camp, we had one or two successful combined Signals/M.T. Exercises which were enjoyed by all and greatly improved the M.T. Platoon's map reading.

The move to Annual Camp at Milton Bridge was carried out without incident, despite the M.T.O. being unable to read his own route card. On arrival at camp we found that we had excellent accommodation, both in the billets and in the garages, even if opinions differed as to how to park all the vehicles in the latter! Most of our drivers left immediately for Otterburn, and so the "gilded" staff who remained had a most pleasant week. Those at Otterburn were extremely lucky with the weather, although "spud" peeling was not counted as one of the M.T.'s favourite duties!

Our congratulations to Pte. Spence on the addition to his family which took place while he was at camp, and our thanks for the daily reports beforehand, which kept the platoon in a constant state of nerves. We were sorry to lose "Batman" halfway through Camp when he had to return home suddenly to attend to "Robin."

The remainder of camp was without incident. We had a very good combined M.T./Sigs "Smoker" — which bed did the R.S.O. sleep in anyway? The Pool Transport was returned safely even if L/Cpl. Hope did take a slight dislike to the Minibus once everything had been handed back.

After camp we started training for the Div. M.T. Rally, and our team, led by Lieut. Carson, put up an excellent show, even though the members of the team are still not quite sure what their names are!

Finally, we should like to thank W.O.II Conway, our M.T.W.O., for bearing with us during the year and keeping our affairs in such excellent working order throughout.

M.T.O.

#### Pipe Band Notes

In common with all other T.A. Bands, the Pipe Band is at present operating under a cloud — due, of course, to the uncertainty created by the formation of the new T. & A.V.R.II and III.

As usual, the Pipes and Drums are ready for the Annual Remembrance Day Parade.

On 30th October P/M Copeland, C/Sgt. Wright and Sgt. McLennan entertained the U.S. Marines aboard the U.S.S. "Simon Lake" — the Polaris Submarine Depot Ship at the Holy Loch.

At the Annual British Sailors' Society Whisky-tasting Party on 15th October, which was held in the City Chambers, the proceedings were opened with a short selection of bagpipe music by Sgt. McLennan who, needless to say, on the completion of his duties, duly "tasted."



Pipe Band.

Pipe Major Copeland, with his usual regal splendour, "opened" the Food Exhibition which was held at the Kelvin Hall, Glasgow. The following day, however, the Battalion was shaken to its very roots to see a Press photograph of "Big John" dressed in the full regalia of the Pipe Major of the Glasgow Highlanders, with a Glass of Milk in his hand! We still can't believe it.

It is our earnest hope that the new "set-up," whatever it may be, will contain at least a sprinkling of the "oldies," if only for a year, so that we can slowly fade out to make way for the youngsters.

#### MILITARY BAND NOTES

Since our last Notes, there have been many happenings in the Military Band!

Our Band Sgt. Hom Hanlon, has been promoted to Bandmaster. We offer him our congratulations and the best of British luck. Sgt. Abe Dunipace has been appointed Band Sergeant, and he will also need plenty of luck.

We congratulate the following on their promotion: Cpl. Jack Harvie to Sgt.; L/Cpl. Ken McDonald to Cpl.; and Bandsman Peter McNeill to L/Cpl. Peter McNeill is a founder member of the Military Band, having joined us at the tender age of 15 years, and we hope that his education did not suffer too badly.

Our Annual Camp at Milton Bridge was a great success, and very much enjoyed by all.

We are very proud to win the Commanding Officers Award of Merit for the year 1965/66. It was a great surprise, and the look of disbelief has not yet worn off the Bandmaster's face — nor, in fact, the faces of a number of other people! Although we did not have many engagements, we spent the fortnight profitably in hard practice and square bashing, in addition to playing retreat at various Mess functions. The weather was very kind to us, and Cpl. Jack Lindsay was heard to say that it was the most enjoyable camp he had attended. As this was his fortieth, he should know!

We have just finished recording an L.P. record, which we hope will be on sale in January. We are of the opinion that we are the first T.A. Military Band to have done this, so we hope that every member of the Battalion will buy at least one record.

On October 22nd, with our friends of the Military Band of 5/6th H.L.I. we played at 52nd Lowland Division Officers' Dinner at the Central Hotel. By all accounts our musical rendition was highly thought of.

We are now getting ready for a very heavy winter programme of activities, starting with the Officers' Dinner on November 18th. We must not forget our Parade at the Cenotaph on November 13th. It is sad to realise that this will be our last Parade under present conditions.

It is with great regret that we realise that this will be our last contribution to the Journal. Up to going to Press, we are not certain of our future; it is unthinkable that we should have none!

So may we conclude by saying how much we have enjoyed being part of, and playing for, our Regiment. We have had our ups and downs, and have been a sore trial at times to many people. (Did I hear the R.S.M. and O.R.Q.M.S. Bill Kerr say, "You can say that again!!").

On the break-up of the Battalion, may we wish all members the best of health and luck, no matter what the future may hold.

" MUSHY "



The Bandmaster, W.O. I Hanlon, receiving the Commanding Officer's "Award of Merit."

# The Highland Fusiliers of Canada

Galt, Ontario.

<i>Honorary Colonel</i> . . . . .	Brigadier W. A. BEAN, C.B.E., E.D.
<i>Honorary Lieutenant Colonel</i> . . . . .	Colonel A. R. OLIVER, V.D.
<i>Commanding Officer</i> . . . . .	Lt.-Col. D. S. BARRIE, C.D.
<i>Second-in-Command</i> . . . . .	Major W. K. RANDELL, C.D.
<i>Adjutant</i> . . . . .	Capt. J. McF. BROWN
<i>Quartermaster</i> . . . . .	Lieut. D. A. OLIVER
<i>R.S.M.</i> . . . . .	W.O.I. A. HOUGHTON
<i>O.C. Headquarters Company</i> . . . . .	Major J. R. BREITHAUPT, C.D.
<i>Support Company</i> . . . . .	Major R. F. STEUMPFLE
<i>A Company</i> . . . . .	Major T. A. WILDER
<i>B Company</i> . . . . .	Major E. H. WEICHEL, C.D.

The appointment of Colonel A. R. Oliver as Honorary Lieutenant Colonel of The Highland Fusiliers of Canada was announced early in September. Colonel Oliver commanded The Highland Light Infantry of Canada from 1933 to 1936 and the Second Infantry Brigade from 1938 to 1940. Upon disbandment of the brigade he returned to command the 2nd

Battalion, Highland Light Infantry of Canada. Serving in the 111th Battalion in the First World War he later transferred to The Royal Flying Corps. It is interesting to note that his father before him had commanded the Regiment, later commanded the 2nd Infantry Brigade and then was appointed Honorary Lieutenant Colonel of The Highland Light



Grant of the Freedom of the City of Kitchener, Sunday, 16th October, 1966.

Left to right: Lieut. D. A. Oliver; Colonel A. R. Oliver (Hon. Lieut.-Colonel); Brigadier W. A. Bean (Hon. Colonel); Lieut.-Colonel D. S. Barrie, C.O.; Mr. William Butler, Mayor of the City of Kitchener, Ontario.

Infantry of Canada — also he was in receipt of the award of the V.D. A great deal of pride is felt by unit members with the appointment of this most popular and respected soldier.

The Freedom of the City of Kitchener, Ontario, was bestowed on The Highland Fusiliers of Canada on Sunday, October 16th, 1966. Preceding the official ceremony, a Drum-head Service was held to mark the centenary of militia in the County of Waterloo. Veterans of predecessor units and two former regimental brass bands joined in the ceremonies.

The Royal Erskine tartan will soon be worn by all members of our pipes and drums. Since formation of the unit in March 1965, both the Erskine and MacKenzie tartans have been used by band members.

Centennial celebrations in Canada in 1967 will see the unit involved in many activities. In preparation, a guard of sixty men in full highland dress is to be formed. Military demonstrations will be provided by a combat team. Regimental pipes and drums will probably be the busiest segment of the battalion. Pipe Major is W.O.II G. F. Trim.

Unit training is again in full swing after the

two month stand-down in July and August. The facilities of Camp Ipperwash in South Western Ontario will be available to use one week-end per month as was the case last year. These camp facilities allow training up to battalion level. Local Headquarters training in Galt and Kitchener continues to be held Monday and Thursday evenings.

With home station and week-end training coupled with study groups, qualification courses etc., the unit is in for a busy year. Preparation for Canada's Centennial will be in addition to regular training and consequently by about April 1967, activities should be geared to a frantic pitch. Unit members should have no trouble trying to decide what to do in their spare time in '67.

At the Regimental Dance Party held on Saturday, September 24th to mark the Centennial of the Regiment, we were particularly pleased to welcome again Lieutenant Colonel Allan W. Grendon while he was on a brief visit to Galt.

By the time this goes to press, the bands of the Royal Highland Fusiliers will have visited Kitchener. All personnel of the unit are anticipating this memorable event!



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## ALLIED REGIMENTS.

### 11th BATTALION THE BALUCH REGIMENT.

On H.M. The Queen's approval of the alliance between The Royal Highland Fusiliers and the 11th Battalion Baluch Regiment of Pakistan the following letters were sent by the Colonels of both Regiments:—

To: Major General Sayad Ghawas, S.Q.A.,  
Colonel The Baluch Regiment,  
Baluch Regimental Centre,  
Abbottabad,  
PAKISTAN.

My Dear General,

I am delighted to inform you that Her Majesty The Queen has been graciously pleased to approve the alliance between my Regiment and yours.

I have informed the Commanding Officer of our 1st Battalion at present serving in West Germany, that our alliance has been approved and, no doubt, he will be writing in due course to the Commanding Officer of your 11th Battalion.

I assure you I shall do everything in my power to strengthen the links forged between our Regiments as they were in war, when we fought as comrades in arms.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) H. L. E. C. LEASK,  
Colonel, The Royal Highland Fusiliers.

To: Major General H. L. E. C. Leask, D.S.O., O.B.E.,  
Colonel, The Royal Highland Fusiliers,  
52 (Lowland) Division District,  
Winston Barracks,  
LANARK.

My Dear General,

Many thanks for your letter containing the most welcome message regarding the gracious approval of Her Majesty The Queen, to the alliance of our Regiments.

I assure you that we on our side will do everything to make this relationship grow more and more throughout the years to come.

With kind regards.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) SAYAD GHAWAS,  
Colonel, The Baluch Regiment.

**Note:** Although the correct title of the 11th Battalion Baluch Regiment appeared on page 1 of the June, 1966, issue of the Journal, owing to an error in typing the prefix "British" crept into the title on pages 5 and 67 and apologies have been made for this.

EDITOR.



# How paying by cheque helps your pay go further

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## LLOYDS BANK

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## ARTICLES

### THE PIPE AND MILITARY BAND TOUR OF NORTH AMERICA—1966.

As early as 1963 negotiations were started for our Bands to tour North America and, after considerable correspondence, the contract for a ten-week tour commencing in September, 1966, was finally signed between Lieutenant-Colonel Brian Stewart and Mr. Sol Hurok, the New York impresario, of Hurok Attractions Incorporated, in December, 1964.

Now began the task of re-equipping the Bands and deciding on a suitable programme for the tour in the light of experience garnered from Regiments who had already been in North America. By the time that the battalion moved to Cyprus for a six-month stint with the United Nations it was clear that a routine comprising the Bands and Dancers only was not going to be sufficient to entertain American audiences, who had already seen eight such shows sponsored by Mr. Hurok. Suggestions from mock Highland Games to a precision Drill Squad, and even solo singing by some well known Scottish vocalist. Up till about three months before departure it was thought that a Drill Squad would be the most suitable 'act' to bring variety to the programme.

However, in early June, 1966, we were visited in Iserlohn by Martin Feinstein, the Publicity Director of Hurok Attractions, and as a result of advice given by him it was decided to include a gymnastic act, an old fashioned comic drill display and some group singing. By mid July the final selection of 'trouper' was made and rehearsing started in earnest with the Bands and singing under the direction of the Bandmaster, the dancers under Sergeant Caird, gymnasts with S.S.I. Bent and the Comic Drill Squad led by Sergeant Shaw.

Once properly started with the whole detachment of 120 under central control, the training and rehearsals went remarkably smoothly and when Maury Tuckerman, who was to be our Stage Manager, arrived in August, we had quite a polished performance which needed little change. Maury—as he became known to all of us—was a tremendous help and unfailingly patient. Without him we could never have got the programme to the state of perfection we managed to achieve for the first performance in Montreal.

The first indication that we were really going came when Sergeant Caird, Corporal McLeish, Lance-Corporals Moore and Timperley, Pipers Blair (44) and Hamilton left on 11th September as an advance publicity party, sponsored by Gimbels Store in New York. By then all sorts of snags with our baggage and movement of the party from Iserlohn to London (since somebody seemed to be under the impression that we were stationed in England and therefore booked our flight from London Airport instead of Dusseldorf!) had been cleared up and we were eager to be off.

On the 15th September the trek to London started by coach and ferry and, at last, after an overnight stay at Regent's Park Barracks, we arrived at London Airport at lunchtime on the 17th for our flight to Canada. At the airport General Henry Leask most kindly bid us "*au revoir*," accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Brian Stewart and Lieutenant-Colonel Stuart Green, and we took the air (to the considerable alarm of S.S.I. Bent and Sergeant Shaw, our least intrepid air travellers!) at 14.30 hours. Seven hours later our Air Canada DC8 landed us at Duval Airport, Montreal, after a most comfortable flight on which we were well

looked after by the Captain and his crew. In Montreal the time was only 16.30, so we had plenty of daylight to clear the baggage and drive to the Queens hotel, our home for the next four days. At the airport we were met by our Company Manager for the next ten weeks, Joe Brownstone, and Ed Parkinson, the advance publicity expert. Both made us most warmly welcome and we were very sorry when Ed had to leave us after two days to go on ahead.

In the next three days we rehearsed in the Armoury, which the Royal Canadian Hussars (Militia) so kindly let us use, and then, on the night of 20th September, we gave our first performance. Despite first night nerves and a first experience of doing a show in a proper arena with sophisticated lighting, all went very well and the crowd of about 6000 thoroughly enjoyed themselves, giving a standing ovation at the end, which really heartened the Jocks. The effect of Maury Tuckerman's work with the spotlights was wonderful to see—the different colours (or 'Gels' as we soon learned to call them) giving remarkable emphasis to the uniforms and vastly improving each act. Comments by spectators afterwards were most enthusiastic and all in the superlatives, whilst the Press the following morning gave very favourable notices.

After the performance the Black Watch of Canada Militia battalion entertained us royally until the 'wee sma' hours,' which didn't help heads at departure time for Troy, New York State, the same morning.

Troy is a very small university town and the audience was about half the size of the previous night. However, this place was really only a convenient stopping off place on the way to New York, which we left for at 6 a.m. the following morning so as to reach there in time for a quick rehearsal in Madison Square Garden combined with filming for television and publicity shots for newspapers. Back to the hotel (The Paramount, just off Broadway, and only a three-minute walk from the 'Garden'—as Madison Square Garden is affectionately known to New Yorkers) for a short rest and a meal before the first appearance in New York. Traditionally, New York is the place where shows are made or broken, so our 'premiere' was a matter of some anxiety to us all—and of course to Mr. Hurok! However, everyone pulled out their best and our reception was very good, although, being a Thursday, the crowd was a smallish one. Friday night was again fairly small, but Saturday (matinee and evening performance) and Sunday produced large audiences. Altogether close on 40,000 people attended the performances, the crowd gave standing ovations each time and the Press were most complimentary (except for one cynical critic who had probably had his fill of Military Bands—his article was approving but lacked the warmth of the others).

The impressions gained in New York were of immense bustle, a rather awed admiration of the high, closely packed buildings—and wonder at how little seven shillings would buy! The people we came in contact with were unfailingly kind and it was delightful to meet old friends like Alistair Johnstone (National Service, Support Company 1 H.L.I.), Corporal Workman, ex-Pipe Band, 1 H.L.I., Private Cameron, also ex-Pipe Band, 1 H.L.I. and, previously in Montreal, Corporal Gemmel, ex-1 H.L.I., appeared looking young and fit for his years.



*(By permission of Wayne J. Shilkret, New York).*

Sergeant Shaw's Drill Squad.

With New York behind us we started moving in earnest and in the next ten days went south to Washington (27th September), up to Philadelphia then through the glorious autumn countryside of New England and Providence, Rhode Island. On to Boston for two performances then the long drive back south to Baltimore. Leaving the Atlantic coast briefly we branched out to the steel centre at Pittsburgh then back to New York State again for 'one night stands' at Rochester and Buffalo (7th October). In these days we had covered most of the major cities on the East coast, excluding any in the Southern States where, unfortunately, we were not booked. The high point of this period of fast travel was Boston, a pleasant place, closer in nature to an English city than any we had seen so far, where about 14,000 saw the show and obviously enjoyed it. In Washington we were honoured in having Major General Fyffe take the salute (as he did also in Baltimore) and came 'backstage' to chat with the Jocks. In New Haven we met and supped whisky with Charles Avery (ex-1 H.L.I.), now practising psychiatry in that town but, except for a short haircut, little changed. For those who by now hadn't got accustomed to a permanent diet of Hamburgers and French Fries, Baltimore and Boston were notable for the sea food. In Baltimore in particular we were most generously entertained by the local St. Andrew's Society who provided a barrel of 800 oysters from Chesapeake Bay as part of the buffet supper. O.C. Bands, the Drum Major and Sergeant Shaw, managed to do justice to about a hundred of these between them! Again, in Philadelphia, a similar society, the Scottish Historical Research Society, kindly gave a reception on our arrival in the afternoon and then attended the evening performance in strength, wearing Highland dress.

During the next ten days we covered the Mid-Western States of Ohio and Illinois, with a quick diversion to St. Louis, Missouri, on the 14th October. On the 12th October we played on our first stage in Columbus, Ohio. This proved an exacting task as the stage was small and the format of the show had to be changed and rehearsed during the morning. As a medium for a band performance it was certainly not ideal and lacked the spectacle achieved in an arena. St. Louis was an interesting place with its old riverboats (some converted to restaurants or 'Showboats') tied up on the banks of the Missouri river and Gaslight Square, where the bartenders traditionally dress in the 1890's style. Here also is a yet uncompleted architectural masterpiece—the Jefferson Memorial, a triangular archway of steel rising 600 odd feet into the air.

Chicago was another stage, but bigger this time so we were able to put on a more effective show. The city itself was quiet, this being a Sunday, and none of the Jocks met any of the famed gangsters. However, O.C. Bands and Robin Thorburn were entertained by Sandy Imlah (attached to 1 H.L.I. 1951/52) and his wife, now settled in the area—no comparison to gangsters intended!

From Chicago we moved back to Dayton (Ohio) the arena was so far out of town that few were keen enough to make the journey and we registered our smallest audience so far — a bare sixteen hundred. Dayton on to the beef country, Kansas and Colorado, where we played Kansas City, Wichita and Denver. In Denver we were struck by tragedy when, at the end of the performance on Saturday night (22nd October) Maury Tuckerman collapsed and died a few hours later. This was a loss felt by all of us who had grown to deeply appreciate his talent, kindness and genuine-

ness. As a tribute, which he would have appreciated, at the matinee performance on Sunday we half-masted the flags and the Pipe-Major played 'Flowers of the Forest.' We also made a collection of over six hundred dollars for presentation in memory of him to U.N.I.C.E.F.

We flew out of Denver on Sunday, 23rd, to Tucson, Arizona. We had found the people of Denver kindness itself. The St. Andrew's Society gave a reception and members of it couldn't do enough to help after Maury Tuckerman died.

The flight to Tucson was made necessary by the distance between the two cities which we would not have been able to cover by bus in time to perform on Monday evening. The climate down south was warm and dry and the terrain reminiscent of many a Wild West film. A trip to the film-set town of Old Tucson was most interesting and confirmed many of the Jocks in their Cowboy style dress. The performance in the evening was played out of doors in a large football stadium, but we didn't lack support and it went down very well. A short drive to Phoenix and we were in the capital of Arizona, again performing out of doors and again with success.

Before leaving Denver we had picked up a new stage-manager—And Rasbury—who by now had got into the swing of the show and by the time we left Phoenix for Los Angeles could practically understand the Scottish accents without a permanent interpreter.

The journey to Los Angeles was a long, hot one, at one time crossing a hundred miles of uninhabited desert remarkably like North Africa. Los Angeles itself was recognisable from miles away by the pall of smog which perpetually hangs over the 14,000 square miles of urban area which comprises the county. We were staying at the Hollywood-Roosevelt Hotel in Hollywood itself (merely an extension of Los Angeles proper) and, when stepping out of the hotel, walked on black pavements studded with gold stars commemorating a host of film actors and actresses.

From Hollywood we "commuted" to Claremont and San Diego for two more outside performances and on the Saturday and Sunday (29th and 30th October) played in the Los Angeles Sports Arena to crowds of 6000 each day despite, on the Sunday, competing with a "ball" game right next door to us.

During our stay we managed to fit in three very worthwhile trips—one to Disneyland, an incredible place of much varied entertainment reflecting tremendous credit on the ingenuity of Disney. On our day off (Monday, 31st October) one group went deep sea fishing, which made a delightful change from window shopping (L/Cpl. MacKay was the only really successful angler with a 14 lb. yellowtail, although several others caught Bonita and lesser fish), whilst another group visited a Hollywood studio—but failed to make time with any starlets. Whilst in Los Angeles we were delighted to meet Sergeant Bendy and Bandsman Brown, both ex-Military Band 1 H.L.I.

On 1st November we headed off to San Francisco, stopping on the way at Fresno and Sacramento. The last, for some strange reason, is the capital of California State, despite being a relatively small city. San Francisco, when we reached it on 4th November, proved an exciting and attractive city. On our arrival we were piped into our hotel by a local Pipe Band and blinded by the lights for television cameras. We did four performances here and each time the crowd grew larger and more enthusiastic. This may or may not have been due to the self-help public relations done by the Jocks, who soon discovered the

best pub in town—The Edinburgh Castle, run by a Scotsman and selling draught Bass, a delight after American beer. Again people were very kind, including the British Consul General, who bravely gave supper to twenty-five on the Sunday evening.

Here, until the next issue, this chronicle will have to end as we head off into Oregon. With only three more weeks to go, although tired with travel and the constant repetition of the same music, we are, nevertheless, enjoying ourselves and keeping in good spirits. Our thanks must go to our travelling "staff," in particular Joe Brownstone for his most efficient administration and patience, but not forgetting Andy Rasbury on the lights, and his stage-hand, "C.," Lou Bender, the chief "book" man and his aide "Mac," and, most important, our dependable drivers Dean, Tommy, Bob and Joe with the buses, who have carried us safely over 10,000 miles so far, and hard working Ed with the kit truck, who drives mostly by night, appearing as if by magic at the next Arena. To Mr. Hurok and his staff we shall always be grateful for making this Tour possible in the first place and for the meticulous organisation which puts the Show on "the road" and then keeps it there successfully. To Ed Parkinson, who works so hard on our behalf on the lonely advance publicity trail and lastly, a final God rest to Maury Tuckerman.

The following took part in the performances:—

Major J. W. W. Stevenson, O.C., Captain R. E. M. Thorburn, 2nd/L.C.

#### Pipes and Drums.

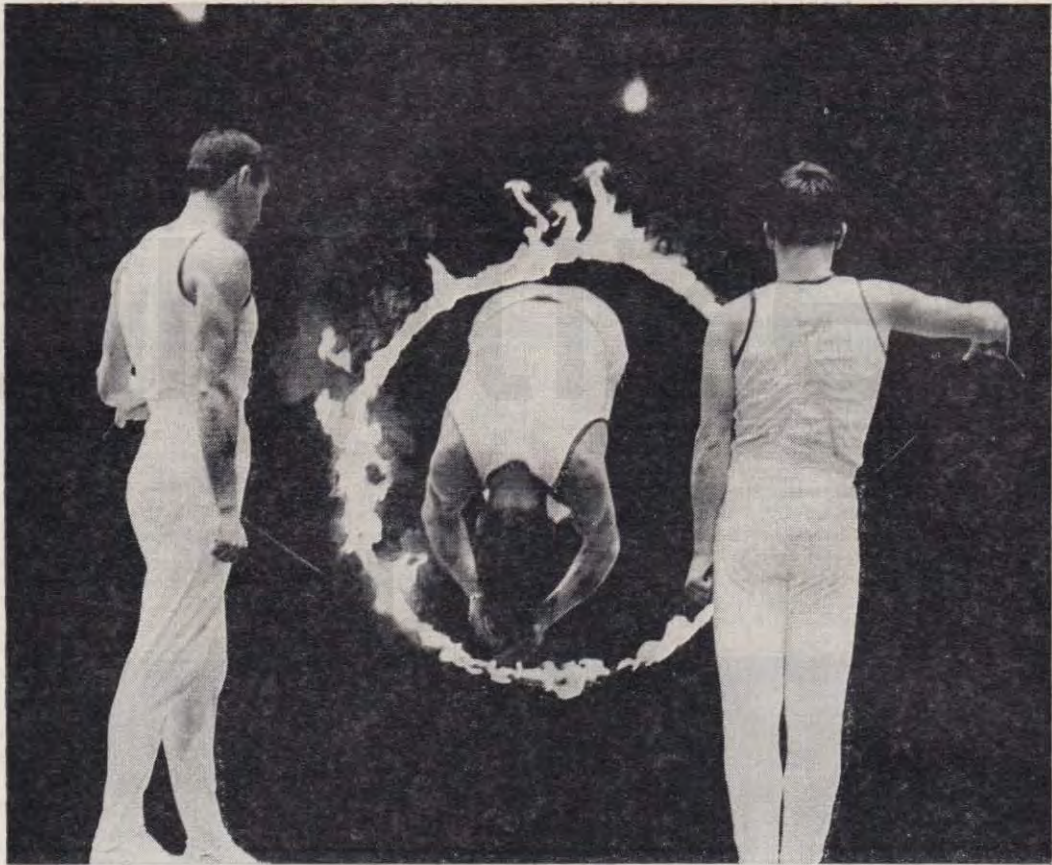
Sgt. McGeachan, R. D. (Drum Major); S/Sgt. Aitken, D. W. (Pipe Major); Sgt. Caird, D., Sgt. Gillies, R. J.; Cpl. Greer, J. B., Cpl. Barton, J., Cpl. Frame, W. E., Cpl. Cairney, W., Cpl. McLeish, M.; Ppr. Adair, A., Ppr. Anderson, T., Ppr. Bigham, C., Ppr. Blair, D., Ppr. Blair, J.; Dmr. Bennie, G., Dmr. Clark T.; Ppr. Cummins, C.; Dmr. Curran, G.; Ppr. Erskine, W., Ppr. Ferrol, E.; L/Cpl. Forbes, A.; Ppr. Gallagher, J.; Bgr. Gibb, P.; Dmr. Gilroy, J.; Ppr. Govan, A., Ppr. Hamilton, W., Ppr. Holloway, J.; Dmr. Hughes, R., Dmr. Kitson, J.; Ppr. Mellors, W.; Dmr. Moore, W.; Ppr. Moore, J. F., Ppr. Moir, D.; Bgr. Morton, W.; Ppr. McGahan, J.; Bgr. McKinnon, A.; Ppr. Nelson, R.; Bgt. Neill, R.; Dmr. O'Donnell, D. P.; Ppr. Quar, R., Ppr. Robertson, C.; Bgr. Stevenson, F. L.; L/Cpl. Timperley, A.; Bgr. Watson, J.; Dmr. Ward, T. B.; Ppr. Wilkie, R.

#### Military Band.

W.O.1 Cooke, G. T. F. (Bandmaster); W.O. II Briggs-Watson, B. E. P. (Band Sergeant Major); S/Sgt. Duffy, E. C.; Sgt. Ravenscroft, P., Sgt. Richardson, C., Sgt. Brown, J.; Cpl. McIntyre, W., Cpl. Grierson, A.,



Mr. Sol Hurok poses with members of the tour in Madison Square Gardens.



Corporal Donoghue through the "Hoop."

Cpl. Brown, D., Cpl. Robertson, H.; L/Cpl. Smith, R.; Cpl. Kerr, D.; L/Cpl. Winder, A., L/Cpl. Quinn, W., L/Cpl. McKay, D.; Bds. Adam, D., Bds. Blair, W., Bds. Brodie, D., Bds. Conway, Y., Bds. Connelly, P., Bds. Dunn, J., Bds. Foster, R., Bds. Greggor, D., Bds. Hamilton, I., Bds. Hanlon, H., Bds. Howarth, A., Bds. Iannelli, R., Bds. Ivory, N., Bds. Keir, H., Bds. Laurent, J., Bds. Lindsay, D., Bds. Marshall, J., Bds. Mitchell, A., Bds. Muirs, J., Bds. McBride, J., Bds. Ramsay, G., Bds. Reeves, J., Bds. Sprott, N., Bds. Wilson, R.; L/Cpl. Blaikie, J.

#### Gymnastic Team.

S.S.I. Bent, L. H. G.; Sgt. McGowan, W.; Cpl. Green, W., Cpl. Barrett, J.; L/Cpl. Dale, W.; Cpl. Donoghue, A.; L/Cpl. Hodge, W.; Cpl. McPaul, R.; Fus. Clegg, R., Fus. Crawford, S., Fus. Diffin, J., Fus. Elliott, J., Fus. Gibson, T., Fus. Glen, J., Fus. Hay, R., Fus. Myles, J., Fus. Rowlands, S. E., Fus. Roy, L.

#### Highland Dancers.

L/Cpl. Anderson, R.; Fus. Andrews, H., Fus. Black, J., Fus. Carmichael, C., Fus. Fisher, D., Fus. Finn, A., Fus. Frame, J., Fus. Kennedy, J., Fus. Milligan, G., Fus. Monaghan, L., Fus. Pilley, D., Fus. Thomson, R., Fus. Wright, J.

Sgt. Shaw, W. ('A' Drill Squad); Cpl. Stokes, S. (Pay N.C.O.).

#### SOME EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS.

##### First Show—Montreal, Canada.

##### HIGHLAND FUSILIERS AT THE FORUM.

The pipes skirl, the drums rattle and thump. There is a rhythmic flash of gleaming metal reflected on the grey wood floor. Tartans blazing with red and green swirl as the marchers wheel through an impeccable parade, as flawlessly as though their every move had been plotted by calipers and executed electronically.

The Royal Highland Fusiliers (Princess Margaret's Own Glasgow and Ayrshire Regiment) came to the Forum last night.

More polish, more perfection is not imaginable in their field. The effect is of a very ancient ritual with its roots far back in man's pre-history, in traditions older than time.

Even during the reels and the Argyle Broadwords, by the Regiment's sixteen dancers, the sense of deep, masculine gravity is never abandoned for a moment.

There are only two contrasting episodes in their programme. One was a comic drill squad in eighteenth century uniform, led by a trombone-voiced Sergeant William Shaw. The comedians got tangled up and miraculously untangled. The Sergeant abuses them, and especially the littlest one of them, but they pay him back. In other words, the comedy is not very new, but it is done lightly and with taste.

The other non-traditional element was the gymnastic display. A rubber-topped square structure, about six feet high, is set in the middle of the arena, surrounded on four sides by teeter boards. The athletes were grouped in the four corners of the hall. They sprinted towards the structure and did head stands on it one after the other; they somersaulted over it at double and single speed, they did single and double leap-frogs over it and over each other; they hurled themselves across it two and three at a time. They leaped between each other's legs and through flaming hoops. And all this with the same dedicated discipline that marked all the rest of the programme.

Too bad the Fusiliers were only in Montreal for one night. If you like ritual and spectacle, be sure to see them and hear them next time they come.

### Second Show—Troy, Canada.

#### SKIRL OF PIPES TOP THRILL FINE SHOW.

The Pipes, Drums and Bugles, Regimental Band and Dancers of the Royal Highland Fusiliers opened the Troy's 1966-67 musical season last night in a grand fashion not always, or better, seldom if ever, seen. The place was the R.P.I. Field House and a fairly good crowd viewed and heard one of the most elaborate programmes who have ever had the pleasure to attend—and it was indeed a pleasure!

We were prepared to review an exceptionally fine

concert, but the variety of the activities presented by the troupe took us—and, we dare say, others—by complete surprise. For not only had we pipes, bugles, drums and a band and dancers but, in addition, a comic drill team and gymnasts, the latter, a series of tumblers whose precision in their acrobatics, accompanied by the regimental band, was short of fantastic. Last night's review at the Field House transcended even the old vaudeville at Proctors when vaudeville was vaudeville.

Troy is better acquainted with the pipes and drums than many communities of larger size for three basic reasons. It has a formidable Scottish element in its population, the Field House has on repeated occasions brought various pipe and drum ensembles over the years, and we have proximity to the famed Scottish Games at Altamont every year.

The co-ordination was marvellous. Interspersed with sword dancers, comedy acts, bugle tattoos and tumbling, the programme was evenly divided between the pipes and drums and the regimental band and, at the ending of each half of the programme, by the massed groups. As one or the other would march into the wings and out of sight, the spotlight would pick the other group emerging from the opposite side.

The selections were almost entirely British with the Band, and English or Scottish with the pipes and drums. Some of the favourites played were "Skye



Major Stevenson, Captain Thorburn and the Bandmaster meet Joe Brownstone, the Company Manager, on arrival at Montreal.

Boat Song," "Stars and Stripes Forever," "Abide with Me," "Bluebells of Scotland," "Annie Laurie" and "Auld Lang Syne."

There is something indescribable about the skirl of the pipes which sends the shivers up the back of even the harshest critic. But perhaps this is the answer as to why the pipes do appeal. It is a matter of record that during World War I the late Kaiser Wilhelm derogatorily, after noting the kilts, termed the men in the Highland Regiments as "the Ladies from Hell." But it is equally true that no British tank could break through a line of the enemy as rapidly or as successfully as the kilted pipe and drum bands. The skirl of the bagpipes shattered morale as well, or better, as any applied psychology could or did.

Let us hope they come to Troy again, and soon.

New York Post, 23rd September, 1966.

#### MARCHING WITH SCOTLAND.

One is or is not a patsy for drums and bagpipes and braw bonnie men. This one is, and spent most of his time last night at Madison Square Gardens shivering like a kid through the American debut of the Royal Highland Fusiliers, otherwise called, in honour of its Colonel-in-Chief, Princess Margaret's Own Glasgow and Ayrshire Regiment.

O, the straight, proud men! O, the tartans and the kilts and capes, black, blue, silver, scarlet! O, the ramrod Sergeant Major and the Drum Major and the Pipe Major. O, the rat-ta-ta-trat of the traps and the heroism and sexuality of the Highland Marches. O, Steenkirk and Blenheim, Porto Novo and Assaye, Waterloo and Sebastopol, Ypres and Mons, Anzio and Dunkirk. O, speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing, where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond!

#### FOR REAL.

You think I'm making jest? Think again. Yes, Vietnam and so forth, not to mention Suez, the end of Empah, the decline of the pound, the decline of the West—not to mention goodbye to all that, this gets some of us where we live. As does (did) the young mother whispering into the ear of her small son why she had taken his cap off during the joint national anthems.

There is the Full Band with the big drums and brass, a smaller Band with pipes and drums, quick march, slow march; often both bands together. There is a comic drill squad half out of Falstaff, half out of the Redcoats, whom we beat in our Revolution. (In 1812, though, they burnt our White House). There is a gymnastic display of stunning dexterity and danger. There are masculine Highland Dancers who are most thoroughly masculine.

Rat-ta-ta-trat. Available for all patsies through Sunday afternoon.

The following extract from America's "Life Review" was received from Major Delmar Struck, formerly an officer of the H.L.I. of Canada.

#### THE WHIRL OF KILTS, THE SKIRL OF PIPES

##### THE ROYAL HIGHLAND FUSILIERS TOUR.

The first time they were here on business the Royal Scots Fusiliers lost their tartan shirts at Saratoga. The last time they burned the White House. Even now, a century or so later, they set brother against brother,

for no man can remain impartial about the bagpipes. Or, come to that, about the Scots, to whom all Sas-senachs (American or English) are as misbegotten as infidels to the true Moslem. The bagpipes, next to porridge, their National Treasure and the point of the whole business.

The Royal Highland Fusiliers, a hand-picked contingent from the Royal Scots Fusiliers and the Highland Light Infantry, are presently campaigning through 46 North American cities on a 10-week tour arranged by Mr. Sol Hurok, by now a Scots military impresario inferior only to Robert the Bruce. A gang of front-line infantry career soldiers, the Fusiliers have two military bands, a group of gymnasts, a drill squad and assorted Highland fling experts who spend the evening marching, countermarching, piping, singing, dancing and cavorting. This year, their eighth, the Highlanders offer pomp and circumstance, antique glory and moments of tender nostalgia and blazing military ardor. Their performance will thicken the blood of the bellicose, recharge the sentiment of the Pietophile, enchant the student of reel and strathspey—and fail to uncover the abiding mystery of the Highlander's underwear. To the introspective it will offer more.

In 1746, having slaughtered Bonnie Prince Charlie's tatterdemalion following in the sleet of Culloden Moor, Butcher Cumberland (an English duke, but a German, son of George II) declared the bagpipe an instrument of war and outlawed it. The prescription, however, was brief and the pipes soon became once more the principal armament of Highland soldiery. In world War II they were used to soften up German prisoners awaiting interrogation, the Geneva Convention notwithstanding. In this lies the arcane source of the bagpipe's effectiveness: alone among musical instruments it appeals not to the head or the delicate senses, but directly to the gut.

For when the drums' minatory thunder has rolled and the savage clamor of Highlanders on the march begins the meekest of men feels the broadsword at his side and the eagle feather in his bonnet. It is less a matter of melodies and tones than of pulsing of blood. When at last a solitary piper, motionless, in the dark, sounds the lament *Lochaber No More*, the echo in the heart is as old as sorrow.

The Fusiliers have been at great pains to train a comic drill squad; though specifically they represent a bunch of yokels at Waterloo, they stand for what is nonconformist in every archetypal rookie uncomprehendingly rebelling against his destiny. It is funny because it is heroic, hopeless and universal. The other piece of nonmusical entertainment is pure esthetics: a display of nineteen gymnasts soaring, swining, diving, leaping, in a hurtling stream of co-ordinated muscle and mind that will arouse the most sedentary.

Considered merely as a piece of military camp, the Fusiliers rate high. Their uniform itself, what with kilts and white spats, bearskin hats and tartan trousers and leopard skins, is baroque wear indeed for the space age. The red sashes worn by officers and sergeants were originally used as slings to haul their stricken owners off the field. The eightsome and foursome reels and sword dances are formal celebrations of victories long forgotten, and the archaic lore expressed in badges, feathers and ritual reaches back into who knows what remote Scottish mists.

These men are first-line soldiers based in Germany, the cream of British infantry. They communicate, in some uncerebral fashion, the sense of an inheritance common—as the reel *Over the Isles to America* testifies—

to both sides of the Atlantic. They are dapper, disciplined fighting men, graceful and proficient in their art. Kids will love them as toy soldiers, the ladies will perhaps admit to a romantic curiosity about them. As for the men, a few may remember through this bold pagantry how, hard beset in the sullen snows of the Ardennes, they heard far off but drawing nearer the steady calling of the pipes and knew that they had friends.

JOHN LORD.

*Mr. Lord, now a TV writer and producer in the U.S., was a line officer in the Cameron Highlanders in World War II.*

#### TOUR OF THE BANDS IN NORTH AMERICA.

The following letter has been received with great pleasure by the Colonel-in-Chief and is published by the express wish of Her Royal Highness, who congratulates all those concerned.

7837, Cornell Avenue,  
University City,  
Missouri, 63130, U.S.A.

Your Highness,

It was our recent good fortune to attend a performance of the Royal Highland Fusiliers in St. Louis.



Sergeant Caird and L/Corporal Timperley on Advance Publicity.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank and compliment you and your country on a choice such as this, to represent your country in the United States. It was, without doubt, one of the most thrilling performances and evenings in the theater, in my life!

You could not have sent a more perfect representative than this outstanding Regiment. Beyond the superiority of their performance, their graciousness with the audience before and after the show, should make you most proud of these loyal and outstanding gentlemen.

Since your Highness is the Colonel-in-Chief of this Regiment, I should like to thank you most sincerely for a delightful and stirring evening. (It would be most regrettable if we were not allies and would have missed such a rewarding evening!).

Most respectfully yours,

(Signed) R. E. FLOOD (Mrs.)

The following letter was received by the O./C. the Tour:

"As a Scotsman presently domiciled in California, I feel impelled to pay a brief tribute to the magnificent military display presented by the troops under your command, at the Sports Arena, Los Angeles, on Saturday last.

Speaking as an ex-member of the Brigade of Guards I say, unequivocally, that their performance was, in miniature, the acme of military pageantry and in accordance with the highest standards and traditions of the British Army. Each and every man fulfilled his respective role superbly and was a credit both to his country and regiment.

I can assure you that the tremendous ovation accorded the troops at the conclusion of their performance did not emanate from fellow-Britons; many born-and-bred Americans vociferously joined in the tumultuous acclamation in recognition of a first-class performance put on by first-class troops.

My personal observations, during and after the performance, lead me to the firm conviction that both you and your regiment can derive great satisfaction from the knowledge that the inspiring spectacle which we were privileged to witness last Saturday, probably did more to promote Anglo-American relations and boost British prestige than could a dozen Ambassadors.

In conclusion, Sir, let me say that, one of the tunes played by the regimental bands, was "We're no' awa' tae bide awa," to which we in Los Angeles say—then let the day of your return be soon.

LONG LIVE BRITANNIA—GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

I am, Sir,

Respectfully yours,

DAVID M. WATT.

## 24,000 Limbless Ex-Service Men await a word from you

A word of encouragement and a token of help—needed, now by British Ex-Service men who have sacrificed a full life. Many of them are completely unable to help themselves. Money is urgently needed to help these men conquer their handicap—money to equip and maintain homes in which they can be given convalescence, or care and comfort in their old age. BLESMA is not aided by the State. Will you help?

Another way you can help. Do you know any British Ex-Service man or woman who has lost a limb and would benefit from specialist help and advice? Let BLESMA know.

Donations and information: Major the Earl of Ancaster, T.D., Chairman of Appeal (8.30) Midland Bank Ltd. 89, Charterhouse Street, London, E.C.1.

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## THE SULTANATE OF MUSCAT AND OMAN.

The sultanate of Muscat and Oman occupies some 82,000 square miles of the north-eastern end of the Arabian Peninsula. Its borders march, in the north with the Trucial States, in the west with Saudi Arabia, and in the south-west with the Eastern Aden Protectorate.

Behind the Batinah coastal plain in the north-east, a mountainous crescent, known as the Western and Eastern Hajjar, stretches from the northern point of the Sultanate to Ras al Hadd and rises to a height of 10,000 feet in the Jebel Akhdar. Beyond the mountains the gravel plain of the Dhahirah slopes away to the sands of the "Empty Quarter" in Saudi Arabia.

Provincial divisions can be taken as being the large town of Muscat and the villages of the Batinah coast, the Dhahirah and the Jebel Akhdhar (loosely known as the Oman), the area south-east of the towns of Izki and Bid Bid, known as the Sharqiya and finally the south-western area, Dhofar Province.

The population is mainly Arab with some Negro Baluch and Persian. There is also an Indian merchant community in the Muscat-Muttrah area.

The ruler of the country is the present Sultan, Said bin Taimur, who succeeded his father, Taimur bin Feisal in 1932. The Sultan lives in, and rules from Salalah (in Dhofar Province). He delegates responsibility for the Batinah, Dhahirah, Oman and Muscat to the Minister of the Interior; a powerful sheikh is responsible for the Sharqiya. In addition, the country is divided into Waliyates, each Wali governing a small area for the Sultan but under the Minister of the Interior or, in the Sharqiya, its ruler, Sheikh Ahmed bin Morammed al Harthi.

The defence of the country is the responsibility of the Sultan's Armed Forces. At the moment the Forces consist of the Muscat Regiment and the Northern

Frontier Regiment (two battalions of infantry) and a para military body, the Oman Gendarmerie. There is a small air force equipped with piston engined Beaver and Provost aircraft.

The men of the Forces are half Arab and half Baluch. This is also true of the second-lieutenants and lieutenants; the ranks of captain and above are filled by either officers of British nationality holding their commissions from the Sultan ("contract officers") or officers seconded from the British Army. The pilots of the air force are all officers seconded from the Royal Air Force. There are some officers (battalion Signals and Motor Transport Officers) seconded from the Pakistani army.

How is it that British officers, and a very few non-commissioned officers at the Force Headquarters, are able to serve in a foreign army? British political relations with the Sultanate date back to 1798, when the British Government, fearing that the French might use Muscat harbour as a base for attacking British shipping to India, entered into a treaty of friendship with the then Sultan.

As a result, from time to time British arms have supported the ruling Sultan. Recent examples are the reoccupation of Buraimi Oasis on behalf of the Sultan and the Ruler of Abu Dhabi (one of the Trucial States) by the British-raised and officered Trucial Oman Scouts. This took place in 1959. Soon after this the Sultan took steps to assert his authority in the Oman. However, in 1957, a revolt, financed and armed by outside forces, broke out. To help put this down the Sultan asked for British help.

After the successful crushing of the revolt the Force was reorganised on lines recommended by Brigadier M. R. J. Hope Thomson and took its present form. One of the first changes made was the secondment of officers from the British Army.



Muscat Harbour, showing the Fort and the Coastal Patrol Boom.



Two Baluch from the Northern Frontier Regiment.



Although the revolt was crushed in 1959 and the leaders fled the country, the training of rebels continued in other countries and isolated incidents have continued to occur. The outbreak of rebel activity in Dhofar Province in 1964 caused units of the Sultan's Armed Forces to move into this area for the first time. Although handicapped by the non-existence of accurate maps, the Force appears to have contained the rebels and is in control of the area.

Political changes in the Arab world have caused the backing and training of the rebels to move to another country. The degree of training and the resulting activities of the Dhofar rebels have become more sophisticated.

The stability of the country is vital as it is now entering a critical phase of its development. In 1964 it was announced that oil had been found in commercially exploitable quantities. A pipeline is now being laid from Fahud to Sih al Malah on the coast. Here an oil township and terminal is being built.

What will happen to the Omani when the oil revenue begin to be felt? At the moment he is a most hospitable and polite man, well versed in the history of his tribe and in the Quran. He lives in the traditional (and elsewhere fast dying) Arab way, governed by his elders and his sheikh. However, the tribal system will probably break up and the strident, illogical clamour of young Arab nationalism may take its place. One hopes not; and if the external influences can be controlled it is possible that a stable, solvent country, with its economy based mainly on oil, but supported by agriculture and fishery, may emerge. *Allah karrem.*

L.S.



A former Omani Rebel.

## WITH THE NAVY IN GREENLAND

By C. H. AGNEW.

"Two six—heave" and nine sledge traces pulled taut. The twelve-foot Nansen sledge, which had starred in the film "Scott of the Antarctic," slid forward, with gathering speed, over the glacier. The sun was bright and the sledge team was pulling hard on the final run to the Conniats Berj, which was our main food and stores depot, sixty miles across glaciers from the coast.

This was the Royal Naval Expedition to East Greenland, which I was lucky enough to be invited to accompany to the Schweizerland region. Before I go on, perhaps a few words on why the expedition took place, as this seems to be a question most people ask. The real answer is fun, pure pleasure, the alternative is the lure of the unexplored. The Schweizerland region had never before been visited by anybody, although aerial photographs had been used to map the area. It was because of suggestions by a Scottish expedition to a nearby region that Commander Thomas decided to persuade the Navy to allow him to organise an expedition to this area, with a view to climbing as many peaks as possible, making a geological map and collecting botanical specimens.

The fruition of his scheme was a collection of thirteen at Lynham on the 12th July, preparing to fly by R.A.F. to Iceland. Only twelve flew, as Mike Thomas had already broken a bone in his foot and was only there to bid us a sad farewell. We flew to Kexlavik, the U.S.N. air base, where we spent a novel night before taking plane again to Kulusuk, which is a Dewline airstrip on the Greenland East Coast. This was our jump off point, where much scrutiny and packing was carried out to try and ensure that our personal bags did not weigh more than 30 lbs. We had each been allocated 40 lbs. of expedition food, rope,

tents and other climbing gear. A chaotic night here was followed by a rather cold journey by tramp steamer, past the Greenland settlement of Kungmuit to the Tassisarssik fiord, where we were put ashore at 2 p.m. We immediately pitched camp and with the surplus stores started walking in the required direction. Two hours' hard walking over the boulder strewn fiord side brought us to the tongue of the glacier, which was going to lead us up to the flat stretches above. A mile, 3000 ft. and four hours later we were up. Steep boulder moraine, 600 ft. steep slabs and many crevasses had to be passed and these were nearly the breaking of many a muscle in our unfit legs. We returned to camp, slept and woke up to pouring rain, which was regrettably unable to deter us from repeating the journey again. That night we camped above the ice fall, and were ready to start our march inland. We had four days' food and had to make the 35 miles to our first depot. From there, we would pick up a sledge and cover the last few miles to the main depot.

The journey to the first depot was very hard going. We were so unfit that after half an hour all interest in the scenery had waned. We skied up hill for miles in fog, camped, moved on downhill over wide crevasses, up an icefall, down a steep col and on inland. On the third day we had a superb downhill run of five miles, made difficult only by the 80 lb. pack we were carrying. The run took us past the most magnificent peaks over the most beautiful of glaciers, and for the first time we were able to relax and absorb the wonderful mountain country. As we ran downward the mist came up to meet us and we eventually camped on the September 16th glazier, eleven miles from our depot.

The next day should be a short day, so Chris Stocken, the leader, and Dougie Keelan set off downhill before the rest to reach the depot. An hour later we were in the most complex crevassed area I have ever seen. We went left, then right, half a mile back, across the glacier and back until we were so exhausted we began to take the most frightful risks, just to cut off another hundred yards. Late that afternoon we found the depot and for the first time in four days camped on rock. It rained.

The journey to the Conniats depot, apart from teething troubles with our Nansen, was pleasant going. We pulled hard up the Haabets glacier, finally arriving at the depot mid-day of our third day.

"Hello, I'm Geoff Pert," was the unexpected greeting awaiting us. Geoff Pert of Imperial College, London, was camping on our rations, awaiting a doctor. He had broken his ankle during his inland march and was very much relieved to see us.

A few days' rest, in which to sort gear and climb a few peaks as a prelude to our journey to the Schweizerland. On the morning of July 24th we left for the Schweizerland. All of us were to lower the heavily laden sledge through the initial icefall behind the Conniats—four were then to return and climb around the Conniats, while eight of us were to go to the promised land. Four, Chris Stocken, Douglas Kellan, Ron Twigg and John Corner, were to remain and climb for twenty days, while myself and three others were to return to the Conniats and to climb as much as possible en route back.

The first day was terrible—a long steep descent through a very heavily crevassed icefall. With 1000 lbs. on the sledge we battled it over crevasses, across narrow, precarious bridges, across steep slopes, which is the hardest possible way of travelling, until we were so tired we gave up. We had travelled about two miles in five hours and were only half way down the icefall. We unloaded the sledge and carried most of the kit to the bottom and returned for the sledge. At the bottom we had lunch—it was 5 p.m.

Two more days took us within striking distance of the Schweizerland where we left Chris's party to carry on. Sledging was no longer possible, so we all unloaded the sledge, loaded up the others, and sent them on into the mysterious blue. We stayed put to climb in the area around us. On our return at about midnight from our second peak we were confronted by four tents. "Am I seeing things?" asked Noel. I couldn't believe it. On reaching the camp we found it was the others back from their trip. It had been disastrous. They had failed to find the Imperial College food which had been promised and they had failed to find I.C. Chris Stocken and Dougie Keelan had walked seventy miles in thirty-one hours non stop. From here we conducted an orderly withdrawal, climbing three peaks en route to Conniats.

"The others will be surprised to see us," panted Chris as we came into sight of the camp. They were—we were shattered because Roger Wallis came out to tell us that Peter Garden had been killed. This was a very severe shock to the party and affected all of us very deeply. However, at the beginning of the expedition we had all agreed that in the event of a death, the expedition would go on. Grimly we set about going on. Next day we said a few prayers over Peter Garden's grave and built a cairn to his memory.

New plans were now made. I was to take a party of three to the coast to telegraph the news, John Corner and Ron Twigg were to climb in the Conniats area, whilst the remainder returned to the Schweizerland.

The journey to the coast took me four long days of gruelling slog while the fifth day took us along the coast to Kingmuit, from where we sent a telegram to Mike Thomas, the Expedition Secretary. Herr Meyer, the Danish schoolmaster in this settlement, put us up for the night, which was a very welcome change. Stepping into his house was disastrous, the dirt in which we had been living suddenly became real. We felt dirty. Herr Meyer gave us the use of his kitchen and gallons of hot water, no doubt this was as much in his interest as ours, but we revelled in it!

While we were on our way back to the coast the Schweizerland party were travelling inland, and on the third day reached the food depot which had been left for them by Imperial College. As our rations had been the basic sledging ration they were overjoyed to have some solid food and the doctor, after warning everybody about the dangers of overeating, was the only person to suffer from the same. The next two weeks were spent climbing in the area, which proved very fruitful. The highest and second highest peaks were climbed and many others with weird and wonderful names, like Fshwickeberg. The climbing was superb and the snow conditions excellent.

Tragedy struck again on the last day. Two parties were climbing up a gully on one of the peaks on the last day, when the weather turned bad. They decided to withdraw and started to climb down, when a boulder was dislodged from high up the gully. Chris Stocken took the full force of the boulder on his helmet. This was smashed in and he was knocked unconscious. Noel Dilly, the doctor, who was climbing in the same party, did what he could for Chris, but told the party that there was little hope. The saddened party began to carry Chris Stocken down. The party were very severely strained because there were tremendous problems in lowering a rope stretcher down the gully. By now a blizzard was blowing, and this added to the difficulties of sorting out loads and ropes, tying knots and lowering away the stretcher. Eventually the party reached the Bergsbrund and, after great difficulty, they managed to get Chris Stocken on the glacier ice. He died a few moments later and was buried in a nearby crevasse, in the midst of a howling wind and driving snow.

As this accident had occurred on the last day the party began their trip back to the coast, the journey was beset by blizzards and thus they had great difficulty in making way. Pulling the sledge was extremely difficult through the snow and added much to their problems.

My party on the coast had been tent bound in heavy rain since our return from Kingmuit and we had been unable to do any climbing. On the 28th August we started inland to meet the main party at the Col des Pullies to aid them on their last twenty miles. The main party was two days late, but on the day we met them the weather cleared and we were able to do the last twenty miles to the coast in two days.

On the fiord side we had a day's packing of stores into boxes before three Eskimo motor boats came to pick us up. A very cold eight-hour journey in the open boats took us to Kulusuk. Here we spent two days cleaning up, packing and gorging ourselves on the wonderful food which had been provided by Herr Carslen, the airport manager.

We flew to Iceland, rested with the Americans at Keulavic before the final journey to Britain, where we were met by a battery of cameras and pressmen. This barrage lasted from 4.30 p.m. to 1 a.m. the next morning and was not a pleasant finish to what was an extremely exciting and enjoyable expedition.

## They also served . . .

### IN MEMORIAM

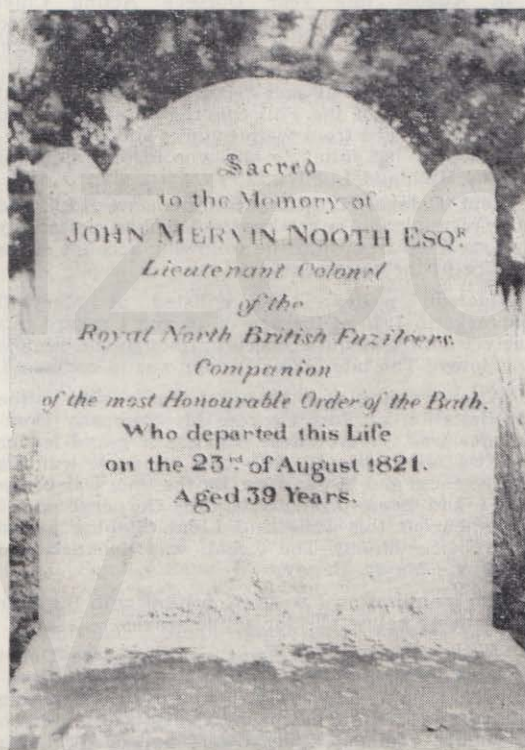
The following two photographs of regimental graves in a cemetery at Georgetown, Demerara, Guyana, were received from Major A. M. Scrase-Dickens who, with Captain Charles Rodgers served with H.Q. British Forces in Guyana before and after it was granted independence this year:—

Lieut. Colonel J. M. Nooth left the 7th Fusiliers to command the 21st in 1816. While serving with the 7th in the Peninsular War he won the Order of the Bath at Albuera. He took the 21st to Barbados in 1819 for its seven years campaign in the West Indies and died there of a fever in 1821. From his death bed he dictated a farewell address to "his comrades, brother soldiers and friends." In paying tribute to their loyalty and gallantry he regretted he was not able to address them personally in the field of battle.

Besides the tombstone in Guyana there is a tablet to Nooth's memory outside the west front of Bath Abbey erected by the 21st when the Regiment was stationed in Bath in 1828.

The photograph below recalls the 1st Bn. Royal Scots Fusiliers campaign in the West Indies, 1860-64. In 1864 Ensign Hutton was with a detachment at Georgetown where arson was rife. It was during a conflagration in Georgetown that, in blowing up a building to arrest the flames, Frank Hutton was killed.

(These accounts are extracted from Buchan's History of the R.S.F.).



## JOHN COLTINGHAM ALDERSON

In August this year Dorset's Acting Chief Constable, 44 year old John Alderson was appointed a deputy Commander of the Metropolitan Police.

This appointment is of interest on two counts. It is an exceptional and remarkable achievement for a member of the Police Force to be promoted to Scotland Yard from the provinces and this particular honour has fallen to one who formerly served in The Highland Light Infantry.

Lieut. Colonel H. C. Ross Skinner, late H.L.I. and now residing in Dorset knows Alderson personally and received from him the following account of his service in the Regiment.

Alderson writes:— "I enlisted at Maryhill Barracks in 1938 at the age of 16 and I regard this early training as quite crucial although the regime was tough! The late Major Pedder was in command.

"After training as a recruit I was posted to the 1st Battalion at Fort George. My Company Commander was Captain Rose. He was a grand leader and we all prospered with our company training in Inverness and Morayshire. By the time war broke out I had been promoted Lance Corporal and I remember at this time 2nd Lieut. Steptoe joined us from Sandhurst. The C.S.M. was Bucknell and the Bugle Major, Bandy.

"On mobilisation I was left behind with the rear party being below age for active service.

"From Fort George I was posted to the Depot to assist in training the Militia. In 1940 I was promoted Corporal and assigned to Physical Training duties. I think the C.O.'s name was Lt. Col. Paterson (I should remember because I appeared at his Orderly Room!).

"I was then transferred to the A.P.T.C. in 1941 as Staff Sergeant and served with this Corps in the Middle East, North Africa and Italy. I was demobilised in 1946 in the rank of C.S.M. and then joined the Police in Yorkshire."

John Alderson can be assured of the Regiments' congratulations and its best wishes for his good fortune in his new appointment.

## Major H. D. WATT

I should like to mention two of Douglas Watt's many regimental activities about which little, if anything, is known, in both of which I have been personally concerned. I refer to the Regimental Directory and my History of the Royal Scots Fusiliers.

He has consistently refused to allow me to refer to his share in these, and I am doing so now without his permission, but in view of his impending retirement, the time has come to make the facts known.

It was in 1955 that he persuaded me to take over the management of the R.S.F. directory from the late Mrs Tod, with his promise to give me whatever help I may need. If ever a promise was fully implemented that one has been. There is an immense amount of spade work involved in the production of the directory and during these eleven years he and I have corresponded regularly once a month and at times more frequently, on matters of detail for which I have to rely on information available only in Ayr and more recently in Glasgow. A better and more enthusiastic collaborator no one could wish for and it is most fitting that the last edition in which he has worked has produced a record result.

And it is the same story in connection with the Scots Fusilier's History. In addition to being responsible for all the machinery of production — dealing with publishers and printers, the collection of orders, the despatch of the books and a host of both major and minor problems, he always found time to answer my innumerable queries. He vetted several of the chapters for me and supplied the facts for the sections of Chapter XVIII dealing with the re-formation of the 4/5 Battalion and the Regimental Depot.

I therefore welcome this opportunity to make known his share in these two projects and to record the debt which the Regiment and I myself personally owe to Douglas Watt for his quite invaluable work.

OLIM MEMINISSE JUVABIT

6th October, 1966

J. C. K.

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## MILITARY DRAWINGS AND PAINTINGS IN THE ROYAL COLLECTION

### Volume I.

The above Catalogue of the Military Drawings and Paintings in the Collection of Her Majesty The Queen has been in preparation for the past five years. The Catalogue was edited by Captain A. E. Haswell Miller, M.C., a former keeper of the Scottish National Portrait, assisted by Major N. P. Dawnay, a member of the staff of the Ogilby Trust.

When the preparation of this work was first proposed, the late Colonel Ogilby considered that it would provide a great opportunity for interesting and encouraging Regimental officers in the study of military history and uniforms if

the Catalogue was provided with a large number of illustrations.

His offer to assist, through the Ogilby Trust, with the publication of this Catalogue, by paying both for the editorial work and for the additional illustrations, was accepted, and the first Volume of the book, consisting of the Plates and an Introduction to the whole work was published in December, 1966.

A Complimentary copy of this book has been sent to the Regimental Museum and it is hoped that it will serve as a useful book of reference for anyone who is interested.

# Regimental Clubs and Associations

## R.S.F. OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION (London Branch)

3 WENGHAM HOUSE,  
WESTWAY, LONDON, W.12.

Dear Friends and Comrades,

Tom Linard's letter, which follows, gives a lively account of our branch activities since last June so I will confine myself to the programme of forthcoming events.

The Annual General Meeting will be held at the Chevrons Club on Saturday, 11th February, 1967, at 7 p.m.

The Grand Re-Union of the Ayr, Edinburgh and London branches for the England v. Scotland international will take place on 15th/16th April, 1967. Please let me know the members who will be attending in good time to allow arrangements to be made for accommodation.

The death of R.Q.M.S. Rippington in October was a great loss to us all. I attended his funeral with Mr. and Mrs. Linard and Mr. McAttee, and Piper Clinton played the lament. His obituary appears elsewhere in this Journal.

We also regret the passing of Major A. E. Harrison.

I will always be glad to hear from anyone who has any information for inclusion in the Journal notes or who wishes to have further information about our branch's activities.

(Signed) S. E. POPE,  
*Hon<sup>o</sup> Sec. R.S.F. Old Comrades Assoc.*

Telephone: Rushden 4291.

46 Westfield Terrace,  
Higham Ferrers,  
Nr. Rushden,  
Northamptonshire.

Dear Old Comrades,

A year will have passed since I gave up office as Honorary Secretary of our London Branch, The Royal Scots Fusiliers Old Comrades Association. In our semi-retirement Mrs. Linard and I have been very happy, but always waiting for the functions we can attend to meet up with old friends and meet new ones within the happy band of all old comrades, wherever we may meet.

It was grand to read in the June, 1966, issue of our Regimental Journal how the Royal Scots Fusiliers Club (Edinburgh), 77 East Claremont Street, Edinburgh, had been redecorated—with a new Cocktail Lounge on ground floor. One can be assured of a very hearty Royal Scots Fusilier welcome. They certainly are doing all they can to get new members, also to welcome back past members. Why not give the Club your membership and attend the functions arranged? Edinburgh Club are organising a party to travel to London for grand reunion with London and Ayr Branches and members from the provinces. This is a function that should not be missed. Each year it gets even better than the last. The date is Saturday, 15th April, 1967, England v. Scotland Match National Day (football). The function will last from Saturday morning to Sunday evening. London Branch are doing all they can to make this their best grand reunion yet. Edinburgh have stated they are bringing down forty. Maybe you wish to be present. Do make the 15th April, 1967, a date, and I am positive you will be eager to attend all functions, moreso when you meet up with old friends of old, also, new friends within the Old Comrades.

Mrs. Linard, my daughter, son-in-law and myself spent a very happy week during the Regimental Week with members of 1st Battalion Royal Highland Fusiliers, Iserlohn, Germany—23rd to 28th June, 1966. The weather was not at all kind during the week, it rained and rained, yet this did not in any way spoil the programme laid on. Because nothing was too much for their guests, hence we were more than compensated for the bad weather. Our personal thanks to Sgt. and Mrs. D. Whalen for their most generous hospitality. Our thanks to all members 1st Battalion for the happy week spent in their company, not forgetting their parts played on the Parades, Retreat, Dances, and what have you. My party—Sgt. M. Masters (Chelsea Pensioner) look forward to our next meeting. Malcolm like myself, enjoyed every minute of our stay. We felt, or rather kidded ourselves, we were still serving.

Saturday, 1st October, 1966, was London Branch Thirty-first Annual Dinner and Dance, held at Railway 100 West End lane, West Hampstead, London, N.W.6. The reception was held at 6 p.m. It was great to see Colonel F. J. Armstrong, M.B.E., welcoming Old Comrades. Amongst them: Captain and Mrs. Asals (Branch Chairman), 1st Battalion, Dick and Mrs. Jenkins, daughter Kim (Vice-Chairman), 4/5th Battalion, Sammy Pope (Honorary Secretary), 1st Battalion, Sam and Mrs. Hudson, 1st Battalion, Jock McAttee, 4/5th Battalion, Bert and Mrs. Roe, daughter, 1st Battalion (Committeeman), Tom and Mrs. Linard, 1st Battalion, Bill and Mrs. Welch, two sons, 1st Battalion, Rab Clinton, 2nd Battalion, Harry and Mrs. Steward, six friends, 1st Battalion, Andy and Mrs. Earle, 1st Battalion; Rev. R. S. Pitt-Kethley, R.S. Fusiliers Cadets, Dennis and Mrs. Rhodes, 1st Battalion, Bill and Mrs. Staines, 2nd Battalion, Ernie Pye, 2nd Battalion, Bill and Mrs. Jennings, daughter, 6th Battalion, Len and Mrs. Burrows, daughter, two friends, 6th Battalion, Bert and Mrs. Cole, daughter, son-in-law, 2nd Battalion, Bill Martin, M.M., 1st Battalion (oldest member present—84 years old) was asking for many old friends. He keeps very well. Jimmy Newbiggin, 2nd Battalion, Charlie and Mrs. Robinson, 4/5th Battalion, Freddy Gorman, 1st Battalion, Alex Hendry, two friends, 2nd Battalion, Fred and Mrs. Linard, four friends, 2nd Battalion, Busty and Mrs. Cullen, 2nd Battalion, joined us for the Dance.

Colonel F. J. Armstrong did honours as Chairman. Dicky Jenkins (Toastmaster) called on Rev. Pitt-Kethley to say Grace. Dinner was served and, as always, up to tip-top standard, more than enjoyed by all. Toasts were given by Colonel F. J. Armstrong, "The Queen"; Captain C. H. Asals, "The Regiment"; Sammy Pope, "Our Guest and Visitors"; Dicky Jenkins, "Our Association." All were responded to very cordially. The Chairman announced that it was the anniversary of Dicky and Mrs. Jenkins' wedding. A toast was given to which a hearty response was given. Dicky replied, thanking all for good wishes. Call on the tartan was given, and the Chairman was piped out. The hall was soon made ready for dancing. Charlie and Mrs. Asals opened the dance with a quick-step. Soon the floor began to fill. With the aid of the band leader as M.C. dancing continued until 11.15 p.m. All enjoying same to utmost. During the evening, in reception room, Rab Clinton and Busty Cullen gave a display on the Pipes, Busty touching his old form. During the evening "A Happy Birthday" was played for Mrs. L. Burrows, on the occasion of her birthday.

Many Happy Returns Mrs. Burrows. All too quick 11.30 p.m. came. We joined hands around the "little man," "wee laddie" sang "Auld Lang Syne" and "The Queen." Each saying our good nights and thanks to the committee. Many thanks to Neil and Mrs. Blair for telegram.

During the evening, going around chatting, I was asked by Colonel Armstrong how was Nobby Tweedly and Alex Anderson these days, and the boys who served in Madagascar. I replied that Nobby and Alex lived in Wadhurst, Kent, that Freddy Gorman, Sam Hudson, Sammy Pope, Bert Roe, Bill Welch, Andy Earle, Dennis Rhodes, Harry Steward, John Philpot were present at the Dinner Dance. Chalky Whiting (Barnet), George Edwards (Roehampton), Jock Brennan (Haywards Heath), Ted Hare (Redhill), were unable to be present this evening. That there were many an ex-1st Battalion boys living at Haywards Heath, Sussex, whom we hope will turn up with a bumper attendance. At one of our functions, Ginger Bradford was in demand, especially by Busty Cullen and Fred Linard. What happened to Joe West and Bill Thomas? Tom was looking with others for them. Also, Bill Brooker, Frank Dunne, Arthur Rippington, Charlie Francis, Arthur Rose, Bill Martin was asking after last three, so was Ernie Pye (Basinstoke). Skin Jenkins was another asked for by Freddy Gorman and Jimmy Newbiggin. Bert Cole asked after Tommy Terrell. Other old friends asked after were Jock Durie, Kipper Simpson, Harold Moulden, Stan Parker, Jock Lowe, Jimmy Byrnes was also asked after. So, boys, there is always the next time, and the two dates to remember are A.G.M., 7 p.m., Saturday, 11th February, 1967, at Chevrons Club, Dorset Square, Baker Street, London, N.W.1. Grand Re-Union, London, Ayr, Edinburgh and Provinces—Saturday morning, 15th April, to evening, Sunday, 16th April, 1967, at Railway Hotel, 100 West End Lane, West Hampstead, London, B.W.6. Let us make these two functions the success the organisers deserve. I can honestly say that very much hard work is put in, because it's the little things that matter, to make the big things a success. Why not give your support. All Branches are looking for new members. Believe me, all will receive a very hearty welcome from the other members. Our Branches can only thrive on getting new members. The part we can play as members is to pass on this write-up to prospective members, and do our utmost to bring them along and introduce them to old friends, also new ones.

We are inclined to think that old comrades Association are falling off, but the truth is, each and all of us want to meet up again, so we must promise ourselves to keep the dates of functions open, no matter what status we are or were, we all sometime think and wonder what became of another; would like to meet him or them again. May I suggest that we give each other the pleasure of each other's company. We have many in London, Edinburgh, Ayr and the provinces whom we contact. We suggest that you, when meeting another ex-Royal Scots Fusiliers, pass him on this "gen." By getting his address, also giving Honorary Secretary's address: Mr. S. E. Pope, 3 Wengham House, Sundue Avenue, Westway, London, W.12, Tel.: Shepherd's Bush 2706. Sam will, I know, contact him with a membership form. Our Branch is and will even be better than ever.

Again the dates to remember, Saturday, 11th February, 1967, Chevrons Club, Saturday and Sunday 15th/16th April, 1967, grand Re-Union, Railway Hotel. Let's have your numbers, names, Battalions, of those

coming from where you may be. London will do their utmost with your help to make 1967 Grand Re-Union the best ever. Just do not say "They will not miss me" because, after the "do," you will discover another was present then you'll be vexed.

Saturday, 1st October, was another episode in the history of our Regiment. Our 4/5th Battalion closed down as such, at Fusilier House, Ayr. Several of our members travelled up to witness same. We in London send our congratulations and to wish Major H. D. Watt and family a very happy retirement. Major Watt has been one of the "back room boys" for the Ayr Branch Old Comrades for many years. His good work must not be allowed to fall by the way. He will, I feel sure, always be available to give his valuable assistance to next Honorary Secretary and Committee elected, to make Ayr Branch an even greater success, it deserved as the home of all Royal Scots Fusiliers "The Depot" what memories that site of our first days in our Regiment recalls for young and old. As Bill Martin was imparting at Annual Dinner and Dance, also some that I met at Regimental Week. Willie Gilmore, who has joined civvy street after twenty-eight years' service. Dave Howie just taken on for long service after twenty-three years. Andy Cunningham, going on for twenty-seven years' service. Believe me, they and others with 1st Battalion were asking after many like you, others are never forgotten. Dave Duffy, son of Owen Duffy (Deeley) when we were going to see you again, Owen? Sorry you missed Regimental Week. Our present Depot personnel in Glencorse must be mentioned. Major J. D. Copland, and Royal Scots Fusilier posted there, with relatives of whom we served. To Captain I. G. S. Cartwright, R.S.M. Jimmy Black and others with 5/6 Battalion our good wishes. Major A. G. D. Gordon, 1st Battalion Glasgow Highlanders. Mrs. A. Bellmaine was asking kindly for you and your brother when last we met. To you and other members of the Regiment our good wishes. The moral is that one is remembered from our childhood within the Regiment.

Letters were received from the following regretting they were unable to attend the Dinner-Dance on 1st October and wishing us an enjoyable evening.

Major-General W. E. Clutterbuck, Yorkshire, Major-General H. L. E. C. Leask, Edinburgh; Brigadier R. E. R. E. Hobday, Oxted, Brigadier A. I. Buchanan-Dunlop, Edinburgh, Brigadier R. E. Cooney, Wareham; John Bright, Selby, George Edwards, Roehampton, Tommy Welsh, Oxford, Tommy Pkickerling, Worcester Park, Gus Augustus, Isle of Wight, Mrs. K. Kenealy, Wanstead, Len Sackville, Sheffield, Tommy Messenger, Battersea; Major H. T. Lawden, Roehampton; Timmy Holliday, Stewarton, Johnny Stevenson, New Cumnock, Barnet, Dave Allum, Yorkshire, Charlie Francis, Hillingdon, Bill Brooker, Grays, Ernie Earnshaw, Home Station; Lord Rowallan, Kilmarnock; Col. C. R. Buchanan, Haslemere; Harold Moulden, Manchester, Kipper Simpson, South Shields, Pedlar Palmer, Edinburgh, Ted Griffiths, Walthamstow, Stan Parker, North Shields, Gene Allen, Greenford; Lieut.-Colonel A. I. G. Ramsay, Letherhead; Major R. S. Maule, Ayr; Mrs. M. Thorne, Farnborough, Tommy Ingram, South Shields; Brigadier Hope Thomson (Ret'd.), Dunblane; Mrs. K. Maloney; Colonel M. J. Evetts, Gloucester; Malcy Drummond, South Shields, Joe West, Battersea, Bill Welch, Burton-on-Trent; Major H. W. P. Harrison, St. Leonard's-on-Sea; Jimmy Byrne, East Ham, Rab Brown, Kilmarnock, Alick Swinney, Feltham; Lieut.-Colonel E. P. O. Boyle, Windsor; Robert Limond, Haslemere, Jimmy Selfridge;

Leicester, Jock Brennan, Hayward's Heath, George (Skin) Jenkins, Slough; Major J. C. Kemp, Emsworth; Harry Watson, Stanmore; Major F. J. Hawley; Glasgow; Arthur Rose, Ickenham, Ted (Flash) Hare, Redhill, Harry Ager, 1st Battalion, Iserlohn, John Allum, Hayward's Heath, Arthur Love, Sheffield, John Steward, Swinton, Jimmy Paterson, Mortlake, Neil Blair, Coventry, Alex Davie, Cricklewood.

Looking at all the names in this write-up will get you thinking, and I gamble you will be trying to remember if a name is one you know. Write to Sam Pope with all particulars or, if you like, to me. Whoever you write to we will answer your points or questions to the best of our ability. Sam will give Branch write-up.

To all Royal Scots Fusiliers, wherever they may be, mine, and my wife's good wishes. Hoping that you all spend a Very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. In conclusion, read this write-up again before passing it on.

Yours sincerely,

TOM LINARD.

**H.L.I. (EDINBURGH) CLUB**  
53 East Claremont Street,  
Edinburgh.

It has been quite a tragic time for us in the last few months. If I single out one person it must be the late John S. Smith.

He devoted much of his time to the club, served on the committee for many years, and wrote the club news for the Journal.

May we also offer our condolences to Mr. J. Gemmell on the loss of his wife; also the family of J. Barry, an enthusiastic member of the club, and to our oldest member, W. Wilson, on the loss of his wife.

To turn to a brighter side (or was it?)—our annual bowling match with Glasgow. We picked the 13th day of August which proved unlucky. It poured with rain all day and we never left the Clubhouse. Still, everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

Our luck held out for our annual drive. A grand day was topped with the visit, as usual, to Ashington and our old friend John Grant.

We now have a darts team, formed in the summer months, and hope for a successful season and to be amongst the trophies at the end of the year.

The club is still doing well. Old faces still to the forefront are Messrs. William Lewis, Lawson, and, of course, J. Donaldson still behind the bar.

The only thing to look forward to now of course is the kiddies Christmas party—always a source of enjoyment to our club members.

I will close now and wish the 1st Battalion R.H.F. and all our clubs the best of luck.

(Sgd.) J. HIGGINS,  
*Secretary,*

H.L.I. Club, Edinburgh.

**REGIMENTAL SHOP.**

The following articles are available for sale:—

R.S.F. Erskine Trews ... ..	£2 0 0	1 Pair Spats for Kilt ... ..	£0 5 0
1 pair Gorget Patches for S.D. Trews ... ..	£0 3 0	White Waist Belt ... ..	£1 10 0
1 pair Gorget Patches for B.D. Blouse ... ..	£0 3 0	S.D. Jacket ... ..	£4 0 0
Shoulder Cords for No. 1 Dress Jacket ... ..	£10 15 0	R.H.F. Trews ... ..	£5 0 0
Greatcoat ... ..	£3 0 0	Greatcoat ... ..	£2 10 0
R.H.F. No. 3 Dress Jacket ... ..	£0 15 0	S.D. Jacket ... ..	£1 0 0
2 Pairs K.D. Shorts ... .., per pair	£0 5 0	Mess Wellingtons, size 7 ... ..	£1 10 0
K.D. Trousers ... ..	£0 10 0	Mess Wellingtons, size 7 ... ..	£0 15 0
Civilian type Mess Jacket ... ..	£0 10 0	1 Pair Spurs ... ..	£0 10 0
R.S.F. Mess Trews ... ..	£2 0 0	R.S.F. Blue Patrol ... ..	£2 0 0
R.S.F. Mess Waistcoat ... ..	£0 15 0	Greatcoat ... ..	£5 0 0
R.H.F. Mess Trews ... ..	£6 10 0	R.S.F. Blue Patrol ... ..	£1 5 0
R.H.F. No. 1 Dress Jacket complete with shoulder cords ... ..	£6 10 0	R.H.F. Blue Patrol ... ..	£1 0 0
R.H.F. No. 3 Dress Jacket ... ..	£0 15 0	1 Pair Tartan Hose Tops for K.D. ... ..	£0 5 0
R.H.F. K.D. Jacket ... ..	£1 10 0	2 Pair K.D. Shorts ... .., each	£0 5 0
2 R.H.F. Tropical Mess Jackets ... .., each	£1 10 0	1 Pair K.D. Trousers ... ..	£0 5 0
3 Pairs K.D. Shorts ... .., each	£0 5 0	R.H.F. Tropical Mess Jacket ... ..	£1 10 0
1 Pair Mess Wellingtons ... ..	£0 10 0	R.H.F. K.D. Jacket ... ..	£1 10 0
2 R.H.F. Glengarries ... .., each	£0 5 0	R.H.F. Stable Belt ... ..	£0 5 0
Waist Belt ... ..	£1 0 0	Greatcoat ... ..	£3 0 0
Cross Belt ... ..	£1 5 0	1 Suit B.D. ... ..	£0 2 6
R.H.F. K.D. Jacket ... ..	£1 10 0	R.H.F. Mess Jacket ... ..	£1 0 0
R.H.F. Mess Jacket ... ..	£2 0 0	R.H.F. Waistcoat ... ..	£0 10 0
1 Pair Spats for Trews ... ..	£0 5 0	R.H.F. Mess Trews ... ..	£3 0 0
		Greatcoat ... ..	£4 0 0
		H.L.I. O.R.s Kilt ... ..	£3 0 0

# Regimental Museum

The main activity since the last issue of the Journal has been the re-organisation of the Medal Collection. This was quite a task but it is now completed and all medals are now in cases by campaigns. All told, there are now 31 cases and these can be seen either in the Museum or in the Regimental Secretary's office. It is quite an impressive sight.

During the past six months the following have been presented:—

**Presented by L/Cpl. Cairney, 1 R.H.F.**

Copy of the pipe tune called "General Henry Leask." This was first played on 24th June, 1966, during the Regimental Week held at Iserlohn.

**Presented by Col. A. R. Cross**

Lithograph of "Camp of 19th Corps Rifle Volunteers (2nd Glasgow Regiment) at Luss, Loch Lomond — July 1861."

**Presented by Sgt. W. McCrimmon**

1914-18 General Services Medal awarded to Cpl. W. Phillips, H.L.I.

**Presented by Miss Mary Clarke**

India Medal 1895-1902 (with clasp Punjab Frontier 1897-8).

Queen's South Africa Medal (with clasps Cape Colony, Orange Free State).

Transvaal S.A. 1901, S.A. 1902.

1914-18 General Service.

Victory Medal.

L.S. & G.S.

Awarded to W.O. II F. G. Clarke, H.L.I.

**Presented by Mr R. Lafferty**

Queen's South African Medal (with clasps Cape Colony & S.A. 1902).

1914-15 Star.

1914-18 General Service.

Victory Medal.

Awarded to Pte. R. Lafferty, H.L.I.

**Presented by Mr G. E. Gomme**

Queen's South Africa Medal (with clasps Cape Colony, Orange Free State, Transvaal, S.A. 1901, S.A. 1902).

1914-15 Star.

1914-18 General Service.

Victory Medal

Awarded to Pte G. E. Gomme, 12th H.L.I.

**Presented by Lt. Col. D. A. T. Carson, M.B.E.**

R.H.F. Field Officer's Claymore.

It has been decided that this claymore will be used by successive Commanding Officers of the Bn. whose names will be engraved on the blade.

**Presented by Mr George Newlove (N.A.A.F.I. Manager in Iserlohn)**

Ronson Table Lighter.

**Presented by Major D. Bonar, M.B.E.**

Silver Ashtray.

**Presented by Miss M. G. McNeill**

3 Cut Glass Decanters in a silver carrier.

This was a Rifle Competition prize awarded by the 2nd Volunteer Bn. H.L.I. to Capt. George A. C. McNeill in 1903.

**Presented by Miss E. MacKenzie**

Pewter Tankard.

Engraved — "In Memory of Col. Dalgleish 71st Highland Light Infantry. Used by him during the Crimean War and Indian Mutiny. Died 8th October, 1893."

**Presented by Mrs B. S. Cumberlege**

6th Bn. H.L.I. Cross belt plate.

6th Bn. H.L.I. Plaid Brooches.

6th Bn. H.L.I. Waist Belt plate.

6th Bn. H.L.I. Collar Badge.

6th Bn. H.L.I. Cap badge.

All of which originally belong to Major E. G. Tidd who was killed at Gallipoli.

**Presented by The Highland Brigade Depot**

71st Sword made by Wilkinsons on 5th Dec., 1854. This sword was found in the Quartermaster's store at Fort George.

**Presented by Major General A. Duff, C.B., O.B.E., M.C.**

General Order No. 634 dated 22nd November, 1854, calling for applications for claims for the Kaffir War Medal.

**Presented by Mrs M. McClure**

3rd Volunteer Bn. H.L.I. Shooting Cup.

Engraved — "Challenge Cup for Shooting Competition presented by Lt. Col. John Gardiner, T.D. to 'B' Coy., 3rd V.B. H.L.I."

**Presented by Sgt. S. Brown**

Territorial Force Efficiency Medal awarded to Sgt. T. S. Cuthbert, 6 H.L.I.

Long Service Volunteer Medal awarded to G. McGovern, 2 Vol. Bn. H.L.I.

**Presented by Mrs Helen Briton**

D.C.M.

1914-15 Star.

1914-18 General Service Medal.

Victory Medal.

Awarded to LCpl. J. Briton, H.L.I. 7th H.L.I.

**Presented by Mrs F. B. Bryden**

1914-15 Star.

1914-18 General Service Medal.

Victory Medal.

Commissioning Parchment

2 Wound Stripes.

Awarded to 2nd/Lieut. J. A. Bryden, H.L.I.

**Presented by Lady Cunningham**

The figure of Buddah which was taken from a Burmese Temple by the R.S.F. in 1888.

**Footnote:**

Ex-senior N.C.O. of the Regiment wishes to receive or purchase any military relics: — Plaid Brooches, Badges, Dirks, Swords, Belt Plates, Pictures, Medals, etc. for display and research in small private museum.

STEWART BROWN,

36 Burnside Road,  
Rutherglen, Glasgow.  
Tele.: Croftfoot 4507.

Ex-Sgt. Brown takes a great interest in the Regimental Museum and is deserving of help in acquiring his own private collection.—Ed.

What people say about Park Drive

**"I like them - a good smoke  
and good value for money"**

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  <b>Drambuie</b> THE LIQUEUR YOU PREFER TO BE OFFERED	LEMON HART JAMAICA RUM. LAMB'S NAVY RUM. <i>Tia Maria</i> COFFEE LIQUEUR	 <b>Carlsberg</b>
 <b>DUFF GORDON</b> <b>EL CÍD</b> AMONTILLADO SHERRY	 <b>BIANCO</b> <b>CINZANO</b> RED · DRY	<b>SOUTH AFRICAN WINES</b> <i>The luxury you can afford                  for every occasion</i>



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# Regimental Gazette

## LOCATION OF SERVING OFFICERS.

### 1. General Staff and Employed List.

H. L. E. C. LEASK, D.S.O., O.B.E.,  
Major General, Director of Army Training, M.O.D.,  
Colonel The Royal Highland Fusiliers).  
C. W. DUNBAR, M.B.E., Brigadier, B.G.S. Ops/ Plans,  
M.E.L.F.  
G. McMURTRIE, O.B.E., Brigadier, Comd, 157 (Inf.) Bde.,  
(T.A.)  
R. R. C. MATHIE, Colonel, G.S. C.D. 3.

### 2. Regimental List.

#### Lieut.-Colonels:

R. BROMLEY GARDNER, M.C.,  
G.S.O., I.J.W.E.  
B. A. STEWART G.S.O., I.R.M.A.S.  
A. W. GRENDON, O.B.E. G.S.O. I 52 (Lowland)  
Div./Dist.  
W. D. DOUGLAS, M.C. G.S.O. I HQ. Western  
Command.  
G. C. R. L. PENDER, M.B.E.,  
Comd. 1 R.H.F.  
D. I. MACKENZIE C.O. 3 Malaysia Rangers.  
W. N. McN. DORMER T.S.O. 1 Army Personnel  
Research Establishment.

#### Majors:

J. D. H. WHITCOMBE Inf. & G.C.S. Records Office.  
H. P. L. CAMERON H.Q. 52 (Lowland) Div./Dist.  
M. J. L. MCCONAGHEY 1 R.H.F.  
D. A. LIVINGSTONE M.C.T.C. Colchester.  
A. REID 468 G.L. Section.  
K. L. TODD G.S.O. I, Chief of Staff Sec.,  
J. A. R. TAYLOR J.T.R., Rhyl. M.O.D.  
R. L. S. GREEN R.M.C.S.  
J. D. DIXON G.S.O. II H.Q., 1 Br. Corps.  
J. D. HALSTEAD, M.B.E. Trucial Oman Scouts.  
P. M. LARG G.S.O. II M.O.D.  
E. I. WIRGMAN H.Q. Lowland Brigade.  
I. A. D. GORDON 4/5 R.S.F. (T.A.)  
A. G. D. GORDON H.Q. C.B.G.L. Group.  
P. M. OATS 1 R.H.F.  
D. W. ANDERSON G.S.O. II Staff College.  
H. D. R. MACKAY 1 R.H.F.  
J. M. R. FLEMING Comd. 15 Flight (A.A.C.)  
J.S.M.EDWARDS,G.M. 1. Bn. The Royal Scots.  
A. G. INGRAM 1 R.H.F.  
W. K. SHEPHERD 1 R.H.F.  
W. I. A. DONNELLY 1 R.H.F.  
J. E. STAHELI 157 Inf. Bde. (T.A.).  
W. W. KERR 1 R.H.F.  
D. E. CAMERON 1 Glasgow H. (T.A.)  
C. D. CRAIGIE-HALKETT  
K.O. Malta Regt.  
J. W. W. STEVENSON 1 R.H.F.  
D. I. A. MACK G.S.O. III Int. HQ., Director  
Ops., Borneo.  
C. A. F. MacKENZIE HQ. Land Forces, Persian Gulf.  
A.M.SCRASE-DICKENS GSO II HQ. Edinburgh Dist.  
G. B. CAMPBELL G. II Ops. M.E.L.F.  
G. A. THOM A.S.D., 3 M.O.D.

#### Captains:

R. H. DUNCAN 1/6 Gurkha Rifles.  
D. M. ROBERTSON 1 R.H.F.  
J. MCCREADY R.M.C.S.  
R. F. RAYNER S.C. Q. HQ. 4 Gds. B.D.E. G.P.  
R. N. R. CROSS Sc. A HQ., Edinburgh Area.

#### Captains—continued.

R. E. M. THORBURN 1 R.H.F.  
I. G. S. CARTWRIGHT 5/6 H.L.I. (T.A.)  
F. Q. E. AGNEW 1 R.H.F. Adjt.  
A. A. H. FISHER 1 R.H.F.  
M. J. E. MEAD 1 R.H.F.  
R. C. ARMSTRONG R.M.C.S.  
J. D. DRUMMOND 1 R.H.F.  
R. H. De R. CHANNER School of Infantry.  
H. M. S. HOLME 4/5 R.S.F. (T.A.)  
A. R. R. CHISHOLM 1 R.H.F.  
A. G. BUCHANAN-DUNLOP  
1 R.H.F.  
I. SHEPHERD 1 R.H.F.  
C. H. PRENTIS 20 Flight A.A.C.

#### Lieutenants:

G. T. IMRIE 1 R.H.F. Recruiting Team.  
P. N. De R. CHANNER 1 R.H.F.  
J. W. LYDE 1 R.H.F.  
I. S. REID 1 R.H.F.  
I. B. LORIMER Lowland Bde. Depot.  
H. HUTCHINSON 1 R.H.F.  
P. A. K. OTTEWILL 1 R.H.F.  
C. H. AGNEW Adjt. Lowland Bde. Depot.  
R. P. FOX 1 R.H.F.  
C. C. K. DUNBAR 1 R.H.F.

#### 2nd Lieutenants:

K. L. STEEL 1 R.H.F.,

#### Staff Quartermasters:

J. McMILLAN (Major) Duke of York's School.

#### Quartermasters:

R. A. PATON (Major) 1 Glas. H. (T.A.)  
J. D. COPLAND (Major) Lowland Bde. Depot.  
T. A. ELLAMES (Major) 5 Kings (T.A.).  
A. WARD, M.B.E., M.M. (Major) 1 R.H.F.  
W. STOBIE (Capt.) Lowland Bde. Depot.  
A. McINTYRE (Major) 5/6 H.L.I. (T.A.)  
D. B. S. MACDONALD, M.B.E.  
(Capt.) 4/5th R.S.F.  
C. ROGERS (Capt.) All Arms QMS Course.

### 3. Short Service.

Majors:  
W. R. McL. MATHIE British Army Camp Support  
Unit A.L.F.C.E.  
J. BLYTH (Retd.).

#### Captains:

J. L. HOWDEN-FERME Lowland Bde. Depot.

#### Lieutenants:

D. W. COWARD 1 R.H.F.

#### 2nd Lieutenants:

A. C. H. HARVEY 1 R.H.F.  
T. A. N. ADAMS 1 R.H.F.  
P. H. MAXWELL 1 R.H.F.

### New Year Honours.

C.B. —Major General H. L. E. C. LEASK, D.S.O., O.B.E.  
O.B.E.—Colonel John GUNN, M.C., T.D.  
Lt. Col. G. C. R. L. PENDER, M.B.E.

## BIRTHS.

- 23686578 Cfn. SPEDDING.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 30th December, 1965.
- 23697755 Fus. McEWAN.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 17th February, 1966.
- 23659095 Fus. HILLHOUSE.  
A daughter, at Glasgow, on 7th March, 1966.
- 23904804 L/Cpl. LAMOND.  
A daughter, at Glasgow, on 16th March, 1966.
- 21126194 W.O. II BRIGGS-WATSON.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 17th March, 1966.
- 23783611 Fus. ANDERSON.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 18th March, 1966.
- 23744374 Cpl. ANDERSON.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 26th March, 1966.
- 23863667 Fus. SMITH.  
A son, at Glasgow, on 28th March, 1966.
- 23734937 Cpl. ROUSE.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 3rd April, 1966.
- 23681982 Bdsman. HANLON.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 15th April, 1966.
- 23863045 Cpl. CAMERON.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 17th April, 1966.
- 23716888 Cpl. RYAN.  
A son, at Glasgow, on 22nd April, 1966.
- 22915384 C/Sgt. SLAVEN.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 29th April, 1966.
- 23549380 L/Cpl. QUINN.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 3rd May, 1966.
- 22859289 Fus. REILLY.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 5th May, 1966.
- 23909486 Fus. MANSON.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 6th May, 1966.
- 23114287 Fus. ANDREW.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 6th May, 1966.
- 23871834 Fus. McCRIMMON.  
A daughter, at Paisley, on 8th May, 1966.
- 22999060 Cpl. HUMBLE.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 9th May, 1966.
- 23685372 L/Cpl. LOGUE.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 12th May, 1966.
- 23734862 Cpl. NICHOL.  
A son, at Jarrow, on 14th May, 1966.
- 23864864 Cpl. ROONEY.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 24th May, 1966.
- 24008608 Fus. SHAW.  
A son, at Glasgow, on 31st May, 1966.
- 23871041 Cpl. FYFE.  
A son, at Oakbank, on 2nd June, 1966.
- 22785472 Sgt. BENT.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, 16th June, 1966.
- 23742188 Fus. HAMILTON.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, 18th June, 1966.
- 23732944 L/Cpl. CARRIGAN.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 19th June, 1966.
- 23481354 Sgt. O'HARA.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, 23rd June, 1966.
- 22807042 Fus. MUNRO.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, 26th June, 1966.

## Births—continued.

- 23707504 Sgt. ROGERS.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 28th July, 1966.
- 22531444 Sgt. RAVENSCROFT.  
A son, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 18th August, 1966.
- 23549737 Bdsman. MITCHELL.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 26th August, 1966.
- 19099447 Cpl. GRANT.  
A daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 29th August, 1966.
- 22490120 W.O. II WEIR.  
Twins, a son and daughter, at B.M.H., Iserlohn, on 17th September, 1966.

## MARRIAGES.

- Lieut. A. B. GRANT.  
Married on 21st October, 1965.
- 24065835 Fus. McCUTCHEON.  
Married on 5th November, 1965.
- 23884960 Fus. McBRIDE.  
Married on 26th February, 1966.
- 23904283 Bdsman. McBRIDE.  
Married on 9th April, 1966.
- 23503868 Sgt. SHAW.  
Married on 13th April, 1966.
- 23959335 Fus. CAMPBELL.  
Married on 13th April, 1966.
- 23909363 Fus. GRAHAM.  
Married on 23rd April, 1966.
- 23980328 Fus. LAMBERT.  
Married on 29th April, 1966.
- 23982332 Cfn. SCOTT.  
Married on 30th April, 1966.
- 23871851 Fus. McNULTY.  
Married on 4th May, 1966.
- 23980328 Fus. BROWN.  
Married on 6th May, 1966.
- 24022052 Fus. MURPHY.  
Married on 7th May, 1966.
- 23510208 Fus. STIRRAI.  
Married on 7th May, 1966.
- 24040737 Fus. SUNTER.  
Married on 7th May, 1966.
- 23847543 Cpl. STEWART.  
Married on 10th May, 1966.
- 24022054 Fus. BONNER.  
Married on 14th May, 1966.
- 23919752 Fus. CLABBY.  
Married on 20th May, 1966.
- 23835718 Fus. DOCHERTY.  
Married on 24th May, 1966.
- 23959292 L/Cpl. LOVE.  
Married on 25th May, 1966.
- 23663912 Sgt. BRYSON.  
Married on 28th May, 1966.
- 23889235 Fus. McCALLION.  
Married on 16th June, 1966.
- Capt. A. A. H. FISHER.  
Married on 26th June, 1966.
- 23510198 Bdsman. HOWARTH.  
Married on 6th July, 1966.
- 23909275 Fus. BLACK.  
Married on 17th August, 1966.
- 23904390 Fus. WALKER.  
Married on 20th August, 1966.
- 23690513 L/Cpl. PHILSON.  
Married on 20th August, 1966.
- Capt. A. R. R. CHISHOLM.  
Married on 27th August, 1966.

Queen Victoria School, the Scottish Services own Boarding School, has had a successful year. Progress and development in all departments have been maintained, our Service ties strengthened still further, and pressure to obtain vacancies at the School increases every year. While this is a welcome token of the popularity of the School with the Scottish Serviceman, and a recognition of what the School can do for his son, the task of the Annual Admissions Board becomes more difficult each time, and we wish we had a greater number of annual vacancies to offer, above our average forty to forty-five.

The previous School year closed in July, 1965, with the Annual Grand Day Inspection being taken by Lieutenant-General Sir George C. Gordon Lennox, K.B.E., C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O. The School then dispersed to their homes in the U.K. and overseas, or to the School A.C.F. Camp in Orkney or a Hill Walking Camp in the Cairngorms. Thirty-one boys left, of whom seven went into the Services, including one to an R.A.F. Commission, and two to University. During the summer holidays of 1965 we heard that the hard work and careful planning of the Headmaster, Lieutenant-Colonel P. B. Clarke, M.A., E.A.E.C., and his teaching staff, had been rewarded by the gaining of twenty-four S.C.E. "Highers" and 116 passes at "Ordinary" level. In September, 1965, 44 new boys joined, the successful candidates from 89 eligible applications.

In October an event worthy of note was the performance of the School Highland Dancing Team in front of the Queen Mother, at the Highland Division Reunion at Aberdeen. In November the Pipes and Drums were presented with a Pipe Banner by Major-General F. C. C. Graham, C.B., D.S.O., Colonel of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, on behalf of the Regiment. The Service Visit for that term was to the Royal Naval Air Station at Arbroath. The School was visited by Lieutenant-General Sir George Gordon Lennox as Visiting Commissioner. Our rugby results for the Christmas Term, though not spectacular, were reasonable, and it is worthy of record that, out of 170 boys in the Senior School, we maintained seven Fifteens playing external matches with other schools, for which much credit is due to the masters responsible for the various teams. The term closed with a very successful Recital of Carols and a Nativity Play for which, as usual, every spare seat and standing place in the Chapel was taken up by outside visitors, in addition to the boys, staff, and families.

The Easter Term was something of a "write-off" owing to sickness, and all the Staff, Teaching and Administrative, ended the term rather tired. In addition to three-quarters of the School catching influenza we had a concurrent minor dysentery epidemic, which reached us from the town. However, the Band managed to fulfil its "International" engagements at Murrayfield, and a School visit to R.A.F. Station, Leuchars, was achieved; but work and play were much disrupted and we had virtually to close the School ten days early. Rear-Admiral J. H. F. Crombie, C.B., D.S.O., D.S.O., was Visiting Commissioner.

We began the Summer Term of 1966 with the formal opening of the new MacRobert Library, presented to the School by the MacRobert Trust, a most valuable addition to the School's facilities. It was accepted on behalf of H.M. Commissioners by Air Marshal Sir Brian E. Baker, K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O., M.C., A.F.C. Early in May we were delighted to be visited by a former Commandant of the School, Colonel A. T. C. White, V.C., M.C., B.A., late R.A.E.C.

In May the Annual Admissions Board sat for four days under the Presidency of Major-General F. C. C.

Graham, and considered 116 eligible applications. 45 boys were selected, of whom 5 had R.N. fathers, 29 Army fathers, and 11 R.A.F. fathers, the great majority of whom were still serving. Of the Army sons, 23 had fathers in Scottish Regiments.

Bad weather spoilt most of the cricket season, but other activities were completed as planned, including the annual School Play (which raised a handsome sum for Christian Aid) and Service Visits to the Lowland Brigade Depot, the Army Display at Glasgow, and a R.N. vessel at Rosyth. Also a party to a National Trust Work Camp. General Sir A. F. Philip Christison, Bart., G.B.E., C.B., D.S.O., D.L., B.A. (OXON.), was Visiting Commissioner. The School A.C.F. won, for Perthshire, all three sections of the Scottish A.C.F. Athletic Championships.

The Term ended on 13th July with the usual sequence of Commissioners' meeting, Prize giving and Inspection.

Lieutenant-General Sir George C. Gordon Lennox presided at his last Commissioners' meeting before relinquishment, and received a warm expression of thanks from the Commissioners for all that he had done for the School during his term of office.

The Director of Army Education, Major-General Foxton, attended all the functions of the day as guest of Her Majesty's Commissioners. Prizes were presented by Mr. Christopher Smith, formerly Headmaster of Trinity College, Glenalmond, and Haileybury and I.S.C., a newly-appointed School Commissioner. The Inspection was taken by Vice-Admiral Sir David Gregory, K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O., Flag Officer Scotland and Northern Ireland.

Just under one thousand guests were entertained to tea after the Parade, among whom we were particularly glad to welcome more than three hundred parents or close relatives of the boys. The A.C.F. went to Camp at Glencorse, the Hill Walkers to their usual Hut at Rothiemurchus, and a party of boys, under the Senior Master, to Paris and the French Channel Coast. Soon after we again learned that in the S.C.E. examinations 34 Higher and 146 Ordinary Certificates had been gained. Thirty-six boys have left, at the end of term or during the year, of whom five have gone into the Services and five to Universities or equivalent centres of higher education.

We begin the term with the School crammed to capacity with 262 boys, of whom 19 have Naval fathers, 184 Army, and 59 R.A.F. About eighty per cent. of the fathers are still serving. We face with confidence an inspection by H.M. Inspectors from the Scottish Education Department in October. The new "Walking Out" dress of tweed jacket, shirt, school tie, pullover and kilt, the result of two years' of hard fought negotiations with Whitehall, has been taken into use. We await, with some impatience, due to several postponements, the building of a new Playhall, Pavilion, Tennis Courts and Garage block, all due to be completed during this School year.

In addition to the distinguished visitors mentioned, many senior officers of all three Services, several distinguished civilians, and considerable numbers of Old Boys and Parents, visited the School during one or other of the three terms. Also we had quite a few visits from serving W.O.s and Senior N.C.O.s stationed in Scotland, whose interest we welcome.

We are greatly hoping that, during the Summer Term of 1967, Her Majesty The Queen may be graciously pleased to present the School with new Colours, which are now ready. Such an event has only taken place twice before in the School's history, when King Edward VII presented the first Colours in 1909, and King George V presented the present Colours in 1934.

# Employment

## THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR EMPLOYMENT OF REGULAR SAILORS, SOLDIERS AND AIRMEN (REGULAR FORCES EMPLOYMENT ASSOCIATION)

exists

for the sole purpose of finding employment for retired Regular Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen.

The Association provides all services free.

It has over 40 Branches covering the whole of England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland.

There is a Branch operating in the locality of your home which is only awaiting a personal or telephone call or a postcard from you to help you with your civil employment problem.

You can always obtain the address of the Branch nearest your home from your Regimental Association or from the local Post Office.

15A/85/19.10.66

## THE ARMY DEPARTMENT CONSTABULARY

1. The Army Department Constabulary provides a recognised career for the long service ex-soldier. The Force polices a number of Government civilian and military establishments throughout the United Kingdom. It is a civil police force which has been established for over forty years.

2. We have representatives of all Regiments and Corps in the A.D.C. and a special connection with a number of them.

3. In brief the A.D.C. offers:—

- (a) A steady and worthwhile job, working with disciplined men. Service may continue to 65.
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- (d) Reasonable promotion prospects for those who seek them.

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The Chief Constable's Office,  
Army Department Constabulary,  
Room 542 Lansdowne House,  
Berkeley Square, LONDON, W.1.

Lieut. Colonel A. I. G. Ramsay, O.B.E., Kenbank House, Dalry, Castle Douglas, Kirkcudbrightshire, is offering an excellent small cottage, rent free, to a married ex-serviceman with good references in exchange for part-time service as handyman/gardener and wife's occasional help in the house.

Applicants should apply direct to Lieut. Colonel Ramsay.

## Answers to "Do You Know?" (xvi)

- (1) 15 to 20 ozs.
- (2) Seven. A Lieutenant, a Corporal and five Privates of the South Wales Borderers were selected for the award after the action at Rorke's Drift in the Zulu War of 1879.
- (3) He was so called after the resolute stand of his Brigade at the Battle of Bull Run in the American Civil War.
- (4) A pre-World War I grouping of Volunteer and later Territorial Force units in London, all of which wore Grey Full Dress.  
They were:  
The Kensington Rifles  
The London Scottish  
The Civil Service Rifles  
The Queen's Westminster Rifles  
The Inns of Court Rifles  
The Artist's Rifles
- (5) The first recorded alliance appeared in the Army List of 1904, when the Gordon Highlanders were reported to have as their allied unit the 48th Highlanders of the Canadian Militia.
- (6) The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, now worn only by the T.A. Battalions of this Regiment.
- (7) A dagger like sabre with a curved blade of Turkish origin.
- (8) According to Queen's Regulations "All subjects of Her Majesty, who bear the title of Royal Highness.

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at the start

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Lt.-Col. JOHN S. McKIDDIE, Late H.L.I.

The many friends of John McKiddie will be shocked to learn of his death in Suffolk on 19th October at the early age of fifty two.

He was commissioned to an Emergency Commission in December 1940 and was in 1946 granted a Regular Commission. He served with The Highland Light Infantry becoming first Adjutant and later Company Commander and having passed Staff College held a number of Staff appointments.

He last served with the Regiment in Malta and Tel el Kebir during the period 1951-1953 and anyone who served in Tel el Kebir with John will remember how his cheerfulness and sense of humour helped to brighten that dreary station.

He went to the Staff in 1953 and served in various Staff appointments until retiring as a Lieutenant Colonel in 1959.

He settled in Mildenhall, Suffolk and was employed as a cost accountant at the U.S.A.F. Base Civil Engineers Office, Lakenheath.

He was prominent in British Legion and Conservative Party activities and was Treasurer of the local Branch of the latter.

Our deepest sympathy goes to his wife and son and daughter in their tragic loss.

F.J.H.

EX-R.Q.M.S. ARTHUR RIPPINGTON,  
(late the Royal Scots Fusiliers)

Ripp, as he was so well known within our Regiment, has departed from us, yet will not be forgotten. As always, he requested that his illness should not be made known. He had a very severe heart attack two years ago. Eighteen months ago he was given only three months to live. Yet he never disclosed that to anyone other than his family.

He was one of London Branch's most loyal members. To him our Regiment, next to his family, was his life. When he resided in Billingham, Horsham, Sussex, High Wycombe, Bucks., he attended all London Branch's functions, plus his two six monthly visits auditing our books. He moved to North Tawton, Devon; from there he attended the three main events of the year. Carrying on with his auditing, a job that he was most thorough with, nothing missed his quick mind.

In his quiet and amicable way he was a very good mixer. His one desire at Social Functions was to meet up with old friends from his period of service. He also liked to meet and make friends with younger Royal Scots Fusiliers which he did. His quiet methods did much to build our membership up, con-

tacting many, giving them news of our Branch, even at his age, he was always optimistic with regard to the welfare of our Branch. He said many times "The Royal Scots Fusiliers were second to none, and Our Old Comrades are the same."

All who knew Ripp will miss him and always remember the happy times spent in his company. He leaves his wife, son (Peter) and two daughters. Mrs H. Rippington, 1 Ebenezer Villas, Main Road, Waltham Chase, nr. Southampton, Hampshire, was asking for old friends.

TOM LINARD.

Brigadier B. C. FLETCHER, D.S.O., M.C.

Brigadier Bernard Fletcher, late Highland Light Infantry died at Milford Hospital on 16th August, 1966. From Trinity College, Glenalmond, he completed a short war time course at Sandhurst and was commissioned with the Regiment in April, 1916. After undergoing various courses he first saw service with the 17th H.L.I., on the Western front. He unfortunately suffered a dose of mustard gas, necessitating evacuation to the U.K. After recovery he joined the 15th H.L.I. and soon became a Company Commander. In September, 1918, he was awarded the M.C. for gallantry during the main attack on the Hindenburg Line near St. Quentin.

Not long after the conclusion of the war he joined the 74th and accompanied them to North Russia, Ireland, Egypt, Palestine and Bangalore. In 1928 he passed first into the Staff College — a no mean achievement. After two years at Camberley, he had a short spell with the 71st in Malta and then returned to the 74th in India serving at Cawnpore and Razmak. Junior Staff appointments followed at Bombay and Secunderbad and then another period with the 74th at Peshawar. In 1938 he was given command of the Regimental Depot at Maryhill. He returned yet again to the 74th to take command in Palestine in 1939 not long before the outbreak of World War II.

He commanded the Battalion during the initial operations of the 5th Indian Division against the Italians on the Sudan-Eritrea border. While these were in progress he was given command of the 10th Indian Infantry Brigade. This formation played a leading role in the capture of the key Italian positions at Barentu and Argodat and he was awarded the D.S.O. for his services in these operations.

Later he was switched to command the 9th Infantry Brigade and was present during the severe battles in the desert campaign of 1942

at El Tamar, The Cauldron and Knightsbridge. Casualties particularly amongst the Indian units were extremely heavy and Brigades had to be merged. The Brigadier was left with no command and after a period in a Base unit he returned to the U.K. to become A.A. and Q.M.G. North Midland District and a year later joined the British Army Staff in Washington. Soon after the conclusion of the War he was given the appointment of Colonel (Administration) in Norway, where he was chiefly engaged in assembly and accounting of German occupational equipment and stores. For his services rendered the Norwegian Government decorated him with the Order of St. Olaf.

He certainly took his profession seriously but at the same time enjoyed the lighter side of military life. Though not an athlete he was no mean tennis player particularly on the hard courts in Egypt and India. He enjoyed hunting when opportunity offered in Palestine and at Bangalore when he was for a time Personal Assistant to the Resident to the Native State of Mysore. He had a great charm of manner and a puckish sense of humour which endeared him to all who served with him. In battle, many of his subordinates testify the confidence which he imbued on the Battalion and he will be much missed by his contemporaries.

He retired in 1948 and took up teaching firstly in a Preparatory School and then as a private tutor. In this connection he was a notable linguist having achieved a second-class interpretership in French (1931), passed "Higher Standard" Urdu (1933) and in Arabic he secured a Preliminary Interpretership.

He is survived by his widow and two daughters to all of whom we offer our very sincere sympathy.

Lt.-Colonel G. G. F. F. GREVILLE, D.S.O.

Guy Greville started his service in 1907 in the Leinster Regiment who were then stationed in Mauritius. Service in India followed and he accompanied the Regiment to France in 1914 and, except for one year in the Sudan, he served throughout the war on the Western Front. During the final year he was given command of the 6th Battalion Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers and for his outstanding leadership and courage during the severe fighting in the Forest de Mormal he was awarded the D.S.O. Earlier he had been mentioned in despatches. On the formation of the Irish Free State in 1922 and the consequent disbandment of the Southern Irish Regiments, he transferred to the H.L.I. and was posted to the 71st.

In 1927 he took over command of the Regimental Depot for three years. Following another spell with the 71st he was given command of the 74th who had just arrived at Razmak in the heart of the North West Frontier with mountain warfare the be all and end all of everything. He at once set himself the task of making the Battalion second to none in a type of warfare normally associated as a perquisite of the Indian Army. It can be safely said that this was achieved after a few months of rigorous and arduous training by which time the 74th had equalled if not surpassed the Indian Battalions — Gurkhas, Garhwalis, Dogras, Rajputs and Mahrattas — who formed the garrison.

After a year and a half the Battalion marched to its new station — Peshawar. Although he could have made use of his charger, he walked every inch of the way (200 miles) — a striking figure at the head of the Battalion and twice the age of most of his soldiers. Training was just as intense in this frontier garrison and the Battalion was fighting fit to take its place with the rest of the Brigade in the operations against the Mohmands in 1935. However, just previously, misfortune precluded him from accompanying the Battalion. While supervising training he broke his leg in a riding accident. Further complications followed and he was in hospital for over three months. Moreover his injuries were such that he had to relinquish command with quite a few months still to run. It was indeed very bad luck that he was unable to lead on active operations the Battalion which he had trained to such perfection. He retired from the Army soon after returning home.

He was a great fencer with the épée and he won several prizes (one was the Dupont Cup) within the Army as well as representing Scotland against England. On route marches when carrying his walking stick one used to see him continually jabbing at stones as he went along — "good for one's fencing eye." He was also an outstanding thrower of the javelin.

He had a tremendous sense of humour (and sense of the ridiculous) which carried him through many a delicate and difficult situation. His happy nature, his straightforward perception and appreciation of Right and Wrong, the efficient and the inefficient, and above all the pride and enthusiasm for the 74th resulted in a standard of achievement in the Battalion while on the North West Frontier of India which few who were privileged to serve with him will ever forget.

We extend our sympathy to his wife and two sons.



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