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1957

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C.M.G., D.S.O., D.L.

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 Major M. C. Wiggins, T.D., Upton Grey Manor, Basingstoke, Hants.  
 Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E., Craven Lodge, Speen, Newbury, Berks.  
 Lieut.-Colonel T. E. Withington, O.B.E., A.F.C., Neuchatel, Vlottenberg, Cape, S. Africa.  
 Major D. J. Wood, 1st Battalion Oxf. & Bucks. Lt Infy, B.F.P.O. 53.  
 Major R. R. W. Workman, Waylands, Long Newnton, Tetbury, Gloucester.  
 Major J. W. G. Wyld, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., P.O. Muvea by Sagana, Kenya Colony.  
 T. A. W. Wynne, Esq., Selsdon, St Andrew's Road, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.  
 Brigadier P. G. F. Young, C.B.E., Pinewood Cottage, Fleet, Hants.  
 Officers' Mess, 1st Battalion Oxf. & Bucks. Lt Infy.  
 Sergeants' Mess, 1st Battalion Oxf. & Bucks. Lt Infy.  
 P.R.I., 1st Battalion Oxf. & Bucks. Lt Infy.  
 Officers' Mess, 4th Battalion Oxf. & Bucks. Lt Infy (T.A.), Headington Hill T.A. Centre, Marston Road, Oxford.  
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## THE ARMY LIST AUGUST 1957

## THE OXFORDSHIRE AND BUCKINGHAMSHIRE LIGHT INFANTRY (43 and 52)

A bugle horn stringed.

'Quebec, 1759,' 'Martinique, 1762,' 'Havannah,' 'Mysore,' 'Hindoostan,' 'Martinique, 1794,' 'Vimiera,' 'Corunna,' 'Busaco,' 'Fuentes d'Onor,' 'Ciudad Rodrigo,' 'Badaioz,' 'Salamanca,' 'Vittoria,' 'Pyrennes,' 'Nivelle,' 'Nive,' 'Orthes,' 'Toulouse,' 'Peninsula,' 'Waterloo,' 'South Africa, 1851-2-3,' 'Delhi, 1857,' 'New Zealand,' 'Relief of Kimberley,' 'Paardeberg,' 'South Africa, 1900-02.'

*The Great War—17 Battalions.*—'Mons,' 'Retreat from Mons,' 'Marne, 1914,' 'Aisne, 1914,' 'Ypres, 1914' '17,' 'Langemarck, 1914,' '17,' 'Ghelvelt,' 'Nonne Bosschen,' 'Aubers,' 'Festubert, 1915,' 'Hooge, 1915,' 'Loos,' 'Tigris, 1916,' 'Mount Sorrel,' 'Somme, 1916,' '18,' 'Albert, 1916,' '18,' 'Bazentin,' 'Delville Wood,' 'Pozières,' 'Quillemont,' 'Fiers-Courcellette,' 'Morval,' 'Le Transloy,' 'Ancre Heights,' 'André, 1916,' 'Bapaume, 1917,' '18,' 'Arras, 1917,' 'Vimy, 1917,' 'Scarpe, 1917,' 'Arleux,' 'Menin Road,' 'Polygon Wood,' 'Broodseinde,' 'Poelcappelle,' 'Passchendaele,' 'Cambrai, 1917,' '18,' 'St Quentin,' 'Rosieres,' 'Avre,' 'Lys,' 'Hazebrouck,' 'Bethune,' 'Hindenburg Line,' 'Havrincourt,' 'Canal du Nord,' 'Selle,' 'Valenciennes,' 'France and Flanders, 1914-18,' 'Piave,' 'Vittorio Veneto,' 'Italy, 1917-18,' 'Doiran, 1917,' '18,' 'Macedonia, 1915-18,' 'Kut al Amara, 1915,' 'Ctesiphon,' 'Defence of Kut al Amara,' 'Khan Baghdadi,' 'Mesopotamia, 1914-18,' 'Archangel, 1919,' 'The Second World War.—'Defence of Escourt,' 'Cassel,' 'Ypres-Comines Canal,' 'Normandy Landing,' 'Pegasus Bridge,' 'Caen,' 'Esquay,' 'Lower Maas,' 'Ourthe,' 'Rhine,' 'Reichswald,' 'Rhine,' 'Ibbenduren,' 'North-West Europe, 1940,' '44-45,' 'Enfidaville,' 'North Africa, 1943,' 'Salerno,' 'St Lucia,' 'Salerno Hills,' 'Teano,' 'Monte Camino,' 'Garigliano Crossing,' 'Damiano,' 'Anzio,' 'Coriano,' 'Gemmano Ridge,' 'Italy, 1943-45,' 'Arakan Beaches,' 'Tamandu,' 'Burma, 1943-45.'

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Allied Regiment of New Zealand Military Forces

The Hauraki Regiment

Allied Regiment of Australian Military Forces

Western Australia University Regiment

Colonel .. Winterton, Maj-Gen. Sir T. John W., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E., p.s.c. .. 15/9/55  
Officer Commanding Regimental Depot .. Ballard Maj. J. F., p.s.c.

## Regular Army

<i>Lt.-Colonels</i>	
Darell-Brown, M., D.S.O., p.s.c.	3/2/52
Clerke-Brown, A., O.B.E., p.s.c. (T/Col. 15/12/55)	3/2/55
bt. Lt.-col.	1/7/53
Rend, J. A. J., D.S.O., M.C., p.s.c.	2/3/55
bt. Lt.-col.	1/7/53
<i>Majors</i>	
Rush, G. C.	1/7/46
Higgins, F. H. G., p.s.c.(D) (T/lt.- Col. 14/11/54)	1/2/47
Hill, R. F. E., p.s.c.	1/2/47
Martin, R. A. St G., M.B.E., p.s.c.	30/8/47
Patterson, H. P.	29/1/49
Astley-Cooper, G. N. A., p.s.c.	30/1/49
Ballard, J. F., p.s.c.	28/1/50
Harbottle, M. N., p.s.c. (T/Lt.- Col. 18/4/57)	26/8/50
Bright, D. R. L., j.s.c., p.s.c. (T/lt.-Col. 25/10/56)	25/8/51
Mason, A. C.	1/7/52
Southey, J. S.	31/12/52
Gillespie-Hill, A. B.	31/12/52
Brown, A. V., p.s.c.	24/1/53
Hayter, P. R., M.B.E., M.C., j.s.c., p.s.c.	2/3/53
Everett, P. K., p.s.c.	15/10/53
Tillett, J. M. A., p.s.c.	4/11/53
Sweeney, H. J., M.C., p.s.c.	24/11/53

## Regular Army—contd

<i>Majors—contd</i>	
Workman, R. R. W., p.s.c.	15/4/54
Thompson, P. G., M.C., T.D., p.s.c.	13/6/54
Fox, D. B.	26/8/54
Gerahty, P. E., p.s.c.	1/9/55
Durant, P. J. E., p.s.c.	27/9/55
Newton, H. J. W., p.s.c.	5/5/56
Blake, D. C.	12/1/57
Hicks, E. R. R., p.s.c.	5/2/57
Wood, D. J.	23/2/57
Fullick, R. F., p.s.c. (att'd Para.)	8/5/57
Dowden, R. S. C.	9/6/57

## Captains

Garcia, E. F. (I)	23/8/49
Pratt, O. G., p.s.c. (T/Maj.)	21/1/57
Greenlees, I. R. C.	4/10/51
Hay-Will, M. G. A. (I)	8/7/52
Haddon, J. H. W.	27/9/52
Mitchell, P. W.	19/1/53
Byrne, T. D. R. D.	9/10/53
Pennell, M. R.	14/4/54
Chevis, W. S. C.	15/7/54
(Adj. 12/12/56)	
Colville, R. M.	23/8/54
Hinton, C. A. S.	22/12/54
Mostyn, J. D. F.	22/12/54
Cracknell, W. M.	14/7/55
Hawker, D. S.	9/2/57
Simmons, J. St C.	9/2/57
Leask, E. W.	11/3/57

## Regular Army—contd

<i>Lieutenants</i>	
Stacey, G. C. (T/Capt.)	4/5/55
Payne, A. S.	29/11/51
Thistlethwayte, S. E. (T/Capt.)	13/12/56
Balls, B. W. (T/Capt.)	11/8/56
Pascoe, R. A. (T/Capt.)	17/9/56
Eveleigh, J. R. G. N.	1/8/54
Taylor, F. J. B.	7/7/56
Massy-Beresford, M. J.	4/2/57
Elliot, J. G.	31/5/57
<i>2nd Lieutenants</i>	
Smith K. J.	14/10/55
Hartley, T. M.	16/12/55
Meade, J. M.	16/12/55
Jones, C. E. W. (I)	27/7/56
Pascoe, B. E. A.	15/11/56
Watts, J. P.	21/12/56
<i>Quarter-Masters</i>	
Clay, F., M.B.E.	1/3/49
Cox, B.	maj. 25/1/54
Cox, S. A. G.	capt. 18/6/55
	21/1/54
	maj. 21/11/54

Regular Army  
Short Service Officers

*Majors*  
Stykes, C. H. (*Emp. List* (4)) 1/1/46  
Bowen, W. J. (*Emp. List* (4))  
15/8/55  
Peake, E. A. (*Emp. List* (4))  
5/11/55  
Moffat, K. H. (*Emp. List* (4))  
1/5/56

*Captains*  
Bennett, J. P. (*Emp. List* (4))  
21/3/51  
Haig, O. P., T.D. (*Emp. List* (4))  
18/2/52

*Lieutenants*  
Leach, J. McC. 23/3/56  
Gardner, J. C. 14/6/56

*2nd Lieutenants*  
Bruce-Dick, P. 14/4/56  
Metcalfe, G. F. 26/5/56

*Quarter-Masters*  
Brown, C. A. 3/11/44  
maj. 11/4/57  
Buss, L. C. (*Emp. List* (4)) 20/5/46  
maj. 20/5/55

*Extended Service Officers*  
*Major*  
Lambert, C. J. 7/8/56

*Captain*  
Morley, A. H. 1/11/49

Regular Army  
National Service Officers

*Lieutenants*  
Ball, R. W. S. 1/2/57  
Pavitt, N. R. 27/5/57

*2nd Lieutenants*  
Bradshaw, R. G. 2/7/55  
Gompertz, C. W. 26/11/55  
Murphy, R. D. M. 14/1/56  
Strang, J. S. 28/1/56  
Askew, A. L. 10/3/56  
Shuttleworth, R. J. 24/3/56  
Bullock, M. W. T. 9/6/56  
Osborn, R. J. 9/6/56  
Barton M. P. S. 23/6/56  
Day, J. R. 23/6/56  
Macdonald, J. W. 4/8/56  
Makower, O. A. E. J. 8/9/56  
Noel, A. J. R. 22/9/56  
Whittome, G. H. 6/10/56  
Spenser, J. J. 1/12/56  
Senior, I. S. T. 5/1/57  
Bawtree, M. 5/1/57  
Thornton, A. H. 2/2/57  
Miller, M. J. R. 16/3/57  
Pullen, N. 16/3/57  
Stanford, M. A. F. 30/3/57  
Wilson, J. J. 4/5/57

Army Emergency Reserve

*Lieutenants*  
Garwood, P. H. W. 29/6/52  
Van Den Bergh, P.A. 17/4/53  
Burrell, C. H. 10/9/56  
Kleiman, H. S. 17/12/56

Army Emergency Reserve  
National Service Officers

*Lieutenants*  
Ridgway, M. J. 9/12/54  
Leach, D. McC. 16/1/55  
Peppe, M. N. 23/5/55  
Ransom, R. M. 3/7/55  
Ambrose, A. L. 25/9/55  
Carr, C. M. 22/11/55  
Stapleton, J. G. 29/1/56  
Davies, R. R. 22/3/56  
Woollard, J. P. 26/4/56  
Stanford, E. W. B. 27/9/56  
Edwards, C. J. 28/12/56  
Foster, C. C. J. 4/1/57  
Tait, R. D. 8/2/57  
Pickup, D. 25/2/57  
Thompson M. J. 22/3/57  
White, R. F. 29/3/57  
Billson, C. L. J. 20/5/57

*2nd Lieutenants*  
Hepworth, R. A. A. 30/7/55  
Alcock, R. E. 26/11/55  
Stuart, D. 28/1/56  
Pearce, M. E. 25/2/56  
Paul, R. MacF. 4/8/56

Territorial Army

*Lt.-Colonel*  
Smith, J. H. L., M.B.E., T.D.  
23/5/54

*Majors*  
Morris, D. H., T.D. 1/6/50  
Montague-Jones, G. 20/12/52  
Jenkinson, R. S. 25/4/53  
Barnes, R. F., T.D. 23/5/54  
Battley, R. W. 12/11/54  
Colvile, R. A., T.D. (*Res. of Off.*)  
2/9/55

*Captains*  
Hollis, J. R. 1/3/50  
Carpenter, R. S. (*Res. of Off.*)  
9/4/50  
Sharp, M. E., T.D. 1/9/51  
Robinson, P. J. 2/6/53  
Spira, P. J. R. 1/4/54  
Long, H. A. R. 28/8/54  
Rowlatt, J. A. 12/11/54  
Williamson, M. H. (*attd In.*)  
*Corps*  
Lander, K. H. 1/5/55  
McWhirter, K. G. (*Seconded to*  
*O.T.C.*) 1/6/56

Territorial Army—contd

*Lieutenants*  
Peppiatt, D. R. (*A/Capt.* 18/7/54)  
24/5/51  
Raison, J. P. (*A/Capt.* 8/3/55)  
10/1/52  
Micklem, D. R. (*A/Capt.* 11/8/56)  
21/1/52  
Shilleto, K. D. 28/2/52  
Raymond-Barker, A. J. 24/4/52  
Blyth, P. H. M.C. 1/5/52  
Beck, A. M. I. (*A/Capt.* 10/9/55)  
6/7/52

Simpson, C. C. 9/7/52  
Wood, A. R. 28/10/52  
Pattison, J. H. 20/2/53  
Donelan, M. D. 20/2/53  
Allinson, C. N. 13/12/53  
Ibbotson, J. S. 20/12/53  
Clarke, T. 20/12/53  
Birchall, M. D. 7/1/54  
Herbert, P. H. 28/1/54  
Goodhart, W. H. 4/4/54  
Patten, P. J. M. 27/5/54  
Lloyd-Evans, D. G. 4/7/54  
Morgan, D. L. 19/8/54  
Radcliffe, M. R. 2/9/54  
Brakspear, P. W. 23/1/55  
Peppiatt, B. K. 30/1/55  
Wynne, O. R. W. 13/2/55  
Raymond-Barker, P. A. 20/3/55  
Pasternak, C. A. 24/4/55  
Grafftey-Smith, J. J. 25/9/55  
Melluish, R. A. S. 23/10/55  
Coulman, E. P. 22/1/56  
Stallworthy, J. H. 29/1/56  
Sale, R. V. R. 19/6/56

*2nd Lieutenant*  
Adnitt, J. C. 24/3/56

Territorial Army  
National Service Officers

*Lieutenants*  
Hutchison, D. C. T. 7/10/54  
Hart, S. R. 14/10/54  
Marshall, D. 19/5/55  
Dickinson, *Hon.* D. C. 12/4/56  
Pigott, F. J. S. 22/3/57

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EXTRACTS FROM  
THE 'LONDON GAZETTE' 1957  
REGULAR ARMY

January 11th

Captain D. C. Blake (356592) to be Major, 12th January 1957.

February 5th

2nd Lieutenant M. J. Massy-Beresford (44009) to be Lieutenant, 4th February 1957.

Lieutenant J. St C. Simmons (414974) to be Captain, 9th February 1957.

February 22nd

Major M. C. Davies (177781) retires on retired pay, 29th January 1957.

Captain D. J. Wood (228639) to be Major, 23rd February 1957.

March 1st

Colonel J. D. Palmer (34736) retires on retired pay, 1st March 1957.

March 8th

Captain H. J. W. Newton (219882) to be Major, 5th May 1956.

Captain E. R. R. Hicks (371864) to be Major, 5th February 1957.

March 15th

Lieutenant D. S. Hawker (414877) to be Captain, 9th February 1957.

May 7th

Captain R. F. Fullick (277452) to be Major, 8th May 1957.

May 10th

Lieutenant E. W. Leask (387197) to be Captain, 11th March 1957.

June 11th

Captain R. S. C. Dowden (245321) to be Major, 9th June 1957.

*July 2nd*

Lieut.-General Sir Gerald W. Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E. (34834), relinquishes his appointment as General Officer Commanding East Africa, 1st July 1957.

*July 12th*

Lieutenant Francis Julian Byass Taylor (435624) from Short Service Commission to be 2nd Lieutenant, 13th July 1957 with seniority 7th July 1956.

2nd Lieutenant F. J. B. Taylor (435624) to be Lieutenant, 10th July 1957.

*July 23rd*

The Queen has been graciously pleased to give orders for the following appointment to the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire: To be additional Member of the Military Division: Major (Quartermaster) Stephen Arthur George Cox (251875).

The Queen has been graciously pleased to approve that the following be mentioned for distinguished services in Cyprus during the period 1st January to 30th June 1957 (to be dated 2nd July 1957):

Major A. C. Mason (105107).

Lieutenant F. J. S. Pigott (444192).

5384240 W.O.II S. E. Abbott.

*August 2nd*

Lieutenant S. E. Thistlethwayte (418407) to be Captain, 3rd August 1957.

*August 23rd*

Lieut.-Colonel H. H. van Straubenzee, D.S.O., O.B.E. (63608), 4/7 D.G. retires on retired pay on account of disability, 24th August 1957.

*September 24th*

Major Harold Parker Patterson (148997) from the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, to be Major, Royal Army Pay Corps, 15th July 1957.

*October 1st*

5381368 W.O. I Alfred Jack Howland (452604) to be Lieutenant (Quartermaster) 7th May 1957, with antedate for seniority purposes only to 1st January 1957.

*October 15th*

2nd Lieutenant K. J. Smith (445975) to be Lieutenant, 14th October 1957.

*November 8th*

Major P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C. (130716), to be Brevet Lieut.-Colonel, 1st July 1957.

*November 15th*

Lieut.-Colonel (Temp. Colonel) A. Clerke-Brown, O.B.E. (58158), to be Colonel, 31st March 1957.

*November 29th*

Lieutenant A. S. Payne (406129) to be Captain, 29th November 1957.

*December 17th*

2nd Lieutenant T. M. Hartley (445887) to be Lieutenant, 16th December 1957.

2nd Lieutenant J. M. Meade (443507) to be Lieutenant, 16th December 1957.

*December 20th*

Major R. A. St G. Martin, M.B.E. (63607), to be Lieut.-Colonel, 11th November 1957.

REGULAR OFFICERS OF THE REGIMENT  
EXTRA-REGIMENTALLY EMPLOYED

Sub-stantive Rank	Temp-orary Rank	Name	Appointment
Lt.-Col. Lt.-Col.		Granville, J. Montgomery, J. R. P., M.C.	A.M.S., M.S.(Tech.), The War Office G.S.O. 1, S.H.A.P.E. Mission to Portugal
Major		Astley-Cooper, G. N. A.	Att'd H.Q. Mobile Defence Column, Mertsham, Surrey
Major		Blake, D. C.	Army Apprentices School, Chepstow, Mon.
Major Major	Lt.-Col.	Bright, D. R. L. Brown, A. V.	A.A.G. P.S.10, The War Office 3rd Battalion The Ghana Regiment, Ghana Military Forces
Major Major		Dowden, R. S. C. Durant, P. J. E.	B.M. 147 Infantry Brigade (T.A.) D.A.A.G., P.S.1, G.H.Q., F.A.R.E.L.F.
Major		Gerahty, P. E.	Student, Joint Services Staff College, Latimer
Major	Lt.-Col.	Harbottle, M. N.	G.S.O. 1, H.Q. S.W. District, 43 Infantry Division (T.A.)
Major		Hicks, E. R. R.	Brigade Major, 162 Infantry Brigade (T.A.)
Major	Lt.-Col.	Higgins, F. H. G.	G.S.O. 1 (L), Belgian Forces, 20 Liaison Group, B.A.O.R.
Major		Hill, R.F.E.	Garrison Adjutant, H.Q. British Mil. Garrison, Prospect, Bermuda
Major		Newton, H. J. W.	D.A.Q.M.G., H.Q. Nigerian Military Forces
Major		Rush, G. C.	G.S.O. 3, 7 G.L. Section, Kuala Lumpur, F.A.R.E.L.F.
Major		Southey, J. S.	Adjutant, Support Weapons Wing, School of Infantry, Netheravon, Wilts
Major		Thompson, P. G., M.C., T.D.	Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst
Major		Tillett, J. M. A.	B.M., 2 Infantry Brigade
Major		Workman, R. R. W.	G.S.O. 2 (M.T. 9), The War Office
Captain		Byrne, T. D. R. D.	G.S.O. 3 (M.O. 2), The War Office
Captain		Chevis, W. S. C.	Student, The Staff College, Camberley
Captain		Colville, R. M.	3rd (Kenya) Battalion, The K.A.R. Federation, Malaya Military Forces
Captain		Garcia, E. F.	British Military Mission, Libya
Captain	Major	Hay-Will, M. G. A.	No. 4 Communications Company, Priors Road, Cheltenham, Glos.
Captain		Hawker, D. S.	Student, Staff College, Camberley
Captain		Greenlees, I. R. C.	Malaya Military Forces
Captain		Leask, E. W.	Student, Canadian Staff College, Kingston, Ontario
Captain		Mostyn, J. D. F.	D.A.A.G. (M.P. 2), G.H.Q., F.A.R.E.L.F.
Captain	Major	Pratt, O. G.	
Lieut.		Massy-Beresford, M. J.	Cambridge University (Infantry Candidate)

FORMER OFFICERS OF THE REGIMENT  
ON THE ACTIVE LIST

DECEMBER 31st, 1957

Lieut.-General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.,  
Director General Military Training, The War Office.

Lieut.-General M. M. Alston-Roberts-West, C.B., D.S.O.,  
Director General, Territorial Army Cadets and Home Guard.  
General Officer Commanding 1 Corps, designate.

Brigadier P. G. F. Young, C.B.E.,  
Commander 44 Parachute Brigade (T.A.).  
Commander, Northern Sub-District, Nigerian Military Forces,  
designate.

Brigadier J. A. J. Read, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C.,  
Commander 3 Infantry Brigade.

Colonel H. J. Mogg, D.S.O.,  
A.A.G. (Col.) A.G. C.O.-O.R.D., The War Office, Whitehall,  
London, S.W.1.  
Commander 28 Commonwealth Brigade, N. Malaya, designate.

Colonel A. Clerke-Brown, O.B.E.,  
A.A.G. (Col.) P.A. 1, The War Office.

Lieut.-Colonel J. R. P. Montgomery, M.C.,  
G.S.O. 1 S.H.A.P.E. Mission to Portugal.

Lieut.-Colonel J. Granville,  
A.M.S., M.S. (Tech.), The War Office.

Major H. P. Patterson, Royal Army Pay Corps,  
Attached 1 Battalion.

## BATTLE HONOURS AWARDED FOR THE SECOND WORLD WAR

By command of Her Majesty the Queen the following Battle Honours have been awarded to The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry. The Battle Honours which have been selected to be borne on the Queen's Colour are printed in italic type. (Authy A.O. 36/1957.)

'Defence of Escaut', '*Cassel*', '*Ypres-Comines Canal*', '*Normandy Landing*', '*Pegasus Bridge*', 'Caen', 'Esquay', 'Lower Maas', 'Ourthe', 'Rhineland', '*Reichswald*', '*Rhine*', 'Ibbenburen', 'North-West Europe 1940, '44-45', '*Enfidaville*', 'North Africa 1943', '*Salerno*', 'St Lucia', 'Salerno Hills', 'Teano', 'Monte Camino', 'Garigliano Crossing', 'Damiano', 'Anzio', 'Coriano', '*Gemmano Ridge*', 'Italy 1943-45', 'Arakan Beaches', 'Tamandu', 'Burma 1943-45'.

## INFANTRY REORGANIZATION 1957

At the end of July the long expected White Paper 'The Future Organization of the Army' was presented to Parliament by the Secretary of State for War.

The contents of this White Paper had already been given to Colonels of Regiments by the C.I.G.S. at a meeting held at the War Office on 12th July.

The changes in organization, so far as they affect the infantry, fall into two parts:

*First.* A reduction in the number of infantry battalions (fifteen battalions for infantry of the line) by the amalgamation of selected pairs of regiments.

*Second.* The grouping of the reduced infantry of the line into brigades, each brigade consisting of three or four battalions, based on a common depot.

The White Paper lays down that, in order to establish a sense of common loyalty and unity, all regiments in a brigade will wear the same cap badge. It also states that all Majors and Lieut.-Colonels will be placed, for purposes of promotion, on a common brigade list and that the promotion of Warrant Officers and Senior N.C.O.s will be on a brigade basis.

Since there will be only one depot for each brigade, regiments will retain a small headquarters in their regimental area.

The Regiment is not affected by the 'amalgamation' but is included in the Green Jacket instead of in the Light Infantry Brigade. This change has its basis in the history of the Regiment and has been welcomed by all members of the Regiment past and present.

A meeting between the Colonel of the Regiment and the Colonels Commandant of the 60th and the Rifle Brigade was held at the end of July and it was agreed to appoint a Serving Officers Committee, consisting of the Commanding Officers of the three active battalions and their deputies, to make recommendations as to any necessary changes in nomenclature, dress and drill and for a design for the cap badge.

The Serving Officers Committee met at the end of September and their recommendations have been considered by the Colonel/Colonels Commandant over the subsequent three months. They have drawn up a report, which has been agreed by the Colonels in Chief of the 60th and the Rifle Brigade and has now been submitted to the War Office for approval.

The only decision which, at the time of going to press, can be announced, is that it has been agreed that the Brigade Depot shall be at WINCHESTER.

The move from Cowley is not likely to take place before April 1959, at which time the new Green Jacket Brigade cap badge will be taken into use.

## MAJOR-GENERAL M. M. A. R. WEST, C.B., D.S.O.

(Extract from *The Times* of 17th December 1957)

THE War Office announced yesterday that the Queen has approved the appointment of Major-General M. M. A. R. West, Director, Territorial Army, Cadets and Home Guard War Office, to be General Officer Commanding 1 Corps from March next year, with the temporary rank of Lieutenant-General.

General West's appointment to command the British Corps in Germany will be widely welcomed in the Army, particularly by those who served under him when he commanded the Commonwealth Division in Korea in 1952-53. The high morale of the division, which struck every visitor forcibly, during a period of intense discomfort and often of frustration for the fighting man was largely attributable to his skill and understanding as a commander, as the Americans were quick to recognize.

General West, who is 52, was commissioned in The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry in 1925. During the Second World War he served in Burma and took part in the Madagascar operations. After the war he was Commandant of the School of Infantry and later General Officer Commanding-in-Chief British Troops in Austria. As Director of the Territorial Army General West was responsible for its reorganization into ten infantry divisions last year.

## RECORDS OF THE FIRST BATTALION

ROLL OF OFFICERS—31ST DECEMBER 1957

*Lieut.-Colonel*

R. A. St G. Martin, M.B.E.

*Majors*

A. C. Mason	A. B. Gillespie-Hill
P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C. (Brevet Lt.-Col.)	H. J. Sweeney, M.C. D. J. Wood

*Captains*

C. A. S. Hinton	G. C. Stacey
A. S. Payne	B. W. Balls
C. St C. Simmons	

*Lieutenants*

I. G. Elliott	J. M. Meade
T. M. Hartley	

*2nd Lieutenants*

G. H. Whittome	A. Thornton
M. Bawtree	M. J. R. Miller
N. D. Pullen	J. J. Wilson
M. A. F. Stanford	J. P. Watts
B. E. A. Pascoe	I. O. Welch
R. H. James	W. G. Wright
R. M. Formby	C. K. Patey
H. I. Sutherland	M. A. When
J. P. M. Denny	G. F. Metcalfe
C. E. W. Jones	

*Adjutant*

Captain M. R. Pennell

*Quartermasters*

Major S. A. G. Cox, M.B.E.	Lieutenant A. J. Howland
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## REGIMENTAL CHRONICLE

*Attached*

Major H. P. Patterson, R.A.P.C.  
 Captain A. L. Parker, R.A.M.C.  
 Captain P. C. Cox, R.A.Ch.D. (C.E.)

*Regimental Sergeant-Major*

E. G. Field, B.E.M.

*Bandmaster*

H. A. Kenny, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., P.S.M.

*Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant*

F. Besant

*Orderly Room Quartermaster Sergeant*

G. W. Bayliss, M.B.E.

## STRENGTH ON 31ST DECEMBER 1957

Officers 39  
 Warrant Officers 10  
 Colour Sergeants 7  
 Sergeants 27  
 Corporals 54  
 Other Ranks 468  
 Band 21

## COMPANIES OF THE FIRST BATTALION—DECEMBER 1957

<i>Coy.</i>	<i>Commander</i>	<i>Company Officers</i>	<i>Coy. Sgt-Major</i>	<i>Coy. Q.M. Sgt</i>
Bn HQ	Lieut.-Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, M.B.E.	Major A. C. Mason (2IC) Capt. M. R. Pennell (Adjt) Capt. C. St C. Simmons (I.O.) Capt. A. L. Parker, R.A.M.C. (Med. Offr)		
A	Major H. J. Sweeney, M.C.	2nd Lieut. G. F. Metcalfe 2nd Lieut. C. E. W. Jones 2nd Lieut. M. Bawtree 2nd Lieut. B. E. A. Pascoe 2nd Lieut. R. H. James	K. Young	C. Stanley
B	Lieut.-Colonel P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C.	2nd Lieut. A. Thornton 2nd Lieut. M. J. R. Miller 2nd Lieut. J. P. Watts 2nd Lieut. R. M. Formby 2nd Lieut. H. I. Sutherland	S. Abbott	W. Dean
C	Major A. B. Gillespie-Hill	Lieut. J. M. Meade 2nd Lieut. G. H. Whittome 2nd Lieut. J. J. Wilson 2nd Lieut. W. G. Wright 2nd Lieut. C. K. Patey	G. Arthurs	J. Trehearne
D	Captain G. C. Stacey			
Sp	Major D. J. Wood	Lieut. I. G. Elliott Lieut. T. M. Hartley 2nd Lieut. M. A. F. Stanford 2nd Lieut. I. O. Welch	R. Kears	P. Lawless
HQ	Capt. A. S. Payne	Major H. P. Patterson, R.A.P.C. Capt. C. A. S. Hinton Capt. B. W. Balls 2nd Lieut. N. Pullen 2nd Lieut. J. P. M. Denny 2nd Lieut. M. H. Wheen Major (Q.M.) S. A. G. Cox, M.B.E. Lieut. (Q.M.) A. J. Howland	R. Clarke	T. Cooper

SUMMARY OF THE  
FIRST BATTALION DIARY 1957

*January 1st* — Orderly Room Quartermaster Serjeant G. W. Bayliss was awarded the M.B.E. in the New Year's Honours List.

Operation 'Cordon Bleu', consisting of a cordon and search of the village of Pakhna, took place under the command of Major M. N. Harbottle. A wanted terrorist, Haralambous Andronikou, was caught by Pte Grant and Pte King, of Support Company, as he tried to escape through the cordon.

*January 7th* — A fire destroyed the tent, and all the furniture and kit inside it, belonging to Company Serjeant-Major Gater of Letter 'A' Company.

Support Company left camp to take part in an operation in the Troodos Mountains.

*January 9th* — Support Company returned from their operation, having been based at the village of Sykopetra.

*January 10th* — A fire destroyed a tent in Headquarter Company lines.

*January 11th* — National Service Group 5503 left Limassol on board H.M.T. *Empire Ken*.

*January 12th* — The Regiment was visited by the Secretary of State for War, the Right Honourable John Hare, O.B.E., M.P. He was accompanied by the Commander-in-Chief M.E.L.F. and the G.O.C. Cyprus District.

Captain M. G. Hay-Will rejoined the Regiment and was posted to Letter 'B' Company.

*January 15th* — Captain M. R. Pennell assumed command of Letter 'B' Company.

*January 18th* — Letter 'C' Company left to take part in an operation in the Kannavia area of the Troodos Mountains.

2nd Lieut. C. J. Edwards was promoted to Lieutenant with effect from 28th December 1956.

The Christmas Leave Party of 3 Officers and 22 Other Ranks arrived back by plane from England.

*January 22nd* — A cordon and search of Zoopyi was carried out by Letter 'A' Company, with platoons from Letter 'B' Company and Support Company, under the command of Major H. J. Sweeney, M.C. Two hides were found in the village.

*January 23rd* — Lieut.-Colonel J. A. J. Read, D.S.O., M.C., re-assumed command of the Regiment.

*January 25th* — Platoons from Letter 'A' Company and Support Company carried out an operation on Silikan. The cordon party was put in place by helicopter.

*January 26th* — Letter 'C' Company carried out a cordon and search of Kellaki.

6 Platoon discovered 2 shot-guns in a cave near Khalassa.

*January 27th* — Cordon and search of Ypsonas by Letter 'C' Company. A good deal of damage was done to the dry stone walls, since these were found to be favourite hiding-places for bombs and explosives.

*January 28th* — Pte Brooks, of Letter 'A' Company, reported that he had seen a bomb attached to a door of a Service Family in Limassol. A second bomb was found outside the door of another house in the same street.

An electrically detonated bomb was exploded near to two vehicles carrying members of Support Company. There were no casualties.

*January 29th* — 2nd Lieut. K. J. Smith, of Letter 'C' Company, had a bomb thrown at his vehicle in Limassol. Two Greek girls were injured.

*January 30th* — Cordon and search of Ayia Phyla by Letter 'C' Company.

*January 31st* — 2nd Lieut. C. E. W. Jones joined the Regiment and was posted to Letter 'A' Company.

*February 2nd* — Letter 'C' Company and 1 Platoon from Letter 'A' Company left camp for a three day operation at Kellaki, on information that Grivas was hiding in the village.

*February 7th* — An electrically detonated bomb exploded about five yards away from a foot patrol led by Cpl Telford, of Headquarter Company. No casualties.

*February 10th* — H.M.T. *Asturias* arrived with the families of many members of the Regiment.

2nd Lieut. M. Bawtree was among the arrivals and was posted to Letter 'A' Company.

MILPOL was taken over by the Regiment from 1 AGRA. The Commanding Officer took over as Area Commander, Captain M. R. Pennell as Staff Officer, and Captain R. A. Pascoe as Intelligence Officer.

*February 12th* — Captain W. S. C. Chevis assumed the appointment of Adjutant.

*February 16th* — An electrically detonated bomb was exploded at a Landrover containing 2nd Lieut. Askew, 2nd Lieut. Paul and 2nd Lieut. Strang. 2nd Lieut. Paul was slightly injured and the Landrover damaged.

Lance-Corporal Neill, of Headquarter Company, was killed in a traffic accident.

*February 20th* — Letter 'A' Company left for operations in the Yerasa area with 3 Indep. Inf. Bde.

*February 22nd* — Major A. C. Mason assumed the appointment of Second-in-Command, vice Major M. N. Harbottle, who left for the United Kingdom.

*February 26th* — A large cache of explosives found at Ayia Phyla Village.

*March 2nd* — Major D. J. Wood joined the Regiment and was posted to Support Company.

*March 3rd* — Captain E. W. Leask rejoined the Regiment, and was posted to Letter 'D' Company.

*March 11th* — The Regiment was visited by His Excellency, The Governor, who inspected Letter 'A' Company and Headquarter Company, and then visited the Serjeants' Mess. He lunched in the Officers' Mess.

*March 15th* — An operation at Ayios Athanasios was carried out by Letter 'B' Company.

*March 20th* — One of a series of many operations was carried out to look for Demos Hadji Miltis, the EOKA Area Leader.

2nd Lieut. A. H. Thornton joined the Regiment and was posted to Letter 'B' Company.

*March 21st* — Shirt-Sleeve Order came into effect after only three months in battledress.

*March 23rd* — Letter 'B' Company searched the houses of relatives of Demos Hadji Miltis.

Headquarter Company beat 40 Field Squadron R.E. at hockey, thereby winning the Sub-District Minor Units League.

*March 28th* — On the release of Archbishop Makarios from the Seychelles, there were general rejoicings in the town, in which members of the Regiment found themselves more popular than ever before.

*April 2nd* — Various Emergency Restrictions were lifted, including the night curfew on Greek youths.

*April 7th* — The Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E., arrived in Cyprus. He was met at the airport by the Commanding Officer and his A.D.C., 2nd Lieut. M. Bawtree.

*April 8th* — The Colonel of the Regiment inspected the camp and began his visits to some of the soldiers on guards and detachments.

*April 10th* — For the first time since the Regiment arrived in Cyprus, members of the Services off duty could go out unarmed.

The Colonel of the Regiment visited the guards found by Letter 'A' Company.

*April 11th* — A cocktail party was held in the Officers' Mess.

*April 12th* — Major-General Sir John Winterton, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E., visited the Officers' Mess for the last time in order to say good-bye to the officers.

*April 13th* — The Colonel of the Regiment left Cyprus.

*April 25th* — The results of the A.R.A. Machine Gun Fire Control Cup for 1956 at Putlos came through. The Regiment was placed second.

*April 27th* — The Corporals' Club was officially opened.

*May 1st* — Major H. P. Patterson rejoined the Regiment.

*May 3rd* — Support Company, commanded by Major D. J. Wood, searched Ayia Phyla and found three pistols and quantities of explosives in the stone-walls outside the village.

*May 8th* — Major-General D. A. Kendrew, C.B.E., D.S.O., visited the Regiment, and inspected a Quarter Guard found by the M.T. Platoon.

*May 10th* — An operation was carried out in the Paramytha-Palodhia area.

*May 12th* — A Regimental Individual Athletics meeting was held on the Sports Track.

*May 13th* — 2nd Lieuts M. J. R. Miller, N. Pullen, M. A. F. Stanford and a draft of 38 Other Ranks joined the Regiment.

*May 14th* — Company Serjeant-Major Shepherd A., was promoted to Regimental Serjeant-Major and Colour Serjeant Young K. to Acting Company Serjeant-Major.

Battle Honours were awarded to the Regiment for the Second World War.

*May 15th* — Letter 'A' Company carried out an operation at Ypsonas.

*May 16th* — Three police station guards were handed over to 16 L.A.A. Regt, R.A.

*May 24th* — The C.-in-C. M.E.L.F., Lieut.-General Sir Geoffrey Bourne' visited the Regiment.

Letter 'A' Company, while out on a training exercise were switched to carry out an operation on Dhierona.

*May 27th* — Anti-leafletting bicycle patrols were started in Limassol.

The first of the Rural Q Patrols was carried out by the Intelligence Section with a donkey.

*June 2nd* — Following a shooting incident in Prastio, a cordon and search was carried out by Letter 'B' Company, who were later relieved by Letter 'C' Company.

*June 3rd* — Pte Wesson (Mortar Platoon) found two pistols in a buried jar in a house in Episkopi.

*June 10th* — An operation was carried out at Pano Kividhes by Letter 'B' Company and Letter 'C' Company under the overall command of Major A. C. Mason.

*June 13th* — Letter 'B' Company and Letter 'C' Company took part in the Queen's Birthday Parade on the Polemidhia Sports Ground. The detachment was led by Major D. B. Fox and doubled past the Saluting Base.

*June 15th* — 2nd Lieut. R. W. S. Ball was promoted to Lieut.

*June 18th* — Waterloo Day. This was celebrated by a holiday and a fair.

*June 20th* — Captain C. St C. Simmons assumed command of Letter 'B' Company, in the temporary absence of Major P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C.

*June 23rd* — A draft of 23 Other Ranks joined the Regiment.

*June 27th* — Lieut. J. C. Gardner assumed the appointment of Education Officer vice Captain C. St C. Simmons.

*June 29th* — Captain E. W. Leask departed for a posting to the Malay Regiment.

*July 2nd* — Letter 'A' Company, operating in the Lophos area, found two hides.

*July 4th* — 2nd Lieut. B. E. A. Pascoe and 2nd Lieut. J. P. Watts joined the Regiment and were posted to Letter 'A' Company and Letter 'B' Company respectively.

*July 13th* — Major A. C. Mason assumed command of the Regiment during the absence of Lieut.-Colonel J. A. J. Read, D.S.O., M.C.

The new dining-hall was taken into use, in place of tents, which had been used up till now.

*July 15th* — Letter 'B' Company started on a march across the island to Xeros. They arrived there on the morning of 17th July.

*July 17th* — 2nd Lieut. I. O. Welch joined the Regiment and was posted to Support Company.

*July 22nd* — Captain G. C. Stacey rejoined the Regiment and assumed command of Letter 'D' Company. 2nd Lieut. R. M. Formby and 2nd Lieut. W. G. Wright arrived and were posted to Letter B Company and Letter 'C' Company respectively.

*July 23rd* — In the Special List of Queen's Birthday Honours and Awards, Major S. A. G. Cox was awarded the M.B.E., Major A. C. Mason and Company Serjeant-Major Abbott were Mentioned in Despatches, and Private Brookes, of Letter 'A' Company, was awarded the C-in-C's Certificate.

*July 25th* — The Regiment learned of its future after the Reorganisation of the Army; it is to become part of the Green Jackets Brigade.

*August 6th* — A letter was received from the Colonel of the Regiment on the future transfer of the Regiment to the Green Jackets.

*August 9th* — 2nd Lieut. R. H. James, 2nd Lieut. H. J. Sutherland, Colour Serjeant Neill, Sjt Morgan and 39 Ranks and File joined the Regiment.

*August 12th* — Lieut.-Colonel J. A. J. Read, D.S.O., M.C., reassumed command of the Regiment.

*August 16th* — The first round of the inter platoon drill competition took place.

*August 17th* — Provisional authority was granted for those with over 120 days service on the island to wear the General Service Medal.

*August 26th* — A second donkey was bought for operational purposes.

*August 27th* — The Regimental 'Millington Drake' Competition ended. This was won by Letter 'B' Company.

*August 28th* — 2nd Lieut. C. K. Patey joined the Regiment.

*August 31st* — 2nd Lieut. O. A. E. J. Makower and 2nd Lieut. J. W. S. Macdonald and 6 Other Ranks departed for a trip to Tel Aviv on board H.M.S. *St Kitts*.

*September 2nd* — Major-General D. A. Kendrew, C.B.E., D.S.O., visited the Regiment.

The last platoons were judged in the inter platoon drill competition, which was won by the M.T. No. 2 Platoon commanded by Captain A. S. Payne.

*September 4th* — Letter 'B' Company started a three-day operation to keep an area near Lania under surveillance.

*September 11th* — 2nd Lieut. J. P. M. Denny and 2nd Lieut. M. A. Wheen arrived and were posted to Headquarter Company.

*September 14th* — On the anniversary of the Storming of the Cashmere Gate, a Tattoo, organized by Captain W. S. C. Chevis, was held on the Sports Track. There was a special luncheon with free beer and the day was a holiday.

*September 17th* — Captain A. S. Payne assumed command of Headquarter Company in the temporary absence of Major D. B. Fox.

Lieut. (Q.M.) A. J. Howland joined the Regiment and took over the M.T. Platoon.

*September 18th* — Major A. B. Gillespie-Hill assumed command of the Regiment in the absence of Lieut.-Colonel J. A. J. Read, D.S.O., M.C.

*September 20th* — The Under Secretary of State for War, Captain Julian Amery, M.P., visited the Regiment.

*September 25th* — 2nd Lieut. K. J. Smith and 2nd Lieut. C. E. W. Jones took part as umpires in Exercise Kestrel, a beach-landing exercise carried out by the Royal Berkshire Regiment.

*October 4th* — Lieut.-Colonel J. A. J. Read, D.S.O., M.C., re-assumed command of the Regiment.

*October 5th* — The Commanding Officer spoke to all officers, warrant officers, and regular N.C.O.s on the possible future of the Regiment, and gave details of the new proposals for dress.

A church fête was held on the Sports Field, at which the sideshows were mainly run by members of the Regiment.

*October 6th* — The Director of Infantry, Major-General C. L. Firbank, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., paid the Regiment an informal visit.

*October 7th* — The Regiment took part in the Cyprus District Rifle Meeting at Dhekalia over the previous week. The team came eighth out of twenty-seven major unit teams with the No. 4 rifle, eighth with the self-loading rifle, and tenth in the L.M.G. pairs.

A draft of 38 Other Ranks arrived and was posted to Letter 'D' Company. The O.C. Troops of the troopship congratulated the Commanding Officer on the excellence of this draft.

*October 8th* — Major D. B. Fox re-assumed command of Headquarter Company.

*October 10th* — A Regimental Athletics Meeting was held on the Sports Field. The winning team was Letter 'C' Company with Letter 'B' Company runner-up. Prizes were presented by Mrs J. A. J. Read.

*October 18th* — Sabotage occurred at Nicosia, with the result that all security measures tightened in the camp.

*October 19th* — The Chaplain General to the Forces visited the Regiment.

*October 21st* — Regimental Serjeant-Major E. G. Field, B.E.M., rejoined the Regiment. Winter hours began.

*October 23rd* — The first of two TEWTS was held for officers. The TEWT was run by Major P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C., and Major D. B. Fox.

*October 28th* — 'Oxi' Day, the anniversary of the day in 1940 when the Greeks refused an Italian surrender ultimatum. Various precautions were taken, but quiet prevailed in Limassol.

*October 29th* — A farewell visit was made by the Governor, who inspected a Guard of Honour commanded by Captain B. W. Balls.

Pte French G. of Letter 'A' Company, was buried in Nicosia Military Cemetery with Full Military Honours.

*October 30th* — The second Regimental TEWT took place.

*November 1st* — Lieut.-Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, M.B.E., arrived at Limassol.

2nd Lieut. T. M. Hartley and Lieut. I. G. Elliott rejoined the Regiment after attending Support Weapons Courses at Netheravon.

2nd Lieut. K. J. Smith was promoted to Lieut.

*November 5th* — The Regimental Tug-o'-War Team won the Sub-District Competition.

*November 8th* — The Tug-o'-War Team were defeated in the Finals of the Cyprus District Competition.

*November 9th* — Captain C. A. S. Hinton joined the Regiment.

*November 11th* — Nonne Boschen Day. There was a holiday and a Farewell Parade for Lieut.-Colonel J. A. J. Read, D.S.O., M.C., on which the Colours were carried.

Lieut.-Colonel R. A. St G. Martin, M.B.E., assumed command of the Regiment.

*November 14th* — Private Barnard S., of Headquarter Company, came third in the Three Mile event at the Cyprus District Athletics Meeting.

*November 16th* — Captain A. S. Payne assumed command of Headquarter Company.

*November 18th* — Major P. R. Hayter, M.B.E., M.C., was promoted Brevet Lieut.-Colonel with effect from 1st July 1957.

*November 19th* — In an operation in Limassol by Letter 'A' Company, a wanted terrorist was arrested.

*November 21st* — An operation started in the area Yerasa-Palodhia which resulted in the capture of two members of a terrorist mountain gang and the finding of their hides. One of the hides was completely furnished and contained all their personal kit.

*November 24th* — Letter 'B' Company cordoned and searched Phasoula.

*November 27th* — Captain M. R. Pennell appointed Adjutant.

*November 28th* — A patrol of Buglers found a hide under construction. Following various terrorist outrages, restrictions were again imposed on Servicemen. These included an armed escort per vehicle, and Other Ranks to move in fours when off duty.

*December 2nd* — After violent rain, the electrical system within the camp became faulty, and 2nd Lieut. A. J. Bellaire, Royal Fusiliers, was electrocuted.

A draft of 43 Other Ranks arrived and was posted to Letter 'D' Company.

*December 4th* — The Regiment adopted full Battle Dress. Letter 'C' Company beat Letter 'B' Company in the first round of the Inter-Company Boxing Competition.

*December 9th* — The UNO debate on Cyprus started.

Headquarter Company 'A' Team won the Inter-Company Cross Country Race.

*December 10th* — An examination for the Army 3rd Class Certificate of Education was held.

*December 11th*—H.M.S. *Diana*, a Daring class destroyer, was affiliated to the Regiment during her stay off Cyprus.

A patrol from Support Company found a terrorist hide under construction.

*December 12th*—Letter 'A' Company beat Headquarter Company in the Inter-Company Novices Boxing Competition.

*December 13th*—Support Company beat Letter 'C' Company in the Inter-Company Novices Boxing Competition.

*December 16th*—Support Company beat Letter 'A' Company in the final of the Inter-Company Novices Boxing Competition.

*December 23rd*—First performance of Letter 'A' Company's Pantomime was given in the dining-hall.

*December 25th*—Christmas Dinner for Letter 'A' and Letter 'D' Companies, Support Company, and half of Headquarter Company.

*December 27th*—Christmas Dinner for Letter 'B' and Letter 'C' Companies, and the remainder of Headquarter Company.

*December 28th*—A draft of 28 Other Ranks arrived by air from England and was posted to Letter 'D' Company.

Second performance of Letter 'A' Company's Pantomime.

## FIRST BATTALION LETTER

Dear Editor,

We are still in Limassol, despite troubles in Aden, unrest in the Persian Gulf Protectorates, subversion in Syria, and a general state of fuss and palaver throughout the Middle East. And on the whole I think the majority of the Regiment is enjoying it.

Our camp is the same that we took over from the Royal Norfolk Regiment when we first came down here from Nicosia in November 1956. Although we all still sleep in tents, many improvements have been made, thanks to the efforts of the Quartermaster with the local D.C.R.E., and whereas there were only two buildings when we first came here, we now have hutted messes, canteen, M.I. room, lecture room and Battalion Headquarters offices. The camp is well situated, for we are on rock, so that when the winter rains come we are not completely bogged down, as most of the water goes down the hill to Limassol. We have the most glorious view of the town and bay. The nostalgic have every opportunity of seeing the ships come and go.

Earlier in the year, as soon as we had heard that we were going to remain in the Middle East for a full three-year tour, the families began to arrive, and they have been arriving ever since. Near our camp there is a 'families' village' called Berengaria. It was built a few years ago, and looks, from the outside, rather like a D.P. camp, being well surrounded with barbed wire because of the terrorists. But the houses are very reasonable inside. Only those with sufficient points to qualify for a quarter, however, are fortunate enough to live in Berengaria. The majority of those who are married live in little Cypriot bungalows in the town, for which we pay enormous rents. But the Local Overseas Allowance is generous, and nobody can claim genuinely to be hard-up.

Until March we were entirely occupied with operations against the terrorists, but in March, when Archbishop Makarios was released from the Seychelles, active terrorism stopped, and since then we have been able to get down to a little training and a little relaxation. But the machinery, to deal with EOKA, the terrorist organization, has been kept fully geared and we have had our minor operations and various alarms and excursions throughout the year. These have been dealt with very fully elsewhere in this Chronicle, and I will not go into them in detail here.

The Commanding Officer still 'wears two hats'. In other words, he commands the Regiment and is also the Internal Security Area Commander of Limassol Area. Limassol area includes the town and port of Limassol and also an interesting area measuring about 32 miles long

by 14 wide, and all the units in it, for internal security purposes. The units are legion, and include G.H.Q. M.E.L.F. at Episkopi and also the important R.A.F. Station at Akrotiri.

The Headquarters of the Internal Security Area is in a large house (hired to the War Department by its Cypriot owner for £200 a month. He has already been paid the price of the whole house in this way.) Here the Commissioner, the Army and the Police control and co-ordinate the operations against the terrorists. On the Military side the staff consists of Mark Pennell, the Staff Officer (Operations), and Charles Simmons, the Intelligence Officer. The latter succeeded Bob Pascoe, who went home to be Adjutant of the 4th Battalion in September. Also there is a subaltern on the staff, who seems to spend a large amount of his time answering stupid questions on the telephone—anything from 'Is the town in bounds to-day?' to 'Can you provide me with a baby-sitter to-night?'

Throughout the year, 'A', 'B', 'C', and Support Companies (Support Company is such in name alone; it is in effect a rifle company) have had to take it in turn to carry out various duties. One Company is completely taken up with providing guards at police stations in the town and surrounding villages. A second supplies a platoon at the Internal Security Headquarters at 'Milpo' and an immediate readiness platoon in, usually known as the Stand-by Platoon, has its transport and wireless with it all the time, and sleeps fully dressed. Its rôle is to be in Limassol town (four miles away) within 15 minutes from when the bugler sounds the alarm. A third company is called the Reserve Company, and in addition to finding three guards at police stations, it searches all ships that come into Limassol port (for arms, wanted persons, etc.) and provides all Regimental Duties, working parties, and fatigues. The fourth Company is the Operations Company. It is not taken for any guards or duties at all (even its Officers are not made Orderly Officer) and is available to the Area Commander for all cordons, searches, and similar operations. The four companies change over every fortnight, so that they take it in turns to carry out each rôle. I should mention here that the M.M.G. Platoon of Support Company (David Wood's Company) is now a Ferret platoon. It has four Ferrets (small armoured cars mounting a Browning machine gun) and also four Landrovers. It spends most of its life patrolling the area and carrying out road blocks and snap searches.

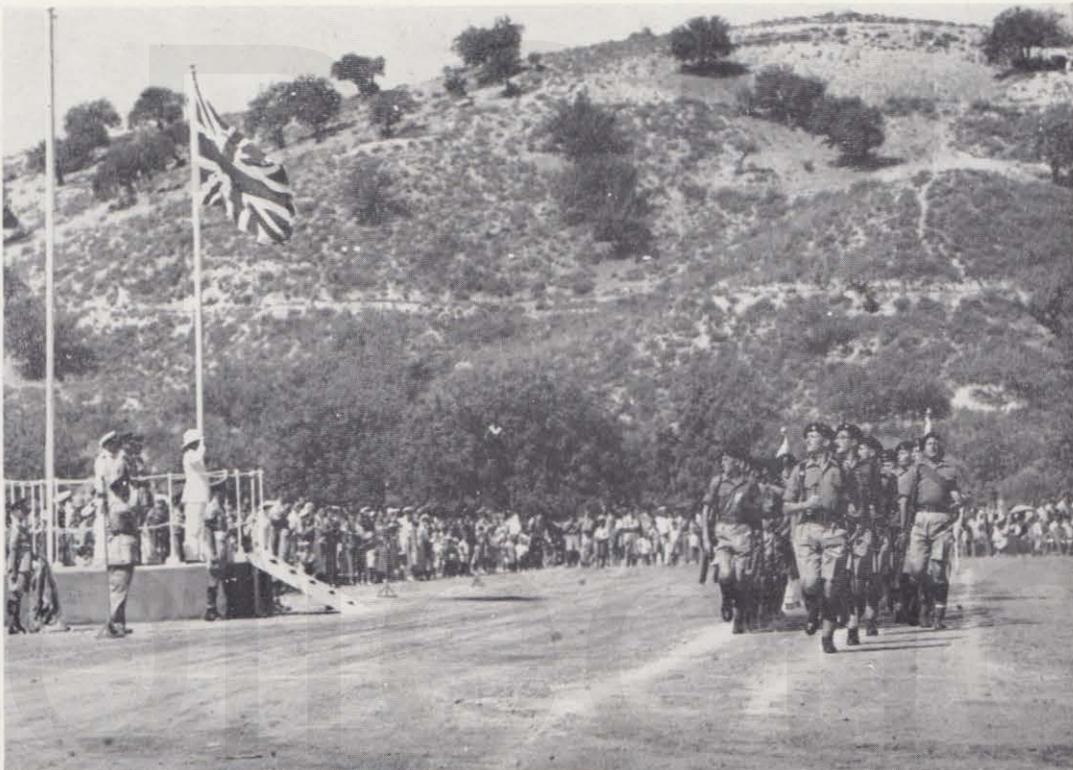
When we first came to our camp it was called 'Thorny Camp'. We disliked this name, and could see no reason for it. Thorny is not the name of a place as far as we know, and there are no thorns in the camp, only carab trees. It certainly has no connection with the Regiment. After much arguing with H.Q. Cyrpus District and H.Q. Polemidhia Sub District



1st Battalion—'A' Company Guard at Asgata Mine  
 Left to Right: Major Sweeney, Ptes Drake, Lambrook, Wheatley, Brooks, Col. of the Regiment, Ptes Rainbow, Parslow, L/C Groves, Cpl Worton, 2nd Lt Alcock, Pte Jeffs



The Colonel of the Regiment buying some tangerines



1st Battalion—The Regimental Detachment doubling past on the Queen's Birthday Parade at Polemidhia

we finally managed to get the name changed, and it is now called Buckingham Camp. The camp we had occupied in Nicosia in 1956 was called Oxford Camp, so the new name seemed appropriate.

Fred Payne, who used to be Transport Officer but now commands Headquarter Company, got very keen about the gate during August, and converted our rather shabby and narrow entrance into a swell affair called the Buckingham Gate. He and members of the M.T. Platoon, two of whom are stonemasons by trade, managed to 'acquire' some good stone of Cotswold-like appearance, and built it in their spare time.

Through this gateway we have been able to send, during the summer months, lorry-loads of soldiers each afternoon to swim. There are many attractive little bays and coves along this coast, and of course the Mediterranean is warm and inviting. Many soldiers, who could not swim before, are now swimming well, and all are very sunburnt.

We were delighted to be visited by the Colonel of the Regiment in April. He stayed a week with us, living in the Commanding Officer's house. During his stay he spent two days visiting our guards and detachments, another at G.H.Q. and also the R.A.F. Station at Akrotiri, and he visited Nicosia, staying at Government House. He had dinner in the Mess and in the Serjeants' Mess, and a large cocktail party was given for him by Colonel and Mrs Read. I think he enjoyed his visit, which was certainly a great joy to the Regiment.

We have had a number of visitors during the year. The Secretary of State for War, Mr Hare, came in January, accompanied by a large retinue, and looked round the camp, talking to soldiers as he came across them. He and his party stayed about an hour.

The Adjutant-General, Sir Charles Loewen, came in April. He had a very tight programme, and was only able to stay for threequarters of an hour, which was a pity, for we enjoyed his sense of humour and direct speaking. The Commander-in-Chief, Middle East, General Sir Geoffrey Bourne, paid us a visit in May and stayed to lunch, and has been more recently to say good-bye. We have frequently seen Major-General Kendrew, the Director of Operations and General Officer Commanding Cyprus District. Major-General Firkbank, the Director of Infantry, came and visited us one Sunday in September. It was a pleasure to entertain him as a Light Infantry General, and he stayed to lunch with us in the Mess. His visit was of particular interest, for he gave us quite a lot of the inside story of the reorganization of the Army, especially as far as the Infantry is concerned.

Another welcome visitor was Major-General Jones. In early December he came to visit Cyprus as Vice-Adjutant General, but he came to have

dinner with us as a previous Brigade Commander in Salonika, and as Edward's father.

We have twice had the honour of a visit by His Excellency the Governor, Field Marshal Sir John Harding. He came once in March, and again at the end of October, to say good-bye before leaving for England on his retirement in November. On the latter occasion we mounted a full Guard of Honour for him, with 96 men and the Queen's Colour on parade. Luckily we still have the Band with us, so we were able to have the music for the Royal Salutes and the inspection. This was his farewell visit to all the Security Forces in this part of the island, so we had many varied officers, soldiers, sailors, and airmen in camp, who heard his farewell talk. When he left camp in his helicopter the Band played 'Light Infantry' and the Somerset Light Infantry's Regimental March for him, and the Buglers finally sounded him off with the 'Light Division Assembly'.

On 13th June we celebrated the Queen's Birthday Parade with a large combined parade on the nearby sports fields. Detachments on the parade were found from the Royal Navy, Sappers, R.A.S.C., R.E.M.E., R.A.F. Regiment, Cyprus Police, and ourselves in the centre, with Colour Party, and Band and Bugles. We stood some distance in rear of the main parade, so that our Light Infantry Drill should not interfere with anybody else. After the first Royal Salute, the Regimental detachment (90 strong) fired a feu de joie, and after everybody else had marched past the Commissioner we rounded off the parade by going past at the double, in column of route.

We decided that we could not allow the Centenary of the Storming of the Cashmere Gate to go by without making some sort of show in its honour. In the camp next door to us is 37 Field Engineer Regiment, and we managed to persuade them to produce some Sappers to take part, and also to produce some floodlights, with which they lit up the sports ground. A replica of the Cashmere Gate had been built by the Regimental Pioneers, out of wood and hessian. The ceremonial sounding of Retreat was combined with a short representation of what had happened one hundred years ago that day. All the thousand spectators thought it a great success.

As is usual we have had many departures and many new arrivals. Mike Harbottle went off in March to become G.S.O. 1 of the 43rd Wessex Division (T.A.) at Taunton. We hope he has a good season's cricket. Charles Mason took over from him as Second in Command. Riley Workman also left in March, to go to the War Office, and David Wood arrived to take over Support Company from him. Julian Taylor left us shortly afterwards, to go to Cowley and train recruits, and John Leach

went a little later, having finished his Short Service engagement; we were sorry he did not decide to prolong this.

Gerald Stacey came back from the Navy in July, where he had been an air liaison officer. He has taken over Letter 'D' Company from Eric Leask, who went off to the Malay Regiment. Letter 'D' Company is the cadre company, which runs all the N.C.O's Cadres and continuation training for the drafts. Gerald hit the highlights on 2nd November by marrying Patricia Chilton. The wedding reception in the Mess was a wonderful Regimental party.

Jack Howland arrived in September, having previously been Regimental Serjeant-Major of the 4th Battalion, and been granted a Quartermaster's Commission. We now have two Quartermasters in the Regiment; Jack Howland is the second one, and is in charge of the transport.

It is a great pleasure to have Pat Patterson back in the Regiment after an absence of five years. He has become the Regimental Paymaster, and as such has had to transfer to the Royal Army Pay Corps, but from his uniform you would not believe it. Christopher Hinton arrived back in November. He took charge at Milpol, the Internal Security Headquarters, and Mark Pennell became Adjutant instead of Bill Chevis, who goes to the next Staff College Course with Ian Greenlees. They both left at the end of the year.

We also have a new Regimental Serjeant-Major. R.S.M. Gilbey retired in September after twenty-five years service, and we now have R.S.M. E. G. Field, B.E.M. He is well known in the Regiment, having been Orderly Room Serjeant from March 1946 until 1951. He was then O.R.Q.M.S. at Cowley Barracks until 1955 when he rejoined the Regiment in Germany as Regimental Quartermaster Serjeant. He went home in April for a short spell as Regimental Serjeant-Major at Cowley, but was back here again in October.

We were all sorry to say farewell to Colonel Tony Read and Sheila in November, but happily he has been promoted Brigadier, and now commands 3 Independent Infantry Brigade in Nicosia. Happily also for us he was relieved by Colonel Andy Martin, who arrived by air with wife and son on 1st November.

The training that we have managed to do has naturally been very closely tied up with our Internal Security rôle. Charles Mason borrowed a house down by the docks, that was due for demolition, and ran a course on house-searching. Together with Charles Simmons and the Intelligence Section, he organized a series of treasure hunts, the 'prizes' being men, weapons, and ammunition, and secret trap doors, which the Intelligence Section constructed with real ingenuity. A competition between company

teams was won by Headquarter Company, with Letter 'B' Company second. A team of U.K. police serjeants produced results which were surprisingly similar to those of the soldiers.

Helicopter training is always popular. As many of the Regiment as we can accommodate do this, if possible at least twice before going on an actual helicopter operation. At the moment this is considered Regimentally as one of the qualifications for extra 'stars'—and more pay.

Some rather more orthodox training is necessary because we have been re-equipped with Sterling sub-machine guns instead of Sten guns.

The Transport Platoon surprised most people (perhaps even themselves) by coming first and third in the Regimental Drill Competition, with the Buglers second, and the Signal Platoon fourth. It was some while before Serjeant-Major Clarke descended to talking to mere rifle company Serjeant-Majors again.

Amongst other peculiar happenings, Oliver Makower's walk to Nicosia stands out, and was duly recorded in the local newspapers. This he did in fifteen hours and twenty minutes, covering a distance of fifty-four miles. It would be nice to record that he was inspired by the noble example of the Light Division, but the truth is that he did it for a bet of a month's pay.

Unhappily we must record the deaths of Bandsman Neill in a motor accident, and of Private French of Letter 'A' Company, who died after an attack of peritonitis. Both were buried in the Military Cemetery at Nicosia. Their families have the sympathy of the Regiment.

Just before the new Governor arrived in the island, Dennis Fox went to Nicosia to become his M.A., thus doubling the Regimental strength at Government House. He has paid two flying visits to Limassol recently, but has not had time to report any more about his job than that it involves indecently long hours of work.

Our liaison with the Royal Navy has been improved by having ships affiliated to us while they have been based on Limassol. Our soldiers have been to sea, and the local population has been more than surprised to see sailors taking part in our road blocks and other operations. In less martial vein we have had all forms of games and some very late parties with the Navy, who seemed to enjoy the change as much as we did.

The biggest change in the Infantry since 1881 has been more kind to us than to many other regiments. Far from being upset by any major upheaval, we rejoin associates of Peninsular days, though not without regret at leaving the Light Infantry Brigade. Several messages occasioned by this change are reproduced elsewhere in this Chronicle. Many points still remain to be settled, and it would be premature to make any comment on what changes are likely to affect the title, dress, or custom of the

Regiment. However, we shall retain our Colours, and are in the process of arranging to get the ten new Battle Honours placed on the Queen's Colour.

I can think of no better way of finishing this letter than by mentioning the honours that the Regiment received in the Queen's Birthday Honours List for services on operations against the terrorists in 1956. Private Brookes of Letter 'A' Company was awarded the Commander-in-Chief's Commendation for excellent service. Charles Mason was mentioned in despatches, as was Serjeant-Major Abbott, of Letter 'B' Company. And Steve Cox, the Quartermaster, was awarded a very well deserved M.B.E.

That has, I hope, covered the main points for 1957. Readers will already have had enough of this letter, and will want to get on with the rest of the Chronicle.

43rd and 52nd.

ADDRESS GIVEN TO THE REGIMENT BY  
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL J. A. J. READ, D.S.O., M.C.  
ON PARADE AT POLEMIDHIA ON  
11TH NOVEMBER 1957

To-day, I hand over command of the Regiment, after holding that appointment for nearly three years. I have very mixed feelings. I would not be human if I did not admit that there was a slight feeling of relief—relief at shedding the enormous responsibility that I have carried—the accidental discharge of weapons, the strange disappearance of attractive stores, the traffic accidents, the strange disease you suffer from time to time, of telling the Military Police their fortune—none of these are my worries any more—and the fact that they are not my worries any more makes me very sad—I am going to miss those worries very much—and even more, my wife and I are going to miss that wonderful comradeship which is our heritage in this Regiment—that powerful sense of belonging to a strong, proud, and happy family.

In the last three years we have done many differing things—hard training in Germany, flogging the fields of Sennelager and Soltau at all hours and in all weathers. Many will remember Woodland Camp at Sennelager in February when it never stopped snowing—the ceremonial of the 52nd Bicentenary—Administrative Inspections on the B.A.O.R. style—trooping to Cyprus on a crowded troopship—two charming camps at Strovolos perpetuated by the names of Mason and Sweeney—and an even more charming camp at Kermia where we lived, breathed, ate, drank, wallowed DUST. Guards and more guards all over the island—every sort of IS operation, at every sort of hour, in every sort of weather—the list is endless. But in all these widely divergent military duties, the Regiment has done well—and it has done well because you, every one of you, has always given me the most magnificent support. I have made severe demands on you—often, but you responded as this Regiment has always responded to the call of duty throughout history—quickly, cheerfully, wholeheartedly, and efficiently.

I would like to tell you three stories which have come to my ears. In London last August, I met a certain cavalry general. It was strangely enough in a bar. The general in question was undoubtedly one of the foremost thinkers on armoured warfare. He said to me, quite voluntarily, that this Regiment was the only one that he had ever met that could really do the job required of infantry in an armoured formation, that could do the solid dogged infantry work supremely well, and yet also

produce, when required, the dash and initiative required for working with cavalry. That pleased me a lot.

The second is this—a senior Government official from Cyprus, on leave in England, was asked by someone about the army in Cyprus. His reply was that there were lots of soldiers but the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry were head and shoulders above everyone else.

And the third was a feminine matter overheard in Limassol. Some wives (not of this Regiment) were discussing soldiery in general. They all said that the OxforDs were quite outstanding, they always had their hats on properly, and were always smiling.

There is no doubt that our name stands very high—but don't let us be smug about it. Remember what General Paget said to us 'We must be constantly striving to maintain and enhance our reputation—it's like riding a bicycle—you either keep moving on or you fall off'.

And so to-day, I hand you over to my good friend and comrade, Colonel Martin—I am confident that I am handing over to him an efficient, smooth-running Regiment, with a strong heart, and tremendous spirit and disciplined reserves—you have made it that, every man Jack of you, by the wonderful support you have always given me—and here I must include my thanks to the Regimental wives, who make homes for the more elderly of us, round the world, in difficult circumstances. Their support, and their contribution to the family spirit has been quite invaluable. I know that in the future, and especially in the Green Jackets, you are going to make the name of the Regiment even more renowned.

To every one of you, from the bottom of my heart, I say 'Thank you, and the very best of luck in the future'.

## THE VISIT OF MAJOR-GENERAL C. L. FIRBANK

BY 2ND LIEUTENANT C. E. W. JONES

LATE in September I was told by the Adjutant that I was to act as temporary A.D.C. to General Firbank who was to visit Cyprus in his capacity as Director of Infantry at the War Office. The reason for this was that the General, being a Light Infantryman himself, ought to have an A.D.C. from one of the two Light Infantry Regiments on the island. Whatever the reason I was delighted as it afforded an opportunity to visit every Regiment in Cyprus and to meet friends whom I had not seen since my arrival.

Eventually I drove up to Nicosia on Thursday, 3rd October, in a very plush black Humber Pullman. This was to be my Private Car for the next week.

When I arrived, I was told by Cyprus District that the General had been delayed and would not now arrive until Saturday 5th. This suited me down to the ground as it meant that I could visit the different Regiments and tie up the arrangements for the General's visit.

On Saturday evening General Firbank arrived at Nicosia Airport where he was met by General Kendrew, Michael Allenby, one of the A.D.C.s to H.E. the Governor, and myself. While in Nicosia the General was staying at Government House.

Due to the delay in his arrival, Sunday became a working day for the General. Early in the morning he flew down to Limassol where he lunched with the Regiment at Polemidhia, moving on in the afternoon to visit G.H.Q. at Episkopi. On his return to Nicosia in the evening I met him at the air-strip where, due to the late hour, a flare path had to be lit to enable the aircraft to land.

On Monday morning the round of visits started in earnest. To show what we got through in a day I will go into the programme in some detail. We arrived at the Secretariat at 8.30 a.m. where the General spent fifteen minutes with the Director of Operations. From 9.15 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. we were at H.Q. 50 Independent Infantry Brigade. We then stayed for an hour and a quarter with the Suffolk Regiment where the General talked to the Officers, Warrant Officers and Serjeants on the subject of the 'New Army'. We next moved to the 3rd Bn Grenadier Guards where, after a tour of the camp and a visit to the Serjeants' Mess, we lunched. In the afternoon there were further visits to H.Q. 3 Independent Infantry Brigade and 1st Bn K.O.Y.L.I. where we had tea.

On Tuesday the General flew by helicopter with General Kendrew to

visit Regiments on the western side of the island. On its return to Nicosia I met the helicopter and flew on in it down to the Middlesex Regiment in Dhekelia where after a Guest Night, we spent the night. To the great delight of the General, the whole Regiment moved out on operations next morning and we went out to visit them in the field at a very early hour indeed. It was a great opportunity for him to see a regiment carrying out a typical Internal Security Operation with all its accompanying frustration.

After breakfast we drove on to Famagusta to meet the Royal Leicesters; here we picked up our helicopter and flew up over the Kyrenia Hills into the 'Panhandle' to the remote camp at Dhavlos where the Royal West Kent Regiment lived at that time. It was a fascinating flight during which we saw the ruins of Salamis and the wonderful crusader castle at Kantara. Dhavlos itself is a beautiful spot and the camp sits on a cliff right on the sea. We lunched here and flew back to Nicosia in the afternoon along the top of the Kyrenia Hills. En route for Nicosia we circled round the town of Kyrenia and from there up to St Hilarion Castle which was a wonderful sight wreathed in wisps of cloud.

Thursday was the General's last full day of engagements and during the morning we visited the Gloucestershire Regiment and the Wiltshire Regiment. One company of the Wiltshires was on detachment in Kyrenia and we drove up to the castle to see them. While we were there, we were shown the weapons which are kept there. These have been confiscated from the local population since the outbreak of hostilities. Among them were some fine shotguns which were well looked after in a former dungeon.

On Friday my duties finished after I had met the General at Episkopi. Due to his late arrival he had prolonged his visit for two days, but as I had arranged to go on leave before his change in plans, I was allowed to go back to the Regiment.

So finished a most interesting week during which the General had seen a good cross-section of activities on the island. It had been for General Firbank, I hope, a successful visit and for myself a most enjoyable interlude from routine duties.

## FIRST BATTALION RECORDS OF SPORT AND TRAINING 1957

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Regimental football matches in Cyprus, with our extensive internal security commitments, are very different from matches played on the lush grass of England and B.A.O.R. Most of the grounds are made on the few remaining patches where the Cypriots have given up trying to grow anything, and generally have large rocks jutting out of the stoney red soil, which itself becomes like treacle toffee after the mildest of showers, and grass is non-existent. Readers who served with the Polemidhia detachment will remember our ground, which is still just the same. The internal security commitment makes training almost impossible, and we are lucky if the selected team take the field without two or three changes of players required for duty at the last moment. Despite all difficulties we have had some first class football this year, and of course the game is as popular as ever. Any man will gladly turn out after a complete night without sleep, and will play himself to a standstill.

Once the winter rains had ceased early in the New Year, an Island Knock-out Competition was organized and we were quite satisfied at reaching the South-west Zone final, where we were beaten by a very good team from 37 Field Engineer Regiment who went through to the finals. A number of friendly games were also played and our record for the January-March period was as follows:

Played 8    Won 4    Drawn 1    Lost 3

During this period Corporal Goodall and Lance-Corporal Gaut had the honour of playing for the Army (Cyprus) who beat the R.A.F. (Cyprus) 3—2. In addition the Inter-Company Knock-out Competition was played and after the usual excitement 'C' Company beat 'B' Company in the final.

The 1957-58 season opened in early October when the temperature was well in the 80's and the weather obviously much more suitable for cricket. Perhaps we were a bit unlucky to be matched against the very strong 37 Field Engineer Regiment team in our first match in the Major Units League and were beaten 8—4, which is rather a deceptive score as the Sappers scored three goals in the last twelve minutes, after Corporal Hinton, the team captain, was injured. The remainder of the matches in this league up to date have been most aggravating as the team has played splendidly in the first half, and in fact, has always been leading or drawing at half-time, but our record up to date is as follows:

Played 8    Won 2    Drawn 2    Lost 4

It would be quite wrong to say that the team does not play hard for the full time, and they are certainly fitter than they will ever be in their lives. It would seem that once the opposition score there is a tendency to flap. The record shown above is really rather misleading as the team has a lot of talent and is naturally as keen as can be. Perhaps they are too keen.

As always, it is difficult to pick out individual performances, but we shall all remember the hat-trick scored by Private French against 2 GHQ Administrative Unit. His tragic death soon afterwards was a great shock to the whole team. He was a really hard-working inside-forward and had the makings of a high class player. Corporal Hinton, who had played in the 1956-57 team had some grand games at left-half before leaving on release just before Christmas. His place as Captain has been taken by Colour Serjeant Lawless. Private Cook has also left after some memorable games in goal, and the penalty taken by Lance-Corporal Palin against 3 GHQ Signals Regiment will never be forgotten.

### CRICKET

Cricket has not played as large a part in the Regiment's summer activities this year as it usually does. There are really three reasons for this. Firstly the grounds—hard-baked sandy plains of purgatory. Secondly the climate, which as many who have played cricket in Cyprus before will know is too hot in June and July, reasonable in August and ideal in September. But unfortunately no matter what the weather is like the football promoters demand that their game starts in September, and the thieves descend on the plains, rip up the coconut matting and concrete wickets, rub out the single line which moved in a gracious curve to mark the field of play and replace it with rude rectangular ones. And lastly—and I apologize if this smacks a little of line shooting but it is true—internal security duties have often made it very difficult to get a truly representative side together, not only for us but also for our opponents.

So much in fact did this last factor weigh in the minds of the organizers of a minor units league within the Limassol Garrison that they decided, in order to make reasonably certain of the matches being played in time, that a minor unit should not, as usual, be a Company or equivalent sized organization but as far as we were concerned should consist of two rifle Companies combined. So it was that we entered joint teams in this league, namely: Letters 'A' & 'B' Companies, Letters 'C' and Sp. Companies; H.Q. Company provided two teams. The remainder of the garrison provided another seven teams made up from 37 Field Engineer Regiment R.E. (two teams), 2 Army Field Survey Depot, R.E., a Radar and Survey Liaison Section R.E., 42 Company, R.A.S.C., 3 Infantry Workshops and

a Station Workshops R.E.M.E. 3 Infantry Workshops came through undefeated, followed closely by Letters 'C' & 'Sp.' Companies (combined) who only lost two matches. H.Q. Company's two teams finished about midway down the table and Letters 'A' & 'B' Company teams I regret to say was bottom.

Bob Pascoe, who was Captain through the season, Brian Balls and Corporal Clish had played for the Regiment in Germany. Others who played fairly regularly through the season included Ian Sutherland, a very useful wicket-keeper who had played for St Edward's School, Oxford, for three years, Jeremy Wilson, a forceful Radleian bat also an excellent fielder, Brian Pascoe (Jnr), Edward Jones, Corporals Tomlinson and Evans, Lance-Corporal Warner, Privates King and Steel. Last but by no means least Private Britton, an Oxfordshire colt, who belonged to the Port Security Section at Limassol but was attached to the Regiment and was to prove a tremendous asset as a batsman.

In the middle of August an Island Inter-Regimental Knock-out Competition started. The rules were simple; a maximum of 30 six-ball overs for each side and the side which scored the most runs, regardless of the number of wickets down, won. Luckily we were able to play two friendly matches before this. The first against GHQ, Episkopi which we lost in spite of a lively innings of 32 by Brian Balls; and the second against H.M.S. *St Kitts*, an anti-submarine frigate with a complement of 120 or so. Rather conceitedly we imagined the result was a foregone conclusion. But pride so nearly went before a fall, and although the sailors made only 85 we were 5 wickets down for 58 at one stage. In this match as in several others later Private Britton came to the rescue by making 31 out of an eventual total of 91 for 5.

On 14th August we played the first round of the Island competition against 45 Commando, R.M., and it looked as though we were really up against it when we discovered that there wasn't an officer playing on their side. The skill of their first three batsmen did little to alter this opinion; they were confident and capable. But such are the fortunes of cricket that after being 58 for 3 there was a virtual collapse; two wickets fell at 65, three at 79 and one at 80. The last man came in flayed the air and the ball made a quick 17 and retired to the tent (i.e. pavilion) again undefeated—Total 101. Corporal Clish was largely responsible for this collapse and produced a match analysis of 5 for 16; Private King claimed 4 for 49; Corporal Tomlinson and Britton opened for the Regiment and scored 71 before the former was caught at the wicket. Corporal Clish joined Britton and together they knocked off the runs scoring 23 and 36 respectively.

This convincing win certainly put heart into the team so that the jibes of our next opponents, 2 Company GHQ Group, 'We won the Limassol Garrison Cup last year and propose to do it again this', left them unmoved. Luckily events proved them right. An uninspiring match resulted in a win for the Regiment by 6 wickets. The highlights were Private King's bowling, 7 for 27, and 37 runs from Britton.

Our next engagement on 28th August against the 1st Bn the Lancashire Fusiliers was almost a local Derby—not because of any territorial connections, but because on the last occasion we had played them, in Egypt in 1952, we had taken an awful hiding and were almost asked (very politely) after the match was over (very quickly) if we would like to bat again to give them some fielding practice.

So it was with sinking hearts that we saw Ian Dowdall Brown, their Captain and a good batsman, dropped in the gully in the first over of the game. And it was only because he was trying to force the pace that he was finally out, stumped by Ian Sutherland, having made 61. 76 for 1. A good start. But Privates King and Steel, Corporals Clish and Warner, another leg-spinner from Letter 'C' Company, were bowling cleverly and tightly—and soon the Fusiliers began to fall behind the clock. So the batsmen went for the runs, instead of waiting for them to come and slowly got themselves out. Corporal Clish took 3 for 25 and Corporal Warner 3 for 18 in a final score of 132. This was by no means an impossible score in thirty overs, nor yet a particularly easy one. Lancashire bowlers are well known for their steady length and fielders for their alertness and keenness. Corporal Tomlinson left early and Ian Sutherland joined Britton. The score mounted slowly, Britton got bolder and bolder and both seemed settled for the day. But with 121 on the board after scoring a most valuable, if not exciting 23, Ian Sutherland was bowled. All that was wanted now was for someone to sit at the other end while Britton finished the job. Jeremy Wilson did this most ably (although he did allow himself two singles) and finally Britton after a delightful innings took the score to 135 for 2 and carried his bat for 91.

The defeat of Kabrit was avenged. This brought us to the semi-finals and on 11th September we played 1st Bn the Gloucestershire Regiment. Bob Pascoe won the toss again and following his usual form fielded first. It was clear from the word go that we were up against something far stronger than we had met before; their batsmen knew which ball to hit and which to leave alone, and when they hit it they hit it hard and right in the middle. Their calling and running between the wickets was better than anything we had seen. Try as our bowlers would, and Corporal Harris in particular had a very good opening spell, they could not claim

more than 7 wickets and the Gloucester's innings closed at 147. It might have been considerably more but for our fielding and throwing which were energetic and accurate and quite the best of the season.

Corporal Tomlinson and Private Britton again opened our innings against some very hostile bowling from Major Reeve Tucker. Soon the game took on the same pattern as the last one. Tomlinson, sadly, went early. Ian Sutherland joined Britton. And there they stayed apparently very happily and took the score from 4 to 68 before Ian Sutherland was bowled. Jeremy Wilson never saw it—and the score was 3 for 69. Brian Balls joined Britton only to be left by him. The situation began to look tricky but Brian Balls was playing in his most lazy majestic style and making some fine boundary hits. But one shot hit hard but slightly mistimed, flew to the eager hands of mid-off and that really was that. All out 126. Beaten after a very good game, with aggressive batting, bowling and fielding on both sides, by 21 runs.

The one consolation that remained was that the Gloucesters beat 3rd Bn Grenadier Guards in the final.

Such an account would not be complete without reference and thanks to our scorers Serjeant Swain or Serjeant Babbage, umpire Corporal Farbridge, and caterer C.Q.M.S. Dean who was a tireless source of sandwiches and beer.

No more Regimental matches were played but Brian Balls, Jeremy Wilson and Ian Sutherland were selected to play for the 'Army in Cyprus' against the 'R.A.F. in Cyprus'. But it didn't do any good. The Army were soundly thrashed.

#### HOCKEY

Operations against EOKA have still disrupted our hockey although we tried this year to build up a good and reasonably young Regimental side. At first the task did not look easy, so many of last year's team being no longer with us. Bill McCormick, the doctor who ran the hockey last year, had gone back home to Ireland for a holiday and then to Kensington and possibly even a little work at St Mary's. Bob Pascoe was by then Adjutant of the 4th Bn where he should be able to play plenty of hockey if he can be spared from his fatherly duties. Robin Osborne who played so well as right-half last year had left us for the world of business and even Steve Cox who led the forwards told us that he had put his stick away for good, but nobody really believed him and we shall surely see him out again quite soon.

It was with some anxiety that we held a couple of practice games but after them it was evident that we had considerably more talent than we

had dared to hope for. The stalwarts Brian Balls, Mr Kenny, R.Q.M.S. Besant, Sjt McCracken and Cpl Cowan were playing as well as ever and possibly even better, so that when they were joined by Bryan Pascoe (Bob's younger brother), Jeremy Wilson, Nick Pullen, Ian Sutherland, Cpl Harris of 'B' Company, Privates Windeatt and Meanwell of Head-quarter Company and Pte Britton of Port Security we had a fast and well balanced side.

We had entered the Episkopi Cantonment Major Units League which guaranteed us a game at least once a week. We began nervously against 2 Coy GHQ Group and were rather surprised to win, but this was followed up by two victories at the expense of R.A.F. Episkopi and the Chief Engineer's Branch so that by the time we met the girls of 27 Ind. Coy W.R.A.C. we were very confident. Unfortunately it had been raining on the morning of the match and the Sappers' Parade Ground, which we use as our pitch, has a bad drainage system so that enormous puddles were left near the goals. This tends to ruin the hockey and can be embarrassing, as Bryan Pascoe and the charming W.R.A.C. right-back found out. Incidentally we had more spectators for this match than any other either before or since, but they did not seem to be supporting the Regimental side.

At this stage we were at the top of the league, but we met more than our match when we played the C.R.E. on their pitch at Episkopi. At half-time there was no score but despite the forceful urging of the wingers by Brian Balls to catch the most impossible passes, the Sappers gradually took control and beat us by 2 goals to nil. This defeat was followed by a drawn game with 42 Survey Engineer Regiment who were the most hospitable side we had met so far and they played clean and fast hockey. It was about this time that Christopher Patey spent a week in Nicosia supposedly on an Umpires course. From all that we heard very little umpiring was done, but be that as it may he came back all the better for it.

We have managed this year, to get a large number of soldiers playing hockey by starting an Inter-Platoon Knock-out Competition. At first it was not popular and we heard such remarks as 'I don't want to play that girls game'. However, once it was started it proved to be popular and now we have some soldiers who really enjoy their hockey. We discovered from these games considerable hidden talent with the result that we were able to start a Regimental 2nd XI led mainly by John Denny, John Watts, L.-Cpl Best and Pte Harvey.

These notes cannot report our progress in the Island Major Unit Cup Competition as this does not start until after Christmas. We are all very hopeful, but win or lose we shall certainly be able to look back and say that we enjoyed ourselves.

## ATHLETICS

There is a popular expression in the Regiment at the moment which is simply 'They' and it applies to everyone who directs our movements, actions, miseries and joys. Needless to say, the athletics of the Regiment were as much a prey to 'They' as all the other sports and affairs.

In casual conversation one day we discovered that 'They' were indeed even ignorant of our very existence and to our horror found that there was to be an Athletics Meeting in three weeks time.

Charles Mason immediately took up the challenge; had a short simple conference and we were off—the season was under way. Edicts were issued and Company Commanders instructed to produce, known, suspect, and volunteer athletes, and from quite comprehensive lists we were able to collate names for various events. On Wednesday, 22nd May, we held an Individual Meeting, surrounded by the Stand-by Platoon and hovered over by swarms of flies from the pig-sties on the far side of our iron hard earth track. The running and jumping were quite good.

We found all manner of men. Private Langley of Letter 'C' Company threw the Javelin some 125 feet with really very little training. Company Quartermaster Serjeant Lawless of Support Company and Lance-Corporal Brown of the bugles ran very fast hundred yards sprints and Private Milton, the Ration Storeman, leaped some eleven feet in the Pole Vault. Quite a feat for a Regiment in the rigorous throes of Internal Security. The Meeting gave us names and the next day, Staff Serjeant Instructor Lee, our excellent Physical Torture King took us in hand. Exercises, striding, knee raising, sprints—all manner of muscle rending tasks whiled away the early hours each day. Then 'They' cancelled everything. Bitterly disappointed we relaxed to nurse our painful bodies. What a nonsense it had proved itself, a real 'South Sea Bubble'.

The next Athletics Scare came one day when Fred Payne, the Athletics Officer, originated a message to the effect that five weeks hence a meeting would be held. The main shock was the intended date which was Thursday, 19th September. As you all know it is Cross Country time by then but 'They' had done it again and put the Cyprus District Athletics on 8th and 9th November 1957.

At once Todd Sweeney, 'G'-Hill and Peter Hayter set their subalterns to work. Men were seen running, men were seen throwing, men were actually seen (despite 'G'-Mill's categorical statements about 'No men, old chap, none at all'). Company Sports Meetings were arranged, look-outs and spies flooded the opposition's camp and on Thursday, 10th October, with a light northerly (very sultry) breeze, Ian Greenlees discharged his gun to set off the 100 Yards Shuttle Relay. Letter 'B' Company (Corporal

Welsh, Privates Holborough and Reading, and Corporal Clements) won in 48.4 seconds with Letter 'A' Company 0.4 seconds behind.

The Pole Vault, won by 'B' Company (Privates Chebsey and Crone) with 18 ft, was taking place as the twenty-four three-milers started on what turned out to be a hard race. It was won by 'C' Company (2nd Lieut. Wright, Corporal Thomas, Private Parry, Private Ridgeway). Head-quarter Company's Y team were second. Private Barnard (HQ) was the individual winner (18 mins 35 secs).

Corporal King and Private Emberton of 'A' Company won the Hammer with 125 ft 11½ ins, and later during the meeting they won the Weight with 61 ft 9½ ins.

The Discus was won by 'C' Company (2nd Lieut. Wilson and Private Langley) but the best throw, 91 ft 4 ins, was Lance-Corporal Brown 'HQ' Company X Team.

'B' Company completed the 'sprint double' by winning the 220 Yards Relay from 'C' Company. The time for this race was 1 min. 51 seconds.

At the luncheon interval it rained, not just rain but a deluge. The track became a sea of mud, lines and flags disappeared—then it happened. Stand-by Platoon to Milpol at once—Ferrets to follow in thirty minutes, and the Operations Company at one hour's notice to move.

By next day we were back to normal and at 2 p.m., before EOKA got under way again, we started the afternoon programme 24 hours late.

'A' Company won the High Jump and also 880 Yards Relay, and 'C' Company won the Javelin. By this time it was clear that the competition was going to be close.

The One Mile Team Race was won by 'HQ' Company's Y Team, Private Barnard being beaten this time by Captain Payne whose time was 5 mins 12.5 secs.

Support Company won the Long Jump with an aggregate of 34 ft 3 ins, but it was Lance-Corporal Brown of 'HQ' Company's X Team who again had the best performance—his distance being 17 ft 11 ins, unfortunately his team mate was of little help.

The last race was the 4 x 440 Relay. The scoring by now was so close that it showed 'B' and 'C' Company level and 'A' Company only 1½ points behind them. Pat Patterson marshalled and instructed the runners, Todd Sweeney and Peter Hayter watched eagerly as Ian Greenlees set them off a second time after a false start. The air was electric.

At the last lap 'A' Company were leading from 'C' Company, but 'B' Company were close behind. However, 2nd Lieut. Wilson ('C' Company) who took over at least 15 yards behind gradually closed the gap and passed Private Gander ('A' Company) on the back straight

holding on long enough to win an exciting race and also for his Company to win the Inter-Company Team Meeting.

The final points were:

'C' Company	52
'B' Company	50
'A' Company	49½
'X' and 'Y' Companies each	40
Support Company	39½

After these thrilling sports we sent a Tug-o'-War team into the Island Meeting. It came second to the R.A.O.C. The team pulled very well and did credit to the Regiment.

Though times have not been brilliant this year the men have tried very well. There were eleven officers competing and on the whole it was a successful season. Now let us get to grips with Cross Country.

#### BOXING

During the early part of December, after a certain amount of pressure from high places had prevailed upon the Boxing Officer for a considerable period of time, the Regimental Inter-Company Novices Boxing Competition took place. It was held in the Dining Hall where a ring was erected.

The first round took place on 4th December 1957. 'C' Company beat 'B' Company scoring 16 points against 13:

<i>Bantam</i>	Pte Drummond (B) w/o
<i>Feather</i>	Pte Harris (C) w/o
<i>Light</i>	Pte Williams (B) beat L.-Cpl Williams (C)
<i>Light Welter</i>	(1st String) Pte Mason (C) w/o
<i>Light Welter</i>	(2nd String) Cpl Roberts (C) w/o
<i>Welter-weight</i>	(1st String) Cpl Dallimore (C) beat Cpl Day (B)
<i>Welter-weight</i>	(2nd String) Cpl Darby (C) beat Pte Clark (B)
<i>Light Middle</i>	Pte Wellman (C) beat Pte Mussell (B)
<i>Middle</i>	2nd Lieut. M. J. R. Miller (B) beat Pte King (C)
<i>Light Heavy</i>	Pte Findlay (B) beat Cpl Shorter (C)
<i>Heavy</i>	Pte Newton (B) beat Pte Reeks (C)

On Thursday, 12th December, 'A' Company fought 'HQ' Company. This was a most exciting match the result being eventually decided in the last fight, the 1st string Welter class. 'A' Company scored 16, 'HQ' 15 points:

<i>Bantam</i>	Pte Rowlands (HQ) beat Pte Perks (A)
<i>Feather</i>	Cpl Stobbs (HQ) w/o

<i>Light</i>	Pte Racher (A) beat Pte McGraw (HQ)
<i>Light Welter</i>	(1st String) Pte Thornton (HQ) beat Pte Gale (A)
<i>Light Welter</i>	(2nd String) Cpl Stacey (A) beat Pte Martin (HQ)
<i>Welter-weight</i>	(2nd String) Cpl Gardner (A) beat Cpl Day (HQ)
<i>Light Middle</i>	Cpl Looker (A) beat Pte Margetts (HQ)
<i>Middle</i>	Pte Harris (HQ) beat Pte Pope (A)
<i>Light Heavy</i>	L.-Cpl Barson (A) beat Pte Poole (HQ)
<i>Heavy</i>	Pte Pearce (HQ) beat Pte Chaplin (A)
<i>Welter-weight</i>	(1st String) L.-Cpl Jones (A) beat Pte Standerwick (H)

This round showed a high standard of boxing for novices. The referee especially congratulated both Cpl Looker (A) and Pte Margetts (HQ) on an excellent fight.

'Sp' Company met 'C' Company in the Semi-Final on 13th December 1957. With great prowess shown by both sides:

<i>Bantam</i>	Sjt Nicholls (Sp) beat Pte Harris (C)
<i>Feather</i>	C.-Sjt Lawless (Sp) beat L.-Cpl Williams (C)
<i>Light</i>	Cpl Catlin (Sp) beat Pte Jones (C)
<i>Light Welter</i>	(1st String) Pte Mason (C) beat Cpl Haydon (Sp)
<i>Light Welter</i>	(2nd String) Pte Cleaver (C) beat Pte Dowdy (Sp)
<i>Welter-weight</i>	(2nd String) Cpl Pritchard (Sp) beat Cpl Darby (C)
<i>Light Middle</i>	Cpl Bucher (Sp) beat Pte King (C)
<i>Middle</i>	Pte Butler (C) beat L.-Cpl Hamilton (Sp)
<i>Light Heavy</i>	Pte Care (C) beat Pte Hillsdon (Sp)
<i>Heavy</i>	Pte Martin (Sp) beat Cpl Shorter (C)
<i>Welter-weight</i>	(1st String) Pte Watson (Sp) beat Pte Wallmen (C)

Cpl Shorter deserves special mention for a very courageous fight against Martin an excellent boxer. The score was 'Sp' Company 18, 'C' Company 15.

'A' Company met 'Sp' Company in the Final. 'Sp' Company again showed their good form and 'A' Company though they fought with great vigour failed to beat their opponents.

<i>Bantam</i>	Sjt Nicholls (Sp) beat Pte Perks (A)
<i>Feather</i>	Pte Racher (A) beat C.-Sjt Lawless (Sp.)
<i>Light</i>	Pte Smallwood (Sp) beat Pte Calcutt (A)
<i>Light Welter</i>	(1st String) Pte Watson (Sp) beat Pte Brooks (A)
<i>Light Welter</i>	(2nd String) Cpl Haydon (Sp) beat Pte Small (A)
<i>Welter-weight</i>	(2nd String) Cpl Butcher (Sp) beat Cpl Gardner (A)
<i>Light Middle</i>	Cpl Looker (A) beat L.-Cpl Hamilton (Sp)
<i>Middle</i>	Pte Pope (A) beat Cpl Saxton (Sp)
<i>Light Heavy</i>	Cpl Pritchett (Sp) beat L.-Cpl Barson (A)

*Heavy* L.-Cpl Martin (Sp) beat 2nd Lieut. C. E. W. Jones (A)  
*Welter-weight* (1st String) L.-Cpl Jones (A) beat L.-Cpl Pritchard (Sp)  
 'Sp' Company 18 points, 'A' Company 15 points.

Throughout the competition great interest was shown and on each night the Dining Hall was packed. This bodes well for Regimental matches in the future. A team has been provisionally selected and the first match in the Polemidhia Sub District Competition will take place on 25th January 1958.

We hope to go to the Island Championships but only time will tell.

#### CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

As all intelligent sports followers appreciate, there are only two sports, namely Cross Country Running and Boxing—the rest are games. Cross Country calls for fitness, guts and a desire to run more than does Athletics. It was quite obvious that the Cross Country Officer realized this when he set the Inter Company Course this year.

The initial training order went out to Companies at one of those Saturday morning (no shoes) conferences. The usual cries of 'no men' were voiced but these were soon shot down. This year, seeing that we had not competed in Cross Country running for the previous twelve months, the Inter Company Race reverted to the original qualifications for the R.A.T.A. Cup. Each Company had to produce teams of five, and we decided to run individuals as well.

Soon figures flashed furtively into the back entrance of the camp; earth vibrations reminded us that Brian Balls had again put on his spikes; gurgling noises, like gin being poured into a glass, indicated the 'jet-agers' were running, such as George Elliott, Bill Wright, Roger Formby and Julian Miller. The race would doubtless prove interesting with so many officers running. Unfortunately, the trio, Jones, James and Pascoe, were not seen often enough, owing to occupational hazards at Milpol.

On Monday, 9th December, immediately after the Police Mobile Reserve had none too ceremoniously cleared the local populace from Five Ways in Limassol, we set off, a field of forty runners, teams correctly dressed in colours and numbers and individuals in jersey pullovers. The course was damp, had some two miles of very rough plough, a mile of tracks and road, two steep-sided, very stony river beds and a long uphill drag over a waterlogged, clay slope to the finish at Regimental Headquarters. The field was very closely packed. White vests of Headquarter Company showed clearly in the early runners, but so did the yellow of Support and Blue of Letter 'B' Company. The winner, Private Barnard

of Headquarter Company, made first place closely followed by quite a gaggle of men, including Corporal Tobin, Private McGraw, Bill Wright, Fred Payne, George Elliott and other quite exhausted bodies. Serjeant-Majors, in practice from adding up darts scores, very quickly added up the Recorders Sheets. The result was:

1st	'HQ' Company (A Team)	21 Points
2nd	'Sp' Company	32 „
3rd	'C' Company	47 „
4th	'B' Company	59 „
5th	'HQ' Company (B Team)	75 „
6th	'A' Company	87 „

The first three individuals were:

1st	Pte Barnard (HQ)	19 mins 21 secs
2nd	Cpl Tobin (Sp)	19 mins 29 secs
3rd	Pte McGraw	19 mins 44 secs

After the race the list of the Regimental Team was published, which included seven officers in its eighteen names. The next run will be on 15th January, so we will have to tell you the results in next year's Chronicle. Anyway I'm certain we will do well.

#### SMALL ARMS SHOOTING

Our attempts at competition shooting in Cyprus have necessarily been limited. Indeed most of the firing in the early part of the year was restricted to very short range stuff in a nearby river bed, which we hoped was at any rate practice in the essentials of anti-terrorist warfare. As the tension eased, more became possible. This did not mean that the difficulties were all smoothed out, but eventually the promises of the Garrison Engineer became realities, and the classification range at Polemidhia was completed. Though the allocation of this devolved on the Regiment, so many other units wanted a share that we have been unable ever to have as much of it as we wanted. There are only about three ranges in Cyprus for all the troops in the Island, and the Police like their turn, too.

GHQ Middle East organizes two non-central competitions for units in this part of the world. The first, the Middle East Shooting Trophy, is a straightforward match, of the deliberate variety, which is open to teams from all services and civilian clubs as well. The second is the Battle Trophy, for a prize presented by Sir Eugene Millington Drake, and is basically a very good competition. Each team comprises two sections, including riflemen and Bren gunners, who have to march five miles in the hour, across country with full equipment, and then complete fire and movement practices, shooting at both classification and figure targets.

In order to find the best Regimental team for this competition an Inter Company Contest was organized, which probably did everyone a lot of good, and resulted in the following:

1st	'B' Company	1018 Points
2nd	'C' Company	925 "
3rd	'A' Company	924 "
4th	Support Company (100 points deducted from score for being one minute over time in the march)	
5th	Headquarter Company	799 "

Halfway through the summer, Cyprus District decided to hold a Rifle Meeting, which took place at Dhekhelia in the first week in October. This meant finding teams to fire in matches with six different weapons. There was no possibility of a Regimental Rifle Meeting beforehand, and selection had to be based on previous experience, hearsay, and the crystal ball. Even then, not everyone who was wanted could be made available. Practice was not all it might be, and all that can be said was that we did fire each match through at least once before competing.

The meeting at Dhekhelia was well organized, and the actual running and administration of it was done extremely efficiently by 1st Battalion The Royal Leicestershire Regiment.

45 Commando, Royal Marines, with whom we established a friendly liaison and rivalry, were by far the strongest competitors. In giving away the prizes, the Director of Operations remarked that the unit had already left Cyprus for Malta, leaving behind only their rear party to shoot. It was as well it was not their advance party.

The results were:

*Match I—No. 4 Rifle*

Team	Won by 45 Cdo, R.M.
	The Regiment was 8th out of 27 major unit teams.
Individual	Class A (243 entries) Captain M. R. Pennell, 22nd Captain W. S. C. Chevis, 34th C.S.M. Abbott, 49th Sjt Green, 63rd Major S. A. G. Cox, 67th
	Class B (120 entries) Pte Haggett, 10th Pte Cato, 40th Pte Freeman, 50th
	Class C (120 entries) Pte Moger, 36th Pte Clifton, 42nd L.-Cpl Farbridge, 62nd

*Match II.—Self-Loading Rifle*

Team	Won by 45 Cdo, R.M.
	The Regiment was 8th out of 13 major unit teams.
Individual	All classes (255 entries) Captain M. R. Pennell, 3rd Class A (169 entries) Captain M. R. Pennell, 2nd

*Match III.—L.M.G. Pairs*

Team	Won by 1 Suffolk
	The Regiment was 10th out of 25 major unit teams.
Individual	All Classes (225 pairs) Captain M. R. Pennell } 2nd C.S.M. Abbott }
	Class A (75 pairs) Captain M. R. Pennell } 2nd C.S.M. Abbott }

*Match IV.—Sub-Machine Gun Team*

Won by 45 Cdo, R.M.

*Match V.—Pistol*

Won by 37 Fd Engr Regt, R.E.

*Match VI.—Falling Plate Knock-out*

Won by 45 Cdo, R.M.

The Regimental 'A' Team, in the Falling Plate, composed entirely of officers, having beaten some strongly fancied teams, was supported in the semi-final by all and sundry who were none too keen to see an all-Commando final. In the event it was a near thing, and having beaten us, 45 Commando 'A' team beat their 'B' team easily. There had been 77 teams entered.

Luckily, in the Inter-Formation Match the Marines were on our side, and contributed half the firers and more than their share of the score to the victorious Polemidhia Sub-District team.

In October a Regimental team was formed to fire for the Middle East Battle Trophy. In the few practices we had the scores improved rapidly, but we had bad luck on the day, when Private Coles twisted his ankle at the beginning of the march, and could not compete. Everyone else fired very well to make up for this, producing a good score, but it is possible that we shall be disqualified on the grounds that the whole

team did not complete the approach march in the allotted time. This would seem to be absurd. The score (subject to confirmation) was:

<i>Riflemen</i>	Sjt Babbage (B)	95	Pte Clifton (Sp)	91
	Pte Munt (B)	87	Cpl Thomas (Sp)	81
	Pte Morley (A)	74	Cpl Brookes (A)	72
	Pte Braggins (B)	68	Pte Munt (A)	64
	Pte Turner (Sp)	64	Cpl Stacey (A)	62
	Pte Rowed (B)	59	Pte Coles (B)	—
<i>L.M.G. Pairs</i>	C.S.M. Abbott (B)		Pte Brookes 58 (A)	
	Sjt Green (C)	207	Pte Chaplin (A)	181

Total 1205

In the Middle East Shooting Trophy we were less true to form. The score was:

C.S.M. S. E. Abbott	91
Captain W. S. C. Chevis	90
Major S. A. G. Cox	89
Captain M. R. Pennell	84
Sjt F. J. Clarke	84
2nd Lieut. B. E. A. Pascoe	78
Pte G. Clifton	77
Sjt R. Babbage	76
	<hr/>
	669

Some other provisional scores have already been published, and we stand third at the moment, with 1st 60th in the lead.

For a variety of reasons we have been unable to enter the A.R.A. non-central matches. When things are less difficult we hope to enter the lists again, to show that every one of the regiments forming the Green Jackets is justifiably composed of 'Riflemen'.

## RECORDS OF REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS

### *Commanding*

Major J. F. Ballard

### *Adjutant*

Captain J. St C. Simmons

### *Training Captain*

Captain M. W. Cracknell

### *Training Officers*

Lieutenant J. R. G. N. Eveleigh

Lieutenant F. J. B. Taylor

### *Quartermaster*

Major (Q.M.) F. Clay, M.B.E.

### *Civil Administrative Officer*

Lieut.-Colonel M. Darell-Brown, D.S.O. (Retired)

### *Regimental Serjeant Major*

A. Shepherd

### *Orderly Room Quartermaster Serjeant*

K. Dorward

### STRENGTH ON 31ST DECEMBER 1957

Officers	6
Warrant Officers	4
Colour Serjeants	3
Serjeants	10
Corporals	14
Lance-Corporals	12
Privates	165

## REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS LETTER

Dear Editor,

Having as usual left this to the last moment, at first sight there appears to be singular lack of noteworthy events to record. Nor can any assistance be obtained from the elements, as there were no fierce frosts to disrupt our life here, and the summer gave us nothing out of the ordinary except a little too much rain for comfort.

However, on delving into the records more deeply one finds there have been a number of changes to record. John Finney left us in May to try his hand in civilian life in the gramophone business; he was replaced by Julian Taylor, as a training Subaltern, who since his arrival has been the mainstay of our cricket and hockey teams. Then James Simmons fresh from his exalted station as A.D.C. to General Sir Gerald Lathbury, took over Adjutant from Christopher Hinton in September. However, the greatest change in the established order of things was the departure in October of Walter Older after ten years as Civilian Administrative Officer and his replacement by Mark Darell-Brown. Finally, in December, John Haddon handed over Training Company, assistance to the Army Cadet Force, and innumerable other things to Martin Cracknell. We have also had a change of Regimental Serjeant-Majors as Welshman left us to be Quartermaster in the 4th Nigeria Regiment, being replaced by R.S.M. Shepherd.

As regards sport we have had a reasonably successful year, in both hockey and football we were beaten in the semi-final of the Salisbury Plain District Minor Units Competition by the eventual winners, and we came third in the Salisbury Plain District Minor Units Cross Country race. At cricket we have had a most successful season being defeated once only and drawing three matches.

Elsewhere will be found an account of cricket week, and of the victory over the Rifle Brigade for the second year in succession in spite of a dance in the mess on the Saturday night which did not help the cricket of certain members of the team. Mention must, however, be made of our visit to Winchester to play a very powerful side organized by the Green Jackets Depot. The match ended in an honourable draw when we required 27 to win with 3 wickets in hand, and we were all most hospitably entertained afterwards.

Rather unexpectedly the National Service intakes have increased in size towards the end of the year, setting some rather acute problems as it coincided with a reduction in the size of the Permanent Staff. Passing

out parades have been taken by Brigadier L. F. E. Wieler, C.B., C.B.E., Lieut.-Colonel T. H. Knapp, Brigadier P. G. F. Young, C.B.E., Colonel A. Clerke-Brown, O.B.E., Lieut.-Colonel M. Darell-Brown, D.S.O., Brigadier R. J. Brett, D.S.O., Colonel K. M. W. Leather, O.B.E., M.C.

Somehow or other Tommy Clay has managed to give about 100 parents luncheon twice for every intake, and has encouraged and cajoled the cooks into producing a better meal on each occasion. Unfortunately it has encouraged few of the National Servicemen to become regular soldiers.

John Ballard and Christopher Hinton succeeded in getting the Quartermaster's department to remove a lot of old and very dusty stores from the stables and have been hunting regularly with the Heythrop and South Oxfordshire Hounds. We had a very successful lawn meet on the coldest day of the year, and Sjt Wall and his assistants dispensed port, cherry brandy and sausage rolls to the followers of the hunt, and also it seemed to all the down and outs of Oxford. The Christchurch and New College Beagles met at the Barracks on another day, and had a very lively day which could have been watched with binoculars from the top of the keep far more successfully than by running after the Beagles.

## REGIMENTAL CRICKET WEEK

THIS year the opposition on the Saturday was a team raised by Harry Ruck Keene, and on the Sunday as usual we played the Rifle Brigade. The arrangement of playing a scratch team raised by some old friend of the Regiment on the day of the Garden Party, was a reversion to pre-war practice, and proved very convenient, as they could be ordered to bat first and regulate matters so that the match finished at the right moment.

## 1ST MATCH—SATURDAY, 29TH JUNE

THE REGIMENT v. MAJOR H. W. A. RUCK KEENE'S XI

Won by 6 wickets

Harry Ruck Keene won the toss and guided by instructions from the opposing captain elected to bat on a perfect wicket. Judging by the appearance of the opposition the Regimental team expected to have a long and energetic time in the field, however, chiefly due to some excellent bowling by ex-Cpl Shepherd and Pte Priest nine were out for just over 100 runs, but a very brisk 50 in as many minutes from the captain coming in last made it up to the quite respectable score of 162.

For the Regimental team there was some very pleasing batting from Mike Harbottle, Dick Troughton, and John Raison, and the necessary runs were made for the loss of 4 wickets.

MAJOR H. W. A. RUCK KEENE'S XI		THE REGIMENT	
Major A. J. Dickinson, b Shepherd . . . . .	8	Lt.-Col M. N. Harbottle, b Boswell . . . . .	19
M. W. Hussey, c sub b Shepherd . . . . .	24	Capt. R. H. W. Troughton, st H. Ruck Keene b Robinson . . . . .	64
Capt. A. L. C. Robinson, lbw Shepherd . . . . .	0	Capt. J. P. Raison, c Dickinson b Carnery . . . . .	40
G. Ruck Keene . . . . .	0	R. M. Paul, not out . . . . .	15
W. Boswell, lbw Priest . . . . .	6	R. Priest, b Robinson . . . . .	5
Major S. J. R. Mills, b Paul . . . . .	16	Col H. J. Mogg, not out . . . . .	1
D. G. Clive, b Priest . . . . .	18	Lt.-Col P. T. Van Straubenzee } did not bat	
R. Blackburn, b Raison . . . . .	5	Lt. F. J. B. Taylor } did not bat	
C. Carnery, c Troughton b Priest . . . . .	6	Col A. Clerke-Brown } did not bat	
J. Boswell, not out . . . . .	0	Major P. E. Gerahty } did not bat	
H. Ruck Keene, c Paul b Priest . . . . .	55	Cpl Shepherd . . . . .	20
Extras . . . . .	24	Extras . . . . .	20
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>162</b>	<b>Total (for 4 wkts) . . . . .</b>	<b>164</b>

	BOWLING			
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Raison	9	1	46	2
Shepherd	12	2	40	3
Priest	8.5	2	30	4
Paul	5	0	22	1

## 2ND MATCH—SUNDAY, 30TH JUNE

THE REGIMENT v. THE RIFLE BRIGADE

Won by 3 wickets

This match started a little late probably due to the previous evening's dance in the Officers Mess. Fortunately some of our opponents were also there and so they started slightly handicapped as well as the home side, who were not very battleworthy in the early morning.

Our opponents, very keen to avenge last season's defeat, won the toss and decided to bat. However, thanks to some really excellent bowling by Shepherd and Priest they were all out for 149. Our team then had to face some very fiery bowling from Tony Robinson and Maclean, but Jack Smith played a magnificent innings of 86 not out and the runs were made for the loss of 7 wickets. It should be noted that there were four cousins playing for the Regimental team, but it is regretted that the scorebook records very little positive result from three of them.

THE RIFLE BRIGADE		THE REGIMENT	
Major Davies-Scousfield, c R-Keene b Shepherd . . . . .	16	Lt.-Col M. N. Harbottle, b Robinson . . . . .	5
Lt.-Col J. Wilson, c Newman b Raison . . . . .	20	Lt.-Col J. H. L. Smith, not out . . . . .	86
Major Holmes, c R-Keene b Shepherd . . . . .	21	Capt. J. P. Raison, b Parker-Jervis . . . . .	5
Capt. Robinson, b Priest . . . . .	15	Major H. W. A. Ruck-Keene, b Parker-Jervis . . . . .	0
Major Clive, c Smith b Shepherd . . . . .	32	Lt.-Col P. T. Van Straubenzee, b Robinson . . . . .	10
Capt. Blare, b Shepherd . . . . .	11	L.-Cpl Newman, b Robinson . . . . .	10
C. E. Cutfoster, b Priest . . . . .	0	Col H. J. Mogg, st, b Robinson . . . . .	18
Capt. Wemyss, b Priest . . . . .	1	Major J. F. Ballard, b Robinson . . . . .	0
Lt.-Col Butler, b Priest . . . . .	21	Pte Priest, not out . . . . .	4
R. J. Maclean, not out . . . . .	4	Col A. Clerke-Brown } did not bat	
Capt. Parker-Jervis, c Mogg b Priest . . . . .	0	Cpl Shepherd } did not bat	
Extras . . . . .	8	Extras . . . . .	14
<b>Total . . . . .</b>	<b>149</b>	<b>Total (for 7 wkts) . . . . .</b>	<b>152</b>

	BOWLING					BOWLING			
	O.	M.	R.	W.		O.	M.	R.	W.
Shepherd	21	3	76	4	Maclean	8	0	45	0
Raison	9	0	35	1	Robinson	17	6	40	5
Priest	13	2	30	5	Parker-Jervis	9.1	0	49	2
Newman	1	0	1	0					

No account of cricket week would be complete without a tribute to the excellence of our groundsman, Mr Bennett. Two perfect pitches were produced when owing to the drought, all watering of gardens, etc. by hose had been forbidden for at least a fortnight by the Oxford City Council.

Finally, it is a melancholy thought that 1958 is likely to see the last of the Regimental cricket weeks at Oxford.

RECORDS OF  
THE FOURTH BATTALION

ROLL OF OFFICERS—DECEMBER 31ST, 1957

*Lieut.-Colonel*

D. H. Morris, T.D.

*Majors*

G. Montague-Jones	J. R. Hollis
R. F. Barnes, T.D.	H. N. Smith, M.C. (R.A.M.C.)
R. W. Battley	H. A. R. Long
R. A. Colville	

*Captains*

P. J. Robinson	D. R. Micklem
D. R. Peppiatt	A. J. Raymond-Barker
J. A. Rowlatt	C. C. Simpson
J. P. Raison	J. H. Pattisson
K. H. Lander	M. D. Donelan

*Lieutenants*

A. R. Wood	J. S. Ibbotson
T. Clarke	M. D. Birchall
D. L. Morgan	M. R. Radcliffe
O. R. W. Wynne	P. A. Raymond-Barker
C. A. Pasternak	R. A. S. Melliush
R. V. Sale	J. C. Adnitt
C. N. Allinson	G. Daniel
D. C. Dickinson	D. Marshall
J. J. Grafftey-Smith	B. K. Peppiatt
J. H. Stallworthy	E. P. Coulman

*Training Major*

Major P. K. Everett

*Adjutant*

Captain R. A. Pascoe

*Quartermaster*

Captain B. Cox

*Regimental Serjeant-Major*

W. F. Byrne, M.M.

*Regimental Quartermaster Serjeant*

P. R. F. Cox, M.B.E.

STRENGTH AT 31ST DECEMBER 1957

LESS NATIONAL SERVICEMEN

Officers	36
Warrant Officers Class I	1
Warrant Officers Class II	10
Colour Serjeants	4
Serjeants	34
Corporals	32
Lance-Corporals	11
Privates	62

Total 190

TOTAL STRENGTH

Officers	43
Warrant Officers Class I	1
Warrant Officers Class II	10
Colour Serjeants	4
Serjeants	34
Corporals	47
Lance-Corporals	19
Privates	855

Total 1013

Coy	Commander	Company Officers	Coy Sjt-Major	Coy Q.M. Sjt
Bn HQ	Lieut.-Colonel D. H. Morris, T.D.	Major P. K. Everett (Trg Major) Major G. Montague-Jones (2 i/c) Capt. R. A. Pascoe (Adjutant) Capt. J. A. Rowlatt (Int. Offr) Major H. N. Smith, M.C. (R.A.M.C.) Capt. B. Cox (Quartermaster) Lieut. J. J. Graftey-Smith (Asst Int. Offr)	R.S.M. W. F. Byrne (M.M.)	
A	Major H. A. R. Long	Capt. D. R. Micklem (2 i/c) Lieut. C. N. Allinson Lieut. J. C. Adnitt Lieut. J. H. Stallworthy Lieut. D. C. Dickinson	C.S.M. Belcher	C.Q.M.S. Orme
B	Major R. A. Colvile	Capt. P. J. Robinson (2 i/c) Lieut. A. R. Wood Lieut. M. R. Radcliffe Lieut. E. P. Coulman	C.S.M. Hickman	
C	Major R. W. Battley	Capt. A. J. Raymond-Barker (2 i/c) Lieut. P. A. Raymond-Baker Lieut. J. S. Ibbotson Lieut. D. Marshall	C.S.M. Garrett	C.Q.M.S. Aries
D	Capt. D. R. Peppiatt	Capt. J. P. Raison (2 i/c) Lieut. T. Clarke Lieut. R. V. Sale Lieut. O. R. W. Wynne	C.S.M. Carter	C.Q.M.S. Milsom
S	Major J. R. Hollis	Capt. C. C. Simpson (2 i/c) Capt. M. D. Donelan Lieut. D. L. Morgan Lieut. C. A. Pasternak Lieut. R. A. S. Melluish Lieut. B. K. Peppiatt	C.S.M. Plant	C.Q.M.S. Hook
HQ	Major R. F. Barnes, T.D.	Capt. K. H. Lander (2 i/c) Capt. J. H. Pattison (Sigs Offr) Lieut. M. D. Birchall (Asst Sigs Offr) Lieut. G. Daniel	C.S.M. Whelan	

## FOURTH BATTALION LETTER

Dear Editor,

Despite the reorganization and changes taking place in the services the 4th Battalion remains enthusiastic, confident, and in excellent spirits. Our most important news is that at last our fortunes in the field of recruiting seem to have changed for the better. In recent months we have recruited a small but steady and gradually increasing number of volunteers. Probably our most successful individual in this field has been Major John Hollis. It is almost entirely due to his efforts that we managed to enlist the whole of the Marsh Gibbon Village Band in the autumn and we now have a band twenty-three strong complete with Bandmaster. Needless to say we are very encouraged by this improvement, small though it may be, and sincerely hope it will continue.

Although we had an extremely full programme of activities in 1957, the most memorable events are firstly the move of Battalion Headquarters and the City Companies from the squalor of Manor Road to the magnificent new drill hall built for us in Marston Road; secondly the change in command occasioned by the retirement of Lieut.-Colonel Jack Smith; thirdly our Annual Camp at Windmill Hill for the fourth time and last but not least for an adventurous and arduous night exercise held in November.

Battalion Headquarters, Support and Headquarter Companies moved into the new Drill Hall at Marston Road in early February. Our new premises which also house 'Q' Battery, 299 Field Regiment R.A. (T.A.), are at the foot of Headington Hill on the bottom or Oxford edge of Morrell Park. It is on a beautiful site, extremely convenient and the accommodation, equipment and furnishings are all so lavishly good that regular soldiers are understandably envious. Your readers must come and see for themselves. As it seems that we shall soon become the only active Headquarters of the Regiment in the City, our readers will be gratified to know that at least our premises are not only convenient but very presentable.

The new premises were opened by Field Marshal Lord Alexander of Tunis on the afternoon of Saturday, 18th May 1957. He was received by Lord Macclesfield, the Lord Lieutenant of Oxfordshire and Colonel John Thompson, Chairman of the Oxfordshire Territorial Association on a ceremonial parade held on the parade ground in front of the main entrance door. The Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General Sir John Winterton, and over two hundred guests including local civil dignitaries

and many past and present members of the Regiment watched the ceremony and attended parties held in the various messes afterwards. The Fourth Battalion Colours and a Guard of Honour commanded by Captain Lander paraded with the band of 431 L.A.A. Regt R.A. (Y.A.), two field guns and detachments of 'Q' Battery (Q.O.O.H.), 299 Field Regt R.A. (T.A.) and representatives from their L.A.D. (R.E.M.E.). The whole parade was in No. 1 Dress except two saluting base orderlies from 'Q' Battery who wore ceremonial dress. It was a stirring and colourful scene beneath the beech trees in the pale spring sunshine. After inspecting the parade, the Field Marshal unveiled two stone roundels on the outside wall, one bearing our badge and the other the badge of the Queen's Own Oxfordshire Hussars, he then unlocked the front door and our Colours were marched in to be lodged in a fine illuminated cabinet in the Officers' Mess.

The ceremony to open the new drill hall saw the final appearance on duty of Lieut.-Colonel Jack Smith as our Commanding Officer. His first action on assuming command in May 1954 had been to visit the First Battalion then serving in Germany. This was typical of his realistic and enthusiastic interest in soldiering which typified his tour in command. We shall always remember him for being a very competent inspiring leader, for his sincere devotion to the Regiment, his prowess at cricket and badminton and his sparkling personality which endeared him to all ranks. It will be remembered too that the 4th Battalion was under his command at the highly successful parade to receive new Colours in 1954. His retirement to the T.A.R.O. was a great loss to the 4th Battalion. He has been succeeded by Lieut.-Colonel Derek Morris, T.D., who assumed command on 23rd May 1957, a most worthy successor and a choice which pleased us very much.

Shortly after the retirement of Lieut.-Colonel Smith we lost R.S.M. Jack Howland on his being commissioned Lieutenant (Quartermaster) and posted to the 1st Battalion in Cyprus. He had been a tower of strength to us here for many years and his posting was a severe blow. We all wish him every success in his new appointment and congratulate him on his well deserved promotion. In November we lost a very efficient Adjutant when Captain David Mostyn left to attend Staff College in Canada. An unwelcome change in the establishment regulations introduced during the summer forced us to reduce our officer strength. As a result we said farewell to Captain Peter Spira, Lieutenants Bill Goodhart, Patten and Shilleto on their transfer to T.A.R.O., to Lieut. Brakspear who transferred to 44 Ind. Para. Bde (T.A.) and Lieutenants Jeremy Graffety-Smith and Stallworthy. In addition we were sorry to lose our



Guard of Honour and Colour Party of the 4th Battalion (T.A.), at the opening ceremony of the new T.A. Centre on 12th May, 1957. Guard Commander Captain K. H. Lander



4th Battalion Week-end Training Exercise, November, 1957

Lieutenant P. J. Raymond-Barker gives his patrol a final briefing after being landing by Helicopter  
Sgt Smirthwaite, Cpl Hall, Lieut Raymond-Barker, Cpl Davies, Sgt Maycock (*standing*), Cpl Stanley, Lieut Clarke (*umpire*)



4th Battalion Week-end Training Exercise, November, 1957  
A patrol commencing their escape down the Oxford Canal



4th Battalion Week-end Training Exercise, November, 1957  
 Major J. R. Hollis and his patrol run for cover on being landed behind the enemy  
 Pte Tovell, Cpl Teale, Major Hollis

Headquarters Company Commander when Major Ronnie Jenkinson retired in October. During the year we welcomed Major Peter Everett as Training Major in January, Capt. Bob Pascoe as Adjutant in November and Lieutenants Adnitt and Daniel.

The extensive band tour carried out for recruiting purposes in 1956 failed to get us any additional volunteers despite all the hard work and the money put into it. Consequently during 1957 we decided to concentrate on holding tough realistic training, particularly at week-ends, in the hope of attracting volunteers from the more adventurous youth in the neighbourhood.

In addition we have encouraged the local youth of both sexes to make use of two of our drill halls for weekly social evenings and at week-end training we have made a habit of organizing social events in the various messes on Saturday evenings. All this has been widely publicised by the local press and there is no doubt that some of the new volunteers who have joined us in the last few months have done so as a direct result of this policy. Press photographs taken during two of our week-ends this year are enclosed. On one of these we ferried our transport across the Thames at Port Meadow on rafts and bridging we built for ourselves. The second, which was held in late November, was a long range night patrol exercise supported by helicopter. This was a particularly tough and memorable exercise as it involved the patrols being flown in at dusk, moving some eight miles across country and then making their escape after midnight down the Oxford Canal by paddling folding assault boats some eleven miles. There was no moon but there were some dozen locks to negotiate, a living enemy and a sharp frost to contend with. Incidentally our attendance at training week-ends has increased from about sixty all ranks at the beginning of the year to over a hundred at the end.

Camp 1957 was held on the Plain at Windmill Hill, Ludgershall, from 17th to 31st August. As many of our members had been to Windmill Hill camp on three previous occasions and heartily disliked it, we had some misgivings when we were told we had to go yet again and we thought it was the worst possible choice from the point of view of attracting recruits. However, a number of improvements had been made to the camp amenities, the weather was reasonably good though cold and we had decided on having a full programme of training. The combined result was that we all had to admit that we enjoyed the camp very much. All the same we are glad to know that camp in 1958 is to be held in Devon in June. The highlights of camp were an inter-company competition night patrol exercise, two days excellent training with the tanks and a

two day brigade assault river crossing exercise. The only really wet day was the day of the Battalion Rifle Meeting on which the Colonel of the Regiment visited us, presented the prizes and stayed to dinner in the Officers Mess. The meeting was continued despite the rain, letter 'C' Company winning most of the cups. It is noteworthy that the Officers Mess beat the Warrant Officers and Serjeants team and the Corporals and Privates team in the Falling Plate Competition and they also beat the Serjeants Mess at Tug-o'-War.

Those who have visited us during the year have included the then Secretary of State for War, Mr Hare, and the Army Commander General Sir George Erskine, who saw us on training, the Colonel of the Regiment, the Divisional Commander General Sixsmith, Brigadier Peter Young, Lieut.-Colonel Sale, Lieut.-Colonel Ward and Lieut.-Colonel Harbottle.

Finally, on the vexed subject of the reorganization of the Army, our general feeling is that although we are not forced to make any changes at present we will probably apply to make such changes in dress, title and rôle as will enable us to keep as closely in line and touch with the fortunes of the 1st Battalion as possible.

## REGIMENTAL DINNER 1957

THE Regimental Dinner was held at the Hyde Park Hotel, Knightsbridge, S.W.1, on 24th July. Guests were: Major D. W. H. Birch, R.A., representing the Chestnut Troop, Lieut.-Colonel A. J. Wilson, M.B.E., M.C., representing the Rifle Brigade and Brigadier H. W. Wynter, D.S.O.

Regimental officers present were:

Ames, Lieut.-Colonel W. A. R., O.B.E.	Horley, Brigadier C. R., M.C.
Ballard, Major J. F.	Hornsby-Wright, Major R.
Balls, Captain B. W.	Lord, Esq., J. A. D.
Bayley, Major-General K., C.B., C.B.E.	Meade, Major J. W.
Birch-Reynardson, Lieut.-Colonel H. T., C.M.G.	Metcalfe, Lieut.-Colonel P. F.
Blewitt, Lieut.-Colonel G., D.S.O., M.C., D.L.	Mogg, Colonel H. J., D.S.O.
Booth, Colonel P.	Morley, Captain A. H.
Bright, Lieut.-Colonel D. R. L.	Morris, Lieut.-Colonel D. H., T.D.
Burt-Smith, Major B., O.B.E., M.C.	Mostyn, Captain J. D. F.
Byrne, Captain T. D. R. D.	Paget, General Sir Bernard, G.C.B., D.S.O., M.C.
Callingham, Major N. J., M.C.	Rawlings, Captain W. S. B.
Clare, Lieut.-Colonel F., M.B.E., D.C.M.	Read, Lieut.-Colonel J. A. J., D.S.O., M.C.
Clarke, Lieut.-Colonel W. G.	Ridout, Lieut.-Colonel P. M.
Clayton, Colonel E. R., C.M.G., D.S.O., D.L.	Smith, Captain H. V.
Clerke-Brown, Colonel A., O.B.E.	Smyth, Brigadier H. E. F., M.C.
Colvill, Lieut.-Colonel D. C., D.S.O., M.C.	Southey, Major J. S.
Darell-Brown, Lieut.-Colonel M., D.S.O.	Taylor, Captain F. J. B.
Dowden, Major R. S. C.	Thistlethwayte, Captain S. E.
Doyle, Colonel R. H.	Vansittart, Esq., D. A. N.
Ducat-Hamersley, Colonel H. J. C.	van Straubenzee, Lieut.-Colonel H. H., D.S.O., O.B.E.
Edmunds, Major J. S. R.	Ward, Lieut.-Colonel C. L. C.
Elliott, Esq., I. G.	Weatherby, Lieut.-Colonel J. T., D.S.O.
Eveleigh, Esq., J. R. G. N.	West, Major-General M. M. A. R., C.B., D.S.O.
Everett, Major P. K.	White, Major G. J. F., M.B.E.
Fullick, Major R. F.	Whitfeld, Lieut.-Colonel E. H., M.C.
Gerahty, Major P. E.	Winterton, Major-General Sir John, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., C.B.E.
Giles, Lieut.-Colonel L. W., O.B.E., M.C.	Workman, Major R. R. W.
Hamilton, Major A. B.	Young, Brigadier P. G. F., O.B.E.
Harbottle, Major M. F.	
Hartley, Esq., T. M.	
Hinton, Captain C. A. S.	
Hollis, Major J. R.	

52ND LIGHT INFANTRY  
LUNCHEON

(FIRST WORLD WAR)

THE twenty-fifth reunion of officers who served with the 52nd during the First World War took the form of a luncheon held at the Naval and Military Club on 18th October.

The chair was taken by the Colonel of the Regiment and other officers present were:

General Sir Bernard Paget, G.C.B., D.S.O., M.C., Brigadier C. R. Horley, M.C., Colonels P. Booth, E. Scott, D.S.O. (R.A.M.C.), Lieut.-Colonels W. A. R. Ames, O.B.E., W. G. Clarke, R. H. Coad, O.B.E., M.M., D. C. Colvill, D.S.O., M.C., R. B. Crosse, D.S.O., L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., P. Godsal, M.C., E. C. Simmons, A. V. Spencer, D.S.O., E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., Majors C. W. H. Bailie, C. B. Baker, O.B.E., E. K. Blyth, J. W. Meade, F. H. Plaistowe, Captains C. T. Chevallier, N. G. Clarke, C. A. Fowke, M.B.E., M.C., L. J. Goodwyn, C. H. M. Sturgess, W. A. Creak, Esq., C. T. O'Neill, Esq., H. E. Wells, Esq., The Right Reverend Bishop Ll. H. Gwynne, C.M.G., C.B.E., LL.D., D.D., and the Rev. E. M. Guilford, M.C.

Guests were General Sir Gerald Lathbury, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E., Major J. S. R. Edmunds representing the 52nd Light Infantry Second World War Officers, Captain D. W. Sutherland and Regimental Serjeant-Major H. Lay, D.C.M., M.M.

After luncheon the Colonel of the Regiment presented to Major E. K. Blyth a Georgian Silver Gilt Snuff Box dated 1729 as a small token of appreciation of his work in keeping the Officers of the 52nd Light Infantry (First World War) together for so many years at a reunion.

The Snuff Box had inserted in it a small plate which read:

'Major E. K. Blyth 18th October 1957 from the Officers  
of the 52nd Light Infantry the Great War 1914-1918.'

One may well doubt if any other single battalion in the army that served in France in the First World War can bring together such a number of officers after nearly forty years.

Our thanks are due to Ames and Horley for having originated and organized the presentation.

52ND LIGHT INFANTRY  
DINNER

(SECOND WORLD WAR)

THE tenth reunion of officers who served with the 52nd Light Infantry during the period September 1939 to October 1947 took place at a Dinner held at the Officers' Mess of the Inns of Court Regiment (T.A.) on Friday, 4th January 1957.

Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Giles, O.B.E., M.C., presided and officers present were:

Major J. F. Ballard, F. S. Barrow, Esq., I. F. C. Crichton, Esq., R. H. Clarke, Esq., M.C., Major R. A. Colvile, T.D., Lieut.-Colonel M. Darell-Brown, D.S.O., Major J. S. R. Edmunds, Captain R. J. B. Gentry, Major P. E. Gerahy, J. H. Harris, Esq., J. V. Judah, Esq., Major J. L. Naimaster, Major E. H. Nankivell, D. M. Neale, Esq., B. Priday, Esq., S. F. Robin, Esq., Lieut.-Colonel T. G. D. Rowley, Major J. M. Stone, Major J. M. A. Tillett, J. H. R. Trape, Esq., A. M. Turton, Esq., Lieut.-Colonel C. L. C. Ward, H. C. Yeatman, Esq.

Colonel P. Booth, representing the 52nd Light Infantry (First World War) Officers' Dinner Club, was the guest of the Club.

## OPERATIONS IN CYPRUS 1956-57

BY BRIGADIER J. A. J. READ, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C.

I FEEL that some account of the Regiment's activities against EOKA terrorists is necessary for the historical record. I therefore make no apologies for the dry militarism of the following article.

The Regiment came home from B.A.O.R. in July 1956, under orders to sail for Hong Kong on 30th August. On 1st August I received a signal to the effect that we would sail for Cyprus on 10th August, which we did. We were very under-strength. We had run down in Germany, and on arrival in Hong Kong we were due to work on what the War Office likes to call under-implemented Lower Establishment, which, being interpreted, meant that we were going to be very short of men. We had a big draft at Oxford which was due to sail with us on 30th August. They were not ready to sail on 10th August. Battalions in Cyprus on Internal Security duties worked on a special over-implemented establishment. On our arrival in the island we were over 200 short, but of course no allowance was made for that in the duties that were thrust upon us. It took six months for the Regiment to reach its proper strength; for the Commanding Officer and all Company Commanders, those six months were a terrible headache, with everyone wracking their brains for some new method to economize on manpower.

Much has been written of the pros and cons of the political situation in Cyprus; I am in no position to digress on that, but it is necessary to describe what we found on our arrival.

EOKA, the terrorist organization, was running well, headed by the redoubtable Colonel Grivas. He controlled affairs from the hills, working through his subordinate leaders in each district. He had well-organized mountain groups, who specialized in ambushes and attacks on police stations, and very occasionally, military camps. Each town had its murder group, its bomb group, its surveillance group and its pamphlet group. The aim of terrorism at this time was twofold; firstly to commit such murders of soldiers and British civilians that would keep the name of EOKA fairly prominent in the headlines of the world press; secondly to terrorize the local populace to such an extent that the civilian population would not inform against the terrorists, and would give them such help as they required in the way of food and shelter. Many unfortunate Cypriots died at the hands of EOKA in their 'death to traitors' campaign.

Prior to the emergency, a good deal of Cypriotization had taken place in all government departments. Police, Customs, airport, Secretariat,

Forestry, Ports and Telegraphs, etc. were all largely manned by Cypriots, and Greek Cypriots at that. When the 'Emergency' started it was found that a very large proportion of these were well and truly infected by EOKA, and those that were not EOKA were too frightened to be against it. The unreliability of Greek Cypriots in the Police Force was, of course, a major obstacle to the regaining of control by the Security Forces. There was, before the Emergency, no Special Branch in the Cyprus Police. Since the Emergency, a good number of British police, sergeants and officers, had been seconded to the island; but they, good policemen though they were, had no knowledge of local languages, customs, or way of life.

The Regiment had the good fortune to arrive during a truce that had been declared by EOKA. Sufficient has been written elsewhere about the many administrative difficulties we encountered on arrival; but we should have found life most unusually difficult if we had been plunged into hostilities at once. We were more than grateful for the two weeks peace we were granted, which gave us an opportunity to find our way about.

The rules of life were strict. On duty, everybody went about armed and escorted. Every vehicle had an escort. Officers were allowed out in plain clothes in pairs, armed. Soldiers were allowed out in uniform, in fours, of which two had to be armed. All roads were two vehicle roads at night; only the main roads were single roads by day. All camps were wired in, and tightly guarded. Security restrictions on allowing sanitary men, N.A.A.F.I. employees, contractors into camps were strict. The placing of time bombs in canteens by terrorists had proved unpleasantly successful.

As can be imagined, every British civilian department in Nicosia expected the Army to provide them with a guard. Very good cases were made out proving that their particular installation was of vital importance to the security forces effort. We very soon found ourselves tied down to a staggering number of static guards, all very necessary, but all using up our very depleted manpower at an appalling rate. Owing to the non-reliability of the Cyprus Police, all Police Stations that contained arms had to be underpinned by military guards. This was a very necessary duty, as the terrorists had several times improved their arms and ammunition situation by successful coups against country stations, usually aided by non-resistance from the Police. These were popular guards with the soldiers. A corporal, lance-corporal and three or four men would retire to a country police station for a week. We bought them Primus stoves, gave them compo rations, which they augmented themselves by buying eggs and local fruit and vegetables, and let them

get on with it. These guards were a considerable strain on the nerves of the Commanding Officer. Our junior non-commissioned officers were very young and inexperienced, and their strengths and weaknesses were quickly exposed. We guarded many such police stations around Nicosia.

Nicosia Central Prison was another vulnerable point. In addition to the normal non-political crooks, of which Cyprus has its fair proportion, all those convicted of security offences were housed there. The Cypriot warder service was no more trustworthy than the police, and so the prison had to be guarded, to prevent any mass break-outs or any attempts at rescue by EOKA. As a guard this virtually took up a company, requiring two officers, two serjeants, four corporals and over thirty men. The soldiers lived in appalling squalor, worse than the convicted prisoners. It was not a very popular guard.

About five miles outside Nicosia, the Government Isolation Hospital had been hurriedly turned into a Detention Camp, for political offenders detained under the Emergency Regulations. Once again the loyalty of the local warder service was not above suspicion, and the camp had to be guarded by the long-suffering military. In size, it was similar to the guard on the Central Prison, and took the best part of a company. Conditions for the soldiers were not too bad; at any rate they had shower baths, which we did not possess in our own camp.

Other guards which fell to our lot included the Cyprus Broadcasting Station, the Judges' Lodgings, the Government Secretariat, and GHQ, M.E.L.F.; this latter caused many bitter comments, as GHQ alleged that their clerks were too hard worked to stand guard at nights. When it was pointed out that my soldiers, including clerks and drivers, were averaging one night in three in bed, the guard was abandoned.

In addition to these wearisome guard duties, we did a good deal of active patrolling. The town was divided into sectors, of which we had one, for which we were responsible for constantly patrolling. This was done by means of 'Whirlwinds', which were patrols of any size, from a section to a company, descending on a bit of our sector, and 'doing' it thoroughly. To 'do' an area (a common Internal Security and police term) means that you check all vehicles, pedestrians, cyclists, moving in that area, making them prove their identity and, if Greek Cypriots, searching them and their vehicles thoroughly for illegal arms, explosives and or correspondence. You also search ditches, waste land, and empty houses for bombs and arms caches.

Nicosia had two battalions as its permanent garrison, ourselves and the South Staffords. One battalion did the worst of the guard duties, including the Central Prison and the Detention Camp, whilst the other battalion

carried out the duties of 'Internal Security' battalion, which involved it in having a Stand By Company at 15 minutes' notice to deal with any emergency, a second company at 30 minutes' notice, and one company out in the country areas, dominating the neighbouring area by patrols, checks, road blocks, and small cordons and searches. Battalions changed rôles monthly.

We had our successes and our failures. Nothing spectacular either way, and I do not propose to enumerate them here. I think the description of the many chores that fell to our lot gives an indication of the life we led, and the very severe strain that was placed on manpower. It must be remembered that our own camp had to be guarded against surprise attack, and that took two full-rank non-commissioned officers and sixteen men every night. Every vehicle that went out of camp by day had to have an escort, and that takes a lot of men in a day. Every vehicle that went out at night, such as orderly officers visiting guards, needed not only its own escort, but another vehicle to escort it, also with an armed escort. In addition to all this, we lived in a very rough and ill-equipped camp which needed large working parties to keep it even moderately inhabitable. The Regimental Serjeant-Major had a hellish time producing enough men to peel potatoes daily.

To organize ourselves for this life certain decisions had to be taken. Support Company had to function as a rifle company, and its transport had to go into a common pool. No exemptions from guards were permitted; everyone, drivers, clerks, officers' mess staff, Quartermaster's staff, signallers and band took their turn. Officers, of whom we had plenty, found themselves commanding guards in the most unlikely places. And in the midst of all this, a certain amount of training had to go on, as drafts arrived from Oxford, and as we had the eternal pressing need to produce junior non-commissioned officers. This we did by forming 'D' Company as a training company, whose posted strength consisted of a Company Commander, a Company Serjeant-Major and a storeman. As and when instruction was going on in 'D' Company, other companies produced officer and serjeant instructors on loan. This worked well, as it gave the hard-pressed serjeants in rifle companies a break from their round of IS duties, and reminded them of their military knowledge. 'D' Company was, in fact, very fully employed, either giving post-depot training to squads of recruits, or running classes for junior non-commissioned officers.

In spite of the heavy call on manpower, when things were really desperate the men appeared. One hot and sleepy afternoon, fifteen detainees smuggled themselves out of the Detention Camp. As soon as

their escape was discovered, the hunt was on. I told my Brigadier that I was completely committed, and did not think that I could produce much more than a platoon, at the same time wirelessly back to Mike in camp to produce all he could. In an hour's time he arrived with a company, very ad hoc, cooks, R.E.M.E. fitters, Orderly Room staff, pay clerks, etc.—but a company. We did not catch the escapers.

On another occasions, the police wanted simultaneous raids on all the brothels in Nicosia, of which there are plenty. The bill was for over a hundred men. All rifle companies were committed, and so once again the job fell to 'HQ' Company. The Quartermaster, returning to his lair after lunch, met his staff, to a man, dressed up to the nines, saying 'can't check clothing this afternoon, sir, we've got to do the brothels'.

Any major operation that was mounted in Nicosia was always a strange mixture. No complete battalion could ever be produced, as each battalion inevitably had at least two companies tied up on guards. I commanded three large operations there. My army consisted of:

- |                      |   |               |
|----------------------|---|---------------|
| (a) First Operation  | 'HQ' Coy and 'C' Coy  | 1 Oxf. Bucks  |
|                      | 2 Coys  | 1 S. Stafford |
| (b) Second Operation | 'B' and 'C' Coys  | 1 Oxf. Bucks  |
|                      | (and 'D' Coy, which consisted of 60 recruits who had been on the island a week) |               |
|                      | 1 Coy   | 1 K.O.Y.L.I.  |
|                      | 1 Coy   | 1 S. Stafford |
|                      | 2 troops the Blues  |               |
| (c) Third Operation  | 'HQ' Coy, 'C' & 'Sp' Coy  | 1 Oxf. Bucks  |
|                      | 2 Coys  | 1 Som. L.I.   |

It all made one very flexible, and was very good training.

In December we moved to Limassol. There we have had a smaller town to contend with but with the added complication that it has a port, through which arms can be, and have been smuggled. We took over from 1 Royal Norfolks, who had allowed themselves to be imposed upon for a staggering number of static guards, and the bill appeared to be two and a half companies on static guards, one company on town stand-by, and one platoon to patrol an area of four hundred square miles, an area which ran up into the hills and was fairly full of EOKA. This we got adjusted, and for the last six months have had one company only doing guards, with the rest of the battalion fairly mobile, out in the country.

When we first went to Limassol, we came under command of 1 A.G.R.A., who were the Brigade Headquarters running the area. They were soon moved, and we took over control of the area. This has been

fun, but meant running virtually a brigade headquarters out of regimental resources. However, Mark Pennell, Bob Pascoe and Serjeant Swain took over from the full staff of 1 A.G.R.A. and have been running it quite happily since. We had under command 'B' Squadron of the Blues, with whom we formed a most happy association, and who impressed us all with their efficiency, and sensible practical approach to all problems, and also with their very high standard of roadworthiness of vehicles.

We have done many operations of all sorts. Our liaison with the local police has been excellent. I think everyone will join me in paying tribute to our Assistant Chief Constable, Ronnie Rowbottom, of the Southport police. He was a ball of fire, and gave us the greatest help, and we have had a good deal of success. I could write a long paper on the subject of police/military co-operation on Internal Security duties. It is of paramount importance, and it is not always easy to achieve. It is surprising, to the uninitiated, how often police and army can get slightly out of step on an operation, due to different training, a different approach, and very often, a slightly different aim. However, it is sufficient to say that Ronnie Rowbottom was a very thorough co-operator, and he and I made sure that our respective forces worked and planned, at all levels, in the closest possible harmony.

The Limassol operations have been written up by Mark Pennell in another article in this CHRONICLE, so I will not mention them in detail here.

Life is very varied and full of interest. After a year in Cyprus, there is no doubt that we are very fit and very flexible. We are used to doing things at very short notice, and the whole machine is geared to that. We have lost some military skills—we have not dug a slit trench or camouflaged a vehicle. But we have learned other skills, mostly police ones, but useful for all that, and we are very independent. Sections, platoons, companies, are used to being sent off on their own and getting on with the job. Soldiers are alert and used to fending for themselves.

We have not caught Grivas yet, but we are still trying.

## CENTENARY OF STORMING OF THE CASHMERE GATE

(14TH SEPTEMBER 1857)

Dear Editor,

On Saturday, 14th September 1957 we celebrated the Centenary of the Storming of the Cashmere Gate. The day was a Regimental holiday, and the soldiers had a 'slap up' lunch. In the evening we put on a small Searchlight Tattoo, on the local sports ground.

The Band and Buglers, dressed in white, began by performing the first half of the ceremony of sounding Retreat. The whole arena was floodlit, and in a corner was the replica of the Cashmere Gate, built from wood and hessian.

A party of forty-eight soldiers, together with a Colour Party, representing the 52nd Storming Party, marched on parade, dressed in Khaki Drill and wearing 1857 style headdress. The Gate was defended by fifteen 'mutineers', all dressed up in a variety of colours, and with brown faces. These opened fire at the '52nd', who returned the fire. The front rank knelt down, and on the command 'Present' came up into the aim, and on the command 'Fire', fired a feu-de-joie, with the front rank firing from left to right and then the rear rank from right to left. This was done three times, in darkness, so that all that could be seen was the flashes of the blanks being fired.

Immediately after this the two little storming parties of the Bengal Sappers moved forward, under 'Home' and 'Salkeld', and 'blew' the gate. They were all dressed in scarlet, and Salkeld especially was a very fine sight, carrying his 'Port Fire'. These parts were taken by officers and men of 37th Engineer Regiment. They played their parts very well indeed.

After the explosion, a brand new soldier named Potter, who had been a bugler in the A.C.F., taking the part of Hawthorne, sounded the 52nd Call and advance, and the storming party moved forward in quick time, in line. A bugler sounded the 'Charge' and, working on a signal from the drummer, they broke into double time and charged the gate with a great shout, the Buglers all sounding the Charge in unison as they went in. They made a fine sight, with the officers waving their swords as they charged, and the Colours picked out by the beam of a searchlight, while red smoke billowed out from the gate.

The Sappers then marched past, followed by our party, who marched past in line and off parade. The Band and Buglers then finished the show off by completing Retreat. It lasted about fifty minutes.

37th Engineer Regiment were of great assistance to us by providing all the lighting and also stores with which to build the 'Gate'. Five of our men actually built it.

### NARRATIVE

Ladies and Gentlemen. One hundred years ago to-day, in the Indian Mutiny, after a seven-day bombardment, Delhi was attacked. The 52nd Light Infantry, later to become the 2nd Battalion, the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, formed part of the 3rd Column, commanded by General Nicholson, and was given orders to storm and capture the Cashmere Gate. They had, on 22nd August, been attacked by cholera, and their fighting strength had, by 14th September, been reduced to 250 of all ranks. A storming party of fifty men was detailed, and placed under command of Captain J. A. Bayley.

The Reverend J. Cave-Brown, M.A., in his book *The Punjab and Delhi in 1857* wrote:

'At dawn on 14th September 1857, an assaulting column under command of Colonel G. Campbell of H.M. 52nd Light Infantry and consisting of: 250 men of H.M. 52nd Light Infantry under Major Vigors, 500 men of 1st Punjab Infantry under Lieutenant Nicholson, 250 men of the Kumaon Battalion under Captain Ramsay, stormed and captured the Cashmere Gate, Delhi.

At the head of the column was the gallant "exploding party" consisting of Lieutenants Salkeld and Home of the Engineers; Serjeants Carmichael, Burgess and Smith of the Bengal Sappers; Bugler Hawthorne of the 52nd (who accompanied the party to sound the advance when the gate was blown in) and eight native sappers, under Havildar Madhoo, to carry the bags of powder. At the edge of the cover, the powder bags were transferred to the European soldiers.

Here stood the heroic little band, forming a forlorn hope, feeling themselves doomed to almost certain death, waiting for the appointed signal. It came. The covering fire suddenly ceased, and out moved Home with four soldiers, each carrying a bag of powder; close behind him came Salkeld, port fire in hand, with four soldiers similarly laden; while, a short distance behind was the storming party fifty strong under Captain

<sup>1</sup> As the stormers rushed forward Captain Bayley was knocked over by a shot through the arm and his place was immediately taken by Captain C. K. Crosse who was bringing on his supports. Outstripping the men, he led the way and was the first to enter the Cashmere Gate.

Bayley of H.M. 52nd Light Infantry<sup>1</sup> followed up by the main body of the column in rear.

The gateway as in all native cities, was on the side of the bastion, and had an outer gateway in advance of the ditch. Home and his party were at this outer gate almost before their approach was known. It was open; but the drawbridge so shattered that it was very difficult to cross. However, they got over, reached the main gate, and laid their bags unharmed.

So surprised were the enemy at the audacity of the proceeding, that they only fired a few straggling shots, and made haste to close the wicket with every appearance of alarm, so that Lieut. Home, after laying his bags, jumped into the ditch unhurt. It was now Salkeld's turn. He also advanced with four other bags of powder and a lighted port fire. But the enemy had now recovered from their consternation and had seen the smallness of the party, and the object of their approach. A deadly fire was poured upon the little band from the top of the gateway, from both flanks and from the open wicket, not ten feet distant. Salkeld laid his bags, but was shot through the arm and legs, and fell back on the bridge, handing the port fire to Serjeant Burgess, bidding him light the fuse. Burgess was instantly shot dead in the attempt. Serjeant Carmichael then advanced, took up the port fire and succeeded in the attempt, but immediately fell, mortally wounded. Serjeant Smith, seeing him fall, advanced at a run, but, finding that the fuse was already burning, threw himself into the ditch, where the bugler had already conveyed Salkeld. In another moment a terrific explosion forced open the massive gate. The bugler sounded the 52nd call and the advance, and then with a loud cheer, the storming party was in the gateway, and in a few minutes more, the entire column; and the Cashmere Gate and Main Guard were once more in our hands.

This evening, Ladies and Gentlemen, it is not intended to reproduce the battle authentically, but to show you more or less what we think happened.

There is now a tablet on the central pillar of the archway of the Cashmere Gate, telling how Bugler Hawthorne won the V.C. The part of Bugler Hawthorne will be played by Bugler Potter, of the 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry. Bugler Hawthorne was awarded the Victoria Cross 'For distinguished valour and bravery in action before the enemy during the assault on the fortress of Delhi on 14th September 1857'. Not only did he most bravely perform the dangerous duty on which he was employed, but previously attached himself to Lieutenant Salkeld of the Royal Engineers, when dangerously wounded, bound up his wounds under



Bugler Robert Hawthorne, v.c.

heavy musketry fire, and had him removed without further injury. Serjeant Smith was also awarded the V.C. for his gallantry on this occasion and, later, Lieutenants Home and Salkeld were similarly decorated.

And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, on with our story. One last word, however, before we start. You will notice that the 52nd are wearing khaki drill, and you may consider this to be wrong. But it is not so, for the 52nd, having been the first in the British Army ever to wear khaki, were in fact wearing it when they assaulted Delhi.

And so now, back to Delhi, at 3 a.m. on 14th September 1857, where we see the storming party of the 52nd, marching to the strains of 'The Oxfordshire Poacher', a tune they had taken from another famous Regiment, and used at this time for a marching tune. And here they are, marching from the Grand Trunk Road under Nicholson, advancing to take up their position opposite the Cashmere Gate.

A SHORT DISPLAY TO MARK THE CENTENARY OF THE STORMING OF THE  
CASHMERE GATE ON 14TH SEPTEMBER 1857—PERFORMED AT LIMASSOL  
14TH SEPTEMBER 1957

PROGRAMME

The First Half of the Ceremony of Sounding Retreat, was performed by the Band and Buglers of the 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry.

THE STORMING OF THE CASHMERE GATE

*The actors in the play are as follows:*

1. *The 52nd Light Infantry Storming Party* .... Men of the 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry
2. *The Colour Party* .... 2nd Lieut. J. M. Meade (Queen's Colour), 2nd Lieut. J. P. Watts (Regimental Colour), C.Q.M.S. P. Lawless, Sjt A. Morgan, Sjt J. Price
3. *Officers on Parade:*  
*Captain J. A. Bayley* (Commanding the Storming Party) .... Captain A. S. Payne  
*Other Officers* .... 2nd Lieut. K. J. Smith, 2nd Lieut. H. J. Sutherland
4. *The Exploding Party:*  
*Lieut. Salkeld* .... 2nd Lieut A. Rawle, R.E.  
*Lieut. Home* .... 2nd Lieut. W. W. Stewart, R.E.  
*Sjt Carmichael* } of the ..... Sjt Lewis  
*Sjt Burgess* } Bengal ..... Sjt Martin  
*Sjt Smith* } Sappers ..... Sjt Blackwell  
*Three Bengali Sepoys* .... Cpl Mortimore, Spr Russell, L.-Cpl Briggs  
 These parts are taken by members of 37th Engineer Regiment
5. *Bugler Hawthorne of the 52nd* .... Bugler Potter, 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry
6. *Mutineers* .... Men of the 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry

The Band and Buglers of the 43rd and 52nd Light Infantry sounded the Second Half of Retreat.

## DELHI, 1857

(Found in 1957 among the papers of Lieut.-Colonel C. K. Crosse, [1832-1909]: 52nd Light Infantry, 1850-69)

I WAS on Mosque picquet on the 13th (Sept.) and about 12 o.c. at night got an order from the Adjutant (which I have now)<sup>1</sup> to bring down my picquet at 2 o.c. as we paraded at 3 for the assault. I did so. We paraded at 3 and after being told off Major Vigors, an Irishman, who was a much older officer than any of us, brought up in the days of 'flint and steel', gave the command: 'Fifty-second—with ball cartridge prime and load'. There was of course a suppressed titter through the column. We marched off down to as far as I remember beyond Ludlow Castle and near the walls where we were joined by Campbell and the rest of the Brigade, Kumaon Bn. of Ghoorkas and Coke Ke pultan. Here we waited a long time for the Engineers and it became broad daylight. At last they came and Campbell as they passed said to his orderly bugler: 'Hawthorne, go on with the powder party and when the gate is blown open, sound the Regimental Call' and on he went. We then advanced, Bayley with his company as storming party first, and as soon as he cleared I followed close behind him with supports consisting of my company, 52nd, 50 Kumaon Bn. and 50 Coke's Regiment. We doubled up to the glacis and threw ourselves down under it and waited for the bugle. I can't say how long elapsed. It couldn't have been more than 2 or 3 minutes, though of course it seemed longer and an unpleasant place it was, exposed as we were to the fire from the walls but I thought we ought to be going on advancing and got up to see what was going on when I saw the Colonel, Campbell, coming round the corner at the head of the Regiment. I ran to him: he said: 'Is the gate blown open?' I replied I didn't know; there was such a row overhead from the firing, I could hear nothing else and I hadn't heard the bugle. We were by that time at the mantlet in the covered way. Campbell then said to Corpl. Taylor, who happened to be there: 'Taylor, go round the corner and see if the gate is blown open'. Taylor came back in a second or two and said to me, throwing up his cap: 'It's all right, sir: come on, I'll back you up'. I at once went on and crossed the single plank across the ditch and crept in through the wicket of the gate followed by Taylor, the only part blown in: there was just room for one man at a time to enter (and if it had been properly defended not a man could have got in alive). As it was there were a few dead bodies lying inside the gate, under the deep archway, killed, I suppose, by

<sup>1</sup> He gave it framed to the Regt since he wrote this.

explosion, and an 18 pdr. gun with the muzzle almost touching the gate and one sepoy to the right (on the other side of, and proper left of the gun) who covered me with his musket. I pulled out my revolver and shot at him, saying to Taylor: 'Get in and stick that fellow', which he did. He had to duck down under the muzzle of the gun to get at him. I think I must have hit the man as he soon collapsed. Major Synge, 52nd, acting brigade major, came in during this and was third man in through the gate. The Regt. came rapidly in and we formed up in column; Coke's men doing the same and they began letting off their rifles at the slope in the air and made a hideous noise. I remember Col. Greathed, 8th Regt., at this time coming up to me. He shook me by the hand and congratulated me upon our being first in. What he was doing there I don't know.

I was in the act of giving my company orders to advance towards the Church when Col. Campbell said: 'Wheel your men to the left and clear the walls as you go'. I did so at the double and we went on through the Water Bastion the enemy running before us both on the walls and outside below them, till we came to the College gardens. I then looked out for Sir J. Metcalfe to show the way, but couldn't see him and at that moment I heard the Regtl. Call sound behind me. I didn't like to turn back to it lest I should be left behind and perhaps miss it altogether, so with the few men I had, about half a dozen with Serjt. Major Streets and I think a bugler, went on through a door which led to the College gardens (so called). There I came across young Nicholson and some men of his Regt. and I think some Ghoorkas. There were two low walls in front of us lined with Sepoys and these we rushed (Nicholson was knocked over by my side, shot in the arm), the enemy stopping at the second one to throw stones at us. I then found myself in an open street and, turning to the left, came to an archway on top of which was a mortar. I then knew it was the magazine and that I was in the wrong direction. I went a little way inside: it was empty. I then turned away to the right towards the Chandee Choke crossing the line of the Regt. and picking up some more men. I had then with me about twenty men of the 52nd. A lot of Coke's men were hanging about apparently looting. I then saw as well as I remember an officer of the Kumaon Batt. I asked him if he knew the town. He said he didn't, so we went on and across the Chandee Choke to the Kotwalli and stayed there a short time, then leaving my men with the Serjt. Major, drawn across the street at right angles with and magazine side of the Chandee Choke I with this officer went on the roofs of the houses and some way towards the Lahore Gate to see what guns were firing down the street. We failed to make out and returned below. Here I found the Serjt. Major badly wounded and one or two other men hit. Soon after this I

found the Begums Bagh and the Regt. there holding it. The Regt. had, it appears, crossed the C. Choke and got as far as the Jumma Musjid, but having no means of blowing open the gates (we were supposed to have been accompanied by the powder party) and the fire from the houses being so heavy, Campbell retired to the Begums Bagh. There we remained isolated a long time (several words illegible) till Campbell got the orders to retire to the Church. I was soon after that ordered on picquet at the College gardens, ground we had gone over in the morning, as the enemy had recaptured the magazine.

The succeeding days were occupied in forcing our way through the town without as far as I was concerned any particular incident.

## TWO NEW CUSTOMS

BY BRIGADIER P. G. F. YOUNG, C.B.E.

I WRITE of two customs which were introduced in the Regiment during my time in Command of the 1st Battalion; although perhaps 'custom' is not entirely the correct description of them. I do so, so that for future generations there is an historical record of them in the Chronicles of the Regiment. The first is the story of the Regimental Prayer. The second is how the well-known Regimental Second Officers' Mess horn, 'The Light Division Assembly' came to be used again as quarter horn before Regimental Ceremonial Parades.

### THE REGIMENTAL PRAYER

Shortly after taking over Command of the 1st Battalion of the Regiment in Suez in 1952, I asked our Chaplain, the Rev. R. P. Parkin, to try his hand at composing a Prayer for the Regiment. A few days later he produced a prayer which much impressed me by its excellence and, as it met entirely the requirement I had in mind, I asked him to take it into use straight away. This prayer which I give below was first used in an informal Church Service held out in the desert, south of Suez at the beginning of a 10-day exercise about 1st November 1952.

### A PRAYER FOR THE REGIMENT

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, bless we pray Thee our Regiment. We thank Thee for the good example set by those who have gone before. We praise Thee for the honour and tradition inherited from the Past. We remember with gratitude those who have fallen in the service of the Regiment.

Guide and counsel those in authority with wisdom and understanding. Prosper our work and every worthy enterprise; and may the common ties of loyalty and devotion strengthen our comradeship together. Make us persevering and enable us to show the cheerful infection of a good courage. So in proud thanksgiving may we hand on the good name of our Regiment to those who follow after; and this we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Colonel of the Regiment visited us at the end of the same month and I gave him a copy of the Prayer which he also heard for the first time at a Parade Service we held during his visit. He gave verbal approval but this of course did not make it officially the Regimental Prayer as it had

as yet neither the blessing of the Chaplain-General, nor of the Regimental Committee. This was not to come for some time, but only because I failed to put it forward officially.

When early in 1954, the form of Parade and Consecration Service for the Presentation of New Colours was being drawn up, the Prayer, which by now had been in regular use for over a year, was naturally included. It was therefore on this Parade that the Prayer was first heard by members of the Regiment other than those serving with the 1st Battalion. I believe the 4th Battalion then followed the example of the 1st Battalion, and the Prayer was included in the Consecration Service for their New Colours, when they were presented later the same summer.

It might be said that the Prayer was now established 'de facto'. 'De jure' recognition was to follow shortly. As a result of correspondence with the Chaplain General in the autumn of 1954, the Colonel of the Regiment circulated two prayers to members of the Regimental Committee for their comments; one was that already in use and the other a much shorter one. Both had the approval of the Chaplain General. At a subsequent meeting of the Regimental Committee, the Prayer for the Regiment which had now been in use for over two years was accepted unanimously.

#### THE LIGHT DIVISION ASSEMBLY

In the Regimental CHRONICLE of 1894 there is an article on Bugle Calls which says 'The 43rd, 52nd, and Rifle Brigade have a distinctive Second Officers' Mess Call, viz. the Old Light Division Call used throughout the Peninsular War'. Of how this Horn, which we know as the Light Division Assembly, became relegated, apparently by mutual consent, to a call for officers to dine I can find no record in any CHRONICLE. However, I had always felt that this stirring and distinctive horn which had called the Light Division to Arms should have a more appropriate place in the life of the Regiment than being sounded outside the Mess and heard for the most part only by the officers.

Sometime in the winter of 1953-54, I visited the Chestnut Troop, R.H.A., who lent me their precious copy of General Craufurd's 'Standing Orders for the Light Division' (see Regimental CHRONICLE of 1898 in which they are reproduced). Under Section 1 'Preparations for the March' I found the following:

'The third horn, or assembly, will sound a quarter of an hour after the second, upon which the Captains will march their Companies to the regimental parades . . .

The fourth horn, or advance, will sound a quarter of an hour after the third . . .'

Here then was the clue. To this day we sound the advance at the start of a Regimental Parade. The Assembly was clearly sounded as a quarter horn before the Regimental Parade. What better than that it should be sounded again at its rightful time in place of the normal quarter horn sounded by the rest of the Army.

I quickly obtained the approval of the Colonel of the Regiment for this innovation, or rather the revival of the sounding of this horn for what appeared to be its traditional purpose, a custom which presumably lapsed on the break-up of the Light Division, 140 years ago. And from early 1954, the Light Division Assembly has been sounded in the 1st Battalion as a quarter horn before Regimental Parades as well as the Second Officers Mess Call.

In the same year it was suggested to the Colonels Committee of the Light Infantry Brigade that the other Light Infantry Regiments might care to adopt this call for the same purpose, and the suggestion was welcomed by them. However, before finally agreeing to it, two points had to be cleared. First, had the Rifle Brigade any objection? Curiously, they seemed to know little about it and certainly raised no objection. Secondly, as many well remember, the 43rd and 52nd sounded the first few notes slightly differently and there was naturally argument as to which was correct. Finally, the score which appears in the Chronicle of 1894 was accepted as the authentic and official version. So now all Light Infantry Regiments use this horn as one of the symbols of their common traditions. Perhaps now that we are about to cease to be Light Infantry in name and join the Green Jacket Brigade, the other Regiments of the Brigade might adopt this horn as a mark of our common history in the Peninsular War, and in the case of the Rifle Brigade of our old association in the Light Division.

## THE SECURITY FORCES IN THE KENYA EMERGENCY

BY LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR GERALD LATHBURY,  
K.C.B., D.S.O., M.B.E.

(By kind permission of the Director *East Africa and Rhodesia*)

SHORTLY after dawn on 21st October 1956, Dedan Kimathi, the Mau Mau commander who had played the leading part in the terrorist organization from the outset of the Kenya emergency and had become something of a legendary figure in the African mind, was wounded and captured on the edge of the Aberdare Forest near Nyeri.

Since the declaration of the emergency in 1952 he had been the most hunted man in Kenya, and throughout had been able to enjoy the unparalleled refuge offered by the densely wooded and mountainous country of the Aberdare and Mount Kenya forests, which extend over 1,500 square miles and rise to 17,000 feet above sea level.

The event constituted the *coup de grace* to the militant side of the Mau Mau movement, and must have convinced the few Kikuyu who were still undecided that armed rebellion was not the way to achieve the political aims of their extremist leaders.

The capture of Dedan Kimathi, who together with his followers had developed a skill in bushcraft which rivalled that of the most elusive fauna in Africa, was not the outcome of a chance incident. Instead, it was the culminating point in a series of carefully planned special operations, carried out by selected individuals, who were able to exploit a situation created by the combined efforts of the security forces during the previous four years. The account which follows describes the part played by the security forces during my period of command over the last eighteen months of the emergency.

I arrived in Kenya on 2nd May 1955, to take over command from General Sir George Erskine. As Commander-in-Chief I assumed full operational command of all security forces, including the police, and was charged with the conduct of all military measures required to restore law and order.

The direction of the emergency, which was of course not confined to purely military measures, was provided by a small high-level committee known as the War Council composed of the Governor, the Deputy Governor, the Commander-in-Chief, and the European Minister without Portfolio, who at that time was Mr Michael Blundell. Beneath the War

Council there were provincial emergency committees each composed of the provincial commissioner as chairman, a military representative who where possible was a brigade commander, the senior provincial police officer, and a representative of the local settlers. Districts in their turn had similar committees. This system provided for direction and co-ordination at the necessary levels and proved satisfactory.

The emergency, contrary to the understanding of some who are unfamiliar with Kenya, was generally limited to the area of the central Highlands, which includes the land adjoining Mount Kenya and the range known as the Aberdares.

Mau Mau originated in the Kikuyu tribe, whose Native reserve extends throughout the districts of Kiambu, Fort Hall, and South Nyeri, which form part of Central Province. The Kikuyu provided by far the greater part of the labour in the Nanyuki and Thika districts, which, unlike the Native reserves, are given over to European farming and known as settled areas. In the neighbouring Rift Valley Province also Kikuyu labour predominated in the settled areas which include the districts of Naivasha, Nakuru, and Liakipia. Mau Mau had not only spread like wildfire throughout these areas, but had also attracted the support of the Embu and Meru tribes, whose Native reserves lie to the east and north of the Kikuyu. Nairobi and a small part of the neighbouring Southern Province had been similarly affected.

At this time it was estimated that there were some 6,000 terrorists actively engaged in operations. Most of these worked in gangs, from bases in the forests of Mount Kenya and the Aberdares, from which they carried out foraging raids into the adjacent settled areas and Native reserves. The remaining gangs were based in the settled areas and reserves, where it was easier to obtain food by maintaining contact with their non-militant supporters, who, by combining assistance to Mau Mau with their normal occupations, became known as the 'passive wing'.

To counter the work of the passive wing the administration had placed many restrictions on the daily life and movement of the affected tribes. One of the main measures adopted was to concentrate the people into defended villages instead of allowing them to live their traditional existence scattered in small groups throughout their reserves. In this way it was proving possible, by protecting the inhabitants from the ruthless dominance of the gangs, to go a long way towards depriving the terrorists of one of their main sources of supply. In the settled areas acts of aggression against Europeans had almost ceased, and stock thefts from farms were being reduced by various protective measures, which included the formation of an African farm guard organization.

As a result of this progress brought about by a combination of active operations and closer administration, it had been possible for the Army to hand back to the administration and police responsibility for law and order in the Southern Province and in certain districts of the Central and Rift Valley Provinces, thereby making more units available for forest operations. But in spite of very heavy losses, the aims of militant Mau Mau and their many supporters throughout the reserves appeared basically unchanged. This impression was shortly to be confirmed when the talks between representatives of the Government and the terrorist leaders, which had started in March 1955, broke down without bringing about the large-scale surrender which had been hoped for.

The means of achieving these aims, however, had necessarily to be modified now that it had become clear to the gangs that they could no longer hope to eject the European population by force. Their general policy therefore had become one of survival, until, as the terrorists believed, the Kenya Government would be forced to call off operations and grant concessions. In the short term contact with the security forces was to be avoided, though activity was to be sufficient to obtain food and ensure that the security forces remained deployed. This change of policy was making the task of the security forces more difficult, as they were now faced with an enemy bent solely on evasion in a country ideal for the purpose.

The fact that surrender talks were in progress at the time of my arrival determined the pattern of operations for the next few weeks. It also gave me an opportunity to take stock, which led me to the conviction that, although the situation had improved, much remained to be done to complete the restoration of law and order, and that new methods and tactics would be needed to deal with a task that had changed greatly and was still changing.

The military forces at my disposal at that time included twelve infantry battalions, of which six were of the King's African Rifles and six British, organized into three brigades; an East African reconnaissance squadron; an East African artillery battery; and a regiment of Royal Engineers, who had proved invaluable in opening up the mountainous country by road construction. There was also the Kenya Regiment, who, in addition to maintaining an operational company, had the important task of providing the security forces and the administration with European man-power with the necessary local knowledge and experience.

The Kenya Police were then fully deployed throughout the emergency area on a static basis, with a striking force which had recently been formed to operate on its own or in conjunction with the Army. In addition, since

October 1954 the Kikuyu, Embu, and Meru Guard had been reorganized on a more formal basis to provide the administration in the emergency area with a force of some nine thousand tribal police, some of whom were formed into combat units for offensive purposes.

In support of these ground forces there were Lincoln and Harvard aircraft of the Royal Air Force for heavy bombing and close support in forests and other areas to which access by the general public was prohibited. There was also the Kenya Police Air Wing, whose light aircraft were proving invaluable in a variety of rôles.

It was clear that the policy recently adopted that the reserves and settled areas should be left primarily to the administration and police was a right one. Only in this way would it be possible to exploit the ability of the Army to operate extensively in the forests. In the reserves the close control of the population by the administration was proving effective, making it increasingly difficult for the gangs to obtain food.

In the settled areas, however, the Army was still engaged to a considerable extent on the defensive aspects of food denial. It was therefore arranged for every possible assistance to be given to the build-up and training of the farm guards, so that these would shortly be independent of military support. At the same time, in order to ensure the full co-operation of the farmers, without whose wholehearted support no measures for food denial could be fully successful, I visited the settled areas and held talks with representative gatherings. Despite the inconveniences and cost to the farmers which my proposals entailed, the response to my appeal was most satisfactory, and it was soon possible to withdraw the remaining battalions from protective duties and switch them to an offensive rôle.

Having decided that the rôle of the Army lay almost exclusively in the forests, it was essential to raise the standard of forest tactics, and units were ordered to concentrate, in periods of training, on silent movement, the use of trackers and tracker dogs, and quick and accurate shooting. To this end certain local Europeans, who were still operating with their own tracker teams, were asked to help by running practical courses for Army officers, who showed themselves quick to learn from their experienced tutors.

It was also at this time that it was decided that the use of ex-terrorists to locate and make contact with other terrorists should be further examined, and if possible exploited. The Kenya Regiment had already employed this technique in the early days of the emergency, when ex-terrorists had taken part in successful operations as unarmed members of 'pseudo gangs' consisting of loyalist Africans under European leadership. It was felt that the time had come to develop the technique a stage further. During May authority was given for the formation of

five so-called special force teams to operate under the direction of the Commissioner of Police. It was these teams who were to provide the basis of an organization which was subsequently to prove the most effective weapon against the terrorists.

In addition, arrangements were made to ensure the fuller integration of all intelligence by placing the military intelligence staff under the head of Special Branch; in this way it was possible to ensure that the most effective use was made of all available sources of information for operational purposes.

In July, following on the operations which had been staged immediately after the failure of the surrender talks, full-scale offensives were launched with all available resources against the gangs in Mount Kenya and the Aberdares, with the object of breaking up these terrorist concentrations. This was to coincide with the assumption of responsibility by the administration and the police for law and order in all but one of the remaining districts in the Central and Rift Valley Provinces.

The result of these operations was entirely satisfactory, in that not only were large numbers of terrorists accounted for, but also the remaining concentrations were broken up and the gangs scattered and disorganized. It now became necessary to reconsider the whole pattern of future tactics, as against such dispersed targets large-scale operations involving a heavy concentration of forces were unlikely to be profitable. A more detailed and consistent method of searching the forests and keeping the terrorists on the move was required if the rate of casualties was to be maintained.

It was therefore decided, as a matter of practice, to break from large-scale operations, and that the next phase in the forests should consist of intensive patrolling on a battalion basis, the success of which would depend on commanders having a really detailed knowledge of their own areas. To this end the forest was divided up into battalion areas and an ambush line maintained on the forest edge. By this method the forest gangs were constantly harassed by patrols and information gained on which to mount operations on a large scale if required.

In conjunction with the conventional forces, the police special force teams of ex-terrorists were used, where possible, against selected targets which offered prospect of success to their particular methods.

This new method of operating made it possible to plan a reduction in military forces before the end of the year without endangering security or delaying the progress of the emergency. In addition to releasing several Army units, I was now able to dispense with the Harvard aircraft which had been retained for close support purposes after the departure of the Lincolns two months earlier.

It soon became apparent that the new policy of maintaining patrols in the forest was having the effect of forcing the terrorists into the reserves and settled areas, where they were more liable to detection and therefore more vulnerable. Furthermore, outside the forests there was a distinct improvement in the attitude of the African population, especially in the Meru Reserve, where instances of active co-operation with the security forces were becoming frequent.

In addition to the successes achieved by the conventional forces during this period, it was encouraging that the police special force teams of ex-terrorists were proving themselves. In two months they killed no fewer than sixty terrorists, as well as obtaining much useful information. The limiting factor in the use of the teams, however, was their dependence on European leadership in the forest, a fact which all too often diminished their chances of obtaining really big successes, due to the difficulty of a European passing himself off as an African when at close quarters.

It must be emphasized that the whole basis of pseudo-gang operations was the exploitation of the readiness of captured or surrendered terrorists to switch allegiance and work for the Government. In this respect the Kikuyu were proving particularly adaptable, due to a peculiar streak in their psychological make-up which in the earlier days of the emergency had shown itself by their ability to profess loyalty to both their European employers and to Mau Mau at the same time.

Already it had been found that, handled in the right way, certain ex-terrorists were prepared to return to their previous stamping-grounds where they merged with their former gangs with the object of bringing about their capture or surrender. These, in turn, went back to bring in others, until on occasions a whole gang had been accounted for. This new method of using ex-terrorists without direct European supervision was developed initially by certain field intelligence officers. It at once became apparent that, provided it could be expanded, this method offered an excellent prospect of shortening the whole course of the emergency. The main difficulty was to find officers with the necessary ability and experience to handle the ex-terrorists, and it had to be recognized that a considerable risk was involved.

About this time it was decided that priority should be given to the elimination of important terrorists. In April a list of the main terrorist leaders had been drawn up numbering fifty-one, and by November twenty-four of these had been accounted for. These men, the most important of whom was Dedan Kimathi, to a great extent provided the driving force behind continued terrorist resistance and also constituted potential rallying points for any future movement. The task of destroying them was given

for the time being to the police special force teams, who were to concentrate exclusively on this target.

By the end of the year terrorist strength had been reduced to some 2,000, and I was satisfied that operations during preceding months had achieved the twofold object of destroying terrorists and forcing those still at large to disperse and keep on the move. Generally it had been possible to keep battalions patrolling in their own area, though from time to time, as a result of information obtained by the patrols, it proved profitable to mount operations involving two or three battalions with units from police and tribal police against terrorist concentrations.

November had seen a further demonstration of good faith on the part of the Meru, when some 70,000 tribesmen co-operated with the security forces in a large-scale drive of the forests on the eastern side of Mount Kenya. This operation had a considerable effect on terrorist morale and brought in its wake a steady flow of surrenders, as a result of which it became clear that there was no longer a task for military forces in the district. Of the three affected tribes the Meru had always been the least enthusiastic in the cause of Mau Mau, and it had been expected that they would be the first to throw off its yoke.

Elsewhere in the forests there were no large gangs left capable of offering a major threat to security. In spite of this, and of the heavy casualties they were suffering, the great majority of the remaining terrorists appeared determined to continue the struggle, and any hopes of a mass surrender had to be discounted in planning for the future. In the reserves and settled areas comparable progress had been achieved by the police and tribal police, as a result of which there was increasing support for those loyalists who, in the face of great danger to themselves and their families, had stood by Government from the outset. Further, due to the measures which had been adopted earlier, the gangs were finding it increasingly difficult to obtain food. Nevertheless, the Kikuyu, and to a lesser extent the Embu, remained generally sympathetic to the aims and aspirations of Mau Mau, and many were ready to assist the gangs whenever possible.

Despite this progress it was already becoming difficult, due to the constantly diminishing target, to maintain the rate of reduction in Mau Mau strength. Although battalions of the King's African Rifles, with their natural and well-developed sense of bushcraft, were still maintaining satisfactory results, British battalions, although their forest tactics had greatly improved, were finding it more and more difficult to locate terrorists.

Meanwhile the pseudo-gang organization consisting of the police teams

and those operated by field intelligence officers were obtaining greater results than hitherto. The days of chance encounters as a result of systematic patrolling were in fact coming to an end, and success was becoming almost entirely dependent on good information, rapid follow up, and a very high degree of skill in the forests. As the next step, therefore, it was decided in the coming months to make further reductions in the military forces and at the same time give increased operational responsibility to the police and administration.

By the end of January the number of leaders had been further reduced, and on 1st February 1956, a final list was drawn up to include all remaining known leaders classified according to their importance. Headed by Dedan Kimathi, there remained nineteen major leaders whose importance extended beyond their own groups and who might therefore form the focal point for future resistance. A further thirty-three minor leaders were assessed as being only a force within their own groups. In addition, seven witch-doctors were considered to have sufficient influence amongst gangs or groups to warrant classification second only to the major leaders.

The result of operations during January and February provided further confirmation that success in future operations would be forthcoming only if the changing task could be matched by new methods. Operations by conventional forces of the Army and the police were now no longer the most successful means of destroying the terrorists, who had become so scattered and adept at evasion that it was only those who had lived and operated with them who were capable of tracking them down. In consequence it was the police special force teams and field intelligence officers employing ex-terrorists who during this time had inflicted the majority of terrorist casualties. Despite this, the conventional forces of the Army, police, and administration were still performing the necessary task of preventing the gangs from concentrating in groups too large for these pseudo-gangs to tackle; they were also assisting in denying terrorists food from the reserves and settled areas.

Meanwhile Superintendent Henderson of the Special Branch of the Kenya Police, who had been awarded the George Medal for bravery as a result of the part he had earlier played in surrender talks, had been entrusted with the task of locating certain outstanding terrorist leaders. For this an organization of ex-terrorists had been started as the next stage in the development of the pseudo-gang technique. Starting with a small nucleus, it did not take long to penetrate certain gangs.

An important and novel feature in the handling of these ex-terrorists was that once they had volunteered to assist the Government no further attempt was made to alter their mode of life, with the result that amongst

themselves they continued to follow very much the same pattern of existence as before capture, thereby retaining their acute bush sense and ability to exist in the forest. Due to Superintendent Henderson's very exceptional knowledge and understanding of the Kikuyu mind, I considered that this organization under the Special Branch might well provide the further advance in the use of ex-terrorists for which I was looking, and I directed that it should be given wide scope and every possible assistance.

While these new pseudo-gangs were being formed, the conventional forces succeeded in maintaining pressure against the remaining gangs, and operations involving the Army, the police, and the tribal police were staged in the Aberdares, which harboured the largest remaining groups of terrorists, and also in Mount Kenya and Rift Valley Province. Although the results of these were not spectacular at the time, subsequent events showed that they contributed in no small measure to later successes. It was nevertheless clear that the small numbers and skill of the remaining terrorists presented a task which would take our existing forces a disproportionately long time to complete.

On 23rd January the Special Branch teams achieved their initial success, when contact was made with two important terrorists. During the next few weeks, through the medium of these, additional terrorists were brought in, thereby providing the nucleus of a number of teams of the skill and calibre necessary to penetrate the groups controlled by such leaders as Dedan Kimathi. As a first step towards getting to grips with these leaders, it was necessary to whittle down the strength of their gangs. During April one particular success marked a stage in this process which was particularly encouraging. This was the capture of the leader Kahiua Itina and his complete gang of twenty-four terrorists. Further successes followed, and by the end of the month it was possible to start direct operations against the Dedan Kimathi group in the Aberdares. These operations were to be given priority and, where necessary, the Aberdare forests were to be closed to all other forces. By June 1956 terrorist strength had dropped to about 900. Five major leaders, including Dedan Kimathi, five witch-doctors, and twelve minor leaders were thought to be located. A smaller concentration existed in the Mount Kenya area. In addition, certain districts in the Rift Valley Province contained minor groups, and there were two small but well-armed gangs in the Southern Province. This was the sum total of the remaining terrorist threat of any consequence.

Once these gangs had been destroyed and their leaders accounted for, the remaining terrorists would no longer present a threat to security justifying the retention of military forces in operations, but until then active operations must continue using all resources and methods which

offered prospect of success. It was thought that this state of affairs might be achieved by October, and there was good reason to hope that it certainly would be before the end of the year.

With the removal of this remaining threat the return of the detainees to the reserves and their peaceful resettlement would be of greater importance from the point of view of security than the elimination of the remaining terrorists. The most difficult period was likely to be between March and December 1957, during which considerable numbers of the so called 'hard core' detainees would be released. It was important that the population of the reserves should by this time have recovered to a great extent from the results of the emergency and be in a sufficiently hopeful state of mind to reabsorb these potentially troublesome people. To this end it was agreed that, as soon as the situation permitted, priority should be given to administrative measures designed to improve the morale of the population of the reserves.

As regards the food denial campaign in the settled areas and reserves, there could be no general relaxation of regulations and restrictions until the major remaining terrorist threat had been removed. It was, however, agreed to confine their continued application to the areas most likely to be used by the remaining gangs as sources of supply, namely those bordering the Aberdares. After these gangs had been destroyed all food denial measures could be lifted.

Plans were also made to reduce progressively the strength of the police, tribal police, and farm guards over the period of the next twelve months in accordance with the security situation.

By the end of June the main emphasis in operations was on the Special Branch teams of ex-terrorists. Other operations involving the use of ex-terrorists, notably those by the police special force and field intelligence officer teams, were now meeting with less success, largely because it was proving difficult to introduce new blood into their ranks. On the other hand, the Special Branch teams were going from strength to strength. Since the end of April those teams had had several engagements with Dedan Kimathi's group in the Aberdares, in which on more than one occasion Kimathi himself narrowly avoided capture.

Elsewhere the other terrorist gangs were relentlessly pursued in operations of all types. Generally speaking, these were on a small scale, and consisted of continuous patrolling and ambushing of the areas where terrorists were known or suspected to be. In this way the terrorists were continually kept on the move, and could regard no area as offering refuge. Included in these were certain operations in the Naivasha area which were carried out in close conjunction with operations in the Southern Province

against the two remaining gangs, who were known to move between the area of the Tanganyika border and Lake Naivasha.

To assist in the search for these gangs, an arrangement was made with the Government of Tanganyika whereby patrols from Kenya might operate exclusively in an area known to be used by terrorists on the southern side of the border. In a series of sweeps in which Masai warriors organized by district officers co-operated, the majority of the forty-odd terrorists were accounted for by the end of September.

Whilst these and other small operations were taking place, progress was being made against the Kimathi group. During July and August further contacts had been made, and on each occasion, in addition to casualties being inflicted, the leader had been only narrowly missed. Owing to these successes, terrorist strength was now reduced to approximately 500, and on 7th October the Special Branch teams launched a full-scale operation against Kimathi and the remnants of his gang. After two weeks of intense operations, in which virtually his entire gang was accounted for, Dedan Kimathi was wounded and captured by an ambush laid by the tribal police on the edge of the Aberdare Forest near Nyeri.

This event—which by chance coincided with the visit of Her Royal Highness, the Princess Margaret, to Kenya—was the climax of a remarkable series of operations which did much to shorten the emergency. In the previous nine months the pseudo-gangs had accounted for approximately 200 terrorists, including several important leaders. Of these, no fewer than 150 subsequently elected to operate against their former comrades. It is of interest from the psychological aspect that there was no single case of desertion among any of these ex-terrorists who chose to work for the Government.

The conditions which the War Council had envisaged in their review in June had now been reached. The official estimate of terrorist strength was approximately 450, and as the majority of these had not been seen or heard of for many months, it was considered unlikely that more than 250 were still living as terrorists. Of the fifty-two leaders and seven important witch-doctors known to be at large in February 1956, only nine leaders and three witch-doctors were thought to remain. Militant Mau Mau no longer existed and the remaining terrorists could be considered as fugitives from justice who offered no major threat to security. Rounding them up was not a task for the Army; it could be carried out by the police in conjunction with the administration.

The forests were virtually clear of terrorists, the situation in the settled areas was satisfactory, while in the reserves already a considerable number of detainees had been successfully absorbed. Provided those terrorists still

at large were relentlessly pursued and hunted down, there should be no possibility of any militant revival. Accordingly, it was agreed that the Army could now be withdrawn from operations, and that operational responsibility from then on should be assumed by the Commissioner of Police.

The military forces at this time consisted of no more than five infantry battalions, of which only one was British, and the East Africa Reconnaissance Squadron. The very considerable reduction since my arrival eighteen months previously illustrates the trend of operations from the time when strong forces were required for large-scale operations against big gangs which were well organized and armed to the final stage when virtually only the ex-terrorist possessed the necessary knowledge and skill in the forest to deal effectively with the remaining gangs.

In my special order of the day which marked the withdrawal of the Army from operations I paid tribute to the British and African soldiers for the part they had played in defeating Mau Mau. Throughout the four years many units, and individuals within units, had come and gone, but the askari of the Kenya battalions of the King's African Rifles had remained on emergency duty without a break, always demonstrating the highest qualities of endurance and loyalty. The Royal Air Force, too, played an important part during the early days. But the efforts of the Army and the Royal Air Force could have been of no avail without the Kenya Police, the administration, and the people of Kenya of all races who refused to be terrorized.

The Kenya Police, under their Commissioner, Mr R. C. Catling, not only provided conventional forces which operated throughout the emergency area, but developed an efficient Special Branch which played a vital part in providing information and operating the pseudo-gangs, and an air wing which demonstrated the potentialities of light aircraft in the hands of intrepid pilots.

I cannot speak too highly of the skill and fortitude of the administration. I was privileged to see much of their work in the field, and they never failed to give me their support and co-operation.

Last of all come the loyal peoples of Kenya. There were the European settlers and their families who stuck resolutely to their farms, often in the face of great difficulty and danger. In addition, the African loyalists merit special commendation. They were often faced with an unenviable choice, and it is to their lasting credit that so many remained staunchly behind the Government.

Political agitation led up to the emergency, and the Kikuyu agitators resorted to non-constitutional methods and exhorted their audiences to

violence. By preying on the ignorance of the masses, they caused them to embark on a course which was to bring in its wake all the horrors of internecine strife. Sons informed on fathers; brothers murdered brothers; houses were pillaged and burnt; and women and children were frequently among the victims. It is for this reign of terror and all the misery, suffering, and casualties which accompanied it that the agitators who organized Mau Mau have to answer.

With the threat of rising political tension the administration and the police, who have now reassumed responsibility for law and order, face a task which calls for vigilance and energy. In this they will be well served by the strong Special Branch which has been built up in recent years.

The reduction in forces will see the return to ordinary occupation throughout Kenya of many tried and loyal Africans who have demonstrated, as the askari has never failed to demonstrate since the days of Lugard, the splendid potential qualities of the East African tribesman, which depend for their development on leadership of the right sort. Amongst these qualities lie a frank acceptance of his limitations coupled with a natural desire to learn by example.

Service in the security forces has taken many of these Africans away from their tribal backgrounds. Their outlook has been broadened by their experiences, which have included close association with Europeans as well as with members of other tribes. They have seen much of Kenya and of the life which goes on in the country to-day. They have been introduced not only to military methods and weapons, but also to many of the amenities and developments of modern life. Opportunity for advancement, including promotion to responsible rank, has been open to all, and in the process they have learnt that authority must go hand in hand with responsibility.

They now have a further part to play in the development of their country, for such men are unlikely to be influenced easily by the irrational talk of the more extreme politicians. In the crucial years which lie ahead it should prove a source of strength to the administration that throughout the Native reserves in Kenya there exists this stratum of potential stability, consisting of men who will be ready to accept responsibility within their own capacities and to respond to leadership of the sort to which they have been accustomed. In this connection, the African Section of the British Legion is doing excellent work in assisting the ex-askari of the King's African Rifles to retain his association with the Regiment.

## BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY IN PORTUGAL 1957

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL FERGUS HIGGINS

LAST year I was lucky enough to get sent to Portugal in June on a three weeks attachment to the Portuguese Army, and I hope the following brief account of a very enjoyable visit will be of some interest to readers. Any article on Portugal should really have been written by Patrick Montgomery who is an adviser to the Army Staff College and School of Infantry. Patrick and his wife live in a lovely Villa at Estoril where they were kind enough to entertain me lavishly and have my wife to stay for the latter part of my visit. They both know Portugal extremely well and speak the language, which is comparatively difficult to learn.

I arrived in Lisbon by the Sud Express on the afternoon of Derby day, having only left Cologne at 8 a.m. the previous day, and was met by Patrick Montgomery, George Gilbert the Military Attaché, and an English speaking officer from the General Staff, none of whom incidentally knew the result of the great race on which much for me depended. However we soon found the placings pinned up in the English Club.

The day after our arrival we were thoroughly briefed by the Training Section of the General Staff on all aspects of military training in Portugal and in her still large Colonial Empire, and we were each presented with a large folder containing maps and half-a-dozen books on the history, cities and art treasures of Portugal including a very good English translation of the Portuguese epic poem 'The Lusiads' which tells the tale of Vasco da Gama's first triumphant voyage to India in 1498 and which was particularly interesting to me as his ship had anchored at Malindi near Mombasa, where I had spent a short leave in 1940. Following the Portuguese traditional glass of Port wine we were taken to see the extremely good Military Museum just near the General Staff offices in the old part of Lisbon. The Museum contains many well arranged displays of great interest to anyone with any knowledge of military history. A very large section is devoted to the Peninsular War about which Portuguese Officers are well informed. In conversation the Peninsular War is usually referred to as 'The War' or 'Our War'. One exhibit in the Museum is a shell fragment fired at the 43rd in the Boer War and presented by the Regiment to King Carlos of Portugal, then Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, later to be assassinated. It would be a much appreciated gesture if the Regiment could now present some more interesting relic commemorating its time in Portugal during the Peninsular War. Shell fragments, however,

well mounted and suitably inscribed, are not very interesting. Made by Vickers or Krupp they look the same except to a metallurgist.

The following day we were driven in private cars belonging to Staff Officers to see the Lisbon Memorial to the Fallen of all nationalities in the Peninsular War followed by a most interesting visit to the scene of the Duke of Wellington's victory at Vimiera in 1808. Vimiera, or more correctly Vimiero, is about forty miles north of Lisbon near the lines of Torres Vedros the earthworks of which can still be plainly distinguished. Armed with Morsom's history of the 52nd it was easy to visualize the part played by the Regiment in the battle. Following this battlefield tour we were taken bathing in a magnificent new swimming pool near the village of Vimiero, fed by water from hot underground springs discovered by the Romans. Such small inland spas are very common all over Portugal and are patronized annually by all the better-off classes of the community to offset their very rich and abundant diet. A wonderful lunch including large quantities of every variety of shell fish was then given to us.

Our hosts were officers of the Intelligence and Training Sections of the General Staff accompanied by their wives. Portuguese Officers who were going to England on similar 'Exchange au Pair' visits were also kindly invited to meet us.

The next three weeks were spent in making well co-ordinated visits to Schools, Formation Headquarters and Units in various parts of the country during which I myself spent three days at the School of Infantry, which is rather inconveniently housed in part of the old Palace and Convent of Mafra, one of the biggest buildings in the World. This palace, completed in the early eighteenth century, was over ten years in construction by 14,000 workmen, and its cost devoured much of the wealth produced by the development of Brazil at that time. In a courtyard of the Palace was the Army Equitation School and I was very kindly allowed to ride a magnificent chestnut, which, ridden by Captain Calado of the Portuguese Army, had finished seventh in the Olympic Games at Stockholm. Horses and mules are still very much in evidence in the Portuguese Army and anyone visiting Portugal and keen on riding is strongly advised to take breeches or jodhpurs. At week-ends in Lisbon the Military Attaché kindly arranged for me to ride a horse belonging to the mounted section of the National Guard, quartered near the Ajuda Palace.

The Infantry Regiment, to which I was attached, was at the lovely country town of Abrantes on a hill overlooking the Tagus Valley and renowned for its flowers. Abrantes was the Duke of Wellington's Headquarters for several months in 1809. The Regiment's barracks were new

and the design and layout were extremely good and ideal for a semi-tropical climate. Intensive training of the year's intake of recruits who had joined in March was in progress, and great attention was being given to Physical Training and Sport. The men's food was well cooked and served, and was ample in quantity. It is of interest to note that in the Portuguese Army a sample of dinner and supper meal is always taken by an orderly to the Comanding Officer and Second-in-Command in an insulated heated container for them to taste. As a Portuguese recruit only gets 3d. a day pay he cannot afford to supplement his Army food and it is therefore particularly important that the food should be good and sufficient. From what I saw in many different units it always was, although like all Portuguese food it was very oily to our taste.

I was at first surprised to find that Bugle Calls in the Portuguese Army, sounded to my unmusical ear, exactly like those in use in the Regiment. However, I remembered that the Portuguese Army had been remodelled by Field Marshal Lord Beresford after the Peninsular War and some British customs introduced many of which have remained to this day. For instance, the ceremonies of 'Lights Out' and 'Retreat' were carried out on the same lines as in the British Army.

While at Abrantes I was taken to see the famous Moorish Castle of Almourel in an island on the Tagus near the Portuguese Engineer School. Occasionally the Foreign Minister entertains important official guests at Almourel. I also saw the well-known Templers Abbey at Tomar in the Chapel of which the Templar Knights had a special dispensation to receive Holy Communion on horseback before leaving for warlike expeditions against the Moorish invaders on the other side of the river. In fact, in those medieval days, the Tagus was the 'Iron Curtain' between the Christian Portuguese on the West bank and the invading Moorish settlers on the East bank.

We arrived in Oporto at midnight for our attachment to units of No. 1 Military Region and found the whole city in turmoil. No traffic was allowed on the densely packed streets, which were full of happy torchlight processions in honour of St John, whose feast day it was. We managed to find some porters to carry our suitcases on their heads, in African style, to the Transit Mess. Everywhere large onion stalks were being sold on the street, with which passers-by including ourselves, were good humouredly hit on the head or alternatively pelted with mint leaves. The jollifications went on all night and in spite of great abundance of very cheap wine very few people indeed appeared the worse for drink. Incidentally the Portuguese soldier can buy brandy and liquors in unit canteens, but I never saw a single soldier under the influence of alcohol.

From Oporto we drove through the lovely Minho countryside to visit an Infantry Regiment at Braga, which still keeps up an affiliation with the Regimental Association of the Connaught Rangers, begun in the Peninsular War days. On our way back from Braga we were given a supper of immense quantities of fresh caught lobster at a newly opened luxury hotel at Santa Luzia. A steep 800 foot hill overlooking the lovely old town of Viana Do Castelo on the one side and the Atlantic Ocean on the other. Our hosts were officers of the Cacador or Light Infantry Battalion which Regiments are nearly almost always deployed in Frontier Garrisons, Viana Do Castelo being not far from the Spanish frontier. Before finally leaving the Oporto region we found time to visit a long established English Port Wine factory and were rewarded with a bottle of Graham's Vintage Port to bring home with us.

Another notable day was a visit to, and lunch with, one of Lisbon's Coast Defence Batteries at Alcabideche. This small unit had an undoubted air of extremely high morale and efficiency. The Battery Commander had personally been responsible for the installation of the Equipments, Radar, etc. which were all of recent British origin. A magnificent lunch in the Battery Mess was provided and the souvenir menu cards had been beautifully illustrated by hand.

The last day of my official visit we were given an unforgettable farewell dinner by the Training Section of the General Staff at Salvarem, a village some forty miles north of Lisbon, in the bull raising country visited by H.M. The Queen on her recent visit to Portugal. My wife was also most kindly invited. We were all met on the outskirts of the little village by horsemen, 'Campinhos' as they are called, dressed in the traditional red and green uniform which they wear in the bull ring. They gave a display of the horsemanship for which they are renowned, and certainly their tough little horses, showing traces of Arab blood, were very well schooled. To one who had served in West Africa in his youth it was of interest to see on the horses stirrups exact replicas of those found on horses in Northern Nigeria belonging to Emirs, Chiefs and Village Heads. The pattern had obviously been introduced into Africa by the intrepid Portuguese explorers of the fifteenth century. After this display we were led by the horsemen to the village inn where we were serenaded on arrival by the village boys and girls in the national red and green costume. The girls, some of whom were very pretty, danced and sang while we ate a very rich dinner of the type beloved by the local bull-fighters. The meal included a great deal of the local rice and olive oil, which together accompanied the excellent meat dishes.

The day before our final departure from Portugal, we four Officers,

who had been on this year's 'Echange au Pair', gave a Cocktail Party in the house of the Military Attaché, kindly lent to us in an endeavour to repay in some small measure the very lavish and kind hospitality we had received from Formation and Unit Commanders and Staff Officers throughout our stay. It was very evident that great efforts had been made by the General Staff to ensure that, not only should we see a wide section of the country's military activities, but also that we should have the necessary background to realize the problems the country has in providing a modern Division for NATO and also to garrison and defend the third largest Colonial Empire in the World. Considerable efforts were also made to give us every opportunity of learning about the country's historic and heroic past in the field of exploration, and in the discovery of so much of the World, and also of appreciating her lovely countryside and many historic buildings.

The visit of Her Majesty The Queen and H.H. The Duke of Edinburgh had obviously been a most tremendous success, and all of us genuinely felt in this friendly country that Britain's efforts in the Peninsular War, and the two recent World Wars, had really been appreciated and valued. In fact I would strongly advise anyone to take a holiday in Portugal. The people are extremely friendly, the tourist industry is not over-commercialized, and the country is a lovely one with many wonderful buildings. Hotel accommodation, food, wine are very cheap by the standards of our days due to the low and stable level of wages. To English taste the majority of dishes are cooked in too much olive oil but fish, especially lobster, is excellent even if most of the meat dishes are disappointing. It is only sad that the journey by land or air is comparatively expensive and guaranteed sea passages are very difficult to obtain except at a late hour, as shipowners naturally like to fill their ships if possible with through-passengers to South America.

Portugal is not a rich country and consequently their Army is not well paid by our standards, and it was therefore almost embarrassing to realize how much had been spent on entertaining me and three other British Officers, and especially noteworthy was the great effort to let us see the real Portugal away from Estoril and the fashionable, modern part of Lisbon. I for one can never be sufficiently grateful.

## IN STATUO PUPILLARIS

or

## My First Year at Cambridge

BY M. J. MASSY-BERESFORD

So far as I can remember it was during my last term at Sandhurst that I was approached and asked whether I would like to be sent to Cambridge for three years at Her Majesty's expense. As may be imagined I took only the shortest time to accept this opportunity. I took the University Exam while I was at Warminster in the autumn of 1955 and a year later presented myself at the gates of Jesus College, where I had been accepted.

The War Office sponsors about twenty places a year in the University of which most go to the Royal Engineers and a few to each of the other arms. There are many from the Navy and Air Force here as well and since all are required to read the Mechanical Sciences course the Service sponsored undergraduates form about thirty per cent of the annual output of the Engineering faculty.

It took me only a day or two to settle down to the leisurely pace of the life at Cambridge which may be summarized as follows. Lectures are provided from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. every day of the week in full term. Although there is no compulsion to attend it is impossible to glean all the information from books as may those who read history or economics, and therefore all but the dreariest of lecturers receives an adequate audience. The afternoon and evening are both more or less free except for the evening meal which it is possible to avoid only twice a week. This is fair, for half the point of a University education is the contact that one makes with the other half of the world, and for those who live out of College this time may well be the only time during the day where contact with the rest of the community may be made. Even so it takes time to get used to eating the last meal of the day at 6.30 p.m. There are an infinite number of ways of spending the hours free to one and it is part of the challenge of the place to do as much as possible. For myself, I found that the river provided a most enjoyable way of spending the afternoon, especially as Jesus is the leading rowing College in Cambridge and was able to provide excellent instruction to one like me who had never before handled a boat. They did, however, demand attendance six afternoons a week which precludes many other activities in which one might well wish to dabble, but the high standard of fitness required by the College to maintain its position can only be achieved by the maximum

practice. The evenings were more difficult to fill satisfactorily as I was for a long time lost and behindhand on the bookwork side and it took some time to balance the demands of social activities, pleasure and duty. Whatever one does there is an enormous amount of time wasted most enjoyably in parties and cocoa gatherings and the weeks slip by at a most remarkable speed. Once a week one spends an hour with the Supervisor, an official who is responsible for ensuring that a certain minimum of time is devoted to work and who is supposed to be able to sort out any difficulties that may have arisen during the week.

At the end of the Michaelmas Term, having rowed in the Jesus 5th boat with reasonable success, I went home and took ten days off to see how a factory was organized. I visited Folland Aircraft at Hamble, where a small firm has had sufficient initiative to undertake the construction of a fighter without Government support. The machine they are producing is quite tiny, but such is the cost of manufacture and testing that they will have to sell a large number to foreign countries in order to pay their way.

After Christmas I returned to Cambridge early and spent ten days in the Machine Shop attached to the Engineering Laboratories, for it is required that all undergraduates who are reading engineering must complete eight weeks a year in useful employment in some works or other. This course, and the welding which I attended in the summer, are good. They count a fortnight each and the fees are paid by the Government. It is not surprising therefore that the majority of candidates are War Office sponsored.

The Lent Term began soon after, and with the end of year exams beginning to appear over the horizon one felt obliged to neglect somewhat less one's books, but I found rowing interfered less than I had supposed. Promoted to the 4th boat, I was surprised to find myself selected to stroke the boat which, due to the poor opposition ahead in the 'bumps' races at the end of term, made a bump on each of the last three nights of the races. We were within a measure of receiving our oars on the first day when there was a chance of catching up the boat three places away, but the two boats ahead of us made their bump and left us to go on. We failed to catch up this boat but had a stab at it and got within two lengths at the finish. This, of course, precluded anything spectacular the following days, which removed a great deal of the tension from this most nerve-racking form of racing. It was most glorious weather that spring and during the early part of the vacation I and three friends walked along the edge of the South Downs from Eastbourne to Petersfield. We spent the nights in youth hostels which is a satisfactory method if you are feeling the lack

of money. Sometime during the Lent Term I and two friends decided to buy for ourselves a punt for the coming summer. The possession of a punt at a University is a great social asset and, among other things, it enables one to avoid the heavy hiring charges demanded by the riverside hotels. Also it is available to one, day or night. We looked around Cambridge and as far downstream as Ely, but it was not until we went further afield that we found what we wanted. It was I, in point of fact, who eventually ran our quarry down in a boat-yard at Kingston-on-Thames. It was an old boat, built about 1930, and had not been on the water for about ten years. It appeared sound and was offered to us for a song. Derek Johnson and Bill Barnett approved my choice and during the early part of April we decided to bring the boat to Cambridge by water, not only because the charges for carriage by road or rail were prohibitive, but also because we wanted a holiday. Our route appeared from the atlas to be as follows. Down the Thames to Brentford, up the Grand Union Canal to Wolverton in Bedfordshire, down the Ouse to Ely, and then finally up the Cam. It looked feasible from the map and I imagined it to be about 100 miles by water, and would take perhaps as much as five days.

My friends made themselves responsible for fixing up the punt, caulking its bottom and collecting paddles, and we all assembled the Monday before Easter armed with large quantities of camping kit, much of which proved spurious, and much deficient. Derek produced an old outboard motor which we hoped would provide our principal motive power.

Setting off at last by midday it quickly became clear that the engine was not going to function. However, the wind was with us and for a while the current as well, and we paddled along until nearly tea-time when we reached the locks at Brentford. Some of our efforts at steering brought salty comments from the bank. It all reminded one of 'Three Men in a Boat'. Once in the canal and clear of the heavy barge traffic serving the factories alongside the Great West Road we found it easier to tow the boat on the end of a length of rope. The canal rose rapidly out of the Thames Valley and finally, having passed through a staircase of locks outside Hendon Infirmary, we stopped for the night in a timber-yard opposite the lunatic asylum at Southall. We had covered about eight miles.

Fairly soon after setting off next morning we found a garage on the canal side where some friendly mechanics helped us to clean up the motor which pushed us along at about 6 m.p.h., creating a most impressive bow wave and a shocking din. We stopped for lunch near Denver studios after which, I, steering for the first and only time during the whole voyage, grounded the propellor on the mud which caused a pin in the transmission to break. This took us several hours to replace and for the rest of the trip

it continued to break whenever the propellor blades touched weed or mud. Even so we made Watford that night and slept to the sound of an occasional barge pressing on its way through the darkness. The stretch we had covered this day provides a vivid example of what one may expect to find on a canal holiday. Up until Uxbridge we had been passing through the middle of outer London, yet from the canal we could only see fields and hedges and occasionally a shop and a few houses; sometimes a wharf piled high with timber, or a row of canal barges or 'long-boats' as they are called, loading rolls of paper or dumping coal. Beyond Uxbridge we came into the real countryside, the only buildings being the lock-keepers' houses and a few small shops, dingy and neglected, which still serve the needs of the canal people. Yet this canal connecting London and the Midlands is for most of its length northwards within half a mile of the main roads, with their rows of dreary houses and the usual suburban clutter of snack bars, tin shacks and hoardings. The reason for this startling contrast is not hard to find. The great canal building period was from about 1770 to 1800 when canal transportation succeeded that of horse and cart. As this was the beginning of the revolution in industry it is not surprising to find that the canal companies became exceedingly prosperous, but by 1835 the railways started to challenge their monopoly in transport and it took only a few decades for the canals to fall to the position of the junior partner. Thus when the great expansion of population began about 1840 the canals were no longer the main source of transport. The trade continued to decline year by year and when in 1948 the whole system of waterways was nationalized a large mileage was closed down for ever. What remains has been maintained, and in places even improved, and the traffic, light though it is, just pays for the upkeep of the installations. The main traffic is coal; a pair of barges, one with an engine and one without, can carry about fifty tons from Birmingham to London and return empty in a week.

Having only covered about twenty miles that Tuesday we arose early next morning determined to reach the Ouse that day. We had, however, been on our way for only a few minutes when we found that we were sandwiched between two pairs of barges which were moving at a speed which made it impossible to overtake them between locks. Thus at every lock we had to wait for the boat ahead to clear and our own passage delayed still more the boat behind. The owner of this barge, a youngish man, unkempt but friendly, offered to solve the problem by giving us a lift up to the Ouse. We accepted and the bargain cut both ways as we were called upon to operate all the locks while Ted the bargeman, and Ernie, his youthful mate, busied themselves exclusively on working the boats.

Operating the locks, even with the aid of a bicycle, proved a hectic business, although we soon became quite skilful and reduced the time to a couple of minutes. Rising as we were out of the Colne Valley, a tributary of the Thames, and breasting the lower slopes of the Chilterns, the locks now came thick and fast and there was little time to relax. For a number of miles between Hemel Hempstead and Tring the canal runs between the main road on one side and the main line railway on the other. By early afternoon we reached Tring Gap, the summit of this particular stretch, at a height now of about 400 feet where for about three miles the canal runs in a deep cutting through the chalk before it begins its gradual descent down the other side into the Aylesbury and Buckingham plain. Once down, there are again few locks and for a couple of hours or so we ran through deserted countryside without so much as a house or road to tell us where we were. Then at last, sometime after dark, we reached Bletchley and moored up for the night. Our boatman had us in for a cup of tea in his minute cabin which was only about seven feet long and contained all his worldly possessions. There was not much room but he had a most interesting collection of books about the canals, which he showed us in the dim light. The walls of his home and the doors and fittings were carefully and beautifully painted with gaily coloured flowers and scenes of castles and rivers, all in the old traditions of the canals and making bright what might otherwise have been a dreary home. The boatmen work from dawn to after dark, back and forth all the year round, except in the severest frosts when they may be frozen in at any point along the route. Taking no time for proper meals except at night and paying no rent or rates, their pay should have gone a long way and their life of long hours and restful scenery conducted at a speed best suited to reflection and meditation, offers considerable attractions to anyone thinking of retiring from the Service. Unmarried, however, I think.

Next morning our kind host took us on to Wolverton where the canal, running along a high embankment, suddenly debouches into mid-air as it is carried over the Ouse on an aqueduct. Shortly afterwards we were dropped off and said farewell to our friends of the previous day. It took us then a good hour to slide the punt down the steep side of the embankment and into the river below. Our baggage, together with wooden rollers, cans of petrol, balers, duckboards and a whole host of other odds and ends, had now become fantastic in quantity, variety and sogginess, took almost as long to move.

The Ouse was fairly narrow here with a fair current, but not wanting to risk as yet our propellor we paddled and drifted on for an hour or two negotiating, as indeed we found it necessary to do all the rest of the way

to Bedford, fallen trees, reed-beds and shallows. The real fun only began, however, when we came to the first weir. These we had suspected all along might exist on the higher reaches, but it had been hoped that there would have been rollers provided to assist our passage. This was not so and we found it necessary to unload every item of kit and carry it around, and then either shoot the boat over the sluice and stop it from floating away downstream, or haul it up over the bank and around the obstruction and relaunch again in the clear water below the weir. It took time and tremendous effort to shift the heavy craft and we became wet and filthy in no time. This first weir took an hour and once clear we came almost at once to a culvert where only by transferring ourselves from bows to stern were we able to lower the freeboard sufficiently to pass.

Shortly before this Derek had dropped the engine overboard and had to swim to retrieve it. Being somewhat of an optimist he settled down to clean out the weeds and wild life with which it was now covered and when at last all was ready pulled the starting rope with such vigour that the whole engine was torn from its mountings and disappeared once again with a splash, this time into really deep water, almost followed by Derek himself. Bill stripped and started diving, while I tried to keep the boat against the bank and it was only by an oil slick betraying the whereabouts of the engine that we ever retrieved it at all.

Everything and everybody was now wet and muddy so we appeared in Newport Pagnell that afternoon looking like some sort of criminals. Here the engine was stripped and cleaned at a garage while Bill and I shopped and negotiated a tunnel under a private garden through which the entire river disappeared.

Weirs were encountered at fairly frequent intervals now but the river was lovely to watch and teemed with birds, swans, rats and other wild-life of all description. These often stayed to watch us pass since our motor was most of the time silent due to either reeds or to stoppages caused by the shaking the motor received every time it was carried around an obstruction. We hurried along as best we could, starting at sunrise and not mooring up until after dark. My companions never complained about the food I served up at night, goodness knows what it was I gave them for we had no torches and only when an entire bag of salt burst and dropped its contents into the main course did someone venture to suggest that perhaps something was wrong. We enjoyed glorious weather all the way, most unusual for April, which shows that fortune favours fools.

We finally reached Bedford on Saturday at midday, two days late. As we all wanted to return home for Easter we left the punt there and returned for it on a number of daily expeditions the next week from our

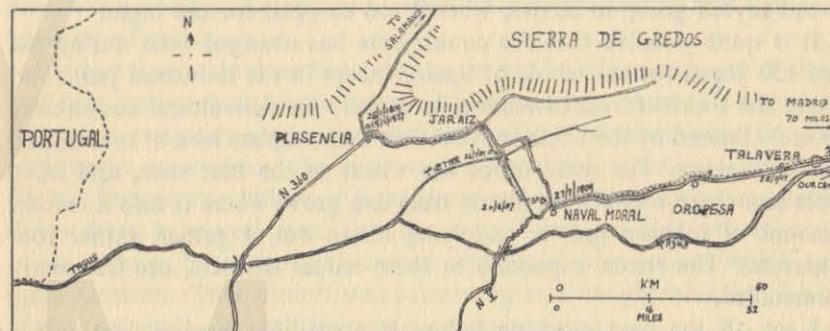
rooms in Cambridge. It took one more day to cover the remaining stretch of non-navigable water to St Neots, and another to motor around to the lower Cam. The motor was behaving quite excellently now that the weeds were cut and there were no more portages. We finally arrived in Cambridge on a Saturday evening proudly proclaiming 'Kingston to Cambridge'. The journey involving 180 miles of water, 95 locks, and about 16 weirs. Many of our more sceptical acquaintances refused to believe us until we showed them our punt, now somewhat leaky and short of paint due to the treatment it had received. We fixed it up, however, and made good use of it for the whole term, and still have it available for the next two years as well.

It was the most splendid holiday, exploring an aspect of England which can only be appreciated from the water and which caused us endless amusement.

The Summer Term passed by at top speed and at last Exams were over. The May races on the river took place in the middle of a heat wave, which may or may not account for the poor showing my 4th boat displayed. Anyhow, the College boat retained the Headship thus becoming the holder of the Headship in all three Cambridge rowing events. Shortly afterwards I returned home for three weeks before departing on a six-week tour of the Continent.

We started off by car from Dover on 21st July and our party consisted of myself, Richard Tait, Ian Henderson who had served with the Sappers in Osnabruck, and Bill Barnett. We drove over to Nijmegen, staying there for a week and competed in the 'four day marches'. All passed off well, and as before when I had taken the Regimental team around from Germany, I was enormously impressed with the friendliness of not only those taking part, but also those watching. It is not often one has a landlady who will provide breakfast at 3.30 a.m. for four successive mornings, and charge far less than it must have cost her to feed us. We said farewell to Richard and Ian and picking up another friend motored south to France fetching up three days later in a valley beneath a hydro-electric dam, where for five days we visited places of interest, bathed, and sampled the local wines with the inhabitants at night. I and Bill also disposed of a hankering we both had found we possessed to sleep one night on the summit of a mountain. We climbed after dark, missed the path and reached the top ridge only with much scratching from gorse. We had both known that the farther side was steep, but we had a mild shock when we awoke from our stony nests at dawn to find ourselves on the very edge of an 800 foot precipice. The sunrise was quite magnificent and we looked down on the countryside which was laid out like an air photograph.

We drove down to Spain and left our third member for three weeks in the summer school at Barcelona University. Bill and I motored on in a leisurely fashion, living very simply and meeting as many of the population as we could. After ten days on the Mediterranean coast we struck inland at Valencia and, skirting the south of Madrid, visited Aranjuez and Toledo, ending up on the evening of 19th August in Talavera de la Reina. This was the town which marked the easterly limit of the advance which Wellington achieved in the campaign of 1809 and it was on the plain to the east of the town that a most terrible battle was fought. The Light Brigade, commanded by General Crauford, was in reserve at the time but came by forced marches from Plasencia to the aid of the Army, arriving just too late to take part in the battle itself. I had studied the records of this march whilst in England for I had long nursed an ambition to follow up the route which the Brigade, consisting of the



43rd, 52nd and the 95th had taken. The record showed a considerable amount of inaccuracy in detail although in principle the story was clear. The Brigade had covered some 45 miles in the last 24 hours and 89 miles in about three days. For a force of 3,000 men, many of them sick and living on quite inadequate rations and little water, carrying full packs and marching on dirt roads from which the dust still rises in thick clouds, this must be considered a most remarkable feat of endurance.

I arrived at Plasencia at 5 a.m. the next morning after a rather tiresome night train journey from Talavera. I set off at once following a road which climbed for a long way up the side of a range of mountains, through a countryside mainly bare and only cultivated in the regions around the few villages, until at Jairez it turns sharply southwards and falls into the valley of the Tietar (or Pietar). I reached the village of Jairez at midday having come some way in the company of a friendly young

Spaniard who tried hard to make me accept a lift on one of his mules. I rested for some three hours shortly afterwards but was unable to sleep in the extreme heat. I reached the river, now spanned by an imposing concrete bridge carrying a cart track, as the sun was losing its strength and after a short rest pressed on along the track which from the records is the one that Crauford assumed would lead to Naval Moral. As may be seen from the sketch this was a mistake which could easily have been made from a misunderstanding with a local, or from information from poor maps. The correct road follows the north bank for about six miles before crossing, and the wrong road which Crauford had taken now passes under the railway, but in those days it may well have just finished up in some fields. In any case the Light Brigade crossed the ground between the two roads by striking straight across country and camped down for a few hours near Naval Moral on the night of 27th June 1809. I followed in their tracks for an hour or two until in the failing light I found myself going in circles, when I too stopped for the night.

It is quite possible that the countryside has changed little during the last 150 years, for the whole of Spain, except in the industrial parts and along the tourist-favoured resorts, is entirely an agricultural community severely limited by the harsh summer and the complete lack of rain during the hot season. The main crops are wheat in the best soils, and olive trees anywhere where these hardy trees can grow. There is also a certain amount of tobacco grown, supplying cheap but, I gather, rather foul cigarettes. The roads, especially in these wilder districts, are frequently unmetalled.

I set off the next morning before it grew light, having slept rather poorly under an olive tree. For the next two hours it was necessary to go straight across these endless olive groves which, presumably to air the roots, the farmers had ploughed to a depth of some eight inches making it most difficult to find a footing on the hard furrows. I eventually reached Naval Moral where Bill had agreed to meet me so that we could complete the final 40 miles together. He insisted on preparing a full breakfast which was probably just as well, but it delayed our departure until 9 a.m. by which time the air was already hot. The route now lay directly up the main road from Badajoz to Madrid and was almost dead straight and without one single feature to relieve the monotony. As Bill, loyal to his Corps, and I had never been able to agree on a pace which suited us both, we continued to have mild arguments about the relative merits of short and sharp against long and slow. He was the fresher and I eventually succumbed to his pace. By midday we reached Cropesa and shortly afterwards stopped for a siesta when once again I was unable to sleep

and when we started off again at about 4 p.m. I was feeling somewhat the worse for wear. Bill, very wisely, insisted on our taking a lift at about 6.30 p.m. when we had some 18 miles yet to do, for apparently I began to behave as if I had imbibed too much alcohol. However, after a check-up by a local Spanish doctor I was allowed to go back to our camp which we had set up on the banks of the Tagus in the grounds of an extremely friendly family. Here we stayed for a few days before passing on to Madrid and then back to Barcelona to collect Donald Arnes whom we had left in the University there. On the way we had driven through some of the wildest, driest, and most desert-like country that we had yet met and we were glad to reach once more the green fields and cool air which we found in the mountains of Andorra, high in the Pyrenees. We spent two glorious days there but left in a hurry when on the second night a heavy thunderstorm penetrated the protections that had proved quite adequate in the drier climate of Spain, but which surrendered at once now. We were also unprepared for snow as we crossed the 8,050 foot pass back into France.

We had time to look at the chateaux on the Loire for a couple of days and then made a dash for the boat at Le Havre. I spent the last month of the summer vacation getting greasy in the works of Messrs Ruston Bucyrus in Lincoln, completing the eight-weeks industrial experience necessary for the Engineering Tripos. All my theories on industrial relations broke down when it became clear that the orders were less than the capacity of the factory, but even so, I saw an amount of time wasted which was quite fantastic. That month was interesting and enlightening but I was glad to return to Cambridge to start my second year.

## A TOUR WITH THE ROYAL NAVY

BY CAPTAIN G. C. STACEY

I HAVE always been interested in flying and matters relating to it, and having had one abortive attempt to become a Light Liaison Pilot, I decided to look into the possibility of becoming a Ground Liaison Officer with the R.A.F. On reading the Army Council Instruction, I noticed at the end a small paragraph mentioning small teams which worked with the Royal Navy, which meant a combination of air and sea, in fact, working on a floating airfield. These teams were originally known as Carrier-borne Air Liaison Sections, and were, and still are, affectionately referred to by the Royal Navy as 'C Balls'.

I left the Regiment in Germany, and attended a long course at the School of Land-Air Warfare at Old Sarum, where I was initiated into the ways of being a Ground Liaison Officer—the basic principles of which apply whether one is to serve with the R.A.F. or the Navy. It soon became apparent that the main tasks with which one was to become involved were the selection of targets for ground attack missions in support of the army, and the briefing and de-briefing of these, aerial photography up to first phase interpretation, and the 'talking down' of aircraft on to targets.

On completion of the course, I was posted to the Carrier-borne Ground Liaison Group, which consists of an administrative H.Q., a training section and an operational section in each Carrier which embarks front line squadrons. After a short spell with the training section, it was decided that I should go on a goodwill visit to Sweden in H.M.S. *Bulwark* which had fighter ground attack squadrons on board. At that time *Bulwark* was the Training Carrier, but it was a good opportunity to get to know the workings of one of these great floating air-bases, before going to sea in an operational ship.

It was a most interesting visit, especially as it was the first time Naval units of any size had gone into the Baltic since the war, and through binoculars one could plainly see Russian jet aircraft shadowing us for two days of the voyage. The passage in a large ship through the Archipelago to Stockholm is remarkable and takes several hours. We passed through incredibly narrow waterways, where in places the land was overhung by the flight deck. In Stockholm we received an overwhelming reception, and were almost drowned with hospitality! My first impression was of a very clean and beautiful country, with a complete lack of poverty. The people are uninhibited and proud of having been neutral in the war, and through this becoming such a well organized and wealthy nation.

During my stay there, I visited several Swedish air bases, and I would imagine that their air force, which is extremely well equipped, is probably only second to our own in Western Europe.

On my return to England, I found myself posted to H.M.S. *Ark Royal* which was due to leave the United Kingdom for her first six months commission in the Mediterranean.

I joined her at Devonport, and my first view of this huge ship was seeing her through the drizzle of a typical West Country autumn day. It was an awe-inspiring sight, for she literally towers over all her surroundings, and dominates any anchorage in which she lies. On arrival at the head of the gangway, our team, which consisted of another officer, a serjeant, a driver and clerk, was met by the Duty Hand who showed great surprise at seeing a 'party of Pongoes' coming aboard.

*Ark Royal* is the largest British Fleet Carrier in service, and finding one's way around this jungle of machinery would on first sight appear impossible. The first day on board was taken up with finding the shortest route between my cabin and the Wardroom. Having arrived there, the next problem was to sort out and attempt to attach names to some of the two hundred officers living there.

After final preparations we sailed up the Channel to embark our squadrons which would remain with us for the whole commission. I managed to get myself a good vantage-point on the 'island', the nerve centre of the carrier, for the land-on. Soon, the ship began to vibrate, and cut through the water at nearly thirty knots as she turned into wind to receive the aircraft which are after all her life-blood. She became a hive of activity with last minute preparations for landing. The sea-rescue helicopter 'waddled' into the air, and took up station astern; arrester wires were checked; mirror-landing aids switched on; and the marshalling crews, looking like water-polo players in their colourful headgear, took up positions on the flight-deck, each awaiting the arrival of his own aircraft, on which is lavished much pride and care. There was considerable feeling of tension as the planes appeared overhead and began to break away, preparatory to landing.

First came the Seahawks, single-seat fighter ground attack jets, with which I was to be mainly associated, approaching the stern of the ship at a frightening speed, only to be brought to a sudden halt within a few feet of touch down as their hooks engaged the wires. The next to fall out of the sky were the two-seater Venoms, all-weather fighters with their intricate radar, closely followed by anti-submarine turbo-prop Gannets, and finally the air-early warning piston engined Skyraiders, which looked like 'over-fed' pelicans with their radar domes slung beneath the nose.

All these types are necessary to make the ship a striking unit and at the same time to defend her from both surface and air attack. It was remarkable to see how smoothly and with what speed the whole operation was carried out; and soon there wasn't an aircraft to be seen as the ground crews packed them into the hangers by way of the huge electrically-operated deck lifts. And as darkness descended, we sailed for the Mediterranean and my job had begun in earnest.

That night the Wardroom was a scene of much drinking and there was initially a noticeable dividing line between the gay aviators, and the more staid 'fish-heads'.

After visiting several Mediterranean ports we arrived at Malta which was to be the base from which we were to operate. Ten-day periods were then spent at sea, during which time flying exercises and evolutions with other ships were carried out. Our team now began really to play its part in the vast organization of an operational carrier. Having on the outward voyage given the pilots a grounding in army matters, we began to get them into the air to search for, find, and deal with various types of targets, and carried out many interesting exercises over Malta, Sicily and North Africa.

It was at this time that I was told to fly to N. Africa to arrange air support for some army exercises, and the day of my departure found the ship 'at sea', so it suddenly became apparent to me that my first carrier take-off was at hand. After having collected all the paraphernalia of modern flight, I had a large 'Horses Neck', received comforting words from my aviating friends, donned my 'Bone-Dome', and strapped myself into the rear cockpit. My aircraft was last in the range, so I was forced to suffer the agonies of the dentist's waiting-room. As we slowly taxied up the deck, the pilot checked the controls and there was a reassuring jolt as the folding wings locked into position. After what seemed like years but was in fact only minutes, we found ourselves on the very modern steam-operated catapult, to which we were then attached. At long last—a green flag, a flickering of multi-coloured lights on the instrument panel—and before I could even brace myself as I had been advised to do, we were hurtling down the deck, thrown over the bows of the ship, and suddenly airborne. It was all over—and once again I could relax and recapture the joys of flying.

On arrival at Idris airport, we stopped beside the control tower, to find a very senior R.A.F. officer with a large black motor-car who had been sent to meet 'The Captain'. On discovering that he had come all the way from Tripoli to meet a junior army officer and not the captain of the ship, he and his entourage left in great haste amid dense clouds of

sand. This was one of the many amusing incidents which happened during my tour with the Senior Service.

Naturally enough, we did not spend all the time at sea or abroad, and between commissions the squadrons disembarked to their various air-stations, and I spent several interesting and happy months at Ford, Lossiemouth and Yeovilton, where training continued in the same way. Only the absence of the sea made us realize that we were not actually in a ship, as all the customs and traditions are maintained, and even my army driver used to tell me that the Land Rover was 'alongside'. These shore establishments offered facilities for almost every activity, the most popular being riding, sailing and gliding. The latter occupied most of my leisure hours, and I found the greatest exhilaration and satisfaction trying to master the elements in a sailplane.

My final sea-going tour was once again in *Bulwark* which had become operational for the Suez Crisis. This was naturally an extremely interesting period and it was satisfying for all concerned to see the previous training put into effect. There has been, as we all know, a great deal of controversy about the usefulness of the big carrier in the future in a full-scale war, but there is no doubt that in operations such as those in Suez and Korea they have more than proved their worth in the flank support rôle. In fact the geographical positions of our nearest air bases would have made the mounting of the Suez operations almost impossible without the support of the carrier-based aircraft of the Royal Navy.

THE UNVEILING AND DEDICATION OF THE  
LIGHT INFANTRY WINDOW IN THE  
GARRISON CHURCH OF SAINT WILFFRED,  
STRENSALL—12TH APRIL 1957

It was my privilege to be present at this simple, yet impressive, ceremony which took place at 3.30 p.m. on Friday, 12th April.

The Colonels of the Light Infantry Regiments, or their Deputies, attended the service as did several commanders and staff officers of the District Headquarters of Northern Command and Hon. Colonels of T.A. Battalions of the K.O.Y.L.I.

The church, which was built in the twenties, is very well designed having a broad centre span, while such pillars as there are merely rail off two narrow aisles and do not obstruct sight or sound. There is a special recess off the nave where the band is accommodated and where they are in close touch with the choir. The new electronic organ, which has only recently been installed and is a great improvement on the piano which preceded it, is immediately below the lectern. Thanks to the lack of stained glass the church is very light.

The memorial window is, in fact, only a part of a large window and consists of a sheet of green glass about three feet square, on which appears, in silver, a replica of a bugle, exactly similar to the one we wear in our caps, and underneath the words: 'Light Infantry', also in silver. The general effect is distinctly pleasing and the bugle shows up to great advantage.

Unfortunately the Garrison Chaplain, who had been very interested and helpful in the project, was sick and could not take part in the service but the A.C.G. Northern Command, assisted by the Rev. D. S. T. Izzett, took the service and dedicated the window. The Rev. R. D. F. Wild, who during the war was chaplain to the 4th Battalion, gave an excellent address in which he extolled the Light Infantry tradition, discipline and way of life.

Some 200 Other Ranks were on parade under the orders of Major H. C. I. Rome, commanding the Depot the K.O.Y.L.I., and the band of the K.O.Y.L.I. played for the service.

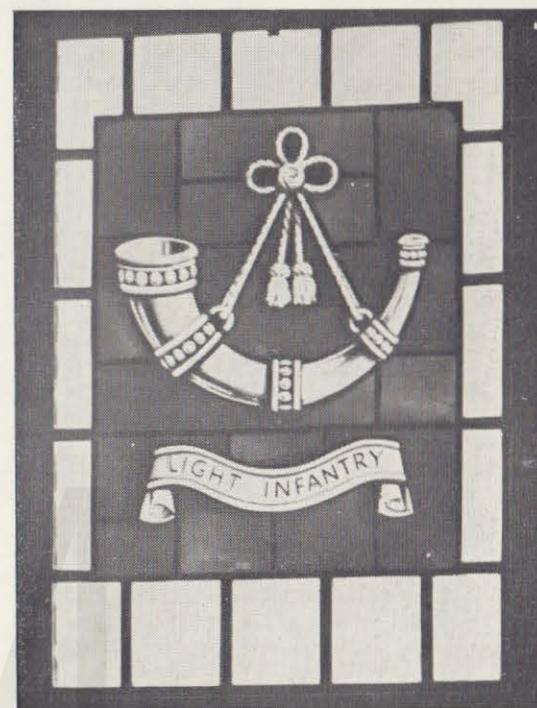
After the service, the weather being fine but very chilly, the troops marched past the Colonels who stood on a dais where it was, if possible, slightly colder than it was on the ground.

The Buglers of the Durham Light Infantry and the band of the K.O.Y.L.I. led the march past.

Thereafter some very welcome refreshments were served in the spacious Officers' Mess at which those who had attended the service were guests.

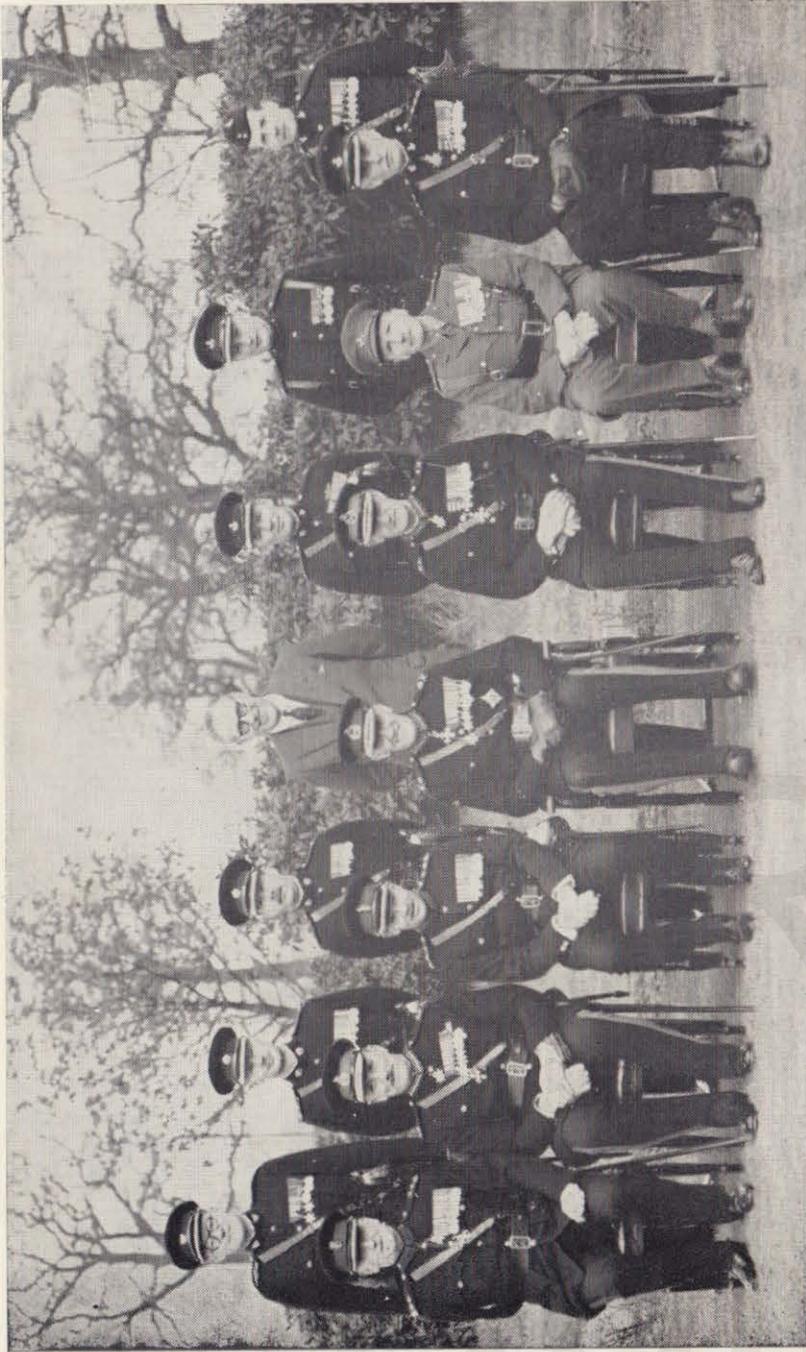
The excellent staff work and thoughtful care of the guests were much appreciated and ensured the success of the ceremony.

E.H.W.



[By Courtesy of the Yorkshire Post

The Light Infantry Window, Strensall Garrison Church



By kind permission of

*Standing—Left to Right:* Major H. C. I. Rome, K.O.Y.L.I.; Major D. Rutledge, D.C.L.I.; Major L. J. V. Rudder, D.C.L.I.; Brigadier J. F. Walker, D.S.O. (Rtd), K.O.Y.L.I.; Major R. H. Garnett, M.B.E., K.S.L.I.; Major J. F. Ballard, Oxf. & Bucks. L.I.; Major C. M. D'Arcy-Irvine, M.B.E., D.L.I. *Seated—Left to Right:* Brigadier L. F. E. Wieler, C.B., C.B.E., K.O.Y.L.I.; Maj.-General R. B. F. K. Goldsmith, C.B., C.B.E., D.C.L.I.; Colonel K. M. W. Leather, O.B.E., M.C., D.L.I.; Lieut.-General Sir Ernest Down, K.B.E., C.B., K.S.L.I.; Maj.-General C. L. Firbank, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., Som. L.I.; Lieut.-Colonel E. H. Whitfield, M.C., Oxf. & Bucks. L.I.; Maj.-General J. H. N. Poett, C.B., D.S.O., D.L.I.

## VISIT TO CORUNNA 1957 (Again by the kind invitation of H.M.S. *Corunna*)

BY MAJOR G. N. ASTLEY COOPER

### OUTWARD BOUND

CAPTAIN JOHN HUTTON'S excellent article on last year's visit has really taken all the wind out of my sails, but it is hoped that enough remains to record impressions of this year's voyage.

Our party, representing the three Light Infantry Regiments who fought at what Spaniards call the Battle of Elvina, consisted of:

43/52	K.O.Y.L.I.	D.C.L.I.
Major G. N. Astley Cooper	Sjt G. McGowan	R.S.M. H. Royffe
Pte B. Dutton	L.-Cpl R. Gale	Cpl G. Slade
Pte B. Wallington	Bgr G. Hopkins	L.-Cpl Nicholas

We all met at Victoria Station at 2 p.m. on 9th October and embarked at Chatham in the late afternoon.

The Captain (Commander B. C. G. Place, v.c., D.S.C., R.N.) and the First Lieutenant (Lieut.-Commander E. Stearns, R.N.) welcomed us on board and then arranged for the men to be split amongst the various messes to enable them to shake down amongst the sailors quickly. From then on they lived and worked as members of the ship's company except for being excused watches at night. This system worked well and very soon soldiers were seen wielding paint brushes, humping sacks of potatoes, acting as bowman in the motor boat, and steering the ship.

The first evening the officers of U.S.S. *Abbott* gave a cocktail party at the R.N. Barracks in order to overcome the American 'dry ship' policy. An excellent buffet supper party on board their ship followed and the evening ended with nightcaps in *Corunna's* wardroom.

Next day parties from 27 and 29 (Corunna) Batteries Royal Artillery, joined us and the ship prepared to sail for Exercise PIPE DOWN near the Azores.

We sailed down the Medway on 11th October, refuelled at Sheerness, and eventually joined the rest of the 4th Destroyer Squadron off the Lizard, before steaming out into the Atlantic in calm weather.

During the exercise we formed part of the carrier screen and had the opportunity of seeing a destroyer working under active service conditions. The collection and delivery of mail by helicopter a thousand miles from land would have gladdened the heart of many a Q staff officer.

PIPE DOWN ended on 16th October and the fleet dispersed; the Americans back home across the Atlantic, H.M.S. *Eagle* to Vigo, and

others to Oporto, Bordeaux, and Antwerp. We refuelled from the Fleet Tanker *Tidereach*, a lengthy operation as the hose parted at the first attempt, and then steamed East for Spain.

Even at economical speed we had some time in hand, so the Captain arranged a comprehensive programme to amuse the soldiers. We bathed in lovely weather, the whaler was lowered and the soldier crews pulled round the ship, officers picked up 'buoys' while soldiers steered and worked the throttles in the engine-room. We had .22 rifle and tug-o'-war competitions against the sailors and were defeated by the swell. Following Captain Hutton's precedent, the officers and buglers with the aid of a tape-recorder, produced a half-hour broadcast programme on the Battle of Corunna and events leading up to it. The result must have been fairly successful as one of the sailors remarked: 'Normally we switch off the blower when lectures are announced but we kept it on for yours'.

#### AT LA CORUNNA

Soon after breakfast on 19th October we lined B Gun Deck attired in No. 1 Dress for our entry into harbour. It was a glorious day and we were much impressed by the imposing sea front and modern buildings as the ship moored alongside the Yacht Club jetty. It was a little surprising that the first vehicle to be seen was a bullock cart followed by the inevitable donkeys bringing produce to market.

We were met by Mr Henry Guyett (son of the Vice-Consul), Commandante Pastur (Spanish General Staff), and Mr Tom Sewell (British Embassy, Madrid). A little later Brigadier J. F. Snow, C.B.E., Somerset Light Infantry, made his official call. Unfortunately General Sir Harold and Lady Redman were unable to join us this year, but they were represented by Brigadier and Mrs Snow, Colonel and Mrs Nicholls, and Captain Neeves, who had all driven up from Gibraltar.

We at once began to prepare for the next day's ceremony. The troops had some short sharp drill on the quay to stretch their legs.

Then R.S.M. Royffe, Sjt McGowan, L.-Cpl Nicholas and myself made a reconnaissance accompanied by one of the ship's officers, who had taken part in last year's Parade. Captain Hutton's description of the garden of San Carlos is so vivid that there is nothing to add except that we were equally impressed by its simple beauty and the care with which it had been looked after. Two items were added to the previous parade—the Light Division Assembly to be sounded as the V.I.P.s arrived, and a salute to the Spanish General as the troops marched off.

Mr and Mrs Sewell gave an excellent luncheon party for the visitors from Gibraltar, the Captain and myself. This introduction to Spanish

fare by an expert was a great treat. A hors d'oeuvre of oysters, mussels, prawns, and a sort of barnacle was followed by a hot crab dish which alas does not appear in any cookery book. The meal ended with red-legged partridges cooked in wine.

At 11 a.m. on Sunday, 20th October, the Ceremony at Sir John Moore's tomb took place in ideal weather. Brigadier Snow and General Sanchez both paid tributes to the Founder of the Light Brigade, wreaths were laid by Commander Place, Brigadier Snow, General Sanchez and rather unexpectedly by the Deputy Mayor. The Buglers sounded the Light Division Assembly, Last Post, and Reveille. Finally, General Sanchez took the salute as the troops marched off in order, Light Infantry, Gunners, Royal Navy, Spanish Army.

The Captain's report sums up the ceremony well:

'I found this simple ceremony very effective. The Tomb is in a small public garden high on the walls of the old town overlooking the sea. The sun on the elm trees, the clean air, and the background of blue sky and white cloud made the setting near perfect. The Light Infantry in green, the Gunners in blue, and the sailors in their number ones looked splendid. The silver bugles just added the finishing touch.'

This year the wreaths were vast, as apparently last year the British ones had excited some comment by being on the small side. The Navy had ordered red and blue flowers—they came, but the paint on the white chrysanthemums was still wet.

The Captain gave a luncheon party on board after the ceremony, the guests being the five principle Spanish authorities—the Captain-General, Civil and Military Governors, Captain of the Port and the Deputy Mayor, Brigadier Snow, Colonel Nicholls, the Vice-Consul, and the senior Army Officer on board. The Deputy Mayor made a most touching speech and said that where as most ships only brought material things to their ports, H.M.S. *Corunna* brought the spirit of friendship and goodwill. This sentiment was repeated several times during the visit and one felt it was no mere figure of speech.

The day ended with a cocktail party given by the Yacht Club. Afterwards about forty members had supper in the wardroom and saw a film. The number invited to supper was originally eight, but all the young ladies were attended by mammas, aunts, uncles and cousins as no single girl is allowed out after 10.30 p.m. unchaperoned!

#### BATTLEFIELD TOURS

Commandante Pastur once again acted as D.S. for the tours of the Battlefield. On the first morning the visitors from Gibraltar, the Captain,

and the Army Officers from the ship walked the course starting from the British Left, down to Elvina on the right and then up the ridge where the French Great Battery had been in position. The country has altered little, donkeys still trot through the village street, corn is stored as it has been for centuries in ornamental wooden boxes on stilts outside the cottages and the soil is sprinkled with mauve and pink autumn crocuses. It was not difficult to imagine the scene as it was nearly 150 years ago.

The next day the Army contingent came out in a large diesel bus and the officers took it in turns to lecture on various phases while Commandante Pastur corrected us and answered questions. We were all amazed that so many troops could have fought in such a small space. The British position would be occupied by a battalion under modern conditions and the French by not more than a brigade. The difference between holding ground by men and by fire.

#### FUN AND GAMES

The remainder of the week was passed very pleasantly in lovely sunny weather, the temperature reaching 70 by midday. By good luck and good management the ship had brought Pesetas from London at the rate of 156 to £ instead of 110, the exchange rate in Spain, consequently everything was astonishingly cheap.

Food and drink were excellent, a pound producing a good dinner for four. The ship's leading cook was to be seen every evening in the best restaurants sampling gastronomic delights with a professional air. Leatherwork, china and glass were good quality and much Christmas shopping was done.

Several soldiers played in the ship's football and hockey teams. Games were played most afternoons against local clubs in the palatial town stadium. The matches were played in a remarkably friendly spirit, which was a little surprising as referees in Spanish League matches lead a notoriously hazardous existence!

Sixty-five children and two nuns from the local orphanages attended the ship's children's party and a marvellous time was had by all. Children who once attend this party take good care to do so again so, judging by the development of some of the girls, the party will have to change its form considerably by 1960.

The Town had organized an All Ranks Dance but it was cancelled owing to Asian Flu among the organizers and staff. The Captain breathed a sigh of relief on hearing this news as the dance had been planned to start at 11.30 p.m.!

On our last night the Mayor, who had been away in Madrid for most

of the visit gave a magnificent banquet for the ship's officers in the leading hotel. Unfortunately by now most of us were suffering from a combination of flu and late nights and could barely do justice to the five courses and three wines. Dinner was followed by speeches of appreciation and then a splendid performance by a troupe of forty singers and dancers in national dress. The musical accompaniment, to our surprise, was not provided by castanets, but from a form of bagpipe as the people of Galicia consider themselves to be Celts.

#### HOMEWARD BOUND

Before leaving we embarked a rather unusual passenger and his dismembered aeroplane. The night before we arrived, an American civil pilot had ditched in the sea about thirty miles north of the Spanish coast in an attempt to create a light aircraft flight record by flying from Texas to Rome. A fishing boat had rescued him and salvaged his aircraft. Hank, the Yank, as he came to be known, was a great character and attracted the press like bees round a honey pot on arrival in London and later appeared on TV.

Still in sunshine *Corunna* slipped away early on 26th October and we waved good-bye to one of the few places where two nations can celebrate a victory against a third and where the townsfolk had fought to help an army they were unlikely to see again. We all had the feeling that the town was proud of the ship named after them. The Mayor announced before we left that he proposed to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the Battle in June 1959, when the town would be looking its best. I for one will certainly try my hardest to attend in some capacity.

The passage to the Squadron RV. at St Catherine's Point off the Isle of Wight passed without incident, and the four ships made a fine picture steaming up Channel in the moonlight. Early on the 29th we entered the Thames Estuary in rainy weather. L.-Cpl Nicholas sounded the Alert as we passed Greenwich and the ensign dipped to the Admiral's flag.

As we approached the Pool the Tower Bridge swung open, the 'buoy jumpers' were lowered away in the motor boat and soon we were moored in the shadow of the Tower with H.M.S. *Agincourt* alongside.

Climbing down the gangway for the last time I think we all felt we were saying farewell to an old friend. Our hosts had made us feel part of the ship's company in a very short time and one understood the affection sailors feel for small ships with their informal and friendly atmosphere.

MEMORIAL CHAPEL,  
ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, SANDHURST

A Roll of Honour containing the names of all commissioned officers of the British and Commonwealth Armies who fell in the Second World War has been placed in the Memorial Chapel, Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst.

The names are arranged alphabetically under the corps or regiments of first appointment, except in the case of full Colonels and above who are recorded in a separate list of Command and Staff. The officer's regiment is added after his name in each case. Below is a reproduction of a photographic copy of the title page of the Roll of Honour.

ROLL OF HONOUR  
1939-1946

THIS BOOK RECORDS  
THE NAMES OF OFFICERS OF  
THE ARMIES OF THE COMMONWEALTH  
WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES BETWEEN  
3<sup>rd</sup> SEPTEMBER 1939 AND  
31<sup>st</sup> DECEMBER 1946



The Royal Military Memorial Chapel  
Sandhurst

A VISIT TO PAPUA AND NEW GUINEA

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL R. A. ST G. MARTIN, M.B.E.

I WAS lucky enough during the first half of July 1956 to accompany the Governor-General of Australia on a ten days tour of the Australian-administered 'Territory of Papua and New Guinea'. The territory comprises the eastern half of the island of New Guinea which includes Papua, New Britain, New Ireland, Bougainville, and the Admiralty Islands.

Before describing the visit, I feel that a little background information to this comparatively unknown territory would not be out of place.

The official name 'Papua and New Guinea' derives from the fact that Papua, the south-eastern section, is Australian sovereign rights territory and the 'New Guinea' area is administered by Australia under trusteeship from the United Nations. Papua was transferred to the Commonwealth of Australia in 1905. The New Guinea section of the Territory was formerly under German rule, but passed to Australian administration after World War I under a mandate from the League of Nations. Following World War II the Mandate was changed to a Trusteeship from the United Nations.

Both regions are administered jointly by Australia through an Administration responsible to the Australian Federal Government through its responsible Minister, with a Legislative Council holding its sessions at Port Moresby.

In the remote interior where the last remaining tribes are coming under Administration influence the natives still carry stone axes and hunt with bows and arrows. By contrast on the coast, for example round Lae and Port Moresby, the native people are so far advanced that under Administration guidance they now conduct their own municipal council systems, and their economic standing through ownership of coconut and cocoa plantations is fast approaching the European level. More than 300 distinct languages are still spoken among the people. The largest language-group numbers not more than 50,000 and some small tribes of only 300 people have their own individual speech unrelated to neighbouring languages.

Few countries offer such contrasts where in seventy years a completely primitive people have emerged from the fears and feuds of tribal warfare and now live in peace together, sharing a common aim of building a newer and richer way of life for themselves and their children.

Most of the Territory is extremely mountainous but there are also extensive plains and a highly productive central plateau at an altitude of

over 5,000 feet. Here the climate is very pleasant with warm sunny days and cool nights reminiscent of the Cameron Highlands in Malaya, but on the coast and in the lower altitudes the climate is tropical with a high rainfall.

The principal exports are copra, coconut oil, gold, rubber, timber, cocoa, marine shell and coffee. During the Pacific war all the towns in New Guinea were completely destroyed, and extensive damage was suffered by the copra plantations. Since the war ended all the towns have been rebuilt, and wharves and other essential services re-established. The damaged and neglected plantations are now in full production and new industries have been started.

With this background in view I will now describe some of the highlights of the tour.

We left Sydney in the Governor-General's Dakota aircraft on 3rd July and arrived in Cairns on the north-east coast of Queensland about tea time. We spent the night there in an hotel and flew on to Port Moresby arriving at 11.15 a.m. on 4th July. A host of people met us at the airfield, Government officials, judges, members of the Legislative Council, members of the three Services and heads of all the big business firms. A Guard of Honour was provided by the Royal Papua and New Guinea Constabulary. After greeting and talking to everyone of those assembled the Governor-General and the Administrator drove to Government House where we were to stay the next two days.

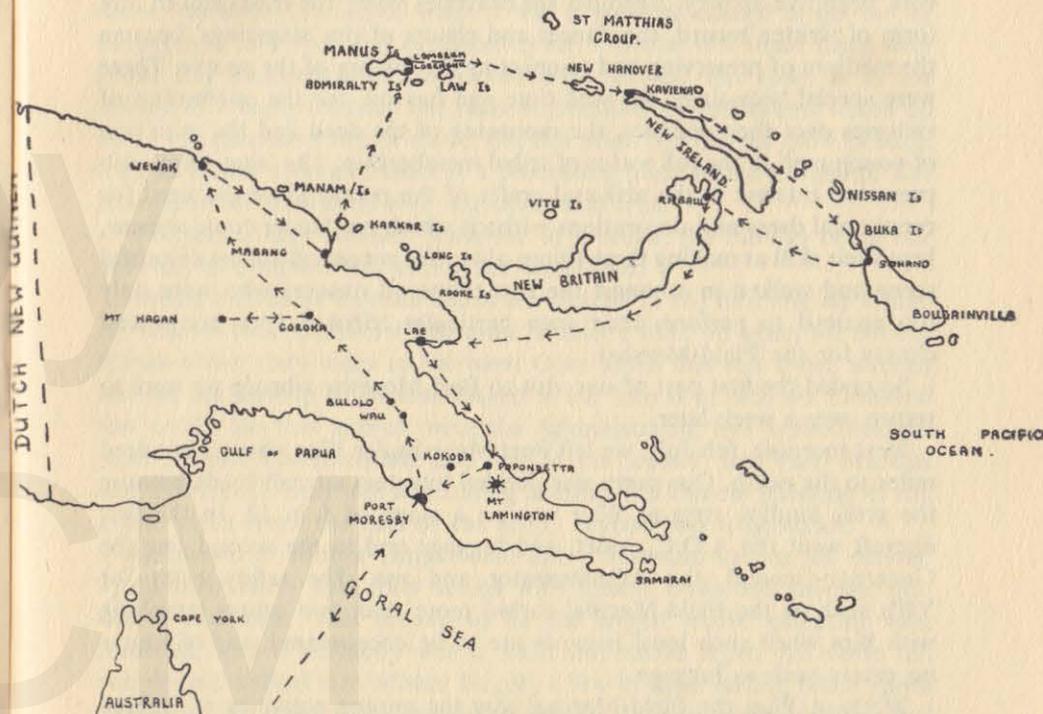
The Governor-General's first official function was to present Queen's and Regimental Colours to the Pacific Islands Regiment at their barracks at Taurama, about five miles outside the town. After luncheon the Field-Marshal, his A.D.C. and I, all put on our white number three dress, ceremonial order. The A.D.C., having checked the exact time, told the Field-Marshal it was time to leave. His Excellency got into the car and was just sitting down when there was a ghastly rending noise; the inner seam of one of the legs of his white overall trousers had split from the crutch to the knee. The A.D.C. and I bit our lips trying not to laugh when to our great relief the Field-Marshal grinned broadly, said one or two unprintable words and got out of the car.

There was only one thing to be done. We would all have to change into gaberdine service dress. The Field-Marshal's valet rallied round, stripped him of all his finery and in under ten minutes we were under way again. Luckily such disasters do not often occur even though we were all used to lightning changes of clothes. On the way to the parade the only reference the Field-Marshal made to the events of the previous ten minutes was to ask me what I would have done if the split had occurred

as he was getting out of the car on to the parade ground. Thank goodness that problem never had to be solved.

The traditional parade went off without a hitch. The drill was excellent and the Regiment with its pipe band providing the music, marched past in slow and quick time.

After the parade tea was provided in the Officers' Mess, a long low hut with a verandah overlooking a small garden. During tea the pipes and drums played selected Scottish tunes. The members of the band had no distinctive dress, and wore no headdress, jungle green shirts and shorts,



no stockings and bare feet, in fact the same as the rest of the Regiment, except the officers, all of whom were Australians. They wore the traditional slouch hat, jungle green shirts and trousers, short puttees and black boots.

After an excellent tea we left Taurama and returned to Government House where there was a reception in the evening.

The next morning we left Port Moresby in a Catalina flying-boat for Samarai, a small town about 250 miles to the south-east. Unfortunately the sea was too rough for the flying-boat to land so after flying round Samarai for about forty-five minutes we returned to Port Moresby. On the way

back I saw three aircraft lying at the bottom of the sea just off the end of the Port Moresby airport runway. I asked the pilot of the Catalina what had happened to these aircraft and he said that they had been sabotaged during the war by somebody putting sugar in their petrol tanks. They had taken off the runway as a flight, and had almost immediately plunged into the sea.

After attending various functions during the afternoon we went in the evening to a large native gathering or 'sing-sing'. A native sing-sing is no mere jollification but an ancient and honoured dance ritual carried out with primitive artistry. Through the centuries when the tribes lacked any form of written record, the dances and chants of the 'sing-sings' became the medium of preserving and re-enacting the history of the people. There were special 'sing-sings' for seed time and harvest, for the celebration of victories over their enemies, the mourning of the dead and the initiation of young men to the full status of tribal membership. The 'sing-sings' also preserved interest in the arts and crafts of the people since the need for ceremonial dress and decorations without which no dancer could appear, kept their skill at making these things alive. We witnessed a most colourful scene and walked in amongst the two thousand dancers who were only too anxious to perform their own particular tribal dances, songs and chants for the Field-Marshal.

So ended the first part of our visit to Port Moresby whence we were to return over a week later.

Next morning, 6th July, we left Port Moresby for Wau about a hundred miles to the north. Our party was divided into two aircraft loads because the grass landing strip at Wau was on a slope of 1 in 12. In the first aircraft went the A.D.C., valet, and luggage and in the second one the Governor-General, the Administrator and me. The safety rules for VIPs such as the Field-Marshal forbid more than two others travelling with him when such local hazards are to be encountered, and of course no extras such as luggage.

While at Wau the Field-Marshal saw the mining activities at Golden Ridges, the local school and a large coffee plantation owned by a voluble Irishman called Shanahan. During our walk round the coffee plantation I saw something that looked like a large metal object sticking out of a bush. On close inspection the object proved to be the remains of a Japanese fighter aircraft. New Guinea is littered with such remains.

From Wau we drove down the Bulolo Gorge to the mine workings of Bulolo Gold Dredging Ltd. After inspecting one of the dredges we visited the school and the logging area and plymill of Commonwealth-New Guinea Timbers Ltd. This plywood mill started operations in January

1954 and has a production capacity of 48 million square feet of plywood yearly. The mill was built at a cost of over £A 1½ million and is as modern as any in the world. With the high quality of Bulolo hoop and Klinki pine it is processing a premium grade plywood, much of which is marketed in America. The firm has a timber permit covering 40,000 acres of pine. Reforestation is carried out by the Forestry Department immediately land is logged out and the Department has a nursery close to the plywood mills.

From Bulolo we flew to Goroka in the Highlands, about 5,000 feet above sea level. On arrival there it was a pleasant change to get out of the aircraft into cool and exhilarating air. Goroka is a small town with about five hundred inhabitants, including natives. The town is in the middle of a comparatively flat plain surrounded by mountains which go up to ten thousand feet or more. On this plain the natives grow passion fruit as a cash crop and there is a processing plant in the township. The Europeans all grow their own vegetables and fruit.

We spent a very pleasant week-end at Goroka, the Sunday being our only day of complete rest during the whole tour.

Having arrived at Goroka about ten o'clock in the morning we visited the various local industries and after luncheon took off again for Mount Hagen about sixty miles to the west. Once again this was a two aircraft visit as the airstrip at Mount Hagen is cut into a hillside six thousand feet up. In the first aircraft went the Administrator, five journalists, the local District Commissioner and me; in the second the Field-Marshal and the A.D.C. Ours was an exciting landing, the Dakota finishing its run a few yards from the end of the strip. Beyond was a precipice.

Assembled at Mount Hagen were thirty thousand natives all dressed up in their finery and fully armed with spears, bows and arrows, flint knives and axes. This proved to be the largest native gathering ever recorded, and it certainly was a most impressive sight. All these hill people had walked into Mount Hagen, a few of them having taken about a week to get there. They were very excited, singing, stamping their feet and waving their weapons. They were mostly about five feet tall with dark brown skins, black hair and flat noses. Their bodies were gaily painted in white and red and most of them had bone ornaments stuck through their nostrils and ears.

Our small party of white people walked through the throng to a platform from which the Governor-General was to address them. There was no public address system so the native interpreters had to shout. The address, though short in itself, took some time to deliver because the Governor-General spoke sentence by sentence. The District Commissioner passed

on each sentence in 'pidgin' to one of the natives who then spoke in his own dialect to his group of tribes, a second native then retranslated into a further dialect for the benefit of his own group of tribes. The audience remained absolutely quiet throughout, then at the end one of the paramount Luluais (chiefs) got up and in his own tongue asked His Excellency to convey a message of loyalty and affection to Her Majesty. It was a most moving moment made even more so when a shout of approval went up. It made one very proud to be British.

The whole performance was a remarkable tribute to the Australian Administration. Here were thirty thousand armed natives and in the midst of them not more than a dozen white people, and up to a dozen armed native constables. I shall never forget that gathering.

On 9th July we left Goroka and flew two hundred miles north-west to Wewak on the coast. Wewak is in the Sepik District where there are still some very warlike and unruly tribes who periodically have bloody inter-tribal battles. We spent the morning there. The airstrip is about five miles from the settlement and driving along the coast road one could see many signs of the last war, Japanese tanks, landing craft, lorries, sunken ships in the small bay and the beaches still littered with twisted metal. I asked one of the local officials if anyone was ever going to collect and salvage all this metal. 'Oh yes', he replied, 'a Japanese firm has signed a contract with the Government and is to start taking it away in the near future.'

From Wewak we flew south again to Madang farther down the coast where the inevitable gathering of the population was assembled, as they had been at Wewak, followed by a reception at the Residency and eventually by a late bed.

On 10th July we left Madang and the main island of New Guinea, flying over the sea to Manus in the Admiralty Islands. Here the Royal Australian Navy has a base, H.M.A.S. *Tarangau*. After visiting the Naval Base and having luncheon with the Naval Officer-in-Charge we set off by R.A.A.F. launch for Lorengau. Here the launch moved slowly into the jetty through two lines of natives in their war canoes performing a dance which is rarely seen as it is only accorded to royalty or their direct representatives. The dance is performed on the outriggers and on specially constructed platforms requiring wonderful balance or else the dancer falls into the water.

While at Lorengau we visited the native market where the Field-Marshal was presented with various trophies such as baskets and carved wooden animals, but above all he was given a ceremonial wooden 'hat' which can only be worn by a man who has killed another man or other men. The donor was an old native who asked the Field-Marshal if he had ever

killed anyone. 'Indeed I have' His Excellency replied—so that hat was duly presented. It consisted of a wooden column about a foot long, worn sticking up from the crown of the head and kept on by a leather base with leather thongs tied under the chin.

After a most entertaining afternoon we returned to the Naval Base for a quiet family dinner and an early bed.

From Manus we flew next morning to Kavieng in New Ireland and in the afternoon from Kavieng to Sohano a small island just off the north coast of Bougainville Island where we spent the night. Here I bought a Baka basket which is very strongly made and shaped like an elongated trug. It has ever since been most useful for carrying flowers, and vegetables from the garden to the house.

We left Sohano on 12th July and flew to Rabaul on the north-east coast of New Britain and from there flew back to the main island landing at Lae. While at Lae the Governor-General spent a happy evening at the Retired Servicemen's Club and gave them an address which was broadcast throughout New Guinea and on the Australian network. He also visited the very beautiful war cemetery.

The morning of 13th July we spent in Popondetta, a hundred and fifty miles south of Lae on the north coast of New Guinea. This small native village suffered a terrible disaster not so many years ago when Mount Laurington, a volcano, erupted. Instead of blowing the lava vertically the whole side of the mountain facing Popondetta, which is seven miles away, blew out and molten lava flowed down engulfing many native huts and destroying thousands of acres of cultivation and coconut palms. A small graveyard contains the remains of the victims.

That same afternoon we flew over the Kokoda trail to Port Moresby about a hundred miles away on the south coast. In the evening we dined with the officers of the Pacific Islands Regiment at Tauraura thus ending our visit in the same place as we began it ten days previously.

When we finally left Port Moresby on the morning of 14th July the aircraft looked like a native shop inside. The Governor-General had been presented with every kind of trophy from a small native flint dagger to a large and very heavy carved wooden crocodile. The A.D.C. and I had not had time to collect more than two or three small things each, but the R.A.A.F. aircrew had done themselves proud. After refuelling at Cairns and Brisbane we finally reached Sydney at nine o'clock in the evening after a very strenuous but intensely interesting tour.

## THE WALLS OF AYIA PHYLA

BY MAJOR D. J. WOOD

AYIA PHYLA is a typical Greek Cypriot village within a stone's throw of Buckingham Camp where the Regiment is stationed. It boasts a population of about six hundred people and consists of the usual collection of mud and stone houses, two coffee shops and a church with a bell which everyone swears sounds to a chant of E-O-K-A whenever it is rung.

Some time ago an informer led a party of police and soldiers to a number of arms caches outside the village where, very cunningly concealed, were found both arms and ammunition in carefully preserved condition. In this way the village had earned itself a bad name, which like the proverbial dog, it was finding hard to lose.

Information was received that the walls surrounding the village concealed quantities of hidden arms and ammunition and that a thorough search would reveal caches of various kinds.

Support Company was given the task of searching all the walls with the aid of two sections of the Turkish Mobile Reserve (tough little men in zip-fronted brown overall suits who have already gained a reputation for the thoroughness with which they tackle any job from dispersing a rioting mob to searching a bus load of Cypriot workers), two mine detecting dogs with their handlers and a couple of Sappers who were bringing along a mine detector in case of buried hides. Various equipment was issued for the job, including picks, shovels, torches, 88 sets for communicating between platoons, and some beautifully designed and almost engine-turned prodders which were borrowed from the Sappers next door and were never intended to be used for anything but prodding the softest School of Military Engineering demonstration minefield.

With the help of a map and a good aerial photograph, the plan for the search was made. The area of fields and walls around the village was split up into sectors and each platoon was given a sector to search. There were to be no holds barred outside the village and searchers were encouraged to pull down walls to try to find the arms and explosives hidden in them. Perhaps, rather unwisely, but obviously convinced his money would be safe, the Company Commander offered a pound for every major find made during the search; fortunately remembering, at the last minute to place a ceiling of ten pounds on the amount he was prepared out of the Company fund.

The whole force rendezvous'd on time at the entrance to the village and having attached sections of the Mobile Reserve to each platoon and

allotted the dogs, the search began. Luckily, the first find was made very quickly—it was a detonator packed in wadding in a small sweet bottle hidden inside a dry stone wall running down the main street in the village—the news was passed round and walls were demolished with enthusiasm all round the Eastern and Southern sides of the village. Fortune was with the searchers and reports came in at intervals over the wireless of further finds of blasting powder in bottles, sticks of dynamite, slabs of guncotton and cartridge-filling machines (innocent enough in peace time but outlawed since the emergency).

The Company Commander, anxious to avoid wanton damage and a 'mention' in the *Times* of Cyprus sought out the village priest and took him to the coffee shop where several oldish men were doing what they always appear to do throughout the day—drinking coffee. In a short speech the Company Commander, remembering a well-thumbed pamphlet on internal security, pointed out that he wished to avoid doing further damage to the villagers' property but that he now knew arms and ammunition were hidden around the village and his orders were clear, that he had to find them. If the villagers would only tell him where the arms were hidden they could avoid much damage to their property. Alas! They were old men and did not know these things; it was the young men who were by now all at work in Limassol who knew the answers. A time limit was set for the information to be produced and the elders left alone to make up their minds about producing it. Nothing was gained, however, by this approach as the second visit produced no more information than the first and another attempt at exhortation was quickly cut short by a very friendly invitation to sit down and enjoy a glass of orangeade.

Apart from a short break for tea and later for tiffin, the search went on all day. Walls were pulled down, carob trees searched and every likely nook and cranny probed, sniffed out by dogs or swept with mine detectors. Finds varied from a really useful .32 automatic in what the auctioneers call mint condition and two other rusty-pistols of no value to six brand new NAAFI cups and saucers hidden in a basket in a wall—these were presented to the Mobile Reserve for their Serjeants' Mess. Wherever possible, finds were blown up on the spot by an expert who was summoned from Limassol and arrived complete with a most dangerous looking box of detonators, cordtex, primers and other paraphernalia. He made a very satisfying bang out of a quantity of Nescafé tin bombs, blasting powder and sulphur which one of the platoons found.

The search was called off before dark but the Commanding Officer decided that it was worth pursuing it for one more day as there were still areas to be searched and so much had been found. A guard was mounted in the fields around the village and the villagers warned not to venture too

far afield during the night. Illuminating mortar bombs and a quite unauthorized curfew imposed by the Corporal commanding the guard ensured that there was no interference with any stuff which might still be hidden.

Next day, overjoyed at missing the Regimental Serjeant-Major's drill parade, the Company continued the search with only small success. Ayia Phyla appeared to have been sucked dry the day before. The Company Commander and his 'tame' police officer were asked by an old crone who spoke excellent English, but could neither read nor write, to come with her to see the damage his men had caused to her daughter's ornate mirror and sideboard. A soldier had thrust his delicate probe through the side of a house and smashed a mirror which ran the length of the sideboard in the one and only room furnished with a large and comfortable bed and the daughter's wedding dowry. The situation was discussed, sweet and sickly preserved orange peel was wisely declined by the policeman (who had met it before) and less wisely eaten by the Company Commander who suffered as a result for some time to come. The damage was admitted and the clearance certificate written in Turkish, Greek and English to suit all occasions was duly signed with the house-owner's thumb print. The operation was completed, stores checked, soldiers searched to ensure that they had not looted any of the villagers property and the Company embussed for the return to Camp.

A couple of days later the Company Commander was asked to report to the Commissioner's office, to say exactly where the hundred and one items unearthed had been discovered, as it had been decided to recompense those villagers whose walls had been damaged and in which nothing had been found. It was not easy to pinpoint the exact spot where each item was found but with the aid of a chinagraph pencil and an aerial photograph justice at last appeared to be done.

Later the same month, a Public Relations photographer arrived in the Company lines and asked if he might photograph a couple of soldiers searching the walls of Ayia Phyla. An efficient and resourceful Company Serjeant-Major detailed two men who had never taken part in the search but happened to be in Camp to accompany the photographer to the village. On arrival, the photographer asked the men to pose near a bit of broken down wall and to look as if they were pushing down the stones during the search. One of the men leaned rather heavily on a pile of stones which gave way under his weight revealing three sticks of dynamite which were hidden there—it is not recorded who was the more surprised, the soldier or the photographer!

Many similar searches have been carried out before and since the one at Ayia Phyla but rarely has good fortune, and ten pounds from the Company funds, rewarded the searchers efforts so handsomely.

## THE VIEW FROM LIMASSOL 1956-57

BY CAPTAIN M. R. PENNELL

WHEN the Regiment moved to Limassol at the end of 1956, 'A' Company, as was fitting, led the way, and took up residence as stand-by company for the town, living in Milpol. This horrible contraction is used to denote the joint military and police headquarters in each of the eight Districts of the island, and Milpol is the centre for all Internal Security business. At the time we didn't realize how largely Milpol was to enter into our Limassol existence.

Very shortly after the main body of the Regiment arrived in Polemidhia, what became known as the 'December arrests' took place. Nightly, small parties of the Regiment, chiefly from Support Company, reinforced the police snatch parties and helped to arrest some forty-two local EOKA members. Towards midnight the various elements assembled—a Land Rover full of soldiers to guard the exits of the building where an arrest was to be made, and then to watch over the house until morning, and search it in daylight for documents and weapons; uniformed policemen to make the arrests; members of the Special Branch who had obtained the information; and an informer—'Charlie Boy' to the police—who had seen the light and was prepared to point out where his fellow EOKA members lived.

In turn each little party dashed off into the night, the Land Rover trying hard to keep up with the police car, which was invariably driven with a fervour which displayed complete disregard for the laws of the land, and not much for those of chance. When the informer, from behind a scarf which covered his face, pointed out a house, everything screamed to a stop. The soldiers surrounded the building. The police hammered on the door, shouting 'Open in the name of the Queen'. And as often as not, a man would come to the door and say 'Wrong house. Terrorists live three doors farther on.' Eventually the arrest would be made, but it is always the wrong house first, in Cyprus.

'Charlie Boy' was accommodated by 'A' Company in Milpol, so that he would be safe from the attentions of his former friends while he was giving information. During the night he did his stuff, and during the day he was happily employed in assembling 'Wanted Men' booklets in the Company Office. His only real disappointment was that he was not rated sufficiently highly for his own photograph to be included.

Over the turn of the year, major efforts in the town died down, and companies took part in operations directed against the mountain villages.

Sometimes we helped in the bigger jobs, generally mounted by 3 Independent Infantry Brigade, and these might last a fortnight. Sometimes a smaller affair would be laid on by 1 A.G.R.A., our immediate masters, who ruled from the top floor of Milpol. The normal form was to cordon the village before first light, impose a house curfew, collect and screen all the male inhabitants, and make a house search of the village.

New Year's Day was the occasion of one of these operations, at Pakhna, some twenty miles away in the mountains. The distance involved and the quality of the roads made it necessary for the cordoning party to leave soon after midnight, if it was to be in position before dawn. There are other ways of welcoming in the New Year. However, on this occasion, hardly had the cordon parties got into position when someone tried to break through from inside, and without much difficulty the Regiment claimed its first victim from the 'Picture List' of wanted men.

On occasion the cordon parties could be dropped into position by helicopter. Apart from its military value, this always has a great effect on the villagers concerned, who seem to prize highly this spectacular form of attention. Equally useful, and almost as versatile, were the armoured cars of The Blues, who had both speed and skill on their side, and who never failed to be in the right place, at the right time, and with the right number of bottles and openers.

If the information seemed to warrant it, the search of a village might take several days, and was carried out with a fine tooth comb. Every stick of furniture would be removed from a house, floors prodded, flagstones lifted, tiles removed from the roof. Mike Harbottle went to endless trouble to dismantle Kellaki, and was only enticed away from the village by an urgent message over the wireless from the police, asking him to supper with the Assistant Chief Constable. But without direct and exact information it is all too easy to miss a 'hide', even during an intensive search.

Only when some of the captured terrorists were persuaded to give information did the searches of villages in the hills produce much in the way of hides. These were well concealed, examples being an occupied hidden room underneath a lighted fire in a fireplace; and an entrance to a hide covered by a workable bidet in the bathroom. This latter was a town hide, of course. Let no one run away with the idea that they have heard of a bathroom in a Cypriot village.

In February the Headquarters of 1 A.G.R.A. departed to Paphos, and the Commanding Officer became IS Area Commander in Limassol. To cope with some three hundred and eighty square miles of real estate, the total forces available to him were the Regiment with its numerous guard

commitments, and a squadron of The Blues. The running of Milpol devolved on the Regiment, and we moved upstairs, with the result that the Colonel was soon furiously sending letters to himself.

One of the new responsibilities of the Regiment became the safety of nine hundred families living in Limassol. The husbands were organized to do Home Guard patrols each night, because no troops could be spared. Headquarter Company and the Band spent almost as much time patrolling the town by day as they did doing their own jobs. Somehow, the machine never quite broke down.

As the Regiment was now so closely involved in the running of the Internal Security Area, it may not be out of place to say a word about the organization. The island is divided into eight IS Areas, corresponding with the Administrative Districts. The original number of Districts had to be increased to make the terrorist-haunted mountain areas into an operational and administrative unity, rather than a junction point of several Districts. For IS purposes, the District Security Committee is omnipotent, and answerable to the Governor. It consists of the Commissioner, the Area Commander, and the Assistant Chief Constable. Everyone in Limassol District is under command for Internal Security purposes, and this includes HQ Polemidhia Sub-District, which in turn commands us for administrative purposes, and General Headquarters at Episkopi, with its multitudes of red hats. It is a situation calculated to confuse anyone not mentally adjusted to Cyprus.

In Limassol the D.S.C. has regular meetings at Milpol each Friday, and irregular ones when and where necessary, generally in the Colonel's bedroom during cocktail parties. The A.C.C. would propose a curfew on the Town, the Area Commander would suggest another drink, and the Commissioner would agree with the ideas of both.

Every morning at nine o'clock the Colonel and the Assistant Chief Constable met, with representatives from any units under command, and Intelligence and Special Branch officers. The situation report, sent out to the whole island from the Operations Room at Nicosia, is discussed, and plans are made. In the early part of the year Limassol was frequently 'top of the league' on the situation report, but during the summer there was often little to report.

As spring advanced the pattern of searches changed. Too many weapons had been found in houses for it to be a habit-forming vice to hide an armoury indoors. (For a time such an offence carried the death penalty.) At the end of a hot Sunday spent in an unrewarding search of Ypsonas, one fed-up seeker gave a low stone wall some distance from any building a hearty push of frustration. Within twenty minutes half a dozen bombs,

a shotgun, and a considerable quantity of ammunition had been found. A later and even more successful search of the walls of Ayia Phyla confirmed the pattern, and fired the imagination of the Commanding Officer and the Assistant Chief Constable. Subsequent visits to both villages soon resulted in Ypsonas and Ayia Phyla taking on a strong resemblance to Hiroshima, but the recoveries in ammunition and weapons more than excused the long string of claims that later came in from querulous owners. As it happened, we had unearthed the main bomb stores for Limassol, kept in these villages, which were a convenient distance out of town on the main approaches. After a visit to Ayia Phyla in early March, we were able to report for the first time this year that no bombs had been thrown in Limassol for a week.

At Ayia Phyla the mine dogs had one of their rare positive successes. We have four dogs, two for tracking, and two for locating mines and arms recovery. Although the dogs are impressive in set-piece demonstrations of their work, there is a practical disadvantage in not being able to cross-question the animal about what it is doing. A human cannot tell whether the dog is following a wanted man or an interesting bitch. A mine dog is trained to sit down when it has located something. Without any training at all it sits down when it is tired. Amongst the many written instructions for the handling of dogs is one which says that transport should be provided so that the dog arrives as fresh as possible at the scene of action, and that before starting work it should be offered a drink. There seems to be something to be said for a dog's life after all. [You are right, Sir.—Ed]

The declaration of a truce by EOKA on 14th March, and the release of Archbishop Makarios on the 28th, meant a relaxing of numerous restrictions, and a reduction of many commitments. The wild excitement and continuous series of processions which marked the Ethnarch's departure from the Seychelles produced their own problems, and necessitated some measure of repression to maintain law and order, but there was nothing vicious in the spontaneous displays of enthusiasm. Processions in the town were easily diverted from the Turkish quarter, and the only request for assistance from the villages was a plaintive cry from a guard commander at an outlying police station, who wanted to know what to do to stop all the women in the village kissing his sentries. The general lessening of tension indicated that the local population was wholeheartedly glad to see the end of violence.

Besides conducting operations on land, and occasionally coming down from the air, we found ourselves at sea, literally as well as in the usual fashion. After a report that six people, including a wanted man, were in Limassol trying to hire a boat to leave the island, an intensive coastal



Ferret Armoured Car of the Machine Gun Platoon

watch was kept for about four days. Anthony Askew, with an enormous revolver of his own and a wireless set sat in the middle of a small bush on the shore in the suspected area. The help of a nearby destroyer was enlisted, until Maritime Headquarters objected to mere 'Pongoes' moving Her Majesty's vessels around. After that we used an air-sea rescue launch, through the good offices of the R.A.F., and Brian Balls and a would-be boarding party lurked off the coast, playing with the radar. The only real result was a column in the *Daily Telegraph*, complete with map, describing the precautions taken 'to stop Grivas escaping'.

Soon after this we were deprived of our squadron of The Blues, which reverted to Nicosia. In exchange a battery of 16 Light Anti-Aircraft Regiment (in an infantry rôle) at Episkopi came under command, and we were given four 'Ferret' armoured cars, with which the machine-gun platoon undertook the country patrols which had previously been the responsibility of the cavalry.

With the absence of acts of violence, PEKA, the political wing of EOKA, concentrated on propaganda. Leaflets and banners appeared all too frequently in the town, but little spectacular happened until the beginning of June.

It is now time to introduce Demos Hadji Miltis, who is to us as the proverbial red rag is to the bull, only more so. Demos was amongst those who were due to be brought in, in the December arrests, as probably being connected with EOKA. But he disappeared three days before the police visited his home. Later interrogation of others illuminated him as the leading member of EOKA in Limassol town. Every subsequent reference to him increased his apparent importance, and the Grivas Diaries and other documents made it clear that he was definitely of the elite of EOKA, closely in touch with Grivas, and capable of running the whole organization. He was now numbered amongst those with a price on their heads. Efforts to discover him were intensified. 'Demos for Easter' became the cry, modified in time to 'Demos for Whitusn'. In April there was an unconfirmed report that he had ordered a hide to be made in Prastio. Typically, there are no fewer than five villages called Prastio in Cyprus, three of them within reasonable distance of Limassol. We waited. In the middle of May a night patrol from 16 Light Anti-Aircraft Regiment had its suspicions aroused about a house in one of the nearby Prastios, where the light was on at two o'clock in the morning. Investigating this, the patrol fired on two men running from the house, but scored no hits and were unable to follow up. Three days later, a police source reported that some wanted men were living with the priest in the same Prastio. All the indications were that that village needed a little attention.

The professional 'cloak and dagger' boys were brought in, and on the night of 1st June they went into the village, pretending to be EOKA members trying to contact the village group. Bob Pascoe went along too. Things didn't turn out quite as planned, and a gun battle ensued, during which the officer in charge of the 'cloak and dagger' experts was severely wounded. Two men were arrested a little later, and subsequently produced information of a helpful nature. One of them turned out to be the village group leader.

'B' and 'C' Companies cordoned Prastio, and began a search. It became obvious from the screening of the inhabitants that certain persons had left Prastio in between the gun battle and the imposition of the cordon. Later information indicated that one of these was Demos. There were further arrests.

Reports of places where Demos might be hiding led to our being lent the 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, and 'B' Squadron of The Blues, to search the villages in the north-west of the District, while the Regiment did some searching nearer Limassol. The results of further interrogation of those arrested in Prastio showed that there was a close connection between that village and Pakhna, to the north. 45 Commando, Royal Marines, was brought in from the Troodos area to do that search, where eleven arrests were made. (For variety, the marines produced a naval lieutenant as liaison officer.) 21 Medium Regiment, R.A., came from Paphos to continue the search round Prastio. The gunners struck oil, and discovered the village group's weapons in well concealed hides. In fairness to our own companies, who had already been searching in that area, let it be said that informers led the gunners to all the places where they found anything. In one case a serjeant and two signallers had been maintaining an observation post on top of a deeply buried cache of arms for two days. Twenty-three pistols, a Tommy-gun, a rifle, six shotguns, and a wide variety of bombs, explosives and ammunition were struck off charge to EOKA during that week, in Prastio and elsewhere. Borrowing the 1st Battalion, The Lancashire Fusiliers to search another possible hide-out of Demos, brought the number of units under command to six. The stand-by platoon, under Michael Stanford, acting on the most sketchy information, searched a deep valley, and recovered a complete 'production unit' for EOKA leaflets. Though we haven't much use for a typewriter with Greek characters, the brand new duplicator and several reams of paper have helped to sustain the flow of correspondence from Milpol for some time.

The excitement died down and we had another quiet period, silent except for the sounds of two local gangs trying to reduce each other.

Two neighbouring villages have been continuing a feud since 1925, and while they are perfectly welcome to continue the old Cypriot pastime of murdering each other as far as we are concerned, from the point of view of the public, a series of shootings described as 'non-political' sounds very suspicious.

As no information seemed to be coming in, we had to go out and get it. The Commanding Officer and the A.C.C. had already ruined their digestions earlier in the year, being feasted in Turkish villages at odd hours, and conducting suggestive conversations. Now Charles Simmons exercised his well-known propinquity to Cypriot appearance, and with one of his intelligence section and two local police interpreters, set out in disguise into the countryside with a couple of donkeys. While the results were not startling, they were useful, and the true identity of the party remained unchallenged. Indeed, on one occasion they were tipped off by locals, that they should not stay around for long, as the Security Forces frequently came that way. Remarkably, the cost of hiring the donkeys could be recovered from the imprest account, but Charles became so attached to them that they were purchased outright.

The paper war continued. A small twelve-year-old, arrested for distributing leaflets, said he did it in order to appear a hero. He was sent home with a note to father, telling him to feed the boy up a bit, so that he made a more convincing hero.

For a short while there was an epidemic of painting up seditious slogans during the night. So the buglers were mounted on bicycles to ride quietly round the streets, without lights, and swoop on the perpetrators, with the aim of putting the paint and brushes to a better use. In fact we had no captures, but the slogans stopped appearing. Dennis Fox discovered that his figure was not really suited to four hours on a push-bike.

Once or twice anxious families living in the town would telephone to Milpol, asking if violence had re-started, because they had heard a car back-fire, but in the middle of August the calm of the night was shattered by what was unmistakably automatic fire, and plenty of it. Immediate investigation found the Assistant Chief Constable trying to make a 'silent snatch'. Information had been brought to him during the evening that a fugitive was being sheltered in a house on the Limassol by-pass. As the police set out to get the man, the A.C.C. asked about the source that had produced the information. The news that he was both deaf and dumb almost ended the sally there and then, but in fact this strange character was able to lead the police to the room where the suspect was hiding. The latter fled through the window, which was too much for the armed Turkish constables surrounding the house. Not only is it remarkable

that when the man was arrested he was unwounded; it must have been a particularly competent guardian angel that kept the skin of the A.C.C. whole. The catch was a good one, being an EOKA prisoner who had escaped from Limassol gaol earlier in the year.

As soon as he had spent the reward, the deaf mute came again and indicated that he knew where Demos was hiding. The wheels were put in motion, and we watched the dawn break several times, but with no result, except a complaint from a small-holder that 'in the early hours of the day many soldiers with green hats came and ate my grapes'. The informer was sentenced shortly afterwards for an indecent assault on a four-year-old girl.

The issue by Security Forces of leaflets purporting to come from PEKA, but with suitably confusing wording, has done much to put the whole business of leafleteering into its proper perspective. A noticeable number of locals now don't bother to read any leaflets, but just kick them into the gutter where they belong.

In September a fresh form of EOKA propaganda appeared, when announcements were made from the audience at cinemas. This meant another commitment for the Regiment, to exercise surveillance, but so far no soldier has complained at being given a free ticket and detailed to go to the cinema, even if he has to see a film in Greek.

All the while routine smaller operations have been in progress. The medium machine-gun platoon in its armoured cars, when not required for major operations, has patrolled the rural areas, with the aim of showing the outlying villages that they are not being neglected, so that they don't get left undisturbed to set up rest and recreation centres for tired terrorists. A spate of intimidation of mukhtars and left-wing personalities occurred in other Districts, so evening patrols have been instituted over the whole area to discourage these local 'Teddy-boy' activities.

Whenever a passenger ship arrives in the port, we have to meet a call for assistance in searching passengers, baggage, and cargo. Ammunition ships need a guard while they are in port, and their cargoes require a special escort when they are landed. Beaches where English people go bathing and picnicking require discreet patrolling to discourage any terrorist outrage, without discouraging the picnickers. Likely courier routes have to be controlled by road blocks. Hotels and houses of ill-repute in the town are periodically visited—all strictly in the line of duty.

The beginning of November saw the final changes in the District Security Committee, when Brigadier Tony Read handed over his mantle as Area Commander to the new Commanding Officer. The former

Commissioner had left in August, and been replaced from Larnaca. Ronnie Rowbottom, the Assistant Chief Constable, went home soon afterwards, and was relieved by a temporary, and then later by a permanent, Colonial Policeman. Christopher Hinton, fresh from Cowley, took up residence in Milpol.

This coincided with a marked increase in activity. The numbers of cases of intimidation had been rising for some time. There were several murders throughout the island, though none in Limassol District, which could only be attributed to EOKA. Explosions in the Royal Air Force Station at Nicosia, and at the Cyprus Broadcasting Station called for increased vigilance. Then for a change the pendulum swung a bit locally. Early one morning (just as the sun was rising) Letter 'A' Company carried out a search of some of the lodging houses in the town. Edward Jones insists that the fact that one landlady fainted on opening the door to him was due to the well-kept secrecy of the operation. However, in another house a wanted man was identified and arrested.

The following day the Police Mobile Reserve chased and caught another wanted man out in the countryside. He later asked if he could go back under escort and collect his small kit. He was more surprised than the Police to run into the rest of his hill group in broad daylight. After an exchange of shots, described in the newspapers as 'a two hour gun battle near Limassol', a further terrorist was caught. Follow-up operations led to naught, though we were led to some interesting and well-equipped hides, which brought the press photographers buzzing round in no time at all.

Then we were shown the reverse of the medal. A bang and a pall of smoke over Akrotiri showed where two R.A.F. Canberra bombers were destroyed and three other aircraft damaged. The Superintendent of the Special Branch was shot as he drove through Limassol to work at Milpol. Movement in fours and armed escorts became the order of the day. Plans of action were hurriedly unlocked and brought up to date. It seemed unlikely that the new Governor was to be greeted with the era of goodwill for which everyone had hoped.

Just at the moment, Cyprus is making the headlines again. Much of course will depend on the new régime, and the results of the United Nations discussions. But this may be left for the Chronicle of next year. Meanwhile it looks as if the cry will be raised—'Demos for Christmas'.

### OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION 1957

THE usual reunions were held during 1957. The first in London on Saturday, 12th October, at the Headquarters of the 21st S.A.S. Regiment (Artists) T.A. when the Serjeants' Mess was placed at our disposal for the evening. The Canteen Committee very kindly ran the bar and also provided refreshments.

A small string orchestra from the band of the Royal Horse Guards (The Blues) played during the evening.

The attendance of 110 was about the same as last year. We were pleased to have with us the Colonel of the Regiment who made a short address. Other officers present were Brigadier P. G. F. Young, O.B.E., Colonel P. Booth, Lieut.-Colonels F. Clare, M.B.E., D.C.M., R. B. Crosse, D.S.O., and J. B. Jarvis, Majors J. F. Ballard, E. K. Blyth, C. A. Brown, A.B. Hamilton, J. W. Meade and J. L. Naimaster, Captain J. P. Mellors and Lieutenant C. T. O'Neill.

Also at the reunion was In-Pensioner Jesse Walters, our other Chelsea Pensioners were unable to be present owing to indisposition.

The second reunion was held at Cowley Barracks on Saturday, 9th November, at which 300 members were present. Of these sixty-eight were given accommodation at the barracks that night and breakfast the next morning.

The Annual General Meeting was held immediately before the reunion. Lieut.-Colonel F. Clare, the Vice-Chairman of the Association presided.

Officers present were the Colonel of the Regiment who addressed the gathering, Brigadier P. G. F. Young, O.B.E., Colonel H. J. C. Ducat-Hamersley, Lieut.-Colonels F. Clare, M.B.E., D.C.M., M. Darell-Brown, D.S.O., D. H. Morris, T.D., W. A. Ramsay, J. H. L. Smith, M.B.E., C. L. C. Ward and E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., Majors J. F. Ballard, F. Clay, M.B.E., R. A. Colvile, F. J. Connell, P. N. Janes, R. J. L. King, G. Montague-Jones, C. T. Moody, E. Smith and P. J. P. Somers, Captains B. Dudley, J. H. Haddon, J. D. F. Mostyn, R. D. Rice, J. St C. Simmons, N. L. Smith and H. A. Piper, Lieutenants J. F. B. Aldsworth, J. R. G. N. Evelegh and F. J. B. Taylor.

The Morris Motors Band provided the music.

### OBITUARY

COLONEL EDWARD ROBERT CLAYTON, C.M.G., D.S.O., D.L., died at his home, Northmoor, Dulverton, very suddenly on 16th September 1957, aged 80. He was the son of Prebendary E. ff and the Hon. Mrs Clayton of Ludlow, Shropshire.

He was born on 13th September 1877 and educated at Eton, where he rowed in the 'Upper Boats', and then at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

He received his Commission in the Regiment in 1897 and proceeded to India to join the 52nd at Ferozepore. Within a few months he found himself on active service on the North-West Frontier of India in the Mohmand and Tirah expeditions in the Khyber Pass for which he received the medal with clasps Tirah 1897-8 and Punjab Frontier 1897-8.

He returned with the 52nd to Chatham in 1903 and was appointed Adjutant in 1904. He passed out of the Staff College in 1910 and was appointed Brigade Major to the Durham Light Infantry Bde (T.A.) with which he was serving at the outbreak of war in 1914. He embarked for France with this Brigade and later served with distinction on the Staff of the 11th Corps and 6th Corps with an interim period of Regimental soldiering in command of the 5/6th Scottish Rifles. The last year of the war saw him as G.S.O.1 2nd Division.

During the occupation of Germany he commanded a Young Soldiers' Battalion of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment until the time came for him to command the 52nd.

For his distinguished services he was awarded the C.M.G. and D.S.O., was six times mentioned in despatches and received a Brevet Lieut.-Colonelcy.

He took over command of the 52nd at Cork in 1920 and during his period of command the Regiment moved to Lichfield, then back to Ireland (Tipperary), returning to Lichfield early in 1922 to sail for India at short notice in March. He gave up command in February 1924 and returned to England, shortly to be appointed to command the 145th (South Midland) Infantry Brigade (T.A.), 48th Division. He finally retired in 1930 but in 1940 he came back to serve his country once more as a Battalion Commander of the Somerset Home Guard.

In his younger days in the Regiment Clayton had the reputation of being reserved and difficult to get to know, but it was not long before his ideals of duty and discipline were recognized by all with whom he came in close contact. Although no player of games he was a good sportsman. In India he represented the Regiment at Polo and spent much of his

time shooting in the hills and plains. When in England he hunted regularly and after his retirement was a keen follower of the Devon and Somerset Staghounds and Dulverton Foxhounds.

To his great disappointment he never served with the Regiment during the Great War, therefore he took over the command of the 52nd at Cork only on reputation which was that of a hard task master. His presence was immediately felt and it was clear to all who saw the red light that nothing but the best would get past Clayton.

From the very beginning of his command, training in the field was of the utmost importance and he was an excellent trainer. On arrival in India, he at once turned his attention with untiring energy to mountain warfare and all that went with it, such as loading pack animals and pitching and striking camp in the shortest possible time. His methods were excellent and at the end of his four years in command the 52nd was one of the best trained battalions in the Army.

With great enthusiasm, he encouraged all Officers to play Polo and laid the foundations of many regimental teams in the years to come.

He may not have always seen eye to eye with some of his Officers but all ranks held him in great respect. They appreciated his unswerving straightforwardness and efficiency—knowing that they would always have fair treatment from Clayton. Many are the times the writer has heard this said by men who served under him as commanding officer.

He possessed a happy sense of humour which unfortunately seldom showed itself except to those whom he knew well.

He was, at times, impatient with 'ditherers': everything had to be correct and efficient. The writer, as a young adjutant remembers, on a very dark night, checking the Regiment past a starting point for a night march and on reaching the head of the column being asked in a whisper 'Are all present?' He unwisely replied (knowing everything was correct) 'Yes, I think so'. He was told in no uncertain terms 'Go back and make certain'.

Edward Clayton was a great believer in Regimental tradition. It was on his suggestion that the surviving Indian Mutiny Veterans were gathered together and entertained by the 52nd at Tidworth in 1907, the fiftieth anniversary of the Mutiny.

He designed and was responsible for the erection of the monument in Landi Kotal Cemetery in 1923 in memory of those who lost their lives in 1897. This monument would never have been erected if it had not been for Edward Clayton's generosity which was another of his little-known qualities. He also had painted and presented to the 52nd in 1922 to take to India, a replica of the picture of the 52nd defeating the Prussian Guard

at Nonneboschen Wood on 11th November 1914, the original being too big to take abroad. He introduced the celebration of Nonneboschen Day as a whole holiday for the 52nd to perpetuate the memory of this action.

After his retirement, Edward Clayton devoted his time and energy to public affairs in Somerset. He became Chairman of the Somerset County Council, he was a member of the Standing Joint Committee for 24 years, he was Chairman of the Dulverton Rural District Council, President of the British Legion, a Justice of the Peace, until he reached the age limit, a Churchwarden and for many years the County representative on the County Councils association.

He married in 1925 Elsie Margaret, daughter of the late Colonel W. H. Ames, V.D., T.D., who had spent his life in the service of the 4th Battalion of the Regiment. He had one daughter and one son who also served in the Regiment for his National Service.

He was buried at Dulverton. His funeral was attended by representatives of all organizations in the County and by all sections of the community. Major J. L. Portal, D.S.O., represented the Regiment.

Edward Clayton had undoubtedly done his duty to his country.

THE RIGHT REVEREND LLEWELLYN HENRY GWYNNE, D.D., C.M.G., C.B.E. LL.D., Bishop in Egypt and the Sudan from 1920 to 1945 and Bishop in Egypt 1945-6, died in hospital at Epping on 3rd December 1957, in his ninety-fifth year.

At the outbreak of war in 1914 he offered himself for service with the British Expeditionary Force in any capacity and before the end of August he was in France, attached for duty to a hospital. In December he was posted as C. of E. Chaplain to the 5th Infantry Brigade.

It was thus that the 52nd came to know him so well, and in one short year, until his appointment as Deputy Chaplain-General, he endeared himself to every member of the Regiment.

The funeral took place at All Saints', Epping Upland, Essex, on Saturday, 7th December. Lieut.-Colonel E. H. Whitfeld, M.C., represented the 52nd.

A Thanksgiving Service was held at Westminster Abbey on Monday, 27th January 1958, at which the Dean of Westminster officiated, and the Archbishop of Canterbury was present.

R.B.C. writes: THE 52ND'S OWN BISHOP

This makes no claim to be in any respect a biographical notice of Doctor Gwynne. Several such notices from able pens have already

appeared, and no doubt someone well qualified will write the Life of this very great man.

I want to write of him as I knew him, and to tell what possibly nobody else can, of the time of the 1914-18 War, when the 52nd established a claim to him as the Regiment's own Bishop.

I will begin by quoting part of a letter he wrote to me on 23rd September 1957, that is, when he was 94 years old (he was born on 11th June 1863) and ten weeks before he died. He wrote:

'I was in France—a Fourth Class Hospital Chaplain—on 21st August. I knew nothing of the retreat from Mons. I did not join the 5th Brigade until just before Christmas, 1914. I remember taking Services on Christmas Day in a theatre near Bailleul—something like five or six services for different battalions. I remember too, being ticked off by Major Eden for mistaking the 52nd Foot for another regiment, and was given a short lecture on the history of the 52nd Foot . . .

General Davies was the best type of Christian soldier, with his calm undefeatable spirit . . . when the Germans broke through his Division he emerged with the same unperturbed look which infected the remnant with the same undefeatable courage. I myself saw it when I visited him at his home just before he died . . . My eyes are not too good'.

A number of incidents stand out in my mind, in which he figured. One day, I went across to the Field Ambulance where he lived, to see him about taking a Service for the Regiment. As we stood talking, an impudent young person of another Corps, wearing, as the Bishop was, three stars, in passing by, slapped him on the shoulder and greeted him as 'Bish'. I was very angry and was about to pursue this person to ask him if he thought that was the proper way to address a distinguished Churchman twice his age; but a restraining hand was laid upon me. 'No, no, boy: never mind; these things don't matter'; and we left it at that.

The Bishop could be angry too. Once, about the same time, in early 1915, I went with him in the capacity of interpreter (!) to call on M. le Curé of Essars, where our billets were. There was a most friendly conversation in shocking French, during which we drank a powerful yellow beverage, and at the close of which we were promised the use of the Church for C. of E. Service on the following Sunday. This was a great achievement, and the Bishop was much pleased.

But meanwhile the Reverend Father had changed his mind, and on arrival at the Church on Sunday we found we had been locked out. Our Bishop was very angry indeed. A fellow minister of God had broken faith. We had thought we were dealing with one of a different kind: with one who swearth unto his neighbour and disappointeth him not,



[This Photograph was taken on the Rev. Gwynne's 90th Birthday

The Rt Rev. Llewellyn H. Gwynne with Mrs E. H. Gallop, the wife of the Rev. Canon Gallop, Chaplain to the 52nd, 1918

and the Bishop saw it as the violation of an honourable obligation, like old Blucher's 'Soldiers, I have *promised* my brother Wellington, and will you have me break my word?' as he urged his weary warriors towards Waterloo: and that was inexcusable.

But we were not defeated. The Bishop found some steps which he mounted. 'This will be my pulpit', he said. His 'flock, the 52nd Foot', as he called us, gathered round him, and the Service was held in the Churchyard.

We were then holding the breastworks in front of Festubert. No trench-digging was possible. The Bishop liked to be informed of our casualties, and would always come, usually after dark, when movement was possible, to take a funeral Service in the front line.

In the attack of May 1915, the Bishop marched with us to our assembly positions, and during a long wait with Regimental Headquarters, he went to sleep in a ditch, telling me to wake him if he snored. On our flank an Irish regiment, moving up to position, was being blessed by its priest. The Bishop decided that our men must be blessed too. I stood beside him on that May evening nearly forty-three years ago at the point where the long column in single file entered the communication trench, and realized how much his kindly 'God bless you, my lads' was appreciated when a stolid West-countryman made answer: 'The same to 'ee, sir'. The Bishop knew, as we knew, what we might expect. Our casualties exceeded the 52nd's casualties at Badajoz.

Those who witnessed it will never forget the sight of the ancient French pony trap, drawn by an animal to match, which appeared during the later phase of the action, on the once famous cinder track, where movement by day had been forbidden. Upon the floor of the trap were its only furnishings, two chairs of the Windsor variety, upon which sat the driver, the Bishop's orderly, 'my church-warden', he called him, and the Bishop himself. They had brought a very welcome urn of tea, and they were determined to reach the troops.

When we had withdrawn into our rest area the Bishop held short Memorial Services for the fallen, in each of the Company billets. How much these were appreciated, only those who attended them can tell. He would conclude: 'And now, boys, let us pray for peace, a just peace and a lasting peace; but, mind you', and here he wagged a chubby finger at an admiring congregation, 'mind you, we must beat the enemy first'. Here was a soldiers' padre indeed.

He spent his fifty-second birthday, 11th June 1915, with the Regiment. In the late summer of that year he was appointed Deputy Chaplain-General, i.e. Chaplain-General in France, for the Chaplain-General was

at the War Office. It had taken the authorities *one year* to realize that the services of this great man ought to be used in the highest capacity. But like the *padrés* who followed him (less his immediate successor, the Reverend W. L. S. Dallas, who was killed in action) he continued to belong to the Regiment. 'I'm sending you so-and-so', he would say, 'take care of him: you will like him: he will do you well.' And so indeed it turned out.

He came to see the Regiment whenever he could. On Sunday evening, 31st December 1916, at Fontaine-sur-Maye, near the battlefield of Crecy, he took an Evening Service in a hut, specially enlarged for the occasion by the attachment of a marquee to one end. Attendance had purposely been made voluntary. There was no parading. Soldiers flocked to gain admission. They came, not for the reason for which soldiers and others have been known to go to Church—because there was nowhere else to go—but to see and hear their Bishop. Every space was filled.

I only just managed to stumble through the Lesson he had chosen. The sight of that mass of war-worn soldiers in their shabby service dress, the simple grandeur of this man who had come so far because I had asked him to, and the homely way he and our *Padré* took the Service, these things were almost too much for me. His address, as usual, was magnificent. 'My lads', he told us, 'I have now the finest parish in the world. My parish is the British Expeditionary Force.' It was dark and very late when it was over, and it was thus impossible to take him round the billets; but the first Regimental Order of the New Year told, next morning, how glad he had been to see his old friends again, many of whom he had recognized at the Service; and how much he would have liked to have gone round the billets as he used to do. That was his message, given as he was leaving, when, with characteristic thoughtfulness, he asked me for any officer who might be in need of a rest and a change, that he might take him away with him for a week. I provided one, and they drove away in the dark. I remember hearing afterwards how they had immediately gone to sleep, leaning against each other.

In 1917 and 1918 he paid visits to the Regiment to dedicate small chapels and rest rooms built in reserve trenches by 52nd labour under the direction of his successors.

The Bishop had a great sense of humour. Early in 1915 there came to the Regiment a very old friend of his in the person of Major George Colvile, D.S.O., Reserve of Officers, who had joined the 43rd in 1887. They had known each other years before at Nottingham, when the Bishop had been Vicar of Emmanuel and 'George' had been interested in the Robin Hood Volunteers. The Major had joined the Regiment with a

horse, acquired nobody knew how; but he was an old South African Mounted Infantryman, one of a body described as: 'The orphans they blame for begging the loan of a headstall and fitting a mount to the same'.

During our out-of-the-line periods the Major liked to travel further than this horse would carry him, to see various parts of the line and 'take some interest in the war', as he put it. Once, when the Bishop visited the Regiment, the comfortable car placed at his disposal did not escape the notice of his old friend, whose voice, during a meal in our mess, boomed across the table: 'I say, my Lord Bishop, I want to go and see Ypres: couldn't WE go and confirm somebody up there?' The Bishop laughed loudest of all. But the journey was performed. What part if any our Major took in the Service of Confirmation, if there was one, is not recorded. This story will mean more to those who remember the imperishable, undefeatable Brigadier-General George Colvile than to those who do not.

Among those whom the Bishop confirmed at various times were the present Lieut.-Colonel R. H. Coad, O.B.E., M.M., and R.S.M. H. Lay, D.C.M., M.M.

The Bishop attended Regimental Reunions between the wars when he was home on leave from Egypt, and he came to the reunions of 52nd First War Officers in 1953, 1954, 1955 (at which he made a very moving speech, describing himself as 'an old man who cannot live much longer') and 1957, that is, within seven weeks before his death.

Nobody in his capacity, or indeed in any capacity, can have gone nearer to the hearts of our soldiers than he did. No hands ever went up to head-dress more readily and more welcomingly than did theirs as their Bishop passed by. He will long be remembered by millions, among whom all 52nd men of that time are proud to be numbered.

. . . His magic was not far to seek—  
He was so human. Whether strong or weak,  
Far from his kind he neither sank nor soared,  
But sat an equal guest at every board;  
No beggar ever felt him condescend,  
Nor prince presume; for still himself he bare  
At manhood's simple level, and where'er  
He met a stranger, there he left a friend.

(LOWELL)

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